

Boo, Bitch

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TIGHT ON a GORGEOUS TIKTOK VIXEN as MUSIC STARTS.

VIXEN
(lip syncs to camera)
All eyes on me, bitch!

SMASH WIDEN to reveal --

INT. UNKNOWN MUSIC VIDEO SOUNDSTAGE - DAY

We're on the set of a high production value TikTok video, starring the TikTok Vixen, who dances in a ridiculous outfit. Behind her are six back-up DANCER/EBOYS. PULL OUT TO:

EXT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - DAY

The video is being watched on a phone. A HAND comes into frame and pushes the HEART ICON, which PULSATES and CHANGES THE LIKES TO 1.0M. PULL OUT WIDER to reveal we are:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Dozens of kids watch the video on their phones.

ON A TEENAGE BOY who stares in awe. Suddenly, something catches his eye and he slowly looks up as we... BOOM UP from TEENAGE BOY'S POV on the TikTok Vixen on his phone TO the actual VIXEN AND HER DANCER/EBOYS in the hall.

HEART ICONS pop up on screen as the girl and her eboys make their way down the corridor. Our Vixen finally lands at a GRADUATION STATION -- where a SERIOUS STUDENT/RILEY hands out caps and gowns as she checks off senior names on a list.

RILEY
What's your name?

VIXEN
(still half-timing)
It's Erika Yu, bitch.

As Riley searches her list, the MUSIC TRACK SLOWS to a CREEPY/WARPED PACE. The back-up eboys try to keep pace.

RILEY
I can't find Erika YuBitch.

The eboys watch in judgement. Erika's rattled.

ERIKA
It's just Erika Yu - capital y,
small u. Lose the bitch.

RILEY
Nope. No Erika Yu either.

MUSIC STOPS. The eboys walk away. Erika's embarrassed.

ERIKA
Look again. Look HARDER! I've been
at this school for four years -
EVERYONE knows who I am!
(she grabs a KID)
SAY MY NAME!

KID
Helen???

ERIKA
I AM NOT HELEN!

Erika spots a familiar face, GIA, waves her over.

ERIKA
Gia! Tell them who I am.

GIA
You're in the wrong place. Freshman
orientation's in the gym.

ERIKA
Freshman?! NOOOO! I'm a graduating
senior! High school's over!
(to Riley)
Give me my cap and gown.

Erika lunges at the box of caps and gowns, and Riley wrestles her until Erika, in six-inch platforms, loses her balance and falls. Everyone LAUGHS. Riley laughs the hardest as Erika climbs a guy's legs to get up.

Erika starts GLITCHING like a bad hologram and realizes:

ERIKA
Shit, I gotta make another TikTok
before I disappear.

Erika runs toward the EXIT, which is super awkward and not fast because she's wearing dumb shoes. She runs out.

EXT. SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - DAY

Erika bursts through the doors and into the parking lot, then...is immediately MOWED DOWN BY AN ONCOMING CAR.

BOO, BITCH

OFF A BELL RINGING...

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Erika (sardonic, super smart, but always playing it safe) and Gia (self-assured, eternal optimist who's dying to take some risks) walk and talk without fanfare or attention. PROM SIGNS are everywhere. Lots of kids are wearing green.

ERIKA

I was beat up from the feet up and needed a check up from the neck up. Except... I had no neck. It was smeared across the pavement.

GIA

That's the 5th time you've had the 'Helen' dream this month.

ERIKA

6th. So weird. Haven't had the dream since Freshman year and now I'm actually dying in it. I wonder what it all means?

GIA

It means you have senioritis and your subconscious needs Wellbutrin. Or... maybe you're finally ready to post a TikTok?

ERIKA

Yeah no. I don't know what's worse being the center of attention and ridiculed or pancaked as a nobody. Either way, most pathetic dream narrative ever.

GIA

It's called a nightmare. Which you should've known when I didn't recognize you. 'Cos I got you-- to the bitter end.

They're about to hug when a GROUP barrels through them.

ERIKA

Every. Single. Day. How do they NEVER see us? We were having a moment! Dicks. And what's up with everyone in green all week?

GIA

Irish inclusion?

ERIKA

The Irish don't need a week, they already have a day.

(MORE)

ERIKA (CONT'D)

I can't believe we still have two months of school left. KMNBMIASG.

Translation flashes: KILL ME NOW BURY ME IN A SHALLOW GRAVE.

ERIKA

Why not just drone-drop our diplomas so we can avoid all this end of high school bullshit? Like prom. Why are they selling tickets so early? HARD PASS on all of it.

GIA

Even prom?

ERIKA

Especially prom. Going to prom alone is like licking your own butthole.

(off Gia's look)

Futile and humiliating.

GIA

Or a sign of incredible flexibility.

The girls turn into...

INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - MINUTES LATER

Carrying trays, the girls search for a place to sit. They pass table after table, where kids in green don't acknowledge them or are too intimidating. So the girls keep moving on.

GIA

Come on, prom is the one thing I wanna do before we graduate.

ERIKA

I know. Have fun. Send pics.

GIA

Ok. Let's put a pin in prom for now and start small. What if we...crazy idea... just throwin' it out there... you can hate this and won't hurt my feelings 'cos I'm on Lexapro... go to a regular party?

(Erika raises an eyebrow)

I heard there's one this weekend.

ERIKA

Yeah, I saw that over Ashley's shoulder on the senior text chain.

GIA
Please hold. There's a senior text chain?! And we're not on it?!

Giving up, the girls put their backs to the wall and slide down it to eat their lunch.

ERIKA
Yeah. And I'm glad we're not on it. I don't want to see all those alerts about shit I don't wanna do.

Skeptical, Gia yells at a MO in a green onsie on his cell.

GIA
Mo, is there a senior text chain?

