

**MOVE THAT BODY**

Written by

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INT. CAMPAIGN OFFICE - DAY

In a small, kind of dingy campaign office, a large banner reads: "JESSICA ANGELO FOR CITY COUNCIL". Five "staffers" (unpaid interns) mill about. JESS (29, cool, charming) sits in her cramped office. She talks on a landline (lol).

JESS

A free after-school youth program will have a ripple-effect on our community, on it's economy--  
(listening, then)

You're right. I'm the youngest candidate and I have very little experience in politics. But that's exactly why I'll make things happen.

(listening...)

She fist-pumps the air!

JESS (CONT'D)

Thank you.

(listening)

A photo on Wednesday is great. I'll start moisturizing tonight.

(then)

Off the record.

She hangs up.

JESS (CONT'D)

We got the Tribune's endorsement!

A "staffer", RAVIV (22) updates a white board.

RAVIV

(too loud)

HELL YEAH!!!

JESS

Jesus, Raviv. Relax. You get credit for the internship whether we win or lose.

Her cell rings. We see it's ALICE (28, bubbly, Rubenesque). In the pic, she's tightly hugging Jess, circa 2007.

JESS (CONT'D)

Hey Alice.

INT. CAMPAIGN OFFICE / EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - INTERCUT

Alice watches her kindergarten students play on a playground.

ALICE

Kaylee, let go of Katniss' pigtail!

(to phone)

Hey! So! I'm mentally packing and wanted to ask: do you think Miami will be too hot for my thigh high boots?

JESS

How high exactly?

ALICE

Well, I wanna cover my psoriasis--

CALVIN (20s, ginger) rushes in, excited.

CALVIN

(showing Jess his phone)

Ben Tribley's been banging the weather girl from Channel 7, and dick pics he sent her just leaked!

JESS

(looking at the pictures)

Holy shit. Why would he do that?

CALVIN

I know - it's career suicide.

JESS

No, I meant because his dick is so thin. But yes, also that!

CALVIN

You're a shoo-in.

ALICE

Hello? Jess? Who's got a thin dick?

REVEAL: a SMALL CHILD on the playground clearly hears this.

JESS

Alice, I'll call you back!

ALICE

Okay, by--

Jess hangs up.

INT. JESS & PETER'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Wine is poured through an Aerator by Jess' fiancée PETER (30, cute, great taste, swam at Georgetown). Jess unpacks moving boxes.

JESS

Apparently he also dresses as a baby and they fuck in a crib.

PETER

(joking)

They stole our thing!

Jess laughs.

JESS

To each his, her or shiz own.

PETER

(raising his glass)

Well, to my future wife and city councilwoman.

JESS

And to the beginning of our life together.

They clink glasses and sip.

PETER

Okay. We do an hour of unpacking, then we get to watch "Game of Thrones" until we fall asleep during the opening credits.

JESS

They're so long.

Peter grabs a frame out of a box.

PETER

Where do you want this to go?

Jess sees what he's holding: it's a collage of Jess and her friends from college: crowded together under a bed, smoking from a 7 foot bong that is popping out of the sunroof of an X-Terra, at the beach.

JESS

Oh, you don't have to put that up.

PETER

Why not?

JESS

I dunno... I'd rather put up that photo of us in Tulum where it looks like my boobs are super big because of the weird shadow.

PETER

I do love that one.

Jess' phone rings. She looks at it: it's Alice again.

JESS

Shit. I forgot to call Alice back.

PETER

Get it.

JESS

No.

(silencing it)  
I'll be seeing her all weekend.

Alice calls AGAIN. Jess groans and silences it again.

JESS (CONT'D)

To be honest, I'm not really looking forward to it.

PETER

Yeah right. You don't have to pretend your bachelorette won't be fun.

JESS

Frankie and Blair are going to argue the whole time, Pippa doesn't know the other girls, and you know I love Alice, but she's... a lot. I'd rather hang out with you.

PETER

Sorry babe, but I've got my bachelor party and I'm gonna go buck wild!

(jokingly frontin)  
Me and my squad gon' go hard.

JESS

Oh yeah?

PETER

Ohhhh yeah.

They kiss.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Let's go find a crib and fuck in  
it.

She laughs hysterically.

EXT. WASHINGTON DC DULLES AIRPORT - CURB SIDE - DAY

Peter and Jess drive to the airport. As they approach the curb, they see Alice. When she sees their car, she yells:

ALICE  
IT HAS BEGUN!!!!!!

JESS  
(to Peter)  
Just remembered I forgot ear plugs.

Alice RUNS towards the car, opens Jess' door, slaps a PENIS TIARA on her head, grabs Jess' shoulders and looks into her eyes - DEAD SERIOUS.

ALICE  
This is it: Your bachelorette weekend. I've been dreaming of this moment since the first day of freshman year.

They hug. Alice squeezes Jess so hard.

PETER  
Hi Alice.

Peter hands Jess her suitcase, and he and Jess kiss goodbye.

ALICE  
Peter, get out of here! She's mine now!

Alice grabs Jess' suitcase and they exit. A moment later, Jess and Peter re-unite to embrace again and kiss.

ALICE (CONT'D)  
BARFARONI!

PETER  
Okay! Okay!

Peter departs. Jess waves goodbye to him longingly as Alice ushers her into the airport.

ALICE

So it suxxx we can't sit together,  
but my aunt hooked me up with the  
jump seat. Twenty bucks!

JESS

But you have to sit with the  
stewardesses, right?

ALICE

Get to! And I get my damn fill of  
mini-Toblerones.

Jess laughs and puts her arm around Alice.

ALICE (CONT'D)

This is going to be So. Much. Fun!  
I can't wait to see mah gurls!!!!!!

MONTAGE-ISH:

EXT. PROTEST - DAY

Frankie (28, activist, young Janeane Garofalo, uses Tom's of Maine "deodorant") chants along at a protest. We see signs: "NSA IS EVIL" and "STOP WATCHING ME MASTURBATE!"

FRANKIE

Hey hey, ho ho, mass surveillance  
has got to go!

Frankie looks at her phone and leans over to a white girl with dreadlocks:

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

I gotta head to the airport. If  
anyone disappears from the protest,  
text me immediately.

DREADLOCK GIRL

(disgusted)

You have a cell phone??!

EXT. NYC - FINANCIAL DISTRICT - DAY

Blair (29, hedge fund analyst, perfect blowout, dressed in Theory) says goodbye to her 4-year-old, BEN. Her ex-husband, MALCOLM (33) looks on.

BLAIR

I'll come pick you up on Monday  
morning, sweetie--

MALCOLM  
(looking at watch)  
Technically my time started two  
minutes ago.  
(typing on his phone)  
Going to note this for the custody  
hearing.

Blair hugs her son, and over his shoulder to Malcolm:

BLAIR  
(silently mouthing)  
Suck my dick.

MALCOLM  
Gonna note that, too.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Jess reads from her seat. Alice, in a jump seat, laughs HARD at a movie she's watching on an iPad on her lap. She sits between two flight attendants who aren't loving it.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Frankie reads "How To Steal Back The American Dream" while she eats free-trade Goji berries.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Blair types quickly on her laptop and nods as a steward places two glasses of white wine on her tray.

END MONTAGE.

INT. MIAMI AIRPORT - ARRIVAL GATE - DAY

Jess and Alice de-board.

ALICE  
There they are!

ANGLE ON: Blair and Frankie sit together (they've been waiting at Jess and Alice's gate.)

BLAIR  
Someone keeps signing me up for a  
"save the wolves" campaign.

FRANKIE

I'm surprised you noticed. I  
thought you'd be too busy  
destroying the middle class with  
sub-prime loans.

ALICE

Oh hello-o-o!

JESS

Stop arguing!

They all hug and greet each other.

JESS (CONT'D)

(to Frankie)

You smell great.

FRANKIE

It's the weed in my bra.

BLAIR

(to Alice)

What's on your face?

(rubbing Alice's face)

ALICE

That's a mole, it's always been  
there.

FRANKIE

Jess, please tell me that leather  
jacket was sustainably farmed.

JESS

(it wasn't)

It was.

ALICE

Uhh, excusez-a-moi! Do you love my  
extensions?!

She turns around, modeling her hair extensions.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Human hair. India. VERY--

(rubbing fingers together,  
"expensive")

Everyone's "ooohs".

BLAIR

Okay. Wine time!

ALICE

There's a liquor store 1.2 miles away, and they have that Simi Valley cab you like.

BLAIR

You always were my favorite.

JESS

Honestly, we all look better than ever.

FRANKIE

Very superficial of you... but it's true.

ALICE

Oh my GOD!!! The Wallach 5th floor girls are together again! I'm already having so much fun that my nipples are hard! Look!

They are. They all laugh.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Enough pillow talk! Let's roll bbs! I'm wanna get sunburnt ASAP!

JESS

We have to meet Pippa at the International terminal.

BLAIR/ALICE/FRANKIE

(totally forgot)

Right. / Yes. / I didn't forget!

As they walk away:

ALICE

Who want's mini Toblerones? I stole  fifty!

INT. INTERNATIONAL TERMINAL - LATER

PIPPA (27, Australian Boho sprite) arrives. Pippa and Jess do a deep sun-spirit-life-force-embrace. Pippa holds Jess's forehead against hers. No words are needed.

JESS

Guys, this is Pippa. Pip, this is Blair, Frankie, and Alice. I can't believe this is the first time you're all meeting.

PIPPA

I just wanna say, you're all best friends with Jess, and I'm best friends with Jess -

Alice does a 'say what?' face.

PIPPA (CONT'D)

- so in my book, we're already best friends.

ALICE

Well, Jess and I were freshman year roommates, which is actually more like family, so...

PIPPA

Same for semester abroad hosts! That makes us step-sisters! Excellent.

JESS

(trying to diffuse)

This is gonna be great. You know what? I'll run ahead and get in line for a cab.

Jess leaves.

PIPPA

You guys plus me and my chill, laid-back yet swanky vibe is gonna be the perfect combination - like Vegemite on bread!

ALICE

What's Vegemite?

PIPPA

It's an Australian treat made of brown yeast paste! Here! I brought you all some!

She takes out a jar of Vegemite and opens it.

ALICE

Oof, hun, that went bad.

PIPPA

Nope! That's just the delicious smell of Vegemite!

ALICE

Whoa, you Kiwis are weird.

PIPPA

Actually, Kiwis are New Zealanders.  
It's actually a slur to  
Australians...

ALICE

Oh come on, it's a fruit!  
(leading the group out)  
Did you check any bags, Kiwi?

[NOTE: PIPPA WILL HENCEFORTH BE REFERRED TO AS KIWI.]

MONTAGE:

B-Roll of Miami set to Gloria Estefan's "Conga": Aerial shots of the beach, very sexual people on rollerblades, people in thongs spiking volleyballs, ET CETERA! YOU GET IT!

EXT. STREET - DAY

A taxi pulls up to a gorgeous modern Miami beach front home.

JESS

She said we can pick up the keys  
from the neighbors...

They make their way to the house next door. On the neighbor's door they find a note written in lipstick: "We're out back!"

EXT. LEA & PIETRO'S POOL - DAY

The girls walk around the house to find a couple: PIETRO (40s, mustache) and LEA (40s, hot) sunbathing topless.

JESS

Hello? We're here to pick up the  
keys for next door?

LEA

Oh, hi girls! I'm so sorry, let me  
put something on.

Lea puts on a "top": a thick rope that barely covers her nipples. The outline of Pietro's dick is very clearly visible in his linen pants. Pietro sees Blair and makes a beeline.

PIETRO

(kissing Blair's hand)  
Enchanté. What brings you ladies to  
Miami? Business? Pleasure? The  
business of pleasure?

ALICE  
Bachelorette weekend.  
(indicating Jess)  
Jess is getting married!

LEA  
(wistfully)  
Ah, monogamy... how retro.

PIETRO  
Lea!  
(re: Blair)  
Doesn't she remind you of that  
French girl from Turks & Caicos?

Lea checks Blair out as she hands over the keys.

LEA  
Oh yes! Same body!

BLAIR  
(ew)  
Thanks? We'll try to keep it down.

LEA  
So will we.

Pietro winks. The girls head out.

PIETRO  
Wait!

He tosses Blair a bottle of Suntan Lotion (SPF 0). He says nothing, smiles and raises his martini glass. The girls, mostly creeped out, leave.

INT. MIAMI MANSION - DAY

The girls enter the "Miami modern" house. It's huge and tacky with lots windows that look out to the pool and beach. (Good bones, but if you bought it, you'd reno the shit out of it.)

ALICE  
(running, diving on couch)  
REAL WORLD BABY! This TV is insane!

Alice tries to turn on the TV. There are six remotes, a full keyboard, and 6 cable boxes. She hits "power" on a remote and a ceiling fan turns on. Alice is already frustrated.

BLAIR  
I'm opening wine!

She opens the utensil drawer to find nothing but two spoons.

BLAIR (CONT'D)  
No corkscrew?

KIWI  
I got it!

Kiwi grabs a spoon uses it to push the cork into the bottle.  
Wine splatters.

JESS  
Don't stain the white rug please!

Blair pours herself a glass, takes a sip and before she can put the drink down, Jess has slid a coaster underneath.

JESS (CONT'D)  
One of my only donors, Ms. Carney,  
very graciously offered us her  
beach house for weekend so let's be  
really careful, okay?

Alice wheels over her bag and opens it.

ALICE  
Guys! Look at this amazing  
bachelorette kit I brought. We got  
it all: mud masks, handcuffs, penis  
straws, penis shot glasses, uhp -  
that's my psoriasis ointment, don't  
know how that got in there--

They are interrupted when they hear Frankie LAUGH.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

They all run into a bedroom and see her staring at a SEX SWING in the walk-in closet.

