

Tyler

13.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Jules, Peter is here. He said he's been trying to hit you on Facebook, but you're icing him out-

She keeps looking for a way out of this situation.

KENNEDY

Dude! Peter is so hot. Get on that. We can double date!

It's bubbling up inside until-

JULES

I need a refill!

Smooth. Jules awkwardly rushes off.

KENNEDY

Where are you going?! You don't have to bang Peter!!

Kennedy looks to her left- PETER has just walked up.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

Hi Peter.

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-

She kneels down to grab her cup and looks up to find TYLER FINN (21). He's tall and skinny, just over 6'2, with boyish good looks. Black hair, almond-shaped brown eyes, and full lips- he's what you'd get if Adam Driver and Ezra Miller had an impossibly charming baby. Jules can't stop staring-

JULES

I- um...

TYLER

You okay? Maybe you should sit-

Start →

1/3

Tyler leads Jules toward the couch. He holds his cold drink to the small bump forming on her head. Jules blushes. She looks down, she hasn't felt butterflies in a long time.

TYLER (CONT'D)

You okay? Do you feel sleepy?
Blurred vision? Headache? I'm
honestly just saying things I've
heard on Grey's Anatomy.

(catching himself)

Not that I watch Grey's Anatomy.
Cause I definitely don't.

Jules lets out a small laugh despite herself. This can't be happening- she doesn't have time for distractions.

JULES

Oh jeeze, I got you all wet.

Tyler looks down at his shirt-

TYLER

Honestly, I prefer when my t-shirt
is see-through. Helps the ladies
see the goods better, you know?

JULES

I only talk to guys with nipples.

What?! Jules makes a horrified face. Tyler laughs.

TYLER

I have to admit, I was actually
walking over to talk to you-

JULES

(defensive)

What? Why?

Tyler holds his hands up, surrendering.

TYLER

Nothing weird! I've seen you at the
cafe on Grand reading David Foster
Wallace. The book caught my
attention and then you caught my
attention and now I'm realizing I
sound like a serial killer. Cool.

JULES

I think my nipple thing still wins.

They laugh. Jules winces- her head. Gaby rushes over -

GABY

Oh my god, hi, thank god. The goat
shit in the foyer. You have to help
me before Kennedy sees it.

(re: Tyler)

You're hot, who are you?

TYLER

Tyler.

Tyler looks at Jules. He smiles, so good it's brutal.

TYLER (CONT'D)

I'm Tyler-

Jules is about to extend her hand when Gaby intercepts.

GABY

Sorry, Tyler. I gotta steal her.

Jules mouths 'sorry' as she's pulled into the crowd. Tyler
scrambles- calling out-

TYLER

Wait! What's your name?!

//END

No dice. She's gone in the crowd.

EXT. DELTA DELTA DELTA HOUSE (FRONT LAWN) - LATER

Ophelia walks up through a massive crowd of kids.

COCO O.C.

Brittany?!

Ophelia looks around- then realizes the voice is coming from
a bush? She walks over to find COCO, a very intoxicated party
girl, panties around her ankles, popping a squat on the side
of the house. Ophelia jumps back, covering her eyes.

OPHELIA

Oh god! I just looked into the eye
of your vagina.

COCO

Ugh, you're not Brittany. Find
Brittany!

INT. DELTA DELTA DELTA HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Ophelia walks into the bustling house.