MO
Looking at it.

Gia grabs Mo's phone and scrolls through the text chain.

GIA
This is not acceptable! We're seniors! Look at all this shit we missed! OMG, we missed kickbacks, ragers, daygers, a ho'-down--- and the lowdown on why everyone is wearing green. It's spirit week!

ERIKA
We're not missing anything. It's all dumb.

GIA
I think your subconscious would beg to differ. You're having that nightmare because you're finally realizing we're about to leave high school and all we have to show for it is our education. Which is why we need to go to Jake's party.

ERIKA
Sksksksk. Which Jake?

GIA
The tall one.

ERIKA
They're all tall.

GIA
The one who set himself on fire.

ERIKA
Jake W. So, no.

GIA
But Jake C will def' be there.

Gia follows Erika's gaze to JAKE C across the room. Jake C is charming, a little off-center and dead sexy.

GIA
All 5 Jakes have RSVP'd 'yes' or 'yo' depending on the Jake. I'm adding our names to the chain.

ERIKA
I'll think about it.

Erika gets up as Gia follows, typing into the phone. In his footies, Mo run-slides after them to grab his phone.

GIA (PRE-LAP)
Listen, I know I'm beating a dead horse with a live Jake but--

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Gia and Erika, wearing baseball gloves, stand beyond the outfield, miles away from the action. Is it a game-Who knows?

GIA
--everyone and every Jake is going to be there because it's the second to last Saturday of Spring Break--

ERIKA
There are only two Saturdays--

GIA
Which is why we go. It's our last chance to get a prom date.

ERIKA
We're THIS close to finishing high school without getting dragged on social. We've been so lucky. Minus freshman orientation, we've had no epic fails.

GIA
OR epic wins. The end of everything is giving me major FOMO. Can't we just once take a lowkey chance?

ERIKA
You can go--but I'm out.
(off Gia's bummed face)
No cap, maybe deep down I have a bad case of the FOMOs too and I'd love to YOLO, but not now.

(MORE)

ERIKA (CONT'D)

Not here. I promise you, we're gonna make up for it in college. Let's just get through the rest of this year so when we leave, we leave with a clean slate.

GIA

So clean there's no trace of us.

ERIKA

GREAT. I'll take that over being infamous.

GIA

Like who?

ERIKA

Um, Jessica Rodriguez...

INT. GYM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Homecoming. A drunk JESSICA in a skintight dress dances up a storm when suddenly she has explosive diarrhea on the dance floor. As the kids around Jessica scatter, we WHIP BACK TO:

EXT. FIELD - BACK TO PRESENT - DAY

GIA

Coulda been worse.

ERIKA

Worse than a public blowout?

GIA

Devon Johnson. Junior lock in.

INT. GYM - BEHIND THE BLEACHERS - DAY - FLASHBACK

In the dimly lit gym, at the top of the closed bleachers, with a hand in his pants, DEVON goes to town. As he climaxes, he jerks the bleachers, causing them to buckle and... wipe out all the kids below in their sleeping bags. WHIP BACK TO:

EXT. FIELD - BACK TO PRESENT - DAY

GIA

Seventeen injuries. Including Johnson's johnson.

ERIKA

And who can forget the mother of all mother's...

ERIKA/GIA
Alyssa Seranie!

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

A party. A few kids in the hot tub. ALYSSA, in a bikini and holding a red cup, looks like she's got gas when suddenly...a BABY floats to the surface, umbilical cord and all. As she puts down her cup and lifts the baby out, we WHIP BACK TO:

EXT. FIELD - BACK TO PRESENT - DAY

Gia and Erika are sitting in the grass picking daisies.

GIA
It's crazytown she didn't know she was preggio.

ERIKA
And also validates my argument that life is better outta the hot tub and unda' the radar periodt.

GIA
Those are just wild-ass rumors.

ERIKA
There were witnesses.

GIA
But not us! We witnessed nothing. And I'm sad about that. Aren't you?

ERIKA
A little. I mean, I do love babies.

A SOFTBALL rolls in between them. They ignore it. Then an ANGRY GIRL rushes in to pick it up.

ANGRY GIRL
It's cool, I got it. Losers.

ERIKA
Just wanna point out that we're on the same team so if we're losers...

BELL RINGS. Angry Girl takes off. The girls head in.

GIA
Meet you at yearbook after school.

ERIKA
Yearbook?

GIA
 We're getting a sneak peek before
 it goes to the printers.
 (off Erika's look)
 Alyssa's Yearbook Editor. I babysat
 her hot tub baby.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Alyssa hands the girls the yearbook mockup.

ALYSSA
 Take all the time you want.

The girls flip through, stopping at Gia's senior page.

ERIKA
 It's AMAZING! Your pic is fire.

ON GIA'S PAGE. She looks good, a skosh Macy's catalogue. Her
 quote: "*Happiness can be found in the darkest of times if one
 only remembers to turn on the light.*" Albus Dumbledore.

GIA
 Yay! Let's find your page.

Then, they look for Erika's page, flipping back and forth.

ERIKA
 Shit. It's not in the 'Y's. They
 misspelled my name. Go to the 'U's.
 (Gia flips to the 'U's)
 I'm not in the yearbook!

As Erika panics, Gia frantically flips through the pages,
 finally finding ERIKA'S PICTURE amidst the SPONSORED ADS.

GIA
 It's here, I found it!

Phew. Upon closer inspection, they see under Erika's photo is
 the name **Helen Who**. Horrified, Erika's head SPINS as does...

ERIKA
 NOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!

CAMERA 360'S TO:

INT. ORIENTATION ROOM - FLASHBACK - 3 & 1/2 YEARS AGO

Dorkier Erika (in a unicorn shirt) and Gia, pick up packets.

GIA
 Packets and schedules!