ALICE  
What is that?

FRANKIE  
A sex swing!

KIWI  
Kinky.

ALICE  
Keep it in your pants, Kiwi.

KIWI  
It's Pippa.

ALICE  
("give me a break")  
Oh eat me out.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

The girls are dressed up for dinner. Alice is STILL trying to turn on the TV.

JESS  
You're sure it's plugged in?

ALICE  
YES! Input should be HDMI1. GOD DAMMIT! I wish my kindergartners were here. They can do this shit with their eyes closed.

She throws the remote. The TV turns on.

ALICE (CONT'D)  
Yes! I rock!

A cab honks outside.

BLAIR  
Well turn it off, the cab's here.

ALICE  
NO WAY! I'll never get it back on.  
I'll just leave it on mute.  
(taking the remote, then)  
Uch. Where's the mute button?

She hits a button and the lights go out.

INT. MIAMI RESTAURANT - NIGHT (8 PM)

The girls eat at a hip South Beach restaurant.

BLAIR  
(to Frankie)  
I'm not saying I agree with the Rodney King verdict, I'm just saying a riot is never the solution.

FRANKIE

A riot is the language of the  
unheard. Doctor King.

ANGLE ON: Kiwi shows Alice photos of a hot shirtless guy.

KIWI

It's been on-again-off again for  
awhile. We met when we were both on  
X-Factor Australia.

Alice grabs the phone for a better look.

ALICE

THIS is your boyfriend?

KIWI

I know, right? In Australia I'm  
like an 11. Men go crazy for my  
joie de vivre and hygiene. Did you  
just text yourself that picture?

ALICE

No.

We hear Alice's phone receive a text message. Guilty.

ANGLE ON: Jess is on her phone.

JESS

They just released the new polling  
projections. I'm up by 6 points--

ALICE

Ugh, no more work crap! This is OUR  
night!

JESS

Okay, okay! Sorry. You're right.

Jess puts her phone away. Alice raises her glass.

ALICE

Toast! Jess, I can't believe you're  
getting married. It seems like just  
yesterday you were showing me how  
to use cover up to hide that cat  
scratch on my face and taking me to  
the Delta Sig party where I gave my  
first foot job.

JESS

Can literally never forget.

ALICE

Even though we don't see each other a lot, mostly because you're so busy with Peter and the campaign and picking out paint swatches or whatever, you're still my best friend, and I love you.

(holding up glass)

To me and Jess!

BLAIR

Okay, Alice. You're cut off. Three toasts is your limit for tonight.

FRANKIE

Be right back.

ALICE

Guys, no one responded to the e-mail about which club we should go to, so I printed out the top 10 from Trip Advisor dot com.

Alice pulls out a STACK of printed pages from her purse.

JESS

Oh - I was hoping to make it an early night. I've been swamped at work and I'm getting photographed by the Tribune next week, so I'd love to get some beauty sleep.

ALICE

What?! This is one of the biggest weekends of our life!

FRANKIE

(returning, excited)

I just got coke from a busboy.

ALL

What?! / No way.

ALICE

(to Jess)

Now you won't be tired! No excuses!

JESS

I can't do cocaine! I'm running for office!

BLAIR

First of all, it's city council.  
And come on, no one's going to find  
out you did a little coke at your  
bachelorette party.

FRANKIE

George W. Bush practically bragged  
about his cocaine use. It's the one  
thing I liked about him!

ALICE

I've never done it, but ever since  
I saw "Yes Man" I've been trying to  
say yes to more experiences!

KIWI

I really prefer more natural drugs,  
like mushrooms, peyote, morning  
glory seeds... but I'll try  
anything thrice.

JESS

I don't know...

ALICE

(guilting her)

Come on Jess. I just wanna have fun  
with you like we used to. We never  
spend any quality time together  
anymore.

JESS

That's not tr--

ALICE

You know it's true. If we do  
cocaine together, it would mean so  
much to me.

Off Jess' sympathetic sigh --

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM STALL - MOMENTS LATER

The girls are crammed into a bathroom stall, doing coke. They snort, spit, and sniffle through the process.

BLAIR

It's so disgusting.  
(extends her finger)  
A little more, please.

ALICE  
OH WOW I LOVE THIS!

KIWI  
I need a pomegranate juice to get  
this--  
(hacking for sooo long)  
--taste out of my mouth. This is  
why you should only do this stuff  
rectally...

JESS  
I'll go with you.

Alice rolls her eyes. Frankie makes sure they're gone.

FRANKIE  
Let's get Jess a stripper.

ALICE  
Nasty! In a good way!

BLAIR  
I haven't had a stiff dick pressed  
against me in a loooong time. Let's  
do it.

ALICE  
YEAH!!!!!! BLAIR (CONT'D)  
YEAH!!!!!!

Some girls in the bathroom yell back as Frankie starts to  
look up strippers on her phone.

BATHROOM GIRLS  
YEAH!!!!!!

ALL  
YEAH!!!!!!

EXT. MIAMI STREET - NIGHT

The girls walk down Lincoln Boulevard. THEY R TURNT UP EVEN  
THO THEY HAVE TO GOOGLE WHAT THAT MEANS! They high-five  
rollerblading women (men?).

They arrive at CLUB LIV. Alice palms a bouncer and winks at  
him as they walk in. Reveal she gave him \$5. He's like WTF.

INT. CLUB LIV DANCE FLOOR - LATER

They all dance. Alice dances with her butt against a guy.

ALICE  
I'm a power bottom!

JESS  
I don't think you know what that means!

ALICE  
Oh yes I do!

A CREEPSTER dances up on Blair.

BLAIR  
(yelling over music)  
Frankie, do you have a tampon? I need one.

Frankie nods, and leads Blair away from the Creepster.

KIWI  
(truly screaming)  
REGULAR OR SUPER ABSORBENT?

JESS  
No, no - that's our code. In college we would ask each other for tampons if some dude was creeping us out and we needed to be saved.

KIWI  
Oh good. You should all use diva cups anyway. Way more eco.

"Glamorous" by Fergie (ft. Ludacris) starts playing.

ALICE  
YES!!!!

DJ  
We gotta a special request from Adam!

ALICE  
It's Alice!!!  
(to Kiwi)  
This is our song. We won the freshman floor talent show with our sick moves. I had to get stretched out pretty hard afterwards.

JESS  
I don't really feel like dancing--

Alice grabs Jess a reluctant Jess and waves Blair and Frankie over. She makes room in the middle of the dance floor.

ALICE  
5, 6, 7, 8 --

Alice fucking NAILS the choreography, Frankie and Blair kind of know the moves, while Jess struggles to remember. At a climax, Alice throws her hands in the air and falls backwards hitting the floor HARD!

ALL DJ  
Oh, shit!!! Oh, shit!!!!

Jess helps her up. The DJ changes the song. Alice gets up, rubbing the back of her head.

ALICE  
I think I fractured my skull!!!

BLAIR  
You're fine.

FRANKIE  
It's not that easy to break a human skull.

Kiwi runs over clapping.

KIWI  
That was so funny! And they say Americans have no sense of humor!

ALICE  
Jess, you were supposed to catch me. It's ball, change, catch!

JESS  
I'm sorry, I forgot!

FRANKIE  
It has been a long time Alice.

ALICE  
But I sent you guys the refresher video! It took so long to make! My cat kept ruining the shot and my psoriasis flared up something nasty!

BLAIR  
Would some cocaine make you feel better?

ALICE  
YES!

INT. BATHROOM STALL - MOMENTS LATER

All the girls are crammed back into a bathroom stall. They all snort a bump at the same time.

SMASH CUT:

INT. WINE TASTING - SAME

Peter and his friends take DEEP SNIFFS of their wine glasses. Anita Baker's "Caught Up In The Rapture" plays at his bachelor party: a quiet wine tasting.

Peter's friends are PATRICK (pretentious foodie), JAKE (slutty), TOBEY (the one with a big heart, his best friend), and JOE (real cheap).

SOMMELIER  
Montepulciano is planted on much of  
the east coast of Italy.

They are all intrigued/surprised: "hmmmmmm".

SOMMELIER (CONT'D)  
It's rebellious and majestic, full,  
sharp, inscrutable. What are you  
tasting?

TOBEY  
Black pepper.

PATRICK  
Forest floor.

JOE  
It tastes expensive.

JAKE  
(showing his phone)  
Does this girl look 18?

Peter's phone rings. He takes it and steps aside.

INT. CLUB / INT. WINE TASTING - INTERCUT

We join Peter and Jess mid-convo.

JESS  
(drunk)  
Babeeee, I love you...this is Jess.

PETER  
Sounds like you're having fun.  
It's pretty wild over here, too. We  
just had an Amerone and it was very  
spicy. I may have to take a tums.

Alice grabs Jess by the shoulders.

ALICE  
(to Jess)  
Jess!!! Come touch this guy's six-  
pack with me! Uch, is that Peter?!  
(yelling into phone)  
PETER!!!! She's ours for tonight!  
Say your good-byes motherfucker!!!

PETER  
Call me when you get home.

JESS  
I will, I love you--

They get cut off when Alice presses "end" on her phone.

JESS (CONT'D)  
Jesus, Alice, I was going to get  
off. You didn't need to do it for  
me.

ALICE  
Okay, geez! The one time we  
actually get to hang and you're  
talking to your fiancée who you're  
obsessed with?! Can you say 'party  
foul'?

Alice bounces off. Jess, irked, returns to the group.

INT. UBER - LATER (12 AM)

The girls are in an Uber SUV driven by Artemis Pebdani (NO WE  
ARE NOT FLEXIBLE ON THIS CASTING).

ARTEMIS  
...but I'm a cool Muslim.

FRANKIE  
Well, yeah - only extremists aren't  
cool, no matter their faith.

Blair rolls her eyes. We hear on the radio:

NEWS REPORT (O.S.)  
A bank robbery has occurred at the  
Wachovia in Coral Gables. Shots  
were fired...

ARTEMIS  
Speaking of fire, ya'll wanna hear  
my single with Big Pun? RIP.

KIWI  
Sure!

Artemis puts in a CD on and blasts INCREDIBLE homemade  
international hip-hop. Out of nowhere, a COP CAR pulls up  
behind them and puts on his lights.

ARTEMIS  
Shit.

BLAIR  
What should I do with the coke?!

ARTEMIS  
You have coke in my car?! Get rid  
of it!

They all quickly do the coke while Artemis turns the music  
down, pulls the car over, and starts praying, loudly.

The cops FLY BY THEM. They are all SO RELIEVED.

ARTEMIS (CONT'D)  
Praise Allah!  
(turning music back on)  
Let's fuckin' roll!

She starts to drive off, then stops.

ARTEMIS (CONT'D)  
Please put your seat belts on.

EXT. MIAMI MANSION - BACK POOL - NIGHT

Back at the house, post clubbing, Jess, Alice, Frankie, Blair  
and Kiwi change into bathing suits on the pool deck.

KIWI  
(on the phone)  
One cheese pizza. For the second  
one, do you have fiddlehead ferns?

The girls are not shy about being naked in front of each other, but Jess hides her body.

FRANKIE

Oh come on Jess - are you seriously covering up in front of us?

JESS

I'm not... what is this, 'Girls Gone Wild'?

ALICE

We've all seen each other's bushes a million times. Well, except Blair's.

BLAIR

(to Kiwi)

I had mine lasered off on my 21st birthday. Best decision of my life.

Blair shows off her bare pussy.

JESS

I prefer self-waxing.

ALICE

Like, with those weird paper strips from CVS?

JESS

Yeah.

BLAIR

It's 2015 - that's insane.

KIWI

Is that...

(sadly)

... what you think you deserve?

The DOOR BELL rings.

JESS

Is that the pizza already?

Blair, Alice, and Frankie giggle as they put their clothes back on.

FRANKIE

Don't think so.

INT. FOYER - MOMENTS LATER (1AM)

Blair and Alice open the door to find SCOTTY (late 20s). He's sweaty and large and kinda hunky - exactly what you'd imagine if you ordered a last-minute male stripper in south Florida.

SCOTTY

Hey. My car broke down--

ALICE

Oh, no, you're early!

BLAIR

STRIPPER'S HERE!

JESS

(realizing what they did)

Oh my God, no! You guys!!!

They drag Scotty into the living room.

ALICE

Did you bring a CD or something?

SCOTTY

No...

ALICE

All good, I have some pretty hard core hip-hop on my iPhone.

Alice winks at him. Blair turns the lights down and Alice puts on the music: "Ignition (Remix)" by R. Kelly. Frankie puts a chair in the middle of the living room and pushes Jess into it. The girls cheer and giggle.

BLAIR

(to Scotty)

This is Jess - the bride to be. You can do whatever you want to her!

KIWI

Yeah!

FRANKIE

Whoo!!!

ALICE

Fuck her!

FRANKIE

Alice. No.

Scotty looks at Jess for a moment (sizing her up?), then dances up and grinds on her for a good thirty seconds.

She's laughing and is kind of mortified, but it *is* kind of hot. He sweats profusely. He puts her hands on his butt.

JESS  
(to herself)  
Wow. Very warm back there...

He takes off his shirt and tosses it.

JESS (CONT'D)  
Oh my god...

Alice catches it and sniffs it deeply. Scotty starts kissing Jess' neck, then goes down and starts "eating her out" through her jeans.

JESS (CONT'D)  
Okay, I'm good!

She stands up, sits him down, and moves away.

ALICE  
MY TURN!!!

Alice takes a running start and JUMPS spread-eagle onto Scotty. The chair he's in flips backward and Scotty's head SMACKS onto the corner of a fireplace. HARD. It's that dull kind of WHACK sound that only a head can make.

