

FLORIDA GIRLS

Written by

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Based on, growing up in Florida

Flor·i·da Girl

(As defined by Urban Dictionary)

/flawr-i-duh, grl/

1. A native Floridian girl who knows what it is to live in a swamp, knows how to swim around gators, and learned to swim before she could walk.
2. Biggest sluts alive! Slutty boyfriend kissers who can't find their own men and are just big whores who better watch the fuck out.

ACT ONE

EXT. CLEARWATER, FLORIDA - MORNING

This town is just like your hometown, if your hometown sucked shit. Houses are old and moldy from constant rain. Businesses that haven't gone under look like they're about to.

EXT. CLEARWATER SMILES MOBILE HOME PARK - MORNING

The "homes" are on cinder blocks. The plastic lawns are cluttered with dirty signs that read: "Warning dog bites and owner shoots" and "TRUMP 2016." We hear a melancholy GIRL:

GIRL (V.O.)
We've lived here our whole lives.
No one ever leaves...

INT. MOBILE HOME - SAME

In a tiny room, on a grungy carpet is MANDY, 22, a tan blonde in a Clearwater College sweatshirt. She looks at old PHOTOS.

GIRL (V.O.)
We've been best friends since
kindergarten.

Mandy looks at photos of herself with her four BEST FRIENDS:
PHOTO 1 - The girls are kindergarten age, smiling.
PHOTO 2 - Stoned pre-teens with cornrowed hair and braces.
PHOTO 3 - Drunk teenagers in bikinis, rollerblading.
PHOTO 4 - Wasted, photo bombing Mandy's college graduation.

GIRL (V.O.)
We never imagined one of us would
finish college, get a real job, and
get the hell outta Florida.

INT. TAMPA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Mandy hugs her boring PARENTS and her trashy BEST FRIENDS. Her best friends hold HANDMADE SIGNS that say: "congratz!" and "good Luck in COLUMBUS Ohio!" WE FOLLOW Mandy as she heads toward security.

GIRL (V.O.)
... Off on an adventure, to meet
new people, begin a new story...

Mandy takes a deep breath, full of hope.

GIRL (V.O.)
... And leave us here to rot.

We quickly PAN BACK to the four best friends, watching Mandy leave. We realize the girl's V.O. wasn't Mandy's inner monologue. It is her best friend LAURA'S dialogue.

LAURA
... She's leavin' us here to
fuckin' rot.

The girls shrug off Laura's speech and drop their signs on the ground. Mandy's boring parents watch them litter, embarrassed. The girls don't give a fuck. They head off.

MUSIC: Lana Del Rey, FLORIDA KILOS, plays under:

OPENING CREDITS: *Florida girls*

Clearwater, Florida looks like Spring Break year round. Sunburnt TOURISTS sip GIANT RUM RUNNERS. Tattooed GIRLS in thongs fry in the sun. Ripped DUDES struggle with PITBULLS on chain leashes. HOMELESS MEN sleep under palm trees.

INT. MERMAIDS BAR - SAME

This bar is just like your hometown bar, if your hometown bar was at the end of a pier and there was a GIANT FISH TANK with BORED WOMEN DRESSED LIKE MERMAIDS swimming in it.

Mandy's best friends sit at the bar: LAURA (smart, co-dependent, pushover, Jason Bateman), JAYLA (vain, wannabe rich, Jamie Foxx), KAITLIN (blunt, Florida pride, Danny McBride), and ERICA (shady, surfer, Matthew McConaughey).

They are mid-20's, but alcohol and sun damage makes them look mid-30's. Laura and Kaitlin wear *Mermaids Bar* SHIRTS, Jayla wears a LEOPARD bikini, Erica wears a FULL MERMAID COSTUME.

LAURA
To Mandy!

They swig JÄGER BOMB SHOTS, then sit in silence for a beat.

JAYLA
So, Mandy's gone. We need a new
roommate. Someone with Netflix--

ERICA
I already moved my stuff in.

LAURA
What? When?

ERICA
This morning. Ya'll were sleeping.
My mom and I were gonna kill each
other if I didn't move out. I took
five bucks from her wallet and she
flipped out.