ERIKA

Now ID's! And club sign-ups! We're
so gonna make high school our B's!

Excited, Erika holds her PACKET to her chest. As she turns, she bumps smack into popular manipulative Riley, next to succubus LEA. Riley holds her nose, it bleeds on her shirt.

ERIKA

I'm so sorry.

LEA

Omg, Riley. You're face is broken!
(to Erika)
She just had a summer of
transformation and YOU ruined her!!

A few KIDS gather as Riley makes a show of it.

RILEY

Lea, it's okay. It was an accident.
Some people have violent tendencies
they can't control.

(a crowd forms)

EVERYONE calm down she didn't mean
to attack me. So what if my face is
swollen on my ID that I'm gonna be
stuck with for 4 years? Poor girl
is gonna have to live with what
she's done to me for the rest for
her life.

THE ENTIRE FRESHMAN CLASS stares at Erika like she's a
pariah. Erika's humiliated and stunned as Gia pulls her away.

INT. AUDITORIUM - PHOTO LINE - MINUTES LATER - FLASHBACK

Erika and Gia are in line to get their photos.

GIA

Let it go. Wasn't your fault.

Erika still shook, reaches the front of the line, just as
Jake C, walks out from having his picture taken.

JAKE C

Oh hey, uh, your unicorn...
(Erika nods; smitten)
Has a bloody horn.

ERIKA

(nervously laughing)
Oh....You...

JAKE C

Jake. I'm Jake. And you are?

Flustered, Erika walks over to get her photo taken.

ERIKA
Hell-lo.

JAKE C
Helen.

PHOTOGRAPHER
(writing on his list)
Helen who?

Riley, her nose swollen and still very upset, moves next to the Photographer.

RILEY
Yeah, that's her name, Helen Who.

PHOTOGRAPHER
Chin down, Helen.

ERIKA
Who?

PHOTOGRAPHER
Yeah, I got it. Chin down.

Erika puts her chin way down. FLASH.

ON ERIKA'S ID with a terrible photo that's mostly the top of her head and the name underneath: Helen Who. MATCH CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY - BACK TO PRESENT

CLOSE ON SAME ID. PULL OUT to see Erika showing it to Gia.

ERIKA
Every year I've corrected my name and every year they ignore me. Four years at this motherfuckin' school and I'm still Helen Who. I've flown so far under the radar, I don't even exist. I may as well be dead.

GIA
It's a typo. People know you.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL - VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY

COTTAGECORE GIRL
Erika Yu? Isn't she the influencer who made out with bread on the internet?

DUDE IN SANTA CLAUS HAT
No, no, no. She's the kid who got spanked on Zoom.

SCENESTER
No, I know Erika Yu. She's that unhinged girl who gave Riley a beat down during 9th grade orientation and broke her face. No wait, that was Helen Who.

BACK TO PRESENT - Alyssa hovers over the girls.

ALYSSA
Are you done?

ERIKA
Yes. Completely done and over.
(then, spiraling)
Oh my god, what if college plays out like high school and life plays out like college? And then I die without anyone knowing who I am or even remembering me?

ALYSSA
Listen to this teenage mom. You can do and be anything you want. You have so much potential. I promise, when you leave this earth, people will remember you, Helen.

Erika springs up and storms out, Gia follows.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

A mess of tears, Erika hustles to get away. Gia follows.

ERIKA
No one even knows my real name. And it's my fault. I let it happen. I let Riley paralyze me and I've been paralyzed ever since.

GIA
That girl's troubled. Imagine how much she must hate herself to be that mean.

ERIKA
Don't devil's advocate the devil.
(beat; emotional)
I had such big plans for high school. I wanted to be on the tennis team; I didn't even try out.
(MORE)

ERIKA (CONT'D)

I wanted to be in the musicals,
 join the Photogronauts, start my
 own book club where you just watch
 movies based on the book but
 instead, I did... nothing. Just
 what was necessary to survive. I've
 been hiding in the shadows because
 it's safe. Better to be unseen than
 to be seen, humiliated and maligned.
 (dead inside)
 Maybe this is who I am, maybe I'll
 always be Helen Who.

Erika heads out of the building, surrendering to her fate.

EXT. SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

GIA

No, you won't. You're Erika Yu,
 bitch, a girl with big hopes and
 dreams.

ERIKA

I'm not that girl anymore. I use
 tampons now. And it's too late
 anyway. High school's over.

GIA

It's NOT over! This is our LCTMSEM.

Translation flashes: LAST CHANCE TO MAKE SOME EPIC MEMORIES

As Erika considers this, she suddenly looks up to find she's
 standing under a banner: **60 DAYS UNTIL GRADUATION - MAKE IT
 C@UNT!** (the 'O' has been Sharpie-d out) In SLO MO, Erika
 watches mesmerized as the BANNER blows in the wind -- as
 though it's a personal message from the universe. **END SLO MO
 as Erika is finally jolted out of a four-year fog.**

ERIKA

You're right. There's still time to
 live. To leave a legacy. To make it
 'cunt'. We have two months left for
 someone besides you to know my
 name. Helen Who must die. So Erika
 Yu can live. And she starts by
 going to that fucking party!

Gia SQUEALS. As the girls charge off, Erika jumps, attempting
 to rip down the graduation sign, but misses. Awkward.

ERIKA

One more time.

GIA

Yeah, yeah, this is the one.

Erika tries again. Fails. Then Gia awkwardly picks up Erika, who struggles to grab the sign and pull it down. It takes a while. Beat, then the girls resume their celebratory energy.

ERIKA
Let's get glowed up!