Jess, Blair, Frankie and Kiwi cover their mouths in shock.

JESS FRANKIE  
Oh my God. Are you okay?

ALICE  
(jumping up)  
I'm good!

Alice jumps up with her hands in the air. They all just stare at her, concerned.

ALICE (CONT'D)  
What?

JESS  
He just hit his head really hard.

ALICE  
(getting a little scared)  
Oh, I'm sure he's fine.

Scotty's face is blank and he's not moving.

ALICE (CONT'D)  
Right, bud?

Alice grabs his wrist and tries to help him up but he's limp. That's when they see the STREAM OF BLOOD POURING out of the back of his head. They BUG OUT.

ALL  
HOLY SHIT! / Fuck! / OH MY GOD.

Alice is frozen in shock. Everyone else rushes to Scotty.

BLAIR  
He's not breathing!

FRANKIE  
CPR! Jess you were a lifeguard!

JESS  
In high school! I don't really remember...

FRANKIE  
TRY!

Jess starts breathing into his mouth and doing chest compressions. The blood comes out faster.

BLAIR  
It's making it worse!

Alice starts to hyperventilate. Kiwi grabs a throw pillow from the couch and presses it against his head.

JESS  
He doesn't have a pulse.

KIWI  
CALL AN AMBULANCE!

Alice stares in shock and does nothing.

KIWI (CONT'D)  
CALL AN AMBULANCE!

JESS  
He's... dead.

They take this in. "Ignition" still blares:

R. KELLY (O.S.)

(sung)

The way you do the things you do /  
Reminds me of my Lexus Coupe /  
That's why I'm all up in yo grill--

BLAIR

Turn off that fucking music!

Kiwi does. There's a long silence where the girls don't know what to say or do or think. Alice, crying, hyperventilates on the couch.

JESS

(noticing)

Fuck - the blood.

Blood is pooling very close to the white rug. Jess runs into the kitchen and grabs a roll of paper towels. She comes back and quickly uses them all up on the blood.

KIWI

I'll get more.

Kiwi also goes to the kitchen. Frankie goes to find more too.

KIWI (CONT'D)

(running back in)

I got these from the bathroom.

She throws the white towels onto the blood.

JESS

No, not the towels--

It's too late. The towels are soaked in blood.

BLAIR

It's fine. They're Sofia Vergara  
for K-Mart. We can replace them.

FRANKIE

What are you two talking about? Who  
cares about replacing fucking  
towels?!

JESS

I don't know!!! I don't know what  
to do!

Alice is still hyperventilating. Frankie hits a joint and shotguns smoke into her mouth, which starts to calm her down.

FRANKIE  
Deep breaths.

She reaches for her phone. Jess stops her.

JESS  
Wait! We can't call the police. All these drugs-- I'm running for office, this is my bachelorette party... we need to make this look as innocent as possible.

BLAIR  
(sarcastic)  
Yeah, a dead stripper screams  
innocent.

FRANKIE  
Well, technically... he's a  
prostitute.

JESS  
A prostitute!?

BLAIR

FRANKIE  
I got him off craigslist! He's a  
stripper, but also an escort.

BLAIR  
You ordered a qiqolo?!

FRANKIE  
Don't judge him. Sex work is a  
legitimate--

JESS  
What the fuck, Frankie?! The  
election's in a month! How could  
you put me in this situation?

FRANKIE  
It's worse for me! I have two  
strikes! If I get a third, I'll go  
to jail for 25 to life.

# KIWI

## What?! What for?

FRANKIE

BLAIR

You broke into a lab and set fire  
to it.

FRANKIE

They were testing on animals!

BLAIR

All the animals died in the fire.

FRANKIE

And I still haven't forgiven myself  
for that!

ALICE

Stop! This was an accident! We  
won't get in trouble for an  
accident, right?

FRANKIE

You would think so, but you never  
know how this situation could be  
misread. We're in Florida, and a  
white man is dead at the hands of a  
bunch of women.

KIWI

It was the chair's fault! Fucking  
shit chair!

Kiwi kicks the chair.

BLAIR

Okay, calm down. Listen: it's all  
going to be fine. We'll call  
police. But Jess is right. We need  
to make this situation seem as  
innocent as possible. So before we  
call, let's get rid of the drugs.

Alice JUMPS up and starts SNORTING the cocaine on the table.

JESS

No, not by DOING them!

DING DONG!!! The doorbell rings and the girls all JUMP!

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

They rush quietly to the door and Frankie looks through the  
peep hole. A DELIVERY GUY (very short, Latino, 20s) stands at  
the door with pizzas.

FRANKIE  
(whispering)  
Pizza!

On either side of the front door are two LARGE windows that look into the living room and the bloody scene. The delivery guy could easily see in.

JESS  
We gotta move this body.

They all silently nod, hastily agreeing. They rush to the body. Jess grabs him under the arms and Kiwi pushes his feet as they slide him behind a couch.

The pizza guy KNOCKS LOUDLY.

JESS (CONT'D)  
Someone answer the door!

ALICE  
Do we have cash for a tip!?

KIWI  
I have Australian dollars. They're stronger than American dollars...

Jess slips in the blood! Frankie throws the last of the towels on the floor. She nods to Blair.

Blair opens the door, trying to appear calm, grabs the boxes and hands over cash.

BLAIR  
Hello. Thank you. Keep the change.

DELIVERY GUY  
But this is \$50--

BLAIR  
JUST GO!!!

Blair slams the door and the Delivery Guy walk/runs away. Alice grabs a slice and immediately starts wolfing it down.

BLAIR (CONT'D)  
How can you eat right now??

ALICE  
Eating is the number one way people deal with stress!

FRANKIE  
(taking a slice)  
She's right.

JESS  
(taking a slice)  
Yeah.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The girls sit in shock and silence as they chew their pizza, Scotty's feet peeking out from behind the couch.

FRANKIE  
I guess it's not that hard to break  
a human skull.

Kiwi smears Vegemite on her slice. Alice holds her nose and shakes her head as she takes another bite.

KIWI  
(noticing)  
It's my comfort food!

JESS  
Okay, listen. We need to get rid of  
these drugs.

INSERT SHOT: Cocaine and weed and pills and mushrooms are flushed down a toilet. A stray finger tries to catch some coke, is slapped away.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

FRANKIE  
While we wait for the cocaine to pass through our system, maybe we should call a lawyer to know what to say during the interrogation.

ALICE  
We'll get interrogated?! I can't handle an interrogation! I can't even handle when someone stops me on the sidewalk and asks for directions -- I usually just pretend to be deaf!

FRANKIE  
We are 100% going to be interrogated. Someone died in a sketchy way. They're going to separate us and ask us to explain what happened.

JESS  
Let's definitely call a lawyer.

ALICE  
My neighbor Betty is a paralegal--

BLAIR  
My Uncle Jack was on the team that defended Bernie Madoff.

ALICE  
No offense Blair, but doesn't that mean he lost?

BLAIR  
(tr s sarcastic)  
You know what? You're right. Let's vote: All those in favor of calling Alice's "neighbor Betty", raise your hands.

Alice is the only one to raise her hand.

BLAIR (CONT'D)  
All those in favor of calling my blood relative who normally charges \$4500/hour, raise your hand.

They all raise their hands but Alice.

ALICE  
('your loss')  
Betty's cool.

Blair starts to dial.

ALICE (CONT'D)  
Wait! Calling a lawyer first will make us seem guilty of something. Shouldn't we use a burner phone? That way there's no record we called him.

JESS  
Good point Alice.

FRANKIE  
Okay, we'll get a burner phone--

Jess' phone rings. It's Peter.

JESS  
Shit. It's Peter. I didn't call him when I got home.

BLAIR  
Don't answer!

JESS  
I have to!

INT. LAKE HOUSE - NIGHT

While Peter waits for Jess to pick up, his friends play scrabble by a fire, and drink Madeira (dessert wine).

JESS (O.S.)  
Hey!

PETER  
Hi! You didn't call me when you got home...

INTERCUT - INT. LAKE HOUSE / INT. MIAMI MANSION - CONTINUOUS  
All the girls are crowded around the phone.

JESS  
I'm home. Yeah.

PETER  
Okay... did you have fun?

JESS  
.....fine.

PETER  
Is everything okay? You sound weird.

The girls all motion for Jess to get off the phone! NOW!!!

JESS  
Igottagobye.

She hangs up. The girls are relieved.

ALICE  
That was great.

JESS  
That was horrible. I hate lying to him.

BLAIR  
You're about to get married, you better get used to it.

Her phone rings again - it's Peter.

KIWI  
Don't answer it.

JESS  
If I don't, he'll know something's up.

ALICE  
Just text him a poop emoji! He'll chill out!

She picks up. Peter has moved away from his friends and into a library.

PETER  
Jess - something's wrong. Just tell me what it is.

Jess looks at the girls - they give her the DON'T DO IT eye.

JESS  
Something really bad happened.

BLAIR  
Shit.

PETER  
What? Are you okay?

JESS  
There was a guy who came over. It was a stripper. A prostitute actually. And we were fucked up and it just happened so fast--

PETER  
What?!

JESS  
I don't know what to do--

PETER  
About what? The wedding??

Blair grabs Jess' phone and they wrestle over it.

BLAIR  
Give me the phone!

PETER  
Jess, are you saying you don't want to get married?

Blair grabs the phone and launches it into the wall. It smashes.

JESS  
I can't believe you just did that!

BLAIR  
We all have to be on the same page here. We can't talk to anyone until we talk to a lawyer. I'm collecting everyone's phones. We won't communicate with anyone until we know what the plan is. Agreed?

They all nod and hand her their phones. She gets to Jess' - hers is just shards.

BLAIR (CONT'D)  
You can keep yours.

INT. BLAIR'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Blair goes into her bedroom, stashes the phones in the drawer of her night stand, and locks it with the decorative key [the kind your aunt has with the tassel on the end].

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ALICE  
We can get a burner phone at the 7-Eleven. We'll pay with cash and ask someone there to buy it. We can't be caught on camera, and we can't have a paper trail.

JESS  
(impressed/disturbed)  
Jesus, Alice.

ALICE  
Gone Girl.

FRANKIE  
Blair and I can go.

KIWI  
Umm... JESS  
...or anybody else?

FRANKIE  
What?

KIWI  
Just seems like you're on different  
vibrations--

JESS  
You two always argue.

BLAIR FRANKIE  
We do not argue. We do sometimes.

BLAIR  
We debate, sure, who doesn't -  
that's a normal part of talking.

FRANKIE  
It's the same thing Blair--

KIWI  
(whispering to Jess)  
They used to hook up, didn't they?

JESS  
(whispering)  
Yes. How'd you--

KIWI  
(whispering)  
Opposites attract.

INT. LAKE HOUSE - NIGHT

Patrick, Joe, Tobey and Jake continue to play scrabble.

PATRICK  
Blewish isn't a word.

JOE  
Then what do you call black Jews?

PATRICK  
Black Jews.

Peter returns to his friends. He's clearly been crying.

PETER  
... it's happening again.

TOBEY  
What are you talking about?

The guys stop playing their game.

PETER

She said she was drunk and  
something really bad happened with  
a prostitute!

JAKE

Yeah that sounds bad.

PETER

And then I asked her if she still  
wanted to get married and she hung  
up! And now she's not answering!

JAKE

This is like, the fifth time you've  
been cheated on, right? What is  
that? Does your penis bend weird  
when it gets hard or something? Or  
does your cum taste weird?

PETER

I don't know! I've never tasted my  
own cum!

JAKE

(definitely has)

Yeah, me neither.

PETER

(spiraling)

Oh my god. What am I going to tell  
my Mom? I can't date now! I don't  
know how to Tinder! I'm getting  
dizzy, I'm going to throw up. Oh,  
and the deposit. What are we going  
to do with all the food?!

PATRICK

Give him some Mederia!

They hold down a spiraling Peter and pour dessert wine into  
his mouth.

EXT. 7-ELEVEN PARKING LOT - NIGHT (1:45 AM)

Blair and Frankie crouch in the bushes on the edge of a 7-  
Eleven parking lot. Their faces are covered green mud masks  
from Alice's spa kit.

FRANKIE

This is stupid - you can still see  
our faces.

BLAIR

But no one can definitively ID our race.

FRANKIE

Honestly, we've never been more white. Well, maybe you have.

BLAIR

Teens!

Two SKATEBOARDING TEENAGERS are headed toward the entrance. Blair and Frankie get their attention.

BLAIR (CONT'D)

Hey teens!!

FRANKIE

Come here!

The teens are like WTF re: green face.

TEEN #1

You tryna molest us or some shit?

The teens give them the finger and skateboard away.

BLAIR

PUBLIC SCHOOL TRASH!

FRANKIE

How do you know they go to public school?

BLAIR

Please. They were on skateboards.

They see a sweet ELDERLY COUPLE. Blair and Frankie nod to each other.

JUMP CUT TO:

They stand with the Elderly Couple in the parking lot.

FRANKIE

-- any brand is fine.

OLD MAN

What is she saying?

OLD WOMAN

They need to make a call!

The couple goes in. Blair and Frankie retreat to the bushes.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jess, Alice and Kiwi wait for Frankie and Blair to return from 7-Eleven. Alice looks over to Scotty, who now lies in a small pool of towed blood. His eyes are open.

ALICE  
(emotional)  
He's staring at me. It feels like  
he's following me with his eyes.

Jess and Kiwi look over - weird, it does look like he's staring at her.

ALICE (CONT'D)  
I can't believe he was alive and  
now he's dead. And it's my fault. I  
killed someone. Somebody's son, or  
maybe even someone's dad! Oh God!

Alice cries.

JESS  
Alice. It's not your fault. It was  
an accident.