LAURA
Moms suck.

KAITLIN
Moms are the worst.

Jayla is noticeably silent. Laura looks guilty.

LAURA
Sorry, Jay.

KAITLIN
Oh my God. How long do we have to
keep apologizing for having moms?
I'm sorry, Jayla. But my dad died
too and ya'll don't care.

JAYLA
That's cause none of us have dads.

KAITLIN
Laura does.

LAURA
Just cause he paid child support
doesn't mean I had, like, a dad
that loved me.

JAYLA
He *just* sent you a Visa gift card
for your birthday. He loves you.

ERICA
My dad loved me.

KAITLIN
(under her breath)
A little too much.

The girls are silent for a beat.

ERICA
Dads suck.

JAYLA
Dads are the worst.

LAURA
But dads are like why monkeys
evolved into people.
(MORE)

LAURA (CONT'D)

When dads stuck around to get food
for the baby, the baby got more
protein and it's brain got bigger.

KAITLIN

You gotta stop gettin' stoned and
binging nature channels it's makin'
you fuckin' weird.

JAYLA

So does that mean we're not
'evolved' cause we don't have dads?

ERICA

Eh, who cares. I gotta pee.

Erica hops away in her mermaid tail. She climbs into the
giant fish tank and sexily swims around. MALE PATRONS watch.
Kaitlin and Laura go behind the bar and mix drinks.

KAITLIN

I knew Mandy wanted to leave when
she finished college. I just never
thought her dumb ass would do it.

LAURA

What the fuck have we been doing
for the past five years?

KAITLIN

Partying and crushing dick.

Kaitlin and Jayla high-five and swig SHOTS.

LAURA

Should we be trying to get outta
here too?

KAITLIN

Hell no! Mandy's an idiot. I love
ya'll. I'll never leave. Florida
forever.

Kaitlin moves her tank top strap to reveal: a TATTOO across
her shoulders: *Florida Fore*-- Laura takes it in.

LAURA

When are you gonna finish it?

KAITLIN

I can't afford to cause these
dickholes don't know how to tip!

She gestures to the SUNBURNT OLD MEN at the bar.

JAYLA

I didn't, like know that moving was a real option until right now.

LAURA

... Do ya'll ever think about finishing high school?

KAITLIN

Mr. Carter said I'm allowed back in that building "over his dead body."

JAYLA

Didn't he die last year?

KAITLIN

Oh... well I'm still not going back. High school sucked dick.

LAURA

No, I mean, like, a GED. If we ever want to quit working in this dump and get careers, we have to.

JAYLA

Well, I don't want a career and thank God I don't need one.

LAURA

Cause your pedophile boyfriend pays your rent?

KAITLIN

Fondling a ninety year old's crusty balls ain't worth it.

JAYLA

Harold is fifty. Ya'll're just jealous that my fine ass can pull rich dudes.

Laura sets a SHOT down for Jayla. Erica reappears, now soaking wet and steals Jayla's shot.

LAURA

I mean, Mandy got some big fancy journalist job in Columbus the least we can do is get a GED.

ERICA

Dude, Mandy got to do all that stuff cause she has parents.

LAURA

We don't need parents. We have each other. Mandy's got me thinking... are we like, losers? Do we need to make a change?

ERICA

I've been thinking that too. Same...

JAYLA

KAITLIN

What? Why the fuck are we even talking about this? We're not losers. We're awesome! We're young, we're sorta hot, we have great jobs--

Laura gives her a look.

KAITLIN (CONT'D)

What? I love Mermaid's. Besides you really wanna go live in some land-locked shit-hole? Say goodbye to jet-skis, island parties, surfing--

LAURA

You don't surf.

KAITLIN

When the fuck did I say I surfed?

ERICA

I seriously do wanna make a change.

KAITLIN

Oh God. What is Mandy doing to us?

ERICA

I-- I wanna stop stealing.

LAURA

Yeah, you're gettin' really shady.

ERICA

I don't really steal from people anymore. Just from like, gas stations, and Forever 21, and my mom... and if there's like an Amazon package on a doorstep...

JAYLA

So you still fully steal.