UPBEAT MUSIC PLAYS FOR A GETTING READY FOR THE PARTY MONTAGE:

INT. SEPHORA-TYPE PLACE - DAY

It's a free-for-all as the girls grab all kinds of makeup and glitter and crap, then dump it on the counter to be rung up. The total comes up on the digital display -- **\$432.67!**

The girls quietly scoop almost everything back into their basket and return it to the shelves.

INT. CLOTHING STORE - DAY

The girls grab tons of shirts, jeans, dresses to try on.

EXT. CLOTHING STORE - DAY

The girls exit, holding each side of one shopping bag.

INT. JEWELRY KIOSK - DAY

The girls are checking out jewelry. Erika is cross referencing the symbols on her phone as Gia holds them up.

GIA
Is this a cell phone tower?

ERIKA
(looks it up)
Cactus. A symbol of endurance and who cares? We need something that represents change or good fortune.
(Gia finds an orchid ring)
Pretty! It means...NO. STOP. DON'T TOUCH IT! Fertility.

The girls back off, repelled. Erika points to a gorgeous SILVER ARROW NECKLACE. Gia loves it too. Erika looks it up.

ERIKA
That's it! It's good luck!

SOLD. They each grab one.

CUT TO:

A MAKEUP BRUSH SLIDES ACROSS AN EYESHADOW PALETTE

A STRAIGHTENER MOVES THROUGH A CHUNK OF HAIR

A GIRL'S FOOT STEPS INTO A SPIKEY HEEL

A QUICK DANCE BREAK

A LIP GLOSS WAND MOVES OVER LIPS

INT. ERIKA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM/BATHROOM - NIGHT

From the bedroom, we can see the back/side of the girls as they put on makeup, fix their hair, get dressed.

ERIKA

Ready? Let's get the full vertical.

Gia and Erika, with ALL their makeup on and high heels, wobble out to look in the full-length mirror. BIG YIKES.

GIA

Oh wow, we look--

ERIKA

Yeup.

ERIKA/GIA

DO OVER!

AT SUPER SPEED - the girls hobble back to the bathroom, wipe off their Tammy Faye makeup off and then start to redo it.

A MAKEUP BRUSH SLIDES ACROSS AN EYESHADOW PALETTE

A STRAIGHTENER MOVES THROUGH A CHUNK OF HAIR

A GIRL'S FOOT STEPS INTO A CUSTOMIZED PLATFORM SNEAKER

A QUICK DANCE BREAK

A LIP GLOSS WAND MOVES OVER MORE SUBDUED LIPS

INT. ERIKA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - AN HOUR LATER

The girls, without the Tammy Faye faces, look fantastic.

ERIKA

We are SO ready for this party.

GIA

Couldn't be readier.

(beat)

Great dry run!

ERIKA
See you tomorrow!

INT. ERIKA'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - THE FOLLOWING NIGHT

Erika and Gia, dolled up (in their dry-run look), are eating with MR. YU, MRS. YU, and OLIVER (11). He stares curiously.

OLIVER
Why do you guys look like porn
clowns?

Erika flips him off. Oliver farts toward her.

MR. YU
I think you girls look hot.

ERIKA
Weird thing to say, Dad. But
thanks!

Mrs. Yu nods. The girls beam, flattered. Yay!

MRS. YU
Girls, don't forget to take out the
trash bins tonight. Oh, and Gia, I
have a book for your mom. From
Reese. Shhh don't tell Oprah.

GIA
You can hang onto it - my mom's on
a teaching sabbatical in Europe for
the next few months.

MRS. YU
And she's leaving you all alone?
You should move in.

GIA
Thanks, but I am 18 now, officially
an adult. Plus I have RING.

MR. YU
So what's on the agenda for
tonight? Should we vacate the den
so you can watch the big TV?

ERIKA
Uh, no. We kinda have other plans.
We're going to a party.

Silence. Mr. and Mrs. Yu exchange dubious looks.

MRS. YU
Oliver, go to your room.

OLIVER
Jennifer, I'd rather stay.

She gives him a look. Oliver hightails it out of there. Beat. Mr. and Mrs. Yu get serious, then...

MRS. YU/MR. YU
(HUGE relieved sighs)
My heart is singing./Thank God.

Erika and Gia share a look - what the hell is happening?

MR. YU
We've been waiting for this day.

MRS. YU
For a very a long time.

ERIKA
Okay, so we're homebodies, it's nothing to be ashamed of.

MRS. YU
Be a little ashamed. Don't you dare come home before 2.

MR. YU
(throwing down some 20's)
Take some money. Take the car. Or don't. I'll drop you off and pick you up so you can drink.

MRS. YU
All we ask, is that you have a good time -- so maybe you don't wanna be at home so much anymore. And one more thing...Roger?

Roger pulls out a FLASK. Takes a sip then offers it to them.

MR. YU
Wanna pregame?

EXT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - PORCH - NIGHT

Erika and Gia hold hands. We hear MUSIC coming from inside.

ERIKA
Should we knock?

Gia nods. Erika takes a deep breath, then KNOCKS on the door. No answer. Gia RINGS the doorbell. Nothing. They wait.

ERIKA
Are we just supposed to walk in?

Gia shrugs. The girls touch their good luck arrows together and head inside.

INT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The girls look around. There's no one there.

GIA
Did we get bad intel?

ERIKA
Or... is this a set up to lure us here so they can put us in a van and take us to a warehouse where they get us hooked on drugs and we agree to be sex-trafficked just to get our hands on that Brown Sugar?
(MUSIC GETS LOUDER)
Or maybe everyone is hanging out somewhere else.

Gia nods, uh huh. They follow the music down the hall to...

INT. JAKE W'S BEDROOM- EN-SUITE BATHROOM - NIGHT

The girls open the door to find JAKE W in the shower. He SCREAMS. They SCREAM. It takes him a moment to recover, then:

GIA
Sorry to gate crash your "me" time, but we heard there's a party here?