ALICE  
I don't even have mouse traps. I  
wouldn't ever want to kill  
anything.

Jess puts her arm around an emotional Alice. Alice leans on Jess.

Kiwi goes over to his body, crouches very close to his face, and takes a deep moment with him. She then closes his eyes.

KIWI  
(whispering)  
Sleep now. Embrace the Akashic  
plane and fly.

His eyes slowly open again.

ALICE  
Ohhhh Lord--

Kiwi tries to close them again.

KIWI  
Okay. Sleep now, sweet prince.

They POP back open.

ALICE  
OH NO!

JESS  
EW EW EW EW.

Alice runs (screaming the whole time) to her bag - she grabs something.

She returns with sunglasses from her bachelorette party kit and puts them on Scotty. The girls step back to assess. They're "penis sunglasses": the lenses are balls and a plastic dick covers his nose.

ALICE  
Much better.

EXT. 7-ELEVEN PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The old people emerge with a plastic bag.

BLAIR  
Finally!

Frankie pulls out a pre-paid calling card out of the bag.

FRANKIE  
What the fuck is this?

OLD MAN  
You need to make a call right?

BLAIR  
Not with this!

OLD WOMAN  
Here - you can use our cell phone.  
I don't know the number but you can try it.

She offers the girls her flip phone.

FRANKIE  
No! No. We need a burner phone.  
They should be behind the counter.

OLD WOMAN  
(heading back in)  
All right. All right!

OLD MAN  
(can't hear?)  
We're going back in?

From inside the store, there's a knock on the window. Blair and Frankie look over to see the old woman holding up a burner phone.

OLD WOMAN  
(yelling)  
This?!

Frankie and Blair nod YES! The clerk leans over and sees Blair and Frankie. Shit! They jump behind a bush.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jess wipes blood off her engagement ring.

KIWI  
Your ring looks so much bigger IRL  
than it does on Skype.

ALICE  
You guys Skype?

JESS  
(covering)  
Do we? I guess we do?

KIWI  
She's joking. Because of the time  
difference, we're actually able to  
have breakfast together every  
morning over Skype.

ALICE  
Really!

KIWI  
Yeah, it's so spiritually grounding  
to start the day with a hemp  
smoothie and a Skype.

ALICE  
I didn't know that.

KIWI  
Oh, Skype is an app where you can  
make free calls--

ALICE  
I know what it is. I Skype with my  
cat when she's at cat care. I  
didn't think Jess ever used it  
because she's always invisible.

KIWI  
Ah. Well, she always calls me so I  
never noticed.

We see Alice is hurt by this.

Suddenly a loud DOG BARK interrupts them. They turn around to find a GERMAN SHEPARD barking incessantly at the sight of Scotty's body from outside the glass slider (the whole wall is glass looking out to the pool and ocean).

His owner, a JOGGER, calls for him from the beach

JOGGER (O.S.)  
Charlie! Here boy!

The girls PANIC!

JESS ALICE  
Fuck! Shit!

JOGGER (O.S.)  
(getting closer)  
Charlie!

ALICE  
Shush, doggie, shush!

JESS  
Oh fuck! He's headed toward the  
house!

KIWI  
I'll take care of it. Animals and I  
have an understanding.  
(to dog)  
Come on, Charlie!

Kiwi slides open the door and grabs the dog by the collar. The dog snarls at her. It's clear she very much does not have an understanding with animals.

KIWI (CONT'D)  
(calling to owner)  
I've got him! I'll bring him to  
you. It's all good!

Kiwi leaves.

JESS  
This house is all glass! Anyone  
could just come up off the beach  
and see him!

ALICE

If someone reports it before we do,  
we're dead!

JESS

We need to get him out of sight.  
The garage!

ALICE

Yes. We'll put him back before we  
call the cops. Easy!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jess, Alice and Kiwi struggle to carry the body. It is NOT easy. Jess and Kiwi each have an arm while Alice holds both legs. His lifeless head bobs with each step.

JESS

Watch his head!

KIWI

Why?

Jess nods - good point. As they cross the landing, Alice trips and falls. Her face SMASHES into Scotty's dead crotch.

JESS

Shit - are you okay?

ALICE

(getting up)

Yeah. His dick broke my fall. I  
think it's big...

JESS

Alice. Come on.

ALICE

You know what - I'm actually more  
comfortable walking backwards. I  
was a figure skater and backwards  
skating was kinda my thing, so...

They all shimmy to rotate his body and continue. His head and ankles nick the corners of the hallway as they finally make it to -

INT. GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Jess, Alice and Kiwi finally get the body through the side door to the garage. It's dark. They stumble down three little steps and Alice knocks over a shelf with tons of metal shit - it makes a huge noise.

ALICE

Shit!

JESS

Turn on a light!

Kiwi hits a button. But the GARAGE DOOR opens instead. We can now see in the garage: a jet-ski, bikes, etc. Also, they are now in clear view of any passing people and cars.

KIWI

Bugger!

In a panic, Kiwi presses the button a dozen times trying to get the door to stop.

KIWI (CONT'D)

Nooo no no no!

The door starts going UP and DOWN non-stop. Jess and Alice drop the body in a panic.

JESS

(trying the door button)

Alice - cover him!

Alice grabs a bike, wheels it in front of the body and poses, "casually" frozen.

Just then the garage is flooded with the high beams of headlights turning into the driveway!!! OH GOD!!!!

INT. TAXI - SAME

It's Frankie and Blair in a taxi. The TAXI DRIVER notices the commotion.

TAXI DRIVER

This you?

Frankie and Blair see a frantic Jess and Kiwi running around the garage trying to find something to cover the body, while Alice poses perfectly still with her bike as the garage door goes up and down.

FRANKIE  
Jesus -

BLAIR  
- Christ.

Blair runs out of the car to help while Frankie distracts the driver as she pays:

FRANKIE  
I just wanted to say before that  
the Armenian genocide is a tragedy  
that is too often overlooked.

TAXI DRIVER  
I'm Greek.

FRANKIE  
Well. We should all keep the  
Armenian genocide in our thoughts.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The garage door is now STUCK halfway open.

BLAIR  
What is going on???

JESS  
We're starting a garage band. Do  
you play bass?  
(then)  
What do you think?! We're trying to  
hide a fucking dead guy!

BLAIR  
You're doing a terrible job.

JESS  
Help us get him back inside!

They all grab Scotty and pull him back inside.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

As the girls carry the body back inside:

BLAIR  
Why did you move him in the first  
place?

KIWI  
There was a dog - a beautiful  
German Shepard, actually--

JESS  
We're too exposed in this house.  
There's so much glass.

FRANKIE  
Where can we put this body where  
it's out of sight for real?

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CLOSET - MOMENTS LATER

Scotty's dead body hangs in the sex swing, wearing penis sunglasses. Cut to reverse of all our girls. They look sadly at the corpse, then closing the closet door.

INTERCUT: INT. NEW ENGLAND HOUSE - BATHROOM / LIVING ROOM

The girls huddle around the burner phone, on speaker with Blair's uncle JACK EASON (early 70s). He is in the midst of dying his hair pitch black in his bathroom.

JACK EASON  
From what you've told me so far,  
this would likely be classified as  
involuntary manslaughter.  
Potentially criminally negligent  
homicide. Both felonies.

BLAIR  
Jesus.

JACK EASON  
Manslaughter comes with a sentence  
of 2-20 years, criminally negligent  
homicide up to 2.

Alice gasps.

JACK EASON (CONT'D)  
Don't panic. It's quite possible  
you can prove it was just an  
accident.  
(then)  
You haven't moved the body or  
tampered with the scene, right?

KIWI  
We put him in a sex swing.

JACK EASON

Right. Okay.

(sighs)

You're all guilty of accomplice liability or accessory after the fact. And moving the body or tampering with the scene is obstruction of justice. No bueno.

JESS

Fuck.

JACK EASON

To be perfectly honest, it's unlikely you'll get off without serving some time.

Jesus. The girls take all this in - realizing this is REALLY FUCKING SERIOUS.

JACK EASON (CONT'D)

Also, this is a pretty juicy story, I'd imagine there'd be quite a bit of press about it.

Jess holds her head in her hands - this is so bad.

BLAIR

What can we do?! We can't go to jail!

JACK EASON

Are we on an open line here girls?

ALICE

It's a burner phone.

JACK EASON

Good. Like I told Rob Lowe: if there's no body, there's no case.

The girls take this in. Jack gets dye on his nose.

JACK EASON (CONT'D)

Ah shit. All right girls, I gotta go. Blair, your aunt had another cyst removed and she's not happy she hasn't heard from you.

BLAIR

Okay, I'll call her. Love you.

He hangs up. Alice immediately launches the burner phone into the wall, smashing it.

JESS

Don't think you needed to do that.

BLAIR

I can't believe this is happening.

ALICE

Well - he said there's a chance  
that the jury will believe it was  
an accident, right?

FRANKIE

A woman in Florida was sentenced  
for 20 years for firing a warning  
shot when her husband threatened to  
kill her. This isn't a state that  
gives women the benefit of the  
doubt.

KIWI

This country is insane!

FRANKIE

If we'd had this bachelorette in  
Portland or that Indian reservation  
in Wyoming I suggested, we wouldn't  
be in this situation!

JESS

If a dick pick can ruin a career,  
this will ruin everything.

Jess gets up and walks to the window, overwhelmed.

JESS (CONT'D)

(emotional)

I was so close... I almost had  
everything I wanted. Peter, my  
career was really taking off-- I--  
Now everything will be gone. Just  
like that.

ALICE

I'm so sorry Jess. I...

FRANKIE

You guys will get off with just a  
few years. I will do hard time,  
maybe for life.

BLAIR

I can't do any years! I'm in the middle of a custody battle and Malcolm is chomping at the bit to keep Ben away from me. Even the trial would be enough of a reason for him to get custody, never mind jail time.

ALICE

My students idolize me! They'll all turn to crime! I can't go to jail! I couldn't even get through the pilot of "Orange Is the New Black"!

JESS

None of us can!

ALICE

Too soapy, right?

JESS

No, I meant we can't go to jail.

FRANKIE

Even if we only get charged with tampering with the scene, who knows who this guys is! His family could try to get revenge!

BLAIR

She's right. We'll have to look over our shoulders for the rest of our lives.

LONG BEAT. They're all thinking the same thing.

BLAIR (CONT'D)

He did say it would be hard to convict with no body...

ALICE

It was an accident. It's not like we deserve to go to jail.

FRANKIE

He's an independent contractor. He doesn't work for an escort company or anything, so I don't think anyone knows he's even here...

They look to Jess. They're thinking the same thing.

JESS  
We gotta get rid of him.

They all nod.

KIWI  
Let's dump him behind a gay bar!

SILENCE.

ALICE  
It does kinda make sense...

JESS  
No. We can't leave him somewhere  
that public. Besides, we don't have  
a car.

FRANKIE  
Wait! His car!

They all rush to the door - they open it and find - the  
driveway is EMPTY.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)  
Weird. How did he get here?

BLAIR  
He said he was having car trouble.  
He must have walked?

JESS  
Okay. No car.

They move back into the living room.

JESS (CONT'D)  
We need to put him somewhere he'll  
never be found.

In the silence, they hear the sound of the waves crashing.  
Jess looks out, and they all turn their heads to look towards  
the dark ocean.

FRANKIE  
Blair's vagina.

BLAIR  
You bitch.

JESS  
THE OCEAN! We're gonna dump him in  
the ocean.

INT. LAKE HOUSE - NIGHT

Peter is pacing, still spiraling. He hangs up his phone.

PETER

None of them are answering.  
Something really bad happened if  
none of them are answering.

JOE

You don't know she cheated, okay?  
Sure, yes, it's her bachelorette  
and if she was going to cheat this  
would be when she'd do it. But  
cheating doesn't have to end the  
relationship.

PETER

It's not just about cheating! I  
asked if she still wanted to get  
married and she hung up!

JAKE

That's a pretty clear message. Why  
don't you just get on Tinder now  
and get a head start on a rebound?

TOBEY

What are you talking about dude?!  
This is Peter and Jess! They're  
perfect for each other. I mean  
she's a little out of his league,  
but--

JAKE

He'll get over it - he always does.

This hits Peter.

PETER

This is different. I love her.

TOBEY

If you love her, you gotta go down  
there and figure it out.

PETER

You're right. I gotta go to Miami.  
Right now.

TOBEY

Yes, dude!

JOE  
(already checking phone)  
The first flight out is... 10 a.m.  
tomorrow morning.

PATRICK  
There's a train that can get you  
there tomorrow night.

TOBEY  
That's not soon enough. Peter. You  
gotta sad astronaut.

PETER  
Sad astronaut?

TOBEY  
Lisa Marie Nowak was an astronaut.  
And she was in love with another  
astronaut named Will. Lisa  
suspected that Will was hooking up  
with some hottie Air Force captain  
and Lisa Marie was pissed. So she  
decided to deal with this Air Force  
chick once and for all. She loaded  
up her car with a bunch of adult  
diapers so she wouldn't have to  
stop and waste precious time going  
to the bathroom, and drove directly  
from Houston to Orlando, to, I  
guess, kidnap the Air Force chick  
or something. But the beauty of the  
sad astronaut is that Lisa Marie  
used her crazy physics astronaut  
brain to figure out the fastest way  
humanly possible to get to Florida.  
You gotta sad astronaut, bro.

Beat.

PETER  
Let's get some diapers.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

The girls wheel the jet-ski trailer out of the garage.

EXT. BACKYARD BEACH - NIGHT

The girls pull the jet-ski towards the ocean. Scotty slouches  
over it, stomach-down. The girls are out of breath.

KIWI  
Has anyone ever driven one of these  
before?

ALICE  
I did once - that Spring Break we  
went to Cabo.