LAURA

And you steal drinks from here all the time--

ERICA

No I don't! Employees are allowed
to drink for free.

LAURA

No we're not.

Erica looks surprised, processing all the drinks she's stolen.

JAYLA

I wanna make some changes too...

KAITLIN

Stop it! Just cause we're not Miss
Perfect Mandy doesn't mean there's
something wrong with us. I wouldn't
change anything about myself.

LAURA

Really? But you're on food stamps.

JAYLA

And you're super mean.

ERICA

You have untreated diabetes.

LAURA

-- I feel like you always have that
rash.

KAITLIN

Ya'll're fuckin' idiots.

Jayla fiddles with her leopard bikini top and cut off shorts.

JAYLA

I wanna be classier so Harold will
marry me. I mean, he's so rich and
I hate working...

LAURA

And you love him?

JAYLA

Sure. But he says he won't marry
me. He thinks I'm super hot,
obviously, but I need to grow up.

LAURA

Maybe he's right? Maybe we all do.

KAITLIN

Or *maybe* that old grandpa should
stop dating twenty-five year olds.

JAYLA

Oh yeah? Would an "old grandpa" buy me this solid gold necklace?

Jayla proudly shows off a GOLD LOCKET. Laura reads it.

LAURA

"For my princess." Yes, that is exactly what a grandpa should do.

EXT. CLEARWATER SMILES MOBILE HOME PARK - NEXT MORNING

Everything looks the same except someone scrawled "Redneck Country" on the dirty rear window of a FORD F150.

INT. GIRLS' MOBILE HOME - LIVING ROOM - SAME

The furniture is mismatched and sparse. Laura GOOGLES "GED classes" on her DELL LAPTOP that is covered in DUCT TAPE. She bites her cuticles and dials Mandy on her CELL PHONE.

MANDY (V.O.)

What up, bitch?! It's your girl Mandy. Leave that damn message tho.

LAURA (INTO PHONE)

Yo, how's Ohio? So glamorous I bet. I might take some GED classes. But-- I just need you to tell me I can do it or something? I'm like smart, right? Ugh, call me.

EXT. GIRL'S MOBILE HOME - FRONT YARD - LATER

Kaitlin and Erica lie on plastic grass, slathered in tanning oil. An EXTENSION CORD from inside the house is plugged into a BOOM BOX blaring RAP. They share a joint and sing along.

KAITLIN / ERICA

*Skanks ain't shit.
Hoes ain't nothin'
Bitch suck my dick
Just stop frontin'*

Their landlord DARYL leans out his window.

DARYL

Turn that off! I'm tryin'a work!

He slams his window shut. Laura steps out the front door.

KAITLIN

Daryl, you white trash piece of shit! You can cook meth and listen to music at the same time!

ERICA

Is that dude your landlord?

KAITLIN

Yeah, and a dumb fuckin' redneck who needs to cut his rat tail!

Laura takes the joint. Kaitlin sprays herself with one of those sad SPRAY BOTTLE/FAN THINGS. Jayla steps outside in a J-Crew PANTSUIT. Her hair is blow dried into a huge afro.

JAYLA

Laura, can I use your flat iron?

LAURA

Whoa, you look amazing.

KAITLIN

Black Melania Trump.

ERICA

You're straightening your hair?

JAYLA

I look classier when it's straight.

KAITLIN

Ugh, straight hair's gross. I spend so much money on freakin' perms.

JAYLA

Harold's picking me up in a few hours and I need to look mature.

KAITLIN

You'd seriously abandon us and marry him if he asked?

JAYLA

Of course. He lives in a mansion.

Kaitlin playfully sprays Jayla with her sad bottle/fan.

ERICA

I'm working on my thing too. I haven't stolen since we talked.

JAYLA

Is that my bathing suit?

ERICA

Oh, yeah but I'm just borrowing it.

KAITLIN

Ya'll are starting to get on my nerves. What about you? You trying to get your GED and ditch us too?

LAURA

I don't know... I just read online that classes are two hundred bucks.

KAITLIN

There's your answer. *Fuck* that.