JAKE W
There is.

ERIKA
The text chain says it starts at 9?

JAKE W
Yeah, it does.

ERIKA
It's 9 right now.

JAKE W
Yeah.

GIA
Oh okay. Wait, what?

JAKE W
9 means 10:30.

ERIKA
I don't get it. Is that military time? We'll come back later.

JAKE W

Or.... you can put out the red cups
and snacks? If you don't mind.
(they nod but don't move)
I'm gonna finish my shower, cool?

ERIKA/GIA

Cool.

They stand there as he showers...then surreptitiously touch their arrows to one another.

INT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The girls artfully arrange red cups.

GIA

So...You think Jake W has hormone
issues or alopecia?

ERIKA

Huh? Oh. No, he shaves.

GIA

But it was so smooth. There was no
stubble or razor bumps. Do you
think it's scarring from the fire?

ERIKA

He's blond.

GIA

From a bottle.

ERIKA

How do you know?

GIA

Armpits.

ERIKA

Ahhh. Maybe he waxes?

GIA

Yep, that's it.

ERIKA/GIA

Gross.

WIDEN to reveal an elaborate RED CUP PALACE with an M&M moat and BEAUTIFULLY ARRANGED SNACKS accompanied by little notes: "GOOD TIMES, PARTY ON, BE RESPONSIBLE, LIVIN' THE DREAM". It looks more like a baby shower than a teen party, with one exception - the palace bridge is made of Gold Circle condoms.

ERIKA
It's not even 10. Now what?

INT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake W's doing push-ups in boxers when he senses something. He looks to his door, startled. ANGLE on the girls-- staring.

ERIKA
We're done with the kingdom.

JAKE W
Um maybe you guys can set up the bar? Booze is in the laundry room.

The girls nod, sure. But keep staring. He awkwardly gets back to push-ups. Beat. Beat. Beat. The girls head off.

INT. HOUSE- KITCHEN - NIGHT

As Gia taste tests the booze, Erika makes a drink.

GIA
What're you making?

ERIKA
Our signature drink. The...
Stiletto.

GIA
(Gia takes a sip)
Double tap on Stiletto. It's 10:29.
I guess no one else is coming.

ERIKA
If we leave now, we can watch *The Great Pottery Throwdown*.

Beat, like a monsoon the house is suddenly flooded with kids.

ERIKA/GIA
10:30.

EXT. HOUSE - POOL/FIRE PIT - LATER THAT NIGHT

A baller party. Erika and Gia sit in pool chairs, sipping Stilettos. They're surrounded by tons of kids, but only talk to each other. Kids walk over them to get to the fire pit.

ERIKA
Check us out -- chillin' at a party in the middle of the action. Drinking Stilettos like they're LaCroixs.

(MORE)

ERIKA (CONT'D)

TBBH, I was so nervous before, but now that I'm here I feel so comfortable.

GIA

1) We're sitting in supes padded lounge chairs and 2) We've only talked to each other.

CHASE, swoops in and points his cell camera(with lens, light and boom attachments) in their faces.

CHASE

I'm making a video for the senior time capsule--Do you go to Parkway?

ERIKA/GIA

Come on!/I'm your lab partner.

CHASE

Right. Anything you want to say to your future selves?

ERIKA

Hi, Future Self. I hope you're having as much fun as we are.

GIA

Yeah, dis party is da--

Bored, Chase spots a hot couple making out follows them to the fire pit. BURN. Gia's annoyed, but Erika is triggered.

ERIKA

This was so fun! You ready to go?

GIA

No. We're not leaving until we have some real fun.

ERIKA

But we already had so much. We just said so on the video.

(a few kids walk over her)

Look at all the friends we made.

Come on, we've been here two hours--

GIA

An hour and a half of which was spent alone, building a palace.

ERIKA

A Kingdom. We came, we saw, we conquered, we go.

GIA

What exactly did we conquer?

ERIKA

An incredible snack buffet. And the condom bridge was a work of art.

GIA

That no one knows we slayed.

ERIKA

We'll sign our names in M&M's by the moat on our way out.

GIA

It won't make a difference -- no one knows our names. No one knows US. Erika, we can't leave a legacy sitting on the sidelines. It's not just about being at the party, it's about party-ticipating!

ERIKA

We are. I'm on my 5th Stiletto. If I took a breathalyzer now, it'd probably come up zero-point-dead.

GIA

We could just as easily drink ourselves to death in your den. We need to interact, intermingle.

Erika looks around to see: COUPLES making out, KIDS passing a Vodka bottle, GIRLS DANCING in rafts in the pool--they're all so free, so open. Erika is utterly intimidated.

ERIKA

This was a bad idea. Who cares if these people know us? They're lame.
(Gia is taken aback)
Yeah lame, I said it. Especially Riley.

ANGLE ON RILEY - talking to her friends. Jake C brings her a beer. She gives him a kiss, then goes back to her friends.

ERIKA (O.S.)

She's a fake salty giraffe who eats all the good leaves at the top of the tree... and Jake C is her little bitch simp, who stays in a shitty relationship cause he's afraid to be alone. And look at Keisha...

KEISHA passes by them, shiny skateboard in hand.

ERIKA

Pretends to be a skater, but her wheels have never touched pavement.

BACK TO Riley and crew. Lea laughs too hard at Riley's joke.

ERIKA (O.S)

And Lea hates Riley, but kisses her
ass so she doesn't have to go back
to slumming it with the band freaks-

ON DICE, tall, thin, pale, blond.

ERIKA

And Dice, I'm pretty sure he had
sex with both his step sisters.

Dice makes sexy eye contact with two GIRLS across the party.

GIA

Is the Dissfest over?