BLAIR  
That's right! You took ecstasy and  
rode it for five hours straight.

JESS  
Didn't you get second degree burns?

ALICE  
(bragging?)  
Third degree.

As they approach the water, FLOOD LIGHTS COME ON from next door and shines on their faces. Squinting, they see Lea and Pietro waving and heading in their direction.

LEA  
OH HELLO!!!

JESS  
Shit! The neighbors!

FRANKIE  
Hide him behind the Jet-Ski!

They toss Scotty's body behind the Jet-Ski. Kiwi furiously tries to cover him with sand. Not going well.

BLAIR  
We can still see him.

ANGLE ON: Lea and Pietro get closer.

LEA  
(shouting to Pietro)  
Nope!

PIETRO  
Dang!

LEA  
We hoped you were skinny dipping.

JESS  
Oh hahaha - no.

PIETRO

Taking the Jet-Ski out for a night  
spin? Adventurous...

LEA

Oh my!

Lea gasps at what's going on behind the Jet-Ski. The girls turn around, scared, only to see that Kiwi is on top of Scotty, "making out" with him.

PIETRO

What do we have here?

BLAIR

I think... they wanna make love...  
in international waters.

LEA

(knowingly, nodding)

Ah, international waters, where  
consent is ageless.

BLAIR

We should let them do their thing.

Blair ushers Lea and Pietro back up towards the houses.

PIETRO

That certainly gets me in the mood.

He kisses the back of Lea's neck, making eye contact with Blair.

JESS

You need a tampon, Blair?

BLAIR

Maybe...

LEA

(subtly touching Blair)  
We just opened a bottle of  
Châteauneuf-du-Pape and were  
listening to some remastered  
Fleetwood Mac. It's beautiful, you  
can really hear the cocaine in  
Stevie's voice.

PIETRO

We'd love for you to join us...

BLAIR

Uhhhh...

LEA  
No pressure--

PIETRO  
Unless it's asked for.

BLAIR  
Thank you, but I think I'm going to head to bed.

PIETRO  
Ah, understood. We're fluent in body language. We'll leave you be.  
(to the group)  
Good night ladies. Have fun.

ALICE / JESS / FRANKIE  
Good night. / Night. / Night.

Lea and Pietro make their way to their house, go inside, and turn off their exterior lights.

The girls scuttle back to Kiwi and Scotty.

JESS  
Jesus, are you okay?

KIWI  
Yeah.  
(beat)  
It's insane to think he and I have a cosmic connection, right?  
(long beat)  
I'm going to take your silence as a yes.

INT. CVS - NIGHT

In a SLOW MOTION MUSICAL SEQUENCE set to HORNY RAP MUSIC Peter and Tobey clear out the adult diaper section of a CVS and put it in a cart.

They then haul cases of Red Bull over their shoulders and roll up (totally bad-ass) to a FEMALE CLERK (65). Suddenly the slo-mo and music cuts out and it becomes scenic:

FEMALE CLERK  
NOT THIS BRAND!!! THESE LEAK!!!

We RESUME SLO-MO and music as Peter and Tobey return to the adult diapers, put those away, and get another brand. The Female Clerk nods and smiles (slo-mo thumbs up!) as they pay and leave.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Scotty is draped on the back of the Jet-Ski. Alice hops on.

JESS  
We're really sorry, Scotty.

FRANKIE  
You deserved better than this.

BLAIR  
But you're in a better place than  
Miami now.

KIWI  
We'll meet again.... one day.

Alice hits the gas and speeds off into the ocean. The girls watch as she Jet-Skis far in to the distance.

FRANKIE  
We will never speak of this again.  
Agreed?

ALL  
Agreed.

ANGLE ON: Alice, now about 500 feet away, does a SHARP turn, flinging Scotty into the ocean where he hits the water HARD.

KIWI  
Wow.

JESS  
That could've been more gentle.

Alice is now heading back to them pretty quickly.

BLAIR  
She's going pretty fast.

She does not slow down.

FRANKIE  
What is she doing?

The Jet-Ski SPEEDS towards the beach and PLOWS into the sand, sending Alice FLYING THROUGH THE AIR.

She flips in the air! Yet SOMEHOW, she lands on her feet! Perfect landing!

BLAIR  
Holy shit!

Alice slowly turns around to look back at the girls. She is shocked!

ALICE  
(whisper yelling)  
Did you see that!?

KIWI  
That was amazing!

FRANKIE  
Did the brakes not work??

ALICE  
No, I forgot how to stop! Last time  
the gas just ran out.  
(then)  
Oh my God! This sucks! I can't tell  
anyone about it!

JESS  
Well, you can, just don't tell them  
about the dead guy part.

EXT. CVS PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Tobey loads the last case of Red Bull into Peter's Prius.  
Peter puts on a diaper. (He wears just a button down and  
diaper.)

TOBEY  
You sure you don't want me to come?  
I can take Monday off - or just  
quit...

PETER  
No. Thank you. I need to do this on  
my own.  
(then)  
So I just piss right into this.  
Just let it out?

TOBEY  
Yeah, even a baby can do it.  
(then)  
Here.

Handing him a bottle of pills and some CDs.

TOBEY (CONT'D)  
Adderall. It'll keep you awake when  
you run out of Red Bull. And  
Spanish Language CDs.  
(MORE)

TOBEY (CONT'D)  
If Jess hooked up with a Cuban guy,  
you may have to reason with him.

PETER  
Thanks man. Okay. I'm really doing  
this. I'm gonna get her back.

TOBEY  
Get her back, man.

They hug. We hear the soft sound of peeing in a diaper.

TOBEY (CONT'D)  
Already?

EXT. BACK LAWN - MOMENTS LATER

Jess, Alice, Blair, Frankie and Kiwi make their way back to  
the house, dragging the Jet-Ski.

KIWI  
So what do we do now?

FRANKIE  
We should go about the weekend as  
we were planning, make everything  
seem normal.

BLAIR  
Great. I'll drink a bottle of wine  
and work on my Pinterest.

ALICE  
Is there any pizza left?

JESS  
I don't think so.

ALICE SCREAMS!

JESS (CONT'D)  
Jesus Christ. We can order more.

ALICE  
NO! That!

She points -- Lea and Pietro's house has a SECURITY CAMERA  
POINTED AT THE BEACH! FUCK!

BLAIR  
They have all that on tape!

KIWI  
Fuck mate!

ALICE  
Oh my God. Oh my God! There's  
footage of us disposing of a body!  
Maybe we should just turn ourselves  
in now--

JESS  
(intense)  
No. We've come too far. We need to  
get that footage.

BLAIR  
How?!

They all slowly turn to Blair. Yeah. She needs to get it.

BLAIR (CONT'D)  
No. Absolutely not.  
(off their look)  
N--

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. LEA AND PIETRO'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Pietro hands Blair a weird Mai Tai.

BLAIR  
Thank you.

Blair sits on Lea and Pietro's large, mohair ottoman. Their house has clearly been designed for threesomes: daybeds, woven poufs, and lots of soft, round leather furniture. Fleetwood Mac (or something less expensive but equally sensual) plays.

BLAIR (CONT'D)  
Your house is so...

Blair sees leg straps built into the wall.

BLAIR (CONT'D)  
...funky.

LEA  
Thank you. I decorated it myself.

PIETRO  
I think ankles are by far the most  
erotic part of the human body.  
(MORE)

PIETRO (CONT'D)  
(looking at Blair's  
ankles)  
Look at that - she's got two.

LEA  
(staring, leaning in)  
May I?

BLAIR  
Sure?

Lea kisses her. It's sweet and not too intense. Blair is being shy. Pietro reclines and watches them, sniffing his own underarm.

PIETRO  
Idea! Let's play oil!

LEA  
Oooh! YES!

BLAIR  
What's oil?

LEA  
It's like Jenga, but with bodies.  
And olive oil. Oh! Pietro! We could  
play Rag Doll...  
(to Blair)  
That's when I take a Dramamine and  
a glass of white wine and you two  
do whatever you want.

PIETRO  
God, you make me red hot.

Lea kisses Pietro deeply. As they kiss Pietro's hand wanders to Blair's face. He keeps trying to insert his thumb in her mouth, but she keeps avoiding it.

BLAIR  
You know what would be really hot?  
If we caught this on tape.

LEA  
Ooh, naughty girl.

Pietro is almost instantly up and fumbling with an old-ass VHS camcorder on a tripod. Clearly he's done this before.

BLAIR  
Wait, wait - I saw you guys have  
some cameras outside...  
(MORE)

BLAIR (CONT'D)  
It's always been my fantasy to get caught on a security camera.

PIETRO  
My my my. You're giving the French  
girl from Turks and Caicos a run  
for her money.

Pietro throws open the backyard door and gestures outside.

PIETRO (CONT'D)  
Mademoiselles?

EXT. BACK YARD - POOL AREA - NIGHT

Lea and Pietro kiss. Blair looks up at the camera and makes sure they're in it's sights. Lea stops kissing Pietro and kisses Blair. Lea then stops and starts to go down on Blair. Blair takes a deep breath. Here we go. Pietro starts massaging Blair's ankles.

INT. MANSION - CONTINUOUS

The other girls watch what's going down from next door.

FRANKIE  
They must do capoeira.

INT. PETER'S CAR - NIGHT

Peter chugs a Red Bull as he listens to Jess' voicemail message on speakerphone as he FLIES down a highway.

JESS (O.S.)  
It's Jess. Leave a message!

PETER  
It's me again. Peter. Your fiancee!  
Haha! Okay, call me back!

He hangs up. He is so depressed. We hear the sound of him urinating an entire Red Bull. This takes about 20 seconds. He calls again.

PETER (CONT'D)

EXT. BACK YARD - POOL AREA - NIGHT

The waves crash against the shore. Off-screen we hear Lea and Pietro orgasming.

PIETRO (O.S.)  
Uhhhhhhh!

LEA (O.S.)  
(screaming)  
DIANA!!!!!!

Lea and Pietro rise into frame, sweaty and tussled. Blair rises into frame.

BLAIR  
Um. My name's Blair.

PIETRO  
Oh no--

LEA  
That's the Roman Goddess of animals.

BLAIR  
So, uh - you know what I'd love is a copy of that security footage. You know. For jerking off later.

PIETRO  
The what?

BLAIR  
The tape. From the cameras.

LEA  
Oh, they don't actually work.

BLAIR  
'Scusemewhat?

PIETRO  
Yeah, they don't work, but that's not what this was about, right? This was fantasy fulfillment, creating a mis-en-scene--

BLAIR  
Why the fuck would someone have security cameras that don't work?

LEA  
ADT installed them for free.

PIETRO

There was no charge for the first three months. After that we didn't want to pay for the service.

LEA

Keeps away the riffraff.

BLAIR

I gotta go.

She leaves quickly. Lea and Pietro look up and catch the other girls all watching from their window. Caught, Jess and Alice drop to the floor out of sight, Frankie runs out of the room and Kiwi pretends to be inspecting the curtains.

Lea and Pietro share a suspicious look.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MIAMI MANSION - LATER

BLAIR'S ANGRY FACE.

FRANKIE

So there is no footage?!

BLAIR

NO!

JESS

But we're in the clear! That's great!

BLAIR

She ate me out for 40 minutes while he massaged argan oil on my temples!

JESS

It was 20 minutes, and you looked like you were okay with it.

BLAIR

(still angry)

Yeah, she gave me multiple orgasms!

FRANKIE

Really?

BLAIR

(begrudgingly)

Yes. She was amazing.

(MORE)

BLAIR (CONT'D)  
She was powerful and got me off  
like eight times.

JESS  
Soooo, you also had some fun.

BLAIR  
I fucked two total strangers for  
nothing! I definitely have scurvy  
or whatever pirates die from. I am  
not happy.

JESS  
So nothing's changed. Cool.

FRANKIE  
We just got away with murder,  
literally. I think it's time to  
celebrate.

Frankie sits on the couch and takes a joint out of her bra  
and sits in front of the TV - still on mute.

BLAIR  
We were supposed to throw out the  
drugs!

FRANKIE  
Pot's not a drug.

KIWI  
Agreed. Nothing grown from the  
earth should be classified as a  
drug. I mean, what's the limit, you  
know? Is coffee a drug? Is a banana  
a drug? Is --

JESS  
Should we leave Miami right now?

ALL  
Yes.

FRANKIE  
We'll go to the airport and get on  
the first flight outta here.

JESS  
Let's do it.

MONTAGE of the girls furiously cleaning the house:  
- bleaching bloody towels.

- wiping down the fireplace.
- putting the couch back.
- fluffing the pillows.
- each girl high-fives every other girl.

\*Mission accomplished\*

INT. JESS'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jess packs her toiletries. She picks up the pink furry handcuffs. Shaking her head she puts them in her bag.

Suddenly we hear Alice SCREAM from down the hall.

Jess runs into --

INT. ALICE'S ROOM - NIGHT

The other girls also run in to see Alice - she's pointing outside -- where SCOTTY'S BODY HAS WASHED UP ON SHORE.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

The girls SPRINT towards Scotty's body, whisper-yelling.

JESS

I thought we weighed him down!

BLAIR

I put rocks in his pockets!

They reach the corpse, which is now pant-less, only wearing underwear, being pecked at by seagulls.

BLAIR (CONT'D)

Men need to wear belts!

ALICE

Ew birds! Get outta here!

KIWI

It's just their nature!

JESS

Shh! We gotta be quiet!

They roll Scotty onto the boogie board and drag him back toward the house.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CLOSET - MOMENTS LATER

Scotty's body hangs in the sex swing. He's looked better. They put the penis glasses on him again. They shut the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The girls pace, frantic. This is getting dire.

