

Jules

21.

He's uncomfortable to watch- large and bulbous. He turns a corner and Jules loses him from her line of sight.

INT. TRI DELT HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Jules rushes into the house, she goes to head upstairs when-

Start →
#1

KENNEDY O.C.
YOU'RE BUSTED!

Jules stops short, tripping over her own feet. She falls.

KENNEDY
Oh my god, your face! Put on
sweats, I ordered a pizza.

JULES
Oh no. I forgot. I was just coming
to grab some books. I have a study
group.

KENNEDY
What? No! It's Scandal night! I got
us that bottle of red you like. You
were at a study group on Tuesday
during The Bachelor too.

JULES
I know! I'm sorry. It's been hard
for me this semester, just trying
to keep the grades up.

KENNEDY
I took most of your classes last
year. I'm happy to go over stuff
with you on commercial breaks.

JULES
Thanks, but I already committed...

KENNEDY
(weary)
Alright. I'll DVR it and we can
watch when you get back.

JULES
Love you.

KENNEDY
Yeah, whatever. Love you too.

Jules runs up to her room. Kennedy watches on, a bit worried.

1/7

ACT IIIINT. BRICK BUILDING - NIGHT

We HOVER ABOVE Jules as she opens her eyes.

Her face is COVERED in OIL, SWEAT, and BLOOD. Her ears RING.

She picks up her hand- BLOOD. Blood all over her. Was she stabbed? She doesn't feel anything.

Jules STRUGGLES to sit upright. She uses her elbows and upper body to pull herself up from the floor.

THEN SHE SEES: Carter-- FACE DOWN IN A POOL OF BLOOD. An open crack on the back of his head still oozes.

Jules scrambles over to him. She checks his pulse. HE'S DEAD.

Jules REACHES UP- placing a hand on a work station, pulling herself to her feet.

SHE FINALLY SEES: OPHELIA sitting on the opposite side of the room, knees to her chest, rocking back and forth.

Jules processes everything she's seeing. Ophelia POPS UP when she sees Jules standing there.

Start
#2



OPHELIA

Hey. Hey, you're alive, you're okay! Oh fuck. Okay. You're alive.

JULES

Just be quiet for a minute-

Jules applies pressure to her bleeding head. She's still coming to.

OPHELIA

I didn't mean to kill him. I puked on him. And I puked on the car. I don't know why I puked on the car. He said he was going to kill you-

JULES

Please, I just need to process-

OPHELIA

I tried to get you up. You weren't moving at all.

JULES

I SAID BE QUIET!

Ophelia realizes Jules is just as scared as she is.

JULES (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I just really need you
to let me think for a minute, okay?

Ophelia shakes her head 'yes'. Beat. She can't help herself-

OPHELIA

You know how to fix this right? You
do this all the time. Tell me you
can fix this?!

JULES

This!? No, I've never done-- this-

Jules looks down at Carter's dead body.

OPHELIA

What do you mean? You're the crazy
campus killer-

JULES

I've never killed anyone! The worst
I've done is put a kid in a coma
for a couple hours!

Ophelia starts to pace back and forth.

OPHELIA

Oh god, I fucked up. I really
fucked up!

Ophelia feels something in her throat. *Oh god.* BLECH. She
VOMITS. It's neon from all the sour worms.

JULES

Step away. Now.

Ophelia takes a giant step back.

OPHELIA

My bad.

EXT. BRICK BUILDING - LATER

The girls carry Carter, now wrapped in tarp, to the car.

OPHELIA

(out of breath)

I can't do it. It's too hard. He
weighs a million pounds.

ACT IVINT. OPHELIA'S CAR - LATER

Ophelia pulls into the parking lot of a dive bar near campus.

Start
#3 →

JULES

What are you doing?

OPHELIA

I just killed someone and I need a drink. You cool with that, chief?