ERIKA

(sad nod, ashamed)

Yes. I'm sorry. I don't even know
those people. I just feel like they
don't want to know me. I didn't
mean any of it. Except the part
about Dice -- it's a total VC
Andrews sitch at that house.

Jake W throws open the sliding glass doors and yells:

JAKE W

Yo Ev'body, it's DANCE PARTY TIME!

Kids head in, the firepit crew jumping over Erika and Gia.

GIA

No excuses. We are dancing!
(Erika doesn't move)
One dance and we can leave.

Erika's reluctant but Gia pulls her. They follow the crowd...

EXT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - BACK PATIO - NIGHT

The open sliding glass doors. But just as the girls are about
to step inside, they come face-to-face with Riley. GASP.
While our girls stand frozen, Riley slowly closes the sliding
doors and locks them out. Erika's face falls as does Gia's.

EXT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - BACK PATIO - NIGHT

Erika blinks back tears as she and Gia stand on the patio -
now literal outsiders. SLOW PUSH in on Erika as she stares
through the smudged glass at the life she'll never live.

GIA
 We can go. I'll call your dad okay?
 (speed dials)
 Hi Mr. Yu. Yeah, we are totally f-d
 up. Yep, did a bunch of keg stands.

RILEY
 (muffled through glass)
 Bye, Helen.

ON ERIKA as the CAMERA CONTINUES PUSHING INTO HER EYES -
 inspired into action, Erika snatches the phone from Gia.

ERIKA
 Goodnight Henry.
 (she hangs up)
 Fuck this. Fuck her. We are not
 leaving. We came here to take
 risks, to be fearless, to make keg
 stands. I am Erika Yu and Erika Yu
 knows how to party.
 (she shrugs, clueless)
 From now on, we say yes to
 everything.

GIA
 Everything?!

ERIKA
 Everything.

JAKE W
 (through glass)
 You guys locked out?

ERIKA/GIA
 YES!

INT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - NIGHT - YES MONTAGE

The girls walk by the dance floor. A DANCING KID asks them:

DANCING KID
 You wanna dance?

ERIKA/GIA
 YES!

A GUY approaches, struggling to hold several shots.

GUY
 You wanna do a shot?

ERIKA/GIA
 YES!

The girls each grab a shot, down it. And then another.

KITCHEN - the girls follow the sound of buzzing to the counter. A guy, with a needle and a pen looks up and asks:

GUY
You guys want tattoos?

ERIKA/GIA
YES!

LIVING ROOM - the girls put bandaids over their tattoos.

GIRL
Jump in the pool in our underwear?

ERIKA/GIA
YES!

IN THE POOL - Mo swims in between them.

MO
You guys wanna have a threesome?

ERIKA/GIA
(beat, then)
No.

INT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - END MONTAGE

Heavily buzzed, the girls chill on the couch.

ERIKA
Do you feel drunk? I don't.

GIA
Not at all. But I gotta pee.

ERIKA
My red cup is on Empty.

GIA
Meet you here in 5 to 50, depending
on the bathroom line.

The girls go to slap hands, miss. Alyssa, with her BABY in a bjorn and noise cancelling headphones, walks by with a bowl.

ALYSSA
Edible?

Erika pops one in her mouth, but spits it out. Disgusting!

ALYSSA
Are you gonna waste that?

ERIKA

No. I'm eating it, I'm eating it. I swear, I'm eating it right now.

She puts the candy back in her mouth. Erika grimaces and gags as she struggles to get them down as Alyssa watches.

INT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Erika finds peeps making drinks - among them is Jake C. High on yes and an edible, she kisses her arrow and approaches.

ERIKA

I wouldn't drink that.

Jake C looks up and shoots her a smile. Goosies!

JAKE C

Then what would you recommend?

ERIKA

Step aside, Sir.

Erika makes him her signature cocktail.

JAKE C

Tastes like a Shirley Temple. What's the alcohol component?

ERIKA

Grenadine. Lots of it.

JAKE C

(cracks up)
So it is a Shirley Temple.
Grenadine is not alcohol.

Shit. Erika grabs the vodka, pours it. He tries it.

JAKE C

Still good. What's it called?

ERIKA

The Ambassador. Ya know, 'cos when Shirley Temple grew up she became a UN Ambassador to Ghana and Czech--

JAKE C

Wait, Shirley Temple was a person?

Erika cracks up. Is he serious? Who cares. He's so sexy.

JAKE C

Well, now you're screwed. Every time I need a refill, I'm gonna have to track you down.

ERIKA

(giggles)

Oh no, don't do that. I mean, do do it. Gimmie a shot. Actually, I'll give you one--just gimmie the sign.

Erika makes the sign of "The Shocker" - instantly regrets it. **FREEZE as a definition scrawls: The Shocker - A hand gesture with a sexual connotation. Known colloquially as -- two in the pink, one in the stink. AKA: two in the curtain, one for the hurtin', two for the fish, one in the gish. UNFREEZE.**

JAKE C

Wow, The Shocker. Bold gesture. Maybe down the road, but how 'bout we just start with a drink?

ERIKA

Meant to do this.

Erika makes a thumbs-up sign. Jake C finds her charming.

JAKE C

I'm Jake C.

ERIKA

And I'm not Helen Who.

JAKE C

Oh, I know. You're Erika.

Jake C shoots her a flirty smile and takes off.

ERIKA

Holy shit, he knows my name. I'm dying, I'm dead, I'm a ghost.

Erika cockily takes her last sip, then sets her cup down, only to see - HER FUCKING NAME WRITTEN ON THE CUP IN SHARPIE.

ERIKA

Shit.

A drunk burnout BRAD gets in her face.

BRAD

Yo, do you pong?

ERIKA

YES--Actually, I don't--I have to say yes to everything, so NO.

BRAD

Perfect -- you're on their team.
(pulling her off)
I got one!