JESS

We've already almost been caught, and that was in the middle of the night! When the sun comes up there will be people on the beach, we won't be able to move him at all!

ALICE

And someone somewhere's going to start looking for him!

JESS

Not to mention Ms. Carney and her husband will be here Monday - I can't leave a dead body in her house!

FRANKIE

If we rent a car in the morning and get full coverage we could put him inside and just blow it up. Insurance would cover it.

KIWI

That sounds good!

BLAIR

I have some Enterprise rent-a-car points we can use--

ALICE

No. Sorry, but you can't burn bone.  
(off their looks)  
Bones.  
(off their looks)  
The TV show. Bones.

KIWI

Maybe we should just call the police.

BLAIR

I didn't just suck an old school dick that had hair on the shaft to then give up and call the police!

JESS

Jesus Christ! We're never getting rid of this body! This body is going to follow us around for the rest of our lives. We're gonna have to drag it around everywhere we go, like "Weekend at Barney's" -

FRANKIE

Oh my God, did you just say "Weekend at Barney's"?

ALICE

Like the purple dinosaur?

BLAIR

Or the high end clothing store?

JESS

Oh my God, I did!

They all laugh hysterically, delirious with stress. The laughter dies down, slowly, until there's nothing but silence.

JESS (CONT'D)

We did kill a man, though.

ALL

(sighing)

Yeah. / We did.

There's a KNOCK at the door.

JESS

(whispering)

Who the fuck is that?

COP (O.S.)

POLICE! OPEN UP!

The girls go white. Fuck. They all do shush signs and whisper-yell to each other.

JESS

Fuck!

BLAIR

The neighbors must have called the police! They must have been suspicious about the camera footage!

JESS

Or maybe someone saw the body on the beach. Or in the garage. Or through the windows. Or--

KIWI

What are we going to do?!

COP

(pounding harder)

POLICE!

FRANKIE

I'll handle it. Turn out the lights and hide.

They hide behind the couch and watch.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS (2:30AM)

Frankie opens the door. It is indeed a COP (late 20s, looks intense). He shines a flashlight in Frankie's face.

FRANKIE

Can I help you officer?

COP

Step aside miss.

FRANKIE

What's this about?

COP

Put your hands where I can see them.

FRANKIE

(raising her hands)

Officer, I'm not resisting. I am cooperating--

COP

Turn around, put your hands against the wall.

FRANKIE  
Officer--

COP  
(shouting)  
I said hands against the wall!

She does.

FRANKIE  
What are you doing?

COP  
I have reasonable suspicion to  
conduct a strip search.

He does a quick search of her sides, then slips his hands underneath her arms and starts groping her breasts and leans against her with his body.

FRANKIE  
No! NO!

Frankie instinctively knocks his hands down in a self-defense motion, and knocks him out COLD with the back of her head.

ALICE  
OH FUCK!

JESS  
HOLY SHIT!

The girls rush over to see the Cop lying in a heap on the floor as Frankie's rubs her head. They're all like WTFFFFF.

BLAIR  
Awesome! Now we have a dead body  
and an unconscious cop?! If we  
didn't look guilty before, we  
certainly do now! Frankie, what is  
wrong with you?!

FRANKIE  
Are you kidding? He was a rape cop!  
This is what they do! When they  
have dirt on you, they sexually  
assault you knowing you won't  
report it! It happens all the time!  
In Oklahoma City, Daniel Holtzclaw  
assaulted 13 women.

The girls look confused and unsure.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)  
Thirty percent of incarcerated  
women have reported sexual assault  
from officers. One in three-

ALICE  
Like Matt Dillon in "Crash"!

BLAIR  
Oh shit, that was really bad.

KIWI  
Okay, I get it now.

JESS  
Guys! We're totally fucked right  
now! We need a plan!

FRANKIE  
Let's just move this guy before  
those pervy neighbors come back to  
eat Blair out again.

They all grab parts of the Cop's body to lift him.

JESS  
On the count of three. One, two,  
three--

They lift him and his uniform rips off - velcro style -  
revealing a completely shaved and buff bod in a neon green g-  
string. There is a very, VERY long pause. This is clearly a  
stripper.

BLAIR  
(confused)  
How many strippers did you order?

FRANKIE  
Just one.

JESS  
Then who is this?

Long beat of contemplation.

FRANKIE  
Let me see his dick.

ALICE  
(come again?)  
Hmm?

FRANKIE

The stripper I ordered had a dick  
pic in his ad. I can ID him by his  
dick.

The shrug. They peek at his dick. Frankie takes a long look.

KIWI

Ew! It's circumcised?!  
(off their look)  
Nobody's circumcised in Australia.  
It's male genital mutilation.

FRANKIE

It's hard to tell - it was hard in  
the picture. This one's soft.

ALICE

(breathing on her hand)  
I can get it hard.

ALL

No. / No. / No.

FRANKIE

(gravely)

I need to see the dead guy's dick.

INT. SEX SWING CLOSET - NIGHT

The girls look at the dead guy's dick. Frankie concentrates  
on it, not sure.

JESS

He was just in cold water...

FRANKIE

Okay, I need to see the g-string  
guy's dick again.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

She looks at the Cop's dick again.

FRANKIE

Okay. Yes. This is the stripper I  
ordered. This is Scotty with the  
Body.

JESS

Then who's the dead guy??

INT. PETER'S CAR - NIGHT

Peter chugs another Red Bull and tosses it on the floor of his car with about 10 other empty cans. He looks crazed, his eyes wide and red. A Spanish language CD blares.

SPANISH INSTRUCTOR (O.S.)  
Este niño no es mi hijo.

PETER  
Este niño no es mi hijo.

SPANISH LANGUAGE INSTRUCTOR (O.S.)  
This child is not my son.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Peter's car speeds past a waiting police car. Inside, the GEORGIA STATE TROOPERS - GARY (40s) and CAROL (30s) get a 103-MPH speed reading and pull out to pursue.

INT. PETER'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Peter sees the lights behind him. Fuck.

PETER  
No no no no nooooo...

He pulls to the side of the road.

The state troopers approach, Gary on the driver's side, Carol on the passenger's. Peter rolls down his window.

PETER (CONT'D)  
(too loud)  
Good morning officer!

STATE TROOPER GARY  
Sir have you been drinking tonight?

He shines light in Peter's red, non-blinking, glazed-over eyes.

PETER  
(talking fast)  
No. Absolutely not, officer. Well, I did some wine tasting. Italian reds, mostly. But that was hours ago. I'm completely sober, I assure you--

ANGLE ON: Carol shines her flashlight on the floor of Peter's car, illuminating A LOT of used diapers that glow green. She flashes Gary a look and takes out her gun.

STATE TROOPER GARY  
(drawing weapon)  
Step out of the vehicle sir.

PETER  
But officer--

STATE TROOPER GARY  
NOW!

Off Peter's devastation...

INT. DOWNSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT

The girls "carefully" place the unconscious Cop (NOTE: from here on referred to as G-STRING GUY) onto Blair's bed. He has cold gel mask tied onto the lump on his head.

ALICE  
We should make sure nothing is  
broken...

She touches up and down his legs, squeezes his torso, holds his hand--

FRANKIE  
I think he's fine.

ALICE  
Really fine.

Jess puts a blanket on him. Frankie uncovers one foot.

FRANKIE  
That's how everyone sleeps, right?  
One foot out?

BLAIR  
I have no idea how I sleep. I take my cat's xanax and usually wake up naked on the floor.

JESS  
That sounds healthy.

BLAIR  
It's one of the only joys I have left.

Kiwi puts one of his arms behind his head, and has his other hand do a "thumbs up".

JESS

Nice.

FRANKIE

Perfect.

ALICE

(begrudgingly)

That's really good.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Peter is in the middle of his field sobriety test, still in his diaper. State Troopers Gary and Carol watch on.

With the precision of a gymnast on a dangerous amount of Adderal, Peter "power" walks quickly in a perfectly straight line, spins around and recites the alphabet backwards while touching his fingers to his nose, with great speed.

PETER

Z-Y-X-W-V-U-T-S-R-Q-P-O-N-M-L-K-J-I-  
H-G-F-E-D-C-B-A.

Peter drops into a push up, turns that into a handstand, and comes out of it gracefully in a back bend. Carol and Gary watch, dumbfounded.

STATE TROOPER CAROL  
You only had to walk the line, sir.

STATE TROOPER GARY  
Are you a dancer, son?

PETER  
No. I've never done that before in  
my life.

STATE TROOPER GARY  
Well, since we can't actually  
arrest you for having a car full of  
dirty diapers --

STATE TROOPER CAROL  
-- though we should be allowed to--

STATE TROOPER GARY  
(writing something down)  
-- all we can do is give you a  
speeding ticket.

PETER

I want you to know it will be my pleasure to pay this ticket.

(accepting the ticket,  
shaking their hands)

I appreciate you. I appreciate you.

STATE TROOPER GARY

Slow down.

PETER

Yes sir.

Peter gets back into his car and slowly pulls out. He drives responsibly for a few moments until he reaches the state line then SPEEDS past the "Welcome to Florida" sign.

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

The girls are back in the living room, brainstorming.

ALICE

I think this is good! I mean, the stripper's here, he's alive, he's fine.

JESS

We still got a dead guy in the sex swing.

FRANKIE

Who is that guy?

BLAIR

Who cares who he is? It's better we don't know.

ALICE

It was weird he just showed up with no car...

KIWI

Wait! How did the real stripper get here?

There's a quick beat, then they all run to the window and see: a (pimped out) SmartCar in the driveway.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

The SmartCar is now in the garage, and the girls carry the Dead Guy in.

JESS

Here's what we're gonna do: we're gonna drive him to some alligator bog, dump him out, bring the smart car back, wake up G-String Guy, tell him he hit his head, Blair's gonna give him a shit load of cash--

BLAIR

What?

JESS

--and we're home fucking free.

ALL

Great / Amen / Ya.

Frankie opens the SmartCar door. The front seat is pushed up VERY far.

FRANKIE

What the fuck?

She opens the "trunk" to find HUGE speakers.

BLAIR

Trashy.

FRANKIE

Why would anyone pimp out a SmartCar?

ALICE

Is he even going to fit in there??

JESS

Oh, he'll fit.

SMASH CUT TO:

The Dead Guy is in the passenger seat. The girls slam the door - it hits his knee and bounces back open.

ALL

(re: door slam)

Oof...

SMASH CUT TO:

The girls have now positioned Dead Guy with his head on the floor, feet coming out the moon roof. Way too conspicuous.

SMASH CUT TO:

The girls have smushed him inside, his face pressing against the windshield. It looks sad/bad.

JESS

Wait. I can't dump him by myself.  
He's too heavy. Someone needs to come with me.

ALICE

I'll go. I'm Jess' best friend, I should be there to support her.

KIWI

First of all, so am I, but also, I can fit in the car.

ALICE

BITCH!

Alice raises her hands like she's going to claw Kiwi. The other girls pull her away.

JESS

What is going on here???

BLAIR

Alice, it's gotta be Kiwi - she's tiny.

ALICE

FINE!!

Kiwi and Jess get into the car as the girls try to stuff Dead Guy in with them.

JESS

Maybe if you lay him across our laps?

They put him in, his head in Jess' lap, his body contorted and legs in front of Kiwi's face. They push the door closed - blood spurts out onto Jess' face and hair.

JESS (CONT'D)

(sad/defeated)

No...

SMASH CUT:

INT. SEX SWING CLOSET - NIGHT

The girls throw the Dead Guy's body onto the sex swing. It pretty much misses and his body hits the floor.

BLAIR  
Who cares.

They shut the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The girls sit in the living room, exhausted, hungover, and out of ideas. Jess has wiped her face but still has blood matted in her hair and on her clothes.

KIWI  
In Australia there was a guy who  
cooked his girlfriend and ate her.  
(off everyone's look)  
I'm just mentioning it because it  
was a big story there! I'm not  
saying it's the best idea!  
(beat)  
But it's kind of the best idea!

Beat.

JESS  
I mean, I did eat rattlesnake in  
Sedona once. I thought I couldn't  
handle it but when I tried it... I  
actually liked it.

ALICE  
I think human meat tastes like  
chicken. I could handle that - I  
eat chicken almost everyday.  
(pointing to herself)  
Real chicken-head.

BLAIR  
How would we even do that?!

FRANKIE  
I think there's a grill out back.  
That would be easiest to clean up.  
And probably taste best.

BLAIR  
No! I mean you'd have to like cut  
him up!

KIWI  
I can't cut him up. I'm vegetarian.

ALICE  
WE KNOW!

FRANKIE

But you'd eat him?

KIWI

I don't eat animals. You can still  
be vegetarian and eat a human.

BLAIR

I can't eat a person!

ALICE

Let's cover him in Vegimite.  
(pointing to Kiwi)  
This one will eat the shit out of  
him.

JESS

WHAT THE FUCK ARE WE TALKING  
ABOUT?! Jesus. This is INSANE.

(then)

We need to come clean.

BLAIR

We can't come clean now! It's  
obvious we've been trying to cover  
this up - we'll go to jail.

ALICE

But it was an ACCIDENT!

JESS

We know it was an accident Alice,  
but he's still dead and we moved  
the body. Like, a lot. This is why  
I should've said no to drugs!

ALICE

Well it wouldn't have happened if  
Frankie hadn't bought us the drugs!

FRANKIE

It was Blair's idea to order the  
stripper!

BLAIR

Oh, of course! Frankie's never to  
blame! She's such a good person,  
she's fixing the world!

FRANKIE

Oh fuck you! You act like everyone  
else is so stupid for not being a  
merciless asshole like you!

BLAIR

No, you're the asshole!

ALICE

You're kind of both assholes.

BLAIR

You stay out of this.

FRANKIE

Seriously.