LAURA

I could pay for it with that Visa gift card my dad gave me--

KAITLIN

What? No! You're using that to replace your jenky ass car speakers.

JAYLA

Speaking of your car, can you move it outta the driveway before Harold gets here? It's-- sort of...

They look at Laura's 1995 beat up FORD ESCORT.

KAITLIN

An embarrassing piece of shit?

Their boom box shuts off. Kaitlin tries turning it on. She sees Daryl leave their backyard. And yes, he has a RAT TAIL.

KAITLIN (CONT'D)

Hey! What the hell, Daryl?! Did you just shut our power off?

JAYLA

Crap! I need to flat iron my hair.

DARYL

Ya'll owe me seventy bucks. I ain't turnin' the shit on til' I'm paid!

Daryl SPITS a WAD OF DIP, heads inside and SLAMS his door.

INT. GIRL'S MOBILE HOME - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The girls look stressed. Laura fiddles with a LIGHT SWITCH. Nothing happens. Jayla holds up a DEAD FLAT IRON and groans.

KAITLIN

I already put money in the bucket.

Kaitlin holds up a BUCKET that says ♡ BILL BUCKET ♡ on it.

LAURA

I did too, but someone needs to actually give the money to Daryl.

JAYLA

Mandy always took care of that.

KAITLIN

Dumb bitch didn't even bother to tell us how to do this--

ERICA

Is it seventy dollars every month?

KAITLIN

Yeah, and now you gotta chip in too, shady m'grady.

JAYLA

We can't even pay a power bill on time? What's wrong with us?

LAURA

(re: cash in bill bucket)
Also, this is eight dollars and thirty cents.

KAITLIN

I spent so much money on fuckin' rash cream this month.

JAYLA

I'm totally broke. God, Harold's right. I am a loser.

ERICA

What about Laura's Visa gift card?

Erica pulls the VISA GIFT CARD out of a little WOODEN BOX.

LAURA

How'd you know where it was?

All the girls stare at Laura expectantly.

LAURA (CONT'D)

God dammit.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWOINT. GIRL'S MOBILE HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The girls stare at Laura as she holds her Visa gift card.

LAURA

Dammit-- This always happens. I get money and I spend it on dumb crap.

KAITLIN

Electricity isn't "dumb crap." You know what is? A fuckin' GED. You're really gonna go to the *adult* high school every night like an asshole?
(mocking voice)

Hi! I failed normal school so I'll finger my butthole with you losers.

JAYLA

Harold's gonna be here in three hours, my hair's jacked and I'm sweatin' my make-up off.

Erica opens some windows.

KAITLIN

Lemme just give Daryl the Visa gift card. We'll get our AC back on and Jayla can straighten her Brillo.

LAURA

Let me just think for a second.

Laura heads into her room and closes her door.

INT. GIRL'S MOBILE HOME - LAURA'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Laura sits on her bed and checks her cell phone. Mandy hasn't called back yet. She dials Mandy again, after a few rings:

MANDY (V.O.)

Hello, you have reached Amanda Young. Please leave a message and I will return it as soon as possible.

Laura hangs up, a little thrown.

INT. GIRL'S MOBILE HOME - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jayla sits near a window fanning herself and fixing her make-up. Erica smokes a joint. Kaitlin storms in from outside.

KAITLIN

Son of a bitch put a pad lock on
our fuse box!

ERICA

That's gnarly. I can try to pick
the lock-- Wait, is that stealing?

Jayla nods, *it is*. Behind her, Kaitlin shakes her head, *it isn't*. Laura enters from her room. *
*

LAURA

Mandy is ignoring my calls, but she
changed her greeting and made
herself sound all professional--

JAYLA

That's a dope idea.

Jayla takes her cell phone out and hits a few buttons.

JAYLA (INTO PHONE) (CONT'D)

You have reached Jaylandra Sparkle
Williamson. I am... working right
now but I will get back to you.

KAITLIN

Mandy always was a stuck up bitch.

LAURA

What? No, she's our best friend.

ERICA

Eh, she *was*. But now she won't even
call you back...

Laura takes this in and checks her phone again.

