

LITTLE DARLINGS “MADISON” SIDES

JULES

Oh no. This is the Oompa Loompa fiasco all over again. Didn't you find one of them sleeping in the closet the next day?

KENNEDY

Oh my god, that was terrifying. It like, jumped out at Ashley.

The girls laugh hysterically. Kennedy puts the finishing touches on her makeup. She turns to Jules with puppy-dog eyes-

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

Can you just blow off the papers and come with us tonight? We can go get milk shakes at Mel's after...

JULES

It's so tempting, but I can't.

KENNEDY

Fine. We need to have a girls day soon though. I feel like I haven't seen you in forty years.

Kennedy bops out of the bathroom-

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

(calling out)
Love you, bitch!

Suddenly, one of the running showers STOPS. The curtain aggressively flings open to REVEAL: MADISON STEELE (20), a feisty red head who masks her insecurities by being a total bitch. Madison, who is completely naked save a shower cap on her head, stares at Jules.

MADISON

Well if it isn't dumpster Barbie-

Jules turns- she immediately covers her eyes. Madison is using the nudity as some kind of weird manipulative dominance thing- and honestly, it's working...

JULES

Hello Madison. Can I get-

Madison blocks her way. Still naked. Still in the shower cap.

SC. 1

START



MADISON

You may fool Kennedy with your whole sweet-as-pie, poor person scholarship act, but I see right through you. You've missed two house meetings in the past two months. One more and you're on social probation.

JULES

Okay, sounds good.

Madison moves out of the way, letting Jules enter the shower.

MADISON

I'm watching you Julian Thoma-

END

Jules shuts the curtain in Madison's face mid-sentence. Madison, supremely offended, grabs her towel and stomps out.

INT. SOUTH STATE RECORD EMPORIUM - DAY

The South State Record Emporium is a musical institution on campus. Family owned and operated, this small, stand alone shop has been sitting in the middle of campus since 1966.

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. 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.

OPHELIA

Harris, not again-

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

HARRIS

Opheeeeelia, you're breaking my heart-

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

Nope, same Ophelia.

HARRIS
And don't think I didn't see you
uploading those answer keys
earlier. Stop using the store's
internet to hack into South State's
servers.

OPHELIA
I can get into the law school
server too. Just saying...

Harris heads back toward the stock room.

HARRIS
(calling out)
Nope! Don't want to hear this!

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.

EXT. DELTA DELTA DELTA HOUSE (BACKYARD) - SAME

SC. 2

START

Kennedy and Madison stand near the keg as Fiona pumps and
distributes beer to party goers.

MADISON
Fiona. Easy on the foam. It's beer
not a latte.

DYLAN DAVIS (21), all-star, all-American- completely
magnetic. He carries himself like he comes from old money-
mostly because he does. He enters with LUKE (19), think
Donald Glover. They both wear Lambda Nu sweatshirts and
backwards hats.

Dylan wraps his arms around Kennedy from behind, kissing her
on the neck.

DYLAN
Here you are! I've been looking all
over for you.

KENNEDY

Baby! Hi! Did you go see Tommy at the hospital?

DYLAN

Yeah, it's crazy, the doctors said he got mugged. The guy really messed him up. Ah, I don't even want to think about it. Tonight is about getting fucked up! Luke, spark up that joint.

FIONA

Ugh, yes. We have nothing. We're waiting for that weird weed girl.

Luke sparks up a joint and inhales- he passes to Dylan.

LUKE

Ophelia? She's sick. Bought an answer key off her last semester.

ANGLE ON: Jules as she walks through the backyard- she spots Kennedy and makes her way over. As she gets closer Jules notices Kennedy is next to Dylan. She tries to abort when-

KENNEDY

Jules!!! Come get a beer!

Jules scrambles, she looks just as awkward as she feels.

JULES

Um, uh, oh man. Is that my phone?

Jules takes her phone out of her pocket. It was not ringing.

JULES (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Hello? Yes, this is Jules!

Jules runs off. The gang watches her go, confused.

MADISON

What in the fuck was that?

END

INT. DELTA DELTA DELTA HOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - CONTINUOUS

Jules barrels through the crowded house party. Her eyes begin to well up when- CRASH! She runs directly into someone, bashing her head against his, spilling her drink.

JULES

Oh my god, I'm so sorry-

TYLER

No, totally my bad-