JULES

We can't be seen by people. You have blood in your hair. I have blood on my shirt. I couldn't go in that bar anyway- if someone saw me it would be weird. Tri Delt's don't-

OPHELIA

I'm sorry I didn't realize there were specific sorority sanctioned rules about where you can and cannot drink after murder.

Ophelia moves her hair in front of her face. Jules is right. Ophelia reaches into her car, past Jules, and grabs one of the many half-full water bottles on the floor. She pours it in her hair, washing out the blood.

OPHELIA (CONT'D)

Bloods gone. And for you-

Ophelia searches the back seat of her car, until-

OPHELIA (CONT'D)

Ah! I do have it-

Ophelia throws an oversized t-shirt at Jules. Jules holds it up. It's a seemingly self-printed graphic tee that says: 'Spitters Are Quitters'.

JULES

Absolutely not.

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Jules wears the shirt inside out- unfortunately the writing is still visible. She crosses her arms over the shirt to hide the obscene message. Jules looks around nervously- she bumps into a bar stool trying to keep her head down.

OPHELIA

Will you calm down- I promise no
one in here knows you.

Ophelia saddles up to the bar-

OPHELIA (CONT'D)

Two Jameson rocks.

JULES

Oh, I don't drink

OPHELIA

I didn't order you a drink.

INT. BAR - A BIT LATER

The girls sit in a booth in the corner of the mostly-empty bar. Ophelia holds the cold glass of whiskey to her rapidly forming black eye. She looks up at Jules- her eye looks worse. She slides the cold glass across the table.

JULES

Thanks.

Jules holds the glass to her eye. Ophelia's foot shakes under the table. Adrenaline coursing through her veins. Jules looks under the table at her tapping foot. Ophelia stops.

JULES (CONT'D)

Are you...okay?

OPHELIA

(snappy)

I feel surprisingly okay which is
probably not okay. I don't really
want to talk about it.

(beat, apologetic)

Sorry. I feel like I just railed a
gram of coke to the face.

JULES

Something you've done before?

OPHELIA

Nah, amphetamines give me diarrhea.

JULES

You'll just say anything that pops
into your head, huh?

OPHELIA

It's part of my charm.

JULES

Is that what your parents tell you?

OPHELIA

No, my parents tell me I was a mistake.

Jules looks up at Ophelia- she notices her shaking again. For the first time Jules doesn't see Ophelia as the enemy.

JULES

How did you know I was out there?

OPHELIA

You're gonna get mad.

JULES

I think we're past that.

OPHELIA

I put tracking software on your phone during that party.

JULES

Impressive.

Jules slides Ophelia's drink back over to her.

OPHELIA

So, as long as we're sharing. How do you know how to do- what you do?

JULES

I know how to do things most people don't. There's a lot of darkness in the world. The system here, all over really- it's failing people. I'm trying to make it right.

Beat.

OPHELIA

...What?! I think that's the plot of Batman.

JULES

My dad wanted a boy and he got me. I learned how to throw a punch before I was 10. God, is everything a joke to you?

OPHELIA

Batman isn't a joke. Batman is very serious. So what do we do next?

6/7

JULES

There is no 'we'. I work alone.

OPHELIA

First of all, that's exactly something Batman would say. Second, that worked out real well tonight.

JULES

I would have been fine.

OPHELIA

You would have been dead.

JULES

Then I would have been dead. Which would have been fine.

OPHELIA

It's crazy. You help all these people you don't even know, yet you have no value for yourself.

Beat. Jules thinks about this.

JULES

So you want me to teach you what I know? You want to be my Robin?

OPHELIA

Absolutely not. I wouldn't be Robin. Robin is a bitch.

|| END

Jules' eyes go wide - Tyler just walked into the bar. She slinks down in the booth, trying to cover her face.

JULES

Oh no. No, no no-

OPHELIA

What? What's happening?

Ophelia turns toward the door -

JULES

Don't look! Rats.

OPHELIA

Who is that? Is he a cop or something?

(beat)

Wait, did you just say 'rats'?