INT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

A wild beer pong game in progress. Erika, the newbie, watches as an opposing player makes his play. He gets it in. His team CHEERS. He tries again, misses. CHEERS from Erika's team.

BRAD
Newbs, you're up.

ERIKA.
It's Erika.

Erika nervously takes the ball, but then BAM she's on it like a pro. A series of CUTS and DISSOLVES as Erika repeatedly gets the ball in and cups disappear. As she takes down girls, guys and a LION (a weird guy in a lion mask), a crowd forms.

CROWD
ERIKA, ERIKA, ERIKA!!!

Erika's loving this. She scans the crowd, immediately finding Jake C, who joins the chant. Riley sidles up next to him.

RILEY
I think her name is Helen.

JAKE C
No, it's Erika. ERIKA, ERIKA!

RILEY
Why're you heckling Helen?

JAKE C
We're cheering. Erika's a badass.
(Riley pouts)
Come on, this is the second to last Saturday of spring break, just have some fun. Play with us!

Riley stomps off. Jake C sighs, knows he has to follow her.

INT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - HALLWAY/BATHROOM - NIGHT

Gia's still in line for the bathroom and up next. She knocks.

GIRL (O.S.)
Sorry, I can't pee under pressure.

Gia pulls up *RUNNING WATER SOUNDS*, holds it by the door. Riley joins the end of the line MOANS like she's in pain.

RILEY
Ignore me, I have a UTI.

Annoyed, Gia gestures for Riley to go next. The GIRL exits.

GIA
 (off her phone)
Cascading Bathtub Water. I use it
 when I have to pee in parking lots.

As Riley closes the door, Jake C follows behind and closes the door behind him. Alyssa groans to Gia:

ALYSSA
 We should find another bathroom or
 a plant. This is gonna take awhile.

INT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Seems like the entire party is gathered at the pong table. ONE CUP left on each side. The opposing team throws the ball, misses the table. Erika is up again. So. Much. Pressure.

Erika picks up the ball, serves and gets it in FOR THE WIN. CHEERS. Brad grabs a Lalique vase and hands it to her.

BRAD
 Let's give it up for the WINNER!

Kids pour their drinks into the vase, chanting: DRINK DRINK DRINK. Erika chugs it, then lifts the vase in victory! As she jumps up and down, Erika loses her grip on the vase. GASPS! But then catches it. CHEERS! Then she smashes it on the ground for the biggest CHEER of all! **Erika Yu has arrived.**

INT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jake C and Riley are mid-fight. Riley reapplies an eyelash.

JAKE C
 You didn't have to pee at all.

RILEY
 No, but these magnetic eyelashes
 are tricky and I need good light.

JAKE C
 All those people out there really
 did have to pee, now they're gonna
 get UTIs. Are you even listening?

Riley is laser focused on her stupid eyelash. Jake C exits.

INT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - HALLWAY OUTSIDE BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

JAKE C
 Go in. She's just doing her makeup.

Jake walks away. Riley exits with her eyelash half-on a la *A Clockwork Orange* and follows Jake to the end of the hall.

RILEY
Why are you walking away from me?

JAKE C
I'm tired of you not listening.

RILEY
Babe, I heard you. You're annoyed.

JAKE C
I didn't say I'm annoyed. But I am.

RILEY
When you walk away like that I think we're done.

JAKE C
We are. I'm tired of the drama.

RILEY
Okay. If that's what you want.

JAKE C
I do. And no getting back together tomorrow. Like last weekend. And Monday...and Tuesday. And Wednesday before and after 3rd period.

RILEY
Fine. We're broken up for good.

They take off. Gia, a smile on her face, emerges from behind a fake plant at the end of the hall, zipping up her jeans.

INT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MUSIC BLARES. The dance floor is packed. Erika crowd surfs. and is set down on a table. Gia makes her way over.

ERIKA
Gia?! Look, I'm dancing on a table!

GIA
I just peed in a fake plant! Now, come down, I have important news.

ERIKA
(squats down)
What is it?

Before Gia can talk, Jake C swoops in, blocking her.

JAKE C
Hey you. I need a refill.

He gives her a thumbs-up. As Jake C helps her down, Erika looks to Gia, who in lightning speed, mimes her news (behind Jake C) Erika's thoughts POP UP AND DISAPPEAR: *You want to make sourdough bread? No, no. You got a neck piercing? No, someone's penis is broken--Jake C's penis is broken. No. Phew. You can finally do the center splits? Yay! No. Erika GASPS. Jake C and Riley broke up and he's single? Gia nods.*

Excited, Erika jumps into Jake C's arms, leaving Gia alone. Gia looks around awkwardly when Jake W suddenly appears dancing up on her. As he starts to grind, she asks:

GIA
Hey.
(he twirls her)
Are you going to the prom?

INT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Erika and Jake C enter to find lots of empty bottles.

JAKE C
No mormons at this party. But I
know where there's a secret stash.

Erika smiles, nods. Jake C grabs Erika's hand, a jolt of electricity shoots through her body. He leads her out to...

EXT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Jake C looks behind the furniture in the lanai.

JAKE C
It's gone. Damn, I could really use
a drink.

ERIKA
What's going on? You don't seem
like your usual chill self.

JAKE C
My usual self?

ERIKA
Uhh from the kitchen. Earlier. That
self. You don't seem like that.

JAKE C
Right. That was before Riley and I
broke up. For real. We've split up
like 36 times this year--Don't know
why I kept going back.
(MORE)

JAKE C (CONT'D)

Maybe I was just hoping she'd change. But the truth is, she's always gonna be...

ERIKA

A bitch.
(off his look)
Just interpreting your face.

JAKE C

Nailed it. She used to be fun. But now she can never just be in the moment. She's so worried what other people think - always has to be strategic and safe. God forbid, she just let loose and not give a fuck.