KIWI

No offense, Alice, but you're the biggest asshole of all.

ALICE

Excuse me bitch?! I'm a fucking sweetheart!

KIWI

You call me Kiwi even though I told you it was a slur, and you know I'm vegetarian and I saw you put bacon in my asparagus soup.

ALICE

That was an American joke! Get a sense of humor you Crocodile Dundee bitch!

JESS

Just stop! Jesus! This is bad enough without you two going at it.

BLAIR

And I thought your bridal shower was a nightmare.

ALICE

What are you talking about? She didn't have a bridal shower.

(beat, realizing)

...you had a bridal shower?

JESS

No, I didn't. I mean, I did, but it wasn't a big thing. Peter's mom really wanted to plan it, and it was mostly work friends--

ALICE

But Blair went?!

BLAIR

It wasn't even open bar. True nightmare.

ALICE

How could you not invite me?

JESS

I knew we'd have this weekend to have fun and that was more of a formality, for Peter's family, really--

ALICE

UGH PETER! He fuckin' sucks! He's boring and annoying and so codependent. And I know he doesn't like me because he's jealous!

JESS

He's not jealous of you.

ALICE

Then why would you not have your best friend at your bridal shower?!

JESS

(losing it)

You wanna know why? Because I knew if I had invited you, you wouldn't have let me talk to anyone else! You monopolize my time, and then you make me feel guilty for not spending enough time with you! I can't win!

ALICE

I don't monopolize your time! I just try to make the most of it because you never make the effort to even see me!

JESS

That's not fair!

ALICE

It's true! You're always at work or you already have plans or you're - (indicating Kiwi)  
- Skyping with other people! It's like I don't exist to you anymore. And now I'm alone.

JESS

That's not my fault! That's your fault! You're just... too much.

ALICE

What does that mean?

JESS

It means you're right! I don't make time for you! Because you're loud and pushy! We're not roommates anymore, and I'd rather hang out with people who don't guilt me all the time and who don't leave bruises from their hugs! Stop living in the past and move on, Alice!

Alice holds back tears.

ALICE

I'm sorry. I didn't... I won't bother you anymore, Jess.

Alice walks out of the living room. The girls stand, shell shocked.

KIWI

Wow. Jess... that was really harsh.

JESS

Please stop. I can't! I can't handle any more guilt! I can't handle any of this anymore! You're all to blame for forcing me to have this stupid bachelorette.

FRANKIE

Jess--

JESS

We're going to turn ourselves in. The end. And I'm going upstairs to shower this blood off me. I want to look good for my mug shot.

Jess goes up to her room.

JESS (CONT'D)

(yelling back down)

And self waxing is NOT weird, and I don't appreciate your hair removal shaming.

Jess SLAMS the door of the bathroom. Frankie, Blair and Kiwi sit in silence.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jess is on the toilet, crying softly while peeing. She feels bad for what she said to Alice, for having to go to jail, for everything.

She flushes the toilet, plugs in her flatiron to heat up, and gets in the shower.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME

The girls sit in awkward silence. Suddenly a loud, digital BEEP goes off.

FRANKIE

What is that?

The girls look around. It BEEPS again.

BLAIR

Where's it coming from?

Frankie follows the sound under the couch, and finds a cell phone.

KIWI

His phone must have fallen out when we ripped off his shirt!

They look at the screen, which reads: FINDING MY iPHONE. The BEEP goes off again.

BLAIR

Someone's looking for this guy.

KIWI

Turn it off!

FRANKIE

I'm trying!

Alice, red faced from crying, hears the commotion and returns to the room.

ALICE

What's going on?

KIWI

Someone's trying to track this phone!

FRANKIE

It's off. It's off.

The girls sigh a breath of relief.

BLAIR  
Thank God.

DING-DONG!

INT. FOYER - MOMENTS LATER (4AM)

The girls hurry to the front door. (The windows to the side of the door have now been covered by beach towels.) Kiwi looks through the peep hole. It's two guys: DETECTIVE FRAZIER (30s, plain clothes) and DETECTIVE RUIZ (30s, plain clothes) holding up badges.

DETECTIVE FRAZIER  
I'm Detective Frazier and this is  
Detective Ruiz. Have you seen this  
man?

He holds up a pic of the dead guy.

DETECTIVE RUIZ  
We tracked his phone to this house.  
We know he's in there.

The girls know this is the end. They look at each other. Frankie shrugs. Blair nods. They have to do this. They open the door to the detectives.

ALICE  
He's dead.

EXT. PORT ST. LUCIE, FLORIDA - GAS STATION - NIGHT

Peter pulls into a rural, seedy gas station. He hurriedly jumps out to get gas. He swipes his card. It reads: TRANSACTION FAILED.

PETER  
What the--

His cell phone rings. He answers.

AUTOMATED VOICE  
This is Bank North. We have  
detected unusual activity on your  
account. If you have attempted a  
purchase at the Kwik-Stop in Port  
St. Lucie, please press one.

Peter's hand are legit shaking from all the Red Bull. He goes to press one, but his finger accidentally hits two.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)  
Thank you for pressing two.

PETER  
No!!!

AUTOMATED VOICE  
Your card has been suspended due to  
unusual activity for 24 hours.  
Thank you!

PETER  
No no no no come on!

Peter goes through his wallet - no cash. He opens the passenger door and goes through the glove compartment and center console - nothing. He looks around the gas station.

SMASH CUT:

MONTAGE:

- Peter furiously squeegees down a mini-van's front window (still in diaper). He extends his hand for a tip. An OLD MAN pulls a gun out of his pocket and points it at Peter, then pulls out, almost running over Peter's foot.
- He squeegees another car - A RICH WOMAN gives him a nickel.
- A school bus of FOOTBALL PLAYERS point and snicker as he wipes their windows.
- A semi pulls up. Peter, sweaty, and now dirty, climbs up on the trailer to wipe down the window. The owner hops out.

TRUCK DUDE  
Hey, thanks man.

PETER  
My pleasure!

TRUCK DUDE  
You need any more meth?

PETER  
Oh, no! Thanks! Just looking for  
some gas money to get to my fiancee  
who cheated on me!

TRUCK DUDE

Whoa! That's crazy! You wanna suck  
my dick for \$15?

PETER

Ummmm... I'm good, thanks.

Peter counts his money: he's made five dollars and change. He approaches a pick-up's window with his squeegee.

PETER (CONT'D)

Hi there sir! May I?

A DAD-looking motherfucker jumps out.

DAD

(yelling)

Hell no, homo!

PETER

Um, okay?

DAD

(quietly, to Peter)

Let me suck your dick real fast.

PETER

...no thank you.

DAD

Okay. You got any meth?

He flashes cash. Peter gets an idea. He looks over to the convenience store and sees the semi-truck driver is inside, eating an egg sandwich with two donuts as bread.

INSERTS:

- Peter takes Dad's thick stack of cash.
- Peter pockets some of the cash. GAS MONEY BABY!
- He approaches the Truck Driver.

TRUCK DUDE

Oh good, you here to suck my dick?

- Peter hands rest of cash to Truck Driver.
- Truck Driver hands Peter a baggie of meth. Peter pinches it with his fingers, not wanting to touch it.
- Peter hands the meth to Dad.

DAD

Thanks, man! You still a no-go on  
that BJ? I can get you off in under  
a minute.

PETER

No, thanks. But, actually, you know  
what? I want to introduce you to  
someone.

EXT. PORT ST. LUCIE - GAS STATION - NIGHT

From a distance, we see Peter introduce Truck Driver and Dad. They shake hands hello, almost sweetly. Peter leaves the store. The two guys talk for a moment, then head to the bathroom together. Peter smiles.

INT. SEX SWING CLOSET - NIGHT

The detectives look at the corpse, which is in a heap on the ground.

ALICE

He must have fallen out of the  
swing.

The detectives look at each other, then at the girls, who are mentally preparing themselves for jail.

BLAIR

It just happened so fast--

FRANKIE

We all witnessed it - it was  
an accident.

FRAZIER

You ladies are lucky.

RUIZ

This is a dangerous man.

BLAIR

What are you saying right now?

ALICE

Oh my god.

FRAZIER

He robbed a bank and killed two  
security guards. The whole state's  
looking for this guy.

RUIZ

He escaped on foot, and he must have tried to enter the house for cover.

KIWI

So we're not in trouble!?

FRAZIER

It sounds to me like you have a pretty clear case of self defense here.

BLAIR

So... just, to clarify: we won't be charged with anything?

FRAZIER

I can't see a world where the DA would press charges.

The girls are so relieved! Alice starts crying tears of happiness. Kiwi crosses herself.

ALL

HOLY SHIT! / Thank you God!

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jess gets out of the shower, and starts blow drying her hair.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Frankie knocks on Jess' bedroom door (bathroom is in the bedroom. En suite!).

FRANKIE

Jess! We're not going to jail!

She tries to open the door but it's locked.

INT. BATHROOM - UPSTAIRS - SIMULTANEOUS

Jess can't hear Frankie over the blow dryer.

INT. BATHROOM - UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

Frankie gives up and heads back downstairs.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

In the living room, Blair, Kiwi and Alice are questioned by the detectives. Frankie joins them. Ruiz hands Alice a glass of water.

FRAZIER

Did he say anything that might be relevant?

BLAIR

No. He didn't really say anything.

RUIZ

Did he enter the house with a bag of any kind?

ALICE

I don't think so?

FRAZIER

(intense)

Think.

KIWI

No. Not that I remember.

RUIZ

It's really important that you remember for sure.

FRAZIER

He made off with over half a million dollars. We need to locate that bag.

Frankie sees something on the muted TV: it's the local news, and they're doing a SPECIAL REPORT on the robbery. They show the dead guys' mug shot. The chyron says: "Police are also searching for these fugitives" and pictures come on screen of THE TWO DETECTIVES IN THE LIVING ROOM!

DETECTIVE FRAZIER

Is there anywhere he could have stashed it?

Frankie does her best not to freak out as she puts together that these guys are looking for the money. She's the only one seeing this.

FRANKIE

Blair! I need a tampon.

Blair looks at her confused. The detectives are weirded out.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

(slow, deliberate)

I need the biggest tampon ever, my  
flow is out of control. I think you  
locked some in your side dresser  
drawer?

BLAIR

No, I put our--

FRANKIE

I need one, NOW.

She smiles to the detectives, who are like ew. Blair looks at the Detectives, and then back at Frankie who nods.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

(re: detectives)

I need... a tampon.

BLAIR

One tampon, coming up!

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Blair enters the room and eyes the side table where she stashed their cell phones: inches away from the unconscious G-String Guy. She fumbles to find the key to the drawer.

BLAIR

(whispering to herself)

What the fuck is going on here...

She opens the drawer and powers on one of the phones. It immediately gets a million texts: DING DING DING DING.

This wakes G-String Guy up. He sees Blair, touches the lump on his head - he gets scared.

BLAIR (CONT'D)

Shhh...

G-STRING GUY

DON'T HURT ME!

INT. LIVING ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

G-STRING GUY (O.S.)

PLEASE DON'T HURT ME!

The detectives hear the commotion.

RUIZ  
What's going on in there?

Frankie sees this as her opportunity to turn off the TV, while fumbling with the remote, accidentally un-mutes it.

NEWSCASTER  
All residents should keep their doors locked, and in accordance with Florida state law, if you see something, shoot something.

Frazier turns around and sees the TV report with their faces still plastered on it.

FRAZIER  
Shit.

Ruiz turns around and sees it too. They look at each other, knowing their cover's blown. They draw their guns. The girls are terrified.

FRAZIER (CONT'D)  
(to Ruiz, re: Blair in other room)  
Go deal with that.

Ruiz leaves.

INT. BLAIR'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

G-String Guy cowers in the corner as Blair tries to calm him down.

BLAIR  
We're not going to hurt you... again.

Ruiz enters to Blair and G-String Guy.

RUIZ  
Don't move.

Blair and G-String Guy scream at the sight of him.

RUIZ (CONT'D)  
Put the cell phone down and your hands where I can see them.

Blair puts the phone down and they put their arms in the air.

RUIZ (CONT'D)  
LET'S GO!

He forces them out of the bedroom and into the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

Ruiz pushes Blair and G-String Guy into the group.

Alice makes a run for the sliding door to the beach - Frazier chases after her and grabs her by the hair -- her extensions rip out in his hands. This only angers him, and he violently grabs her real hair and aggressively pushes her back with everyone else.

FRAZIER

Get on the ground!

RUIZ

Play time's over. We want that fucking money. NOW!

FRANKIE

We told you we don't know where it is!

RUIZ

(cocking his gun)

Bullshit!

FRANKIE

Look, I know you've been forced into this by a lack of economic opportunity and the systematic oppression that the--

RUIZ

SHUT UP!

INT. JESS'S BATHROOM

Jess turns off the blow drier and looks for towels - none.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Alice looks upstairs. She remembers Jess is there.

ALICE

BLAIR DID YOU GET THAT TAMPON?  
FRANKIE NEEDED A TAMPON! HOW DARE YOU DENY THIS WOMAN A TAMPON!

RUIZ

Shut the fuck up about the fucking tampon!

INT. JESS' BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jess hears this, and knows something's up. She opens her door onto the breezeway. Completely naked, she sneaks to the balcony and peers over to see her friends being tied together with duct tape.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Frazier holds his gun on the girls as Ruiz tapes their wrists together behind them. He binds them together so they are forced to sit back to back, including G-String Guy.

RUIZ

Jay double-crossed us and took off with OUR money.  
(getting in Blair's face)  
Where did he put it?

BLAIR

We told you - we don't know where the money is.

KIWI

We never saw it!

FRANKIE

I don't even like money - it's the root of all evil!