LAURA

She must think I'm such a loser.
I'm a high school drop out with
zero dollars... I gotta spend my
gift card on those classes. I can't
keep living like this.

ERICA

That's smart.

KAITLIN

... So dumb.

LAURA

I don't care what you think,
Kaitlin. I'm signing up right now
before I change my mind.

Laura confidently opens her shitty Dell laptop, then:

LAURA (CONT'D)

I can't.

KAITLIN

Thank fuckin' God!

LAURA

No, our wifi doesn't work without
power. Ugh, I'm gonna spend it on
something else I just know it.

ERICA

Don't worry, dude. I won't let you.

KAITLIN

Jay, real talk -- can you blow
Grandpa Harold for money?

JAYLA

No way, I'm trying to prove I'm an
adult so I can blow him for money
for the rest of my life.

LAURA

What about your actual grandpa? Can
we pawn anything at his shop?

They look around, everything they see is worthless.

ERICA

Is this bracelet worth anything?

Erica holds up her wrist with a gold BRACELET on it.

LAURA

That's mine and no, it's fake.
Kait, can you borrow money from
your mom?

KAITLIN

Yeah right. She still thinks I owe
her rent money for living at home
til' I was nineteen.

Kaitlin starts angrily rubbing RASH CREAM on her knees.

ERICA

Wait... oh man, you know who owes
me money? Crystal Meth!

KAITLIN

Ew, that trash. Of course she does.

ERICA

She's livin' at Big Dave's now. We
could go there and make her pay me.

LAURA

Ugh, if we go there don't let me
buy weed from Big Dave.

ERICA

Maybe I should hold your gift card?

Erica eagerly reaches for the gift card. Laura looks
suspicious and hands it to Jayla instead.

JAYLA

I'll take care of it, girl. Maybe I
can flat iron my hair at Dave's?

LAURA

If he has wifi, I'll sign up for
GED classes right when I get there.
Then I won't be able to buy weed--

ERICA

Maybe we can charge some other
stuff while we're there...?

Erica grabs stuff that needs to be charged: ALARM CLOCK,
ELECTRIC TOOTHBRUSH, FLAT IRON. Jayla takes Laura's flat
iron. Laura takes her laptop. They head out.

INT. LAURA'S FORD ESCORT - MOMENTS LATER

The girls get in Laura's Escort. Laura casually breathes into
a mandatory DUI BREATHALYZER to start her car. Erica lights a
JOINT. RAP blares out of blown speakers they sing along.

KAITLIN / JAYLA / ERICA / LAURA

Yer worthless, tho!
Ya worthless hoe!
You dumb as shit!
You garbage bitch!

Laura hits a joint then turns the music down.

LAURA
Do ya'll ever, like really hear
these lyrics? Are they bad for us?

ERICA
Maybe?

KAITLIN
You're stoned.

Kaitlin turns the music back up. Laura slows down, letting an ALLIGATOR cross the street. Jayla's phone RINGS.

JAYLA
Ooo, It's Harold. Imma let it go to
voicemail so he can hear me sound
all classy.

EXT. BIG DAVE'S NEIGHBORHOOD - LATER

Barefoot KIDS run around unsupervised. Laura's Escort pulls up to a SHADY HOUSE: boarded up WINDOWS covered with **CONDEMNED** stickers, a dirty COUCH on the lawn.

EXT. BIG DAVE'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - MOMENTS LATER

The girls walk into a screened-in PORCH to find a DRUNK GIRL vomiting in a bucket. Nearby, on an EGG CRATE, smoking a BLUNT is BIG DAVE, a Florida boy: *One who originates from Florida and considers himself to be a gator chasing red neck.* - Urban Dictionary.

BIG DAVE
What up? Ya'll wanna hit this?

Laura moves toward the blunt. Erica grabs her arm, stops her.

ERICA
We're looking for Crystal.

BIG DAVE
Oh she died, dude.

ERICA
What?!

The drunk girl laughs while gagging in the bucket.

BIG DAVE
I'm kidding, dude. I'm kidding.

ERICA
Oh... okay?

BIG DAVE

She's at the dollar store. Yo,
Laura, you wanna buy some buds?
Look at the shit I got this week,
crystals and all that purple. One
hit wonder right here.