ERIKA

Sounds familiar.
(covering)
Not to me, specifically--I dance on tables. But I know OF those people.

JAKE C

Maybe it's time to try something new. To be with someone who's like--

ERIKA

Like...?

JAKE C

You.

ERIKA

You as in my last name Yu or you as in me--as I'm saying this I realize they're both me. Cool--
(Jake C leans in)
There's no secret stash, is there?

JAKE C

Oh, there is. There definitely is.

ERIKA

Where?

Jake C puts his finger on Erika's lips. It's hot.

ERIKA

(his finger still there)
I didn't even think to look there--

They're about to kiss when Erika jerks back.

ERIKA

I hate to break this up. I mean, I REALLY hate to, but I have to--

She starts to GAG. Jake's amused.

JAKE C

Go.

INT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Erika runs to the bathroom, holding her mouth, passing Riley, who's on the couch crying to Lea and some other bitches.

RILEY

Yes, Lea, this is MFW we're broken up for good.

LEA

You know it's only temporary. He always comes back. Always.

Lea grabs Riley a Rolaid and a gummy bear from the ornately designed "Hangover Boat" floating on another M&M moat.

RILEY

You're right. He'll be begging me to take him back by tomorrow. Monday at the latest.

As she wipes away her tears, she once again loses her magnetic eyelash. Off a TOILET FLUSHING--

INT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - HALLWAY OUTSIDE BATHROOM - NIGHT

Erika exits the bathroom and crosses with Riley. They stare each other down, extra creepy as Riley's down an eyelash. Riley moves on, about to close the door when she hears:

JAKE C (O.S.)

Erika!

INT. JAKE W'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jake C intercepts Erika, who grabs a mint from the Mint Tree.

JAKE C

You okay?

ERIKA

Much better now.

JAKE C

Sorry, I gotta help Jake M, who's so lit he's taking a bath upstairs. Can I have your number? So we can pick up where we left off?

Erika nods. Jake C hands her his phone. She puts in the number. And her Insta, Finsta, Twitter and TikTok accounts.

JAKE C
Now I can find you anywhere.

ERIKA
Can't wait to be found.

Erika hands him his cell. Jake C leaves. Gia rushes to get the intel from Erika as we PAN OVER to a seething Riley.

EXT. MAIN ROAD NEAR WOODS - LATER THAT NIGHT

Erika and Gia, high off their epic night, walk home.

ERIKA
We did it, G. We took a risk and it paid off. I mean, my relationship with Jake C probably won't survive till graduation, but he's already followed me on IG and TikTok.

GIA
Real relationships are temporary, but follows are basically forever.

ERIKA
Ya know, if it weren't for you, I'd be home watching Netflix. lame.
(then poignant)
Thanks for pushing me to live my best life, bestie. No, 'bestie' is not a strong enough word. You're my sister.

GIA
Well, we now know what kind of drunk you are: sappy.
(Erika cracks up)
I don't want to get ahead myself, but since we're saying 'yes' to everything -- how about prom? I mean, I'm already going. With Jake W.
(off Erika's look)
He said 'yes' and you should, too.

Erika squeals with excitement then...

ERIKA
Yes! I'm gonna ask Jake C.

GIA
We're going to prom!

ERIKA

WE ARE! I can't believe we waited so long to start living.

GIA

We're young. Our lives are just beginning.

ERIKA

YES! From now on, let's promise to live our lives without giving any--

HOOOOONK. Screen goes BLACK.

INT. ERIKA'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT MORNING - INTERCUT WITH GIA

Erika bolts up in her bed, rattled by a dream/nightmare—as her cell RINGS. She digs it out and answers Gia's Facetime.

ERIKA

Trainwreck central. I feel like ass. You?

GIA

No cap, I'm a little off. What happened last night? ITHTRMON.

Translation flashes: I'M TOO HUNGOVER TO REMEMBER MY OWN NAME

ERIKA

Epicness. I also have the hangover to prove it and...
(notices tattoo)
a hideous tattoo. Is this a dolphin or a blow dryer?

GIA

It's a starfish. No I vaguely remember--that guy couldn't cut for shit. What else do you remember?

ERIKA

Partying, dancing, flashing, almost kissing Jake C. I almost kissed Jake C! Then hurled. Then you and I walked home and... then it gets hazy. Wait? When did you go home?

GIA

Don't know. Where's your necklace?

Erika feels for her necklace. It's gone. She scans her room.

ERIKA

NO! My lucky necklace is missing!
Dude, if there's any chance that
arrow had anything to do with my
epic night, I've gotta find it.

GIA

Don't panic. We'll retrace our
steps. Meet by the woods in 20.

Erika jumps out of bed, the bottom of her socks dirt black.

EXT. DIRT ROAD BY THE WOODS - DAY

It's a two-person search party.

ERIKA

I know it was still on at Jake W's
house 'cos I got throw up on it. So
it must be around here.

Something in the woods grabs Erika's attention. It's a shiny
object. The girls run toward it. But as they get closer, they
have to move around a big tree stump, only to see...A DEAD
MOOSE, whose antlers are embedded in a BODY, which is
attached to a HAND, which is holding the SILVER NECKLACE!

ERIKA/GIA

AAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!

The girls SCREAM bloody murder for two full minutes. After
they finally calm down a little, Gia notices something else
and grabs Erika's hand. Beat, then the girls move closer to
see a pair of dirty, bloody CONVERSE PLATFORMS sticking out
from the pile leaves a la the Wicked Witch of the West!

ERIKA

Hey, those are my shoes. Why is a
dead girl wearing my shoes???
(oh shit)
Because that's my dead body!

The girls SCREAM for another two full minutes.

END OF PILOT.