

LITTLE DARLINGS

"FIONA" SIDES

SC. 1

START



JULES
Snickers! Ow.

FIONA (19), naive, sweet, think Ellie Kemper, and GABY (19), Asian, enthusiastic- turn around. Gaby makes an *EW* face.

GABY
Oh my god! You're soaked. What happened?? Was there a foam party!

JULES
It's 7:30 on a Tuesday...

FIONA
Wait. Where's your necklace?

Jules grabs at her neck- *SHIT*.

JULES
Oh, I uh- I must have-

BANG. Someone on TV got shot. The girls whip back around.

GABY
Shit! Rewind it! Rewind it!

END

Saved by Olivia Pope. Jules hauls ass up the stairs.

INT. DELTA DELTA DELTA HOUSE - BATHROOM

Jules enters the bathroom in her towel, shower ready. KENNEDY CONNORS (21), beautiful, driven, president of Tri Delt, the kind of girl that can balance a high GPA and a high BAC, standing at the bathroom mirror. Kennedy lights up when she sees Jules.

KENNEDY
Yas! Where have you been? Madison and I are going out. Get ready.

JULES
Oh, man. I would love to, but I have, like, three papers to write-

KENNEDY
NO. No. You said that two nights ago when I wanted to get high and watch Kardashian's on the 3D TV. Oh my god, BTW, Gaby wants to get a baby goat for the party. She's kidding herself if she thinks that thing won't shit in the house.

OPHELIA

Your voice is horrendous.

Harris picks Ophelia up from the floor. Ophelia isn't one to give into this, but Harris is her Achilles heel. They start to dance- he pulls her closer. Then: DING! Customer. *Damnit.*

OPHELIA (CONT'D)

You got a customer, Garfunkle.

HARRIS

Please, you are absolutely Garfunkle.

SC. 2

START

Harris walks toward the front to find a very nervous Fiona.

FIONA

Hey, I'm looking for uh-

Ophelia can tell she's not looking for records. She pops up.

OPHELIA

How much do you need?

Fiona looks visibly flustered. She talks low-

FIONA

(whispered)

Hi. Um, like half an ounce-

OPHELIA

Speak up. I'm not a cop.

FIONA

Half an ounce.

Ophelia opens her mouth to speak when she notices- Fiona's necklace! A gold heart with a trident engraved in the center!

OPHELIA

Where did you get your necklace??

FIONA

Oh, it's a Tri Delt thing.

A sorority thing. Duh! Ophelia scrambles a bit- she has to get in that house.

OPHELIA

Actually, I don't think I have that much with me. I could drop by later-

FIONA

Cool, yeah, the party starts at 9,
so if you could be there around
then that would be awesome. It's
the big white house on Wythe.

Ophelia grins wide, Grinch-style.

OPHELIA

Sure thing.

END

~~Fiona winks at Harris before she walks out of the store. He
smiles back. Ophelia rolls her eyes.~~

~~OPHELIA (CONT'D)~~

~~Really?~~

~~HARRIS~~

~~What? She seems very smart.~~

~~Harris hops up on the counter.~~

~~HARRIS (CONT'D)~~

~~I have something to say and you're
not going to like it-~~

~~OPHELIA~~

~~Oh Harris, you're pregnant?~~

~~HARRIS~~

~~Yes, but that's not what I need to
talk to you about.~~

~~OPHELIA~~

~~Let me guess-~~

~~OPHELIA (CONT'D)~~

~~I have to be more careful.~~

~~HARRIS~~

~~You have to be more careful.~~

~~HARRIS~~

~~Ophelia, you gotta take this
seriously. I know I've helped you
in the past with Barton, but if you
get caught dealing in the store?
That's a felony. I'm just a law
student, I can't get you out of
jail. You have too much potential
to end up behind bars.~~

~~Ophelia looks down, it would appear that she's really taking
this information seriously and giving it thought-~~