LAURA

Um... maybe-- Jay, can I hold my
gift card for a second?
(off Jayla's look)
Ugh, fine. No-- no thanks, man. Do
you have wifi?

BIG DAVE

I jack my neighbor's shit.

ERICA

So smart.

BIG DAVE

But it only works in the grow room.
It's 'Daddy-Big-Dick'. Password is
"I hate n-words".

JAYLA

Are you fo'real?

BIG DAVE

What? It ain't my shit, girl. You
know I love yer peeps. I got tons
of black friends.

Since Jayla grew up in Florida, she is unfortunately very
used to this. She just breezes past Big Dave into the house.

LAURA

Is it 'n-word' or the actual word.

BIG DAVE

It's the actual word. Plural.

INT. BIG DAVE'S HOUSE - GROW ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The girls enter and are hit with bright hydroponic LIGHTS.
The entire room is filled with GROWING WEED PLANTS. ALUMINUM
FOIL covers the windows. The girls squeeze in.

LAURA

Jesus... I've never seen so much--

JAYLA

Let's just get the money and get
outta this racist ass neighborhood.

Jayla flat irons her hair. Laura sits on the floor and opens her laptop and types. Erica plugs in their electronics.

KAITLIN

I used to love partyin' here.

LAURA

Yeah, but it's kinda scary now.

ERICA

All parties are scary when you're
sober.

LAURA

I'm online. Holy shit I'm doing
this! Jay, give me my gift card.

Kaitlin groans. CRYSTAL METH, who looks more than a little cracked out, enters. Crystal hugs Jayla.

JAYLA

Hey, girl. Careful-- my hair--

CRYSTAL

Why you all dressed up? Fancy ass
bitch. The fuck ya'll doin' here? I
live here now, dope, right?

ERICA

Yeah, that's tight. I actually need
a favor. That money you owe me--

CRYSTAL

The fuck you talkin' about?

ERICA

Dude, you owe me a hundred bucks...
You took my Molly last year and I
bought your Guavaween costume--

CRYSTAL

You betta quit wit dat whack shit.

Crystal shoves Erica. The girls immediately jump in.

LAURA

Alright, hold on, let's talk about--

Kaitlin shoves Crystal hard into the door.

KAITLIN

What now?! You cracked out bitch!
Don't put your hands on her! I will
fuckin' eat your face!

JAYLA

Ladies, can we stop? Harold's
picking me up in an hour. I ain't
tryin' to get in no fight.

CRYSTAL

You steppin' to me in ma' house--?!

Erica shoves Crystal. They shove each other back and forth.
Big Dave storms in and separates them like rag dolls.

BIG DAVE

This ain't your house, dumb ass.
But for real, you girls need to go.

ERICA

Yeah, yeah. Let's go. Fuck it.

The girls look surprised Erica gave up. They follow her out.

INT. LAURA'S FORD ESCORT - MOMENTS LATER

Laura blows into her mandatory Breathalyzer and drives away.
Jayla pulls the mirror down and smooths her straight hair.

KAITLIN

Damn! I shoulda beat her ass!

JAYLA

Just leave me outta that dumb shit.

LAURA

I was so close to signing up for
class.

ERICA

Well, the good news is... she don't
owe me money anymore.

The girls look at Erica, confused. Erica cockily holds up a
GOLD NECKLACE with a GOLD MERCEDES BENZ hood ornament charm.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Ripped it off her crackhead neck!

KAITLIN

Fuck yes! You're my hero!

JAYLA
My granddaddy will buy that.

LAURA
Thought you were done stealing?

ERICA
What? This don't count. She owed me!

INT. GUNS N PAWNS SHOP - LATER

Triggered by the girls entry, a plastic SINGING BASS on the wall croons "Take Me To The River." SANFORD AND SONS plays on an old TV on the counter as Jayla's grandpa TERRANCE watches.

JAYLA
Granddaddy, we need to pawn this.

Erica holds up Crystal's gold necklace.

TERRANCE
You the one who tried to sell me a busted TV?

