

Harris

8.

KENNEDY

For the party. She thinks it will be cute to have a "party mascot". And like, yeah, baby goats are cute, but-

JULES

No, yeah, we can't have a goat. Where would we even get a goat?

KENNEDY

Exactly. She's kidding herself if she thinks that thing won't shit in our house. Remember last time when she hired those Oompa Loompas? They ended up getting wasted and were just a huge burden-

Jules is starting to shake a little bit. The combination of the wet clothes and cold house is turning her blue.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

...Are you okay?

JULES

(chattering teeth)

Yeah! Totally!

(beat)

I think I have to go upstairs. I can't feel my feet.

INT. RECORD STORE - DAY

Ophelia sits on the floor in a pile of vinyls with her laptop open. We see she's hacked into the back-end of one of her professor's servers and is uploading answer keys to her desktop. While the answer keys are saving she organizes the staff picks display near the register. She stares at some of the vinyl she's assembling this month - Alabama Shakes, Sam Cooke, Holychild. She loves this job.

HARRIS O.C.

Guess who just got the 'Bridge Over Troubled Water' reissue...

Ophelia shuts her computer fast. HARRIS (23), saunters out from the back room. He's devastatingly cute - messy hair, glasses, light scruff. Harris is a law student at the college. Ophelia and Harris have an unspoken attraction. The sexual tension between these two could spark a fire in a damp room. Harris opens the vinyl and places it on the record player.

Start  
#1 →

1/4



OPHELIA  
Harris, not again-

'Cecilia' begins to play. Harris dances over to Ophelia.

HARRIS  
*Opheeeeelia, you're breaking my heart-*

OPHELIA  
I'm trying to organize here-

HARRIS  
*You're shaking my confidence, baby-*

OPHELIA  
Your voice is horrendous.

Harris picks Ophelia up from her pile of records. She lets him lift her limp body. Ophelia isn't one to give into this shit, but Harris is her Achilles heel. They start to dance- he pulls her closer. It feels nice and then- DING! Customer. *Damnit.*

OPHELIA (CONT'D)  
You got a customer, Garfunkle.

HARRIS  
Please, you are absolutely Garfunkle.

Harris walks toward the other end of the store to find Fiona, our Katy Perry-loving Tri Delt sister. She looks nervous.

HARRIS (CONT'D)  
Hey, what can I do for you today?

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? I love it.

FIONA

Oh, it's for my house. I'm a Tri Delt.

OPHELIA

It's a sorority thing! Of course!

FIONA

Yeah. So, can I get that...stuff.

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-

OPHELIA

Party. Big party?

FIONA

Yeah. So if you could be there around then that would be dope. It's the big white house on Wythe.

Ophelia grins wide, Grinch-style.

OPHELIA

Sure thing.

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.

Start  
#2 →



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-

OPHELIA

You're right. I'm going to dare to be drug free.

Nope, same Ophelia. Harris heads back toward the stock room.

HARRIS

(calling out, playfully)  
And don't think I didn't see you uploading those answer keys earlier. Stop using store internet to do that shit!

~~OPHELIA~~

~~Boo! No fun!~~

//END

EXT. DELTA DELTA DELTA HOUSE - ESTABLISHING

Twinkle lights hang on the front of the house, illuminating the Tri Delt triangles that sit atop the house. It's well-kept, well-manicured. It's picture perfect- no filter needed.