

DUMB GIRLS

Pilot

By

Lauren Iungerich

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Everybody, at one point or another, has been a dumb girl.

- Mark Zuckerberg

TEASER

INT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT

A packed bar. People are enjoying good spirits in glasses and attitude. ANGLE ON two young, female PROFESSIONALS.

PROFESSIONAL #1

You're boning a dude that lives in a van? What're you doing? Dump him.

PROFESSIONAL #2

But he's hot and he thinks I'm skinny.

Ding. A "Dumb Girl" CHYRON appears, pointing to Suit #2.

PAN ACROSS THE BAR to a table of female college CO-EDS.

CO-ED #1

He cheats because he's insecure.

CO-ED #2

And intimidated.

CO-ED #3

I think Mark's trying to sabotage us because he's afraid that he loves me so much.

CO-ED #1/CO-ED #2

Totally.

Ding. Three "Dumb Girl" CHYRONS appear and point to all.

ANGLE ON two barely-of-age male DORKS. DORK #1 awkwardly takes a pic down his pants. Pulling it out of crotch, he shows DORK #2.

DORK #2

I don't wanna see your junk.

DORK #1

Are you sure I should send this? We've only gone out twice.

DORK #2

Think about it. If she sent you a pic of her tits, you'd love it!

DORK #1

I would.

DORK #2

Then cock and load. Seeing your Johnson is guaranteed to give her panties a splash and help you seal the deal. Trust me. I know women. They love dick.

With gusto, Dork #1 hits send. Within moments, his phone BEEPS. As he reads her response, his face goes white.

DORK #2

What'd she say?

DORK #1

"Fuck off".

Ding. A "Dumb Girl" CHYRON appears, pointing to Dork #1.

Mortified, Dork #1 drops his beer and it breaks near a pair of LEOPARD PRINT HEELS attached to a nice set of gams.

FOLLOW the legs up and we come upon a set of MALE HANDS casually grazing a perky ass. CONTINUE THE PAN upward until we come to the face of MICHELLE PIERCE, (23). She's a cute, every girl with a splash of insecurity that girls can relate to and guys can exploit. We FREEZE on Michelle, mid-suck of a straw. The following text appears across the screen:

dumb girls [duhm gurlz] *noun*: people who are smart in life but retarded in love.

RESUME ACTION. Michelle's tipsy/borderline sloppy and in the middle of some small talk with a pristinely DISHEVELED DUDE.

MICHELLE

I know exactly what you mean. Girls are crazy.

DISHEVELED DUDE

My ex was a bit of a whack job.

MICHELLE

The type who made a scene?

DISHEVELED DUDE

Exactly. It was so...so...

MICHELLE

Unattractive?

DISHEVELED DUDE

Yes.

MICHELLE

I bet she was so worried that you were gonna dump her that she became crazy and...

DISHEVELED DUDE

I dumped her.

MICHELLE

Classic self-fulfilling prophecy.

DISHEVELED DUDE

You're so...normal.

MICHELLE

Is that good or bad?

DISHEVELED DUDE

Good. Definitely good.

MICHELLE

(coy)

I'd be happy to make a scene.

DISHEVELED DUDE

Don't.

(leaning in)

Let me take you home instead.

Michelle gives him a sexy smile, about to answer, when sees a BOMBSHELL in a heated argument.

MICHELLE

Excuse me for a sec? I'll be right back.

ANGLE on Michelle, as she approaches the Bombshell in a tiff with a HOOCHIE and an unseen GIRL, her back to camera.

MICHELLE

Everything cool?

BOMBSHELL

Yeah, if this psycho would just lose the 'tude.

MICHELLE

Let's all get a drink and relax.

GIRL (O.C.)

Walk away, bitch.

MICHELLE

What's your problem?

GIRL (O.C.)
You.

MICHELLE
What're you? Like ten?

GIRL (O.C.)
You wanna take this outside?

BOMBSHELL
(to Michelle)
I got your back.

MICHELLE
(sarcastic; mocking)
Yeah, I wanna take this outside...

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. DIVE BAR- NIGHT- MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE ON Michelle as she's spun around and a FIST hits her across the face. A crowd now surrounding her. IN SLOW MOTION, Michelle stumbles and all that is in focus from her POV is the DISHEVELED DUDE, horrified, watching from the side-line as Michelle makes a scene. ANGLE BACK ON Michelle as she starts to fall. As Michelle's head reverbs on the pavement, the camera TILTS UP over the crowd.