ERICA
Yeah, that was-- sorry about that.

TERRANCE
Jaylandra, why you all dressed up like Oprah? Always actin' like a baller when you ain't.

JAYLA
Listen, we need to pay our power bill but we're broke.

TERRANCE
There it is. Not interested.

JAYLA
Wait, I'm gettin' my life together. I'm tryin' to marry my boyfriend--

TERRANCE
That rich fella? That man owns two Applebee's. Come on, Jay he ain't gon' marry yer ass.

LAURA
Can you look at the necklace? We really are tryin' to fix our lives.

ERICA
I stopped stealing.

LAURA
And I'm goin' back to school--

DEBRA (O.S.)
That's a fuckin' waste of time.

They notice DEBRA, 45, with a blonde mullet, looking at GUNS.

DEBRA (CONT'D)
School's just brain washin' and
bullshit. You know that, baby.

LAURA
Ugh, hi, Mom... You're buying a gun?

DEBRA
Your stepdad is a useless drunk, if
we get robbed I gotta protect myself.

Terrance inspects the gold necklace carefully.

TERRANCE
I'll give you twenty--

JAYLA
No way! It says 'fourteen K.'
One hundred.

Forty--

TERRANCE

JAYLA (CONT'D)
The charm's gotta be at least
five grams. Ninety.

TERRANCE
I ain't no charity. Fifty--

JAYLA (CONT'D)
Granddaddy? You're tryin' to
rip me off! Eighty.

TERRANCE
Seventy-five--

JAYLA
Done.

He hands her SEVENTY-FIVE and writes \$200 on a tag and puts
the necklace behind the glass. Jayla looks pissed.

TERRANCE
You gotta learn to haggle, fool.

JAYLA
I won't forget this, old man.

On the way out, Laura passes fancy CAR SPEAKERS for \$175.

LAURA
Car speakers? Are you kidding me?!

KAITLIN
You have to buy them! It's a
literal sign not to get your GED.

DEBRA
You better not be spending money on
a dumb ass GED--

Erica forces Laura out the door.

ERICA
Good luck with your gun, Debra!

EXT. CLEARWATER SMILES MOBILE HOME PARK - DARYL'S - LATER

The girls get out of the Escort and head toward Daryl's door.
Kaitlin puts cash in Daryl's MAIL SLOT and BANGS the door.

KAITLIN
There's your God damn money! Now
turn our power back before I cut
off that dirty rat tail!

DARYL (O.S.)
It's about fuckin' time!

KAITLIN
This day sucked shit. Can we please
just go to the beach or something--

CRYSTAL (O.S.)
Wha' now?! Ya shady ass bitches!

The girls look up to see Crystal Meth and FOUR HUGE GIRLS
leaning on a shitty CHEVY MALIBU in the girls' driveway.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)
Gimme back ma' motha fuckin'
necklace 'for we whoop yer ass!

The girls look at each other, *we're fucked.*

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEEXT. THE GIRLS' MOBILE HOME - CONTINUOUS

Crystal and the huge girls lumber toward our girls. Kaitlin quickly takes out her earrings and puts her hair up.

KAITLIN

Fuck yeah! I *live* for this shit! We pawned your necklace! You methed out whore!

JAYLA

They gon' fuck up my hair.

LAURA

God, I hate fighting.

Erica follows after Kaitlin. Laura runs ahead of them.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Crystal, listen we'll pay you for the necklace. Just give us time--

Crystal punches Laura. Laura instantly drops. Kaitlin tackles Crystal. The fight is on. YouTube: "Brutal Florida Girl Fight Caught On Video" if you need a visual. Jayla watches.

JAYLA

Y'all're actin' like animals! Erica, behind you! Get up, Laura!

Crystal and the huge girls start to decimate our girls.

JAYLA (CONT'D)

Ughhhh, God dammit!

Jayla takes off her earrings and necklace. She carefully removes her Christian Bior pumps and her white suit jacket.

Jayla grabs a FLAMINGO LAWN ORNAMENT and hits a huge girl over the head. The huge girl hurls Jayla into the dirty lawn.

JAYLA (CONT'D)

Nooooo!