BLAIR

I can wire you \$50,000 if you let us go right now.

ALICE

Minus the cost of my extensions!

Ruiz pistol whips Alice across the face. He then gets REAL close.

RUIZ

(sinister)  
My money's here. And I'm going to find it.  
(to Frazier)  
Shoot anyone who moves.

He heads upstairs. Jess hides herself in her bathroom.

INT. ENSUITE BATHROOM - NIGHT

She hears Ruiz, who is now rifling through the bedroom right next to her. She closes her eyes and steadies her resolve.

INT. JESS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ruiz finishes looking through Jess' stuff and throws her suitcase against the wall.

RUIZ  
FUCK!

INT. ENSUITE BATHROOM - NIGHT

Ruiz, still with a gun in hand, enters the completely dark bathroom. When he turns on the lights, a nude Jess SPRAYS him in the face with hair spray.

RUIZ  
JESUS!!!

He covers his face with one hand, and points his gun towards Jess with the other. She takes her HOT FLAT IRON and CLAMPS down on his hand! He drops his gun.

They both dive for it, but Jess is just a moment faster. She points it to Ruiz. He starts to open his mouth--

JESS  
If you make a sound I'll shoot.

Ruiz nods and looks her body up and down.

JESS (CONT'D)  
(whisper-yelling)  
Don't look at my body!

She tosses Ruiz the pink furry handcuffs from Alice's bachelorette kit.

JESS (CONT'D)  
Handcuff yourself to the pipe under  
the sink.

Ruiz hesitates. Jess cocks his gun. She's not fucking around. He does, begrudgingly.

Jess grabs a wax strip and furiously rubs it. Ruiz is scared/confused - what the fuck is she doing?

Jess takes the wax strip and presses it on Ruiz's mouth, rubbing it to seal it closed.

RUIZ  
YOOOOMMMMF~~FFF~~---

She flips him off as she turns off the light and closes the door behind her. Still nude ;)

INT. UPSTAIRS BREEZWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jess, gun in hand, stands at the edge of the breezeway to survey the situation in the living room below. She's covering her breasts with one hand and her vagina with the gun. She sees Frazier holding his gun on her friends.

FRAZIER  
(yelling up to Ruiz)  
Hurry up man!

Jess aims her gun at Frazier's head - she lines him up perfectly.

Her finger begins to put pressure on the trigger - when suddenly he moves - and Alice is in her cross hairs! Jess puts the gun down, quickly. Holy shit. That was CLOSE.

Frazier keeps nervously moving in front of her friends, and Jess realizes that there's no way she can get a clear shot.

Alice looks up and sees Jess. They share an intense moment.

ALICE  
(silently mouthing)  
RUN.

JESS  
(silently mouthing)  
No.

FRAZIER  
You know what?! When we find the fucking money, we're going have to shoot you all anyway so you don't call the police, so how's this? I'll kill each one of you until someone tells.

He takes his gun and puts it to Alice's head.

FRAZIER (CONT'D)  
We'll start with you, you fuckin' fake hair little whore.

ALICE SCREAMS.

FRANKIE  
NO!!!

BLAIR  
STOP!!!

Jess has to do something!! SHE HOLDS HER ARMS OUT AND JUMPS off the second floor breezeway and LANDS on Frazier!

The landing is not graceful and very painful. Both their guns scatter across the ground.

KIWI ALICE  
Holy shit! Yes, bitch!

Frazier and Jess, both dazed, struggle to get up. Frazier's arm seems to be dislocated. Jess starts to crawl over towards one of the guns when Frazier jumps on her, and PUNCHES her in the face with his good arm.

ALICE (CONT'D)  
Not her beautiful face! She's  
getting married in a month you  
monster!

Jess struggles and knees Frazier in the BALLS. He recoils.

Look! KIWI

Kiwi nods her head over to the second gun, which has slid a few feet away from the group. The group looks to each other and nods: they gotta get that gun.

KIWI (CONT'D)  
Everybody push - one, two, three!

They stand-up, outward-bound style, by pushing into each other and make their way over to the gun.

Jess and Frazier continue to fight, and Jess' face is getting pretty gory. Frazier crawls closer to his gun. Jess grabs a very ugly modern sculpture off a side table and hits him with it hard, slowing him down.

BLAIR  
Okay, one -

FRANKIE

## G-STRING GUY

They squat down, and Alice grabs the gun!

ALICE  
I got it! Point me in his direction!

The group shimmies clockwise so that the gun is facing towards Frazier.

Frazier looks up to see Alice has the gun!

Frazier then looks over and sees the first gun under the couch. He frantically lunges for it (Jess tries to stop him but can't) while Alice tries to aim the gun.

ALICE (CONT'D)  
I don't have a shot!!!  
(to G-String Guy)  
Your leg is in the way!

G-STRING GUY  
Oh shit!

Frazier puts his hand on the gun!

G-String nimbly lifts his leg up and puts it over Frankie's shoulder.

Frazier lifts his gun!

Alice, now with a clear shot, closes her eyes, and SHOOTS FRAZIER TWICE!

He falls onto the floor over in pain. The gun slides out of his hand.

JESS  
OH MY--

ALICE  
YEAHHHH! I FUCKING SHOT YOU! I  
FUCKIN' ROCK!

Jess limps over to Frazier's gun, and kicks it away from him. She then goes over to the group, and takes the gun from Alice and continues to point it at Frazier.

Frazier screams in pain.

FRANKIE  
(to Frazier)  
You were sooo rude to us.

KIWI  
That's karma, man.

BLAIR  
(to Jess)  
Are you okay?

JESS  
Yeah, I'm okay.

FRANKIE  
Your body is amazing!

She gives them a big nude hug.

JESS  
(crying)  
Alice, I'm so sorry --  
-- you're such a good friend,  
you're my best friend --  
-- and I'll never take you  
for granted again --  
-- I'll never do it again. I  
love you so much.

ALICE  
(crying hysterically)  
-- no, I'm so sorry! --  
-- you've always been my best  
friend!!  
-- even if you do, it's like,  
whatever! You're my best  
friend!!!  
-- I love you so much!!!

ALICE (CONT'D)  
I know I come on too strong  
sometimes--

JESS  
It's what makes you awesome. I take  
you for granted because I know  
you'll always be there. But I can't  
imagine the thought of not having  
you in my life. I love you.

ALICE  
I love you too.

More hugging.

ALICE (CONT'D)  
And I'm sorry I said Peter sucks.  
He doesn't. One time I even had a  
sex dream about him and I didn't  
tell you.

JESS  
Cool. Okay, let me cut you guys  
out!

She goes over to the utensil drawer - only spoons!

JESS (CONT'D)  
Shit, okay, I gotta go find some  
scissors.

RUIZ (O.S.)  
Drop the gun you naked piece of  
shit.

She looks up to see RUIZ! HE ESCAPED AND IS HOLDING THE GUN THAT JESS KICKED AWAY! (Also, he has clown mouth: the skin around his mouth is red and irritated from the wax strips.)

FRANKIE  
Don't body shame her!

RUIZ  
Shut up! Drop the gun!

Jess, realizing she has no choice, slowly places the gun on the ground and kicks it over to Ruiz.

RUIZ (CONT'D)  
(holding up the keys)  
They were taped to the handcuffs  
you fucking idiot.

He throws them at her. Jess shakes her head. She blew it.

RUIZ (CONT'D)  
You're all fucking dead.

He points the gun at Alice. Jess steps in front of Alice.

RUIZ (CONT'D)  
Whatever.

He cocks the gun. Jess closes her eyes. BAM!!!

A **CAR** SMASHES THROUGH

THE

FUCKING

WALL!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

AND FUCKING HITS RUIZ!!!!!!

.....THAT MOTHERFUCKER DEAD.

As the dust clears, the shocked girls watch Peter, filthy and dazed, get out of the car in nothing but a diaper. He looks insane. He grabs his chest and collapses.

JESS  
Peter!

As we begin to hear sirens in the distance, we...

FADE OUT.

EXT. MANSION DRIVEWAY - EARLY MORNING

Cops retrieve a duffel bag full money from the mailbox (which is a miniature model of the house). Other cops talk to Frankie, Blair, Alice and Kiwi, who all huddle under a blanket together on the neighbors front porch while Lea and Pietro hand them hot tea. Lea massages Blair. Blair enjoys it.

OFFICER FOGEL  
We had the fugitive surrounded. He must have seen lights on in the house and figured it was his best chance at getting cover.

CAPTAIN PHILLIPS  
You ladies are incredibly lucky. And because you killed a dangerous criminal, I'm going to speak to the mayor about giving you a key to the city.

BLAIR  
Would we have to come back to Miami?

CAPTAIN PHILLIPS  
Yes--

LEA  
We have a guest room...

PIETRO  
It sleeps 12...

FRANKIE  
No thanks. BLAIR  
We'll think about it.

ANGLE ON: Peter lies unconscious on a gurney in the back of an ambulance, with an IV in his arm. Jess sits next to him (now dressed in a pink bathrobe that says "BRIDE TO BE!"), while a PARAMEDIC (20s, Jamaican woman) explains his diagnosis.

PARAMEDIC

He suffered a cardiac episode due to inhumane level of taurine and adderall in his system. But he'll be fine.

JESS

Thank God.

PARAMEDIC

But we also found him in an adult diaper, so when he recovers I recommend a psychiatric evaluation.

JESS

Thanks. I'll bring it up.

The paramedic leaves.

PETER

(one eye open)

Did she leave?

JESS

Yeah.

PETER

I farted really bad earlier and I didn't want her to know I was awake for it.

JESS

I'm so sorry that I let you worry like that.

PETER

I know you didn't mean to.

JESS

I can't believe you drove down here.

PETER

It's just... you know, with what happened with my ex... and my other ex... and my other--

JESS

I would never do that to you.  
I love you so much.

PETER

(CRYING WITH TEARS)

Do you like my dick???

Jess, can't help but kind of laugh.

JESS  
I love it.

PETER  
You do??

JESS  
Yes.

PETER  
(SMILES - STILL CRYING)  
Cool.

They kiss.

JESS & PETER  
Ow.

They're both bruised and swollen. They kiss more gently.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

A sign reads: CONGRATS COUNCILWOMAN ANGELO! A victory party is in full swing. Jess and Peter's faces are still kinda busted. Jess sits next to Alice at a table.

BUSINESSMAN  
Congrats, Councilwoman. You should be proud of yourself. You fought hard.

JESS  
I really, really did. Thank you.

He leaves, and Jess turns her attention back to Alice.

ALICE  
You sure you don't want to hang with Peter for a little while?

JESS  
Nah, I wanna hang with you.

Alice beams.

JESS (CONT'D)  
Plus, I think he's enjoying the attention.

ANGLE ON: three elderly women talking to Peter and fawning over him.

Alice pulls out her phone.

ALICE

Okay, So this is the guy Kiwi set me up with in Australia.

Alice and Kiwi show Jess a photo of a ripped guy on the beach.

JESS

He's really hot.

KIWI

In Australia, you can't throw a boomerang without hitting a hot guy.

JESS

(to Alice)

A month is so long! I'm going to miss you!

KIWI

I think she'll be there longer than that. She's a 9 in Australia.

Alice blushes.

ANGLE ON: Frankie introducing an OLDER COUPLE to her date: THE G-STRING GUY! They are super cutesy together.

OLDER GENTLEMAN

So how did you two meet?

G-STRING GUY

Well, technically we didn't introduce ourselves until that time in my lawyer's office --

FRANKIE

-- right, yeah. He was pressing charges against me, aggravated assault.

G-STRING GUY

We settled out of court.

G-String Guy holds her hand. The older husband is bewildered. The older wife nods and smiles - she's like: 8=====D

EXT. BAR AREA - LATER

Kiwi stands in line for a drink. Tobey goes up to her.

TOBEY  
(flirty)  
Hey Pippa - can I buy you a free drink?

KIWI  
Please. But call me Kiwi. All my best friends do.

ANGLE ON: Blair dances with her 4-year-old son BENJAMIN. She kisses him and puts him down. He runs over to Frankie.

BENJAMIN  
Auntie Frankie - will you dance with me?

FRANKIE  
(to G-String guy)  
You mind?

G-STRING GUY  
Go for it.  
(to kid)  
Don't get too handsy.

Frankie takes Benjamin's hand and joins Blair on the dance floor.

FRANKIE  
Do they teach him to dance at public school?

BLAIR  
No, he goes to ballet twice a week. But public school is a good way for him to socialize with his future employees.

EXT. CAMPAIGN PARTY - LATER

DJ RAPUTATION get the party's attention.

DJ RAPUTATION  
Congratulations to Councilwoman Jess Angelo!

Everyone cheers.

DJ RAPUTATION (CONT'D)  
And to celebrate her win, we have a  
special request!

Fergie's "Glamorous" kicks in. We see Alice light up.

ALICE  
Who...?

Jess smiles - guilty. Jess takes Alice's hand and leads her to the floor. Alice smiles - she's truly touched.

They join Blair and Frankie for their "famous" dance number. Alice waves Kiwi up to join them, too.

This time, they've got the routine down, except for Kiwi, who kind of mimics the moves a few seconds too late.

A lot of people are confused as to why this is happening at a campaign party. Peter shrugs.

PETER  
(to a confused gentleman)  
They've been through a lot.

The crowd watches them finish, and applauds as Jess catches Alice. They hug.

FADE OUT.

CREDITS:

As credits roll, Alice's 5-part dance choreography refresher video plays. She's taped all the different parts in her bedroom and spliced them together, so there are 5 Alices (her psoriasis is getting visibly worse). It really did take her a long time on iMovie. Her cat keeps ruining the shots and she keeps having to start over.

ALICE  
FLASHY YOU BITCH!

THE END

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