The huge girls have clearly won, but Kaitlin keeps fighting. They holds Erica's arms back while Crystal slaps her.

CRYSTAL

Where'd you pawn ma' shit? And how I'm gon' get it back?

ERICA

Guns N Pawns-- It's two hundred--

CRYSTAL
You betta' gimme' two hundred den.

ERICA
I don't have it--

Crystal throws Erica on the ground and kicks her repeatedly.

LAURA
Stop-- I have two hundred bucks--

ERICA
No! That's for your GED, dude--

LAURA
I don't care anymore. It's a fuckin' waste. My mom's right, school's bullshit. Our lives are bullshit. This whole town is bullshit. I know I'm never gettin' outta here. I was lying to myself--

CRYSTAL
Jesus, shut up, ya sad bitch.

Jayla looks at Laura then hands Crystal the gift card.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)
I'ont want no credit card.

LAURA
It's a gift card. There's over two hundred bucks on it.

KAITLIN
Just take the money you fuckin'--

Crystal stomps Kaitlin's rashy knees. Jayla spots HAROLD parked in a BMW. He is older, black, and classier than Jayla.

CRYSTAL
He a cop?

Harold shakes his head at dirty messy Jayla and drives off.

JAYLA
Yeah... that's fair.

Crystal takes the gift card and the huge girls get in the Malibu and peel out. Our girls assess their awful situation.

EXT. CLEARWATER BEACH - LATER

Our beaten up girls lay on white sand amongst TAN LOCALS and PALE TOURISTS. Kaitlin sips a rum runner in a STYROFOAM CUP.

KAITLIN

I think we spent our last eight dollars wisely.

LAURA

To being losers!

They all touch their lone rum runner and lift it up, *cheers*.

JAYLA

Did Mandy ever call you back?

LAURA

Nope.

Laura looks at her phone and dials Mandy.

RECORDING (O.S.)

You have reached a number that has been disconnected or is no longer--

Laura hangs up, looking hurt.

LAURA

Disconnected.

ERICA

Ouch.

LAURA

God, what happened? Yesterday all I cared about was my bong and my tan line. Now I-- I feel like I've made the *worst* decisions and wasted twenty-five years.

ERICA

Mandy's been working on herself for awhile. We chose not to.

LAURA

Yeah, but I never believed she would actually get out. She's gonna have like, a career and a dentist and I'm just gonna get a second DUI, cut my hair into a mullet, and then die.

JAYLA

Girl, my head's spinnin' too. I wore a fuckin' pantsuit today. But we gotta face it-- we ain't Mandy.

ERICA

Yeah... Let's be real. I'm never gonna stop stealing. I'm keeping your bathing suit, Jay.

KAITLIN

Oh my God, shut up! Ya'll sound like such whiney bitches. Laura, save money and get your dumb GED.

All the girls look at Kaitlin, *excuse me?*

LAURA

Did you actually just say that?

KAITLIN

I mean-- if that's what you want. Listen, I love Florida but you're like super smart and you watch documentaries and stuff. So if you wanna better yourself and all that lame shit then just do it.

LAURA

You've been against my GED all day--

KAITLIN

Cause I hate the idea of us, like growing apart. But I'm not gonna hold you back just cause I don't-- wanna lose you or whatever.

LAURA

Thanks. I-- I needed to hear that.

KAITLIN

Oh God. Don't cry, you freakin' baby.

ERICA

Dude, is everyone thinking what I'm thinking?

(off their confused looks)

We should totally take that jet ski, right?

They turn and see a JET SKI floating in the water.

JAYLA

Erica! Stop stealing shit.

ERICA

It's been there for hours. Let's just take it for a quick spin.

KAITLIN

I'm in!

The girls chug the rest of the rum runner. Erica jumps on the jet ski. The girls cram on behind her. Erica squeezes the gas. From the shore, we hear the JET SKI OWNER yell:

JET SKI OWNER

Hey, get the hell off my jet ski!

Erica speeds up. They scream-laugh as they spray water at the shore.

KAITLIN

I fuckin' love this place!

As they take off into the sunset, this shitty place almost looks beautiful.

END SHOW