DING. "Dumb Girl" CHRYONS point to multiple girls and boys.

SMASH CUT TO:

DUMB GIRLS

ACT ONE**SUPERIMPOSE: 16 HOURS EARLIER**

INT. MICHELLE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Michelle's on the phone, still in bed.

MICHELLE

What do you think Ryan's doing?

INT. ALEX'S BEDROOM - INTERCUT - SAME

ALEX (23), a quirky beauty, is on the other end of the call.

ALEX

Check his Facebook status.

MICHELLE

I promised myself I wouldn't check it anymore. I've been getting obsessive.

(then,)

Can you do it?

Alex pulls the LAPTOP by her side onto her lap. She types.

ALEX

Nothing. No update for three days.

MICHELLE

And he hasn't called me in four. He called me every day for the last three weeks. Sometimes twice in the same day just to say "good night, don't let the bed bugs bite". Which was really sweet and hilarious at the same time- cuz his apartment has bed bugs. And did I mention that Ryan hates mayo and black licorice.

ALEX

You hate mayo and black licorice!

MICHELLE

Exactly. And dare we forget that Ryan's had direct penis insertion three times and...

ALEX

Four times.

MICHELLE
That was partial tip penetration.

ALEX
Any peen counts.

MICHELLE
Fine. Four times. And now he's phasing me out.

ALEX
Just like Grady. That fucker. Why did he phase me out?

MICHELLE
He didn't. You phased him out when you didn't text him back.

ALEX
But...I did...text him back.

MICHELLE
When?

ALEX
When you told me not to. And then he never responded. I know it was stupid but I couldn't help myself. We had a connection.

MICHELLE
With your genitals. Alex, he's 19, lives in a frat house and you're his teacher.

ALEX
I'm his TA. It's not like I had an inappropriate relationship with a student. He's legal.

MICHELLE
Come on, you're too amazing to waste your weekends learning the finer points of beer pong. You deserve a man. A man who values your worth. And I deserve a man who values mine. I just decided. I'm gonna phase Ryan out.

ALEX
That's my girl. Take back the power.

MICHELLE
Unless he calls.

ALEX
Right. Wait til the end of the day.
Do you hear that?

Michelle listens. She throws back her covers.

MICHELLE
Go!

Immediately, they both rush to open the doors to their bedrooms and stare at each other. We are:

INT. MICHELLE & ALEX'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY

They're roommates. As they race to the bathroom they run into DANNY (24), a guy's guy, all smiles in nothing but boxers.

DANNY
What's goin' awwwon?

He heads into the bathroom and closes the door. Motherfucker. Suddenly, the water turns on in the bathroom.

MICHELLE
What the hell takes him so long?

As if on cue, they hear a GIRL IN ECSTASY behind the door.

INT. MICHELLE & ALEX'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM

Michelle and Alex take sponge baths at the kitchen sink.

MICHELLE
If there's any vagina juice on our couch, I'm gonna be pissed.

ALEX
I don't care if Danny's apartment is toxic with pesticides, we could get the herps from hoochie residue. How long does it take to fumigate anyway? You need to kick him out.

MICHELLE
Why me?

ALEX
Because he's only my friend by proxy. He's really your friend.

MICHELLE

In what universe?

ALEX

In the universe where I'm not good with confrontation.

(Michelle looks at her Blackberry)

Just call him. Why do you have to wait for him to call you?

Danny, now only in a towel, comes into the kitchen.

DANNY

Because she'll look desperate if she calls.

ALEX

He pooped in front of her.

MICHELLE

It wasn't in front of me. I was in the shower.

ALEX

Tomato, tomatoe- potato, pootato. He defecated in your presence which means you can call.

DANNY

Michelle, he hasn't called because he doesn't want to call. He's either over it or letting you know he wants to keep things casual. Guys are all about the hunt and right now you're acting like road kill. Comprende?

MICHELLE

(totally getting it)
Yeah...I'll poke him on Facebook.

Danny throws up his hands, exasperated.

IAN (O.S.)

Y-ello.

IAN (24), hot yet socially retarded, enters thru front door.

IAN

What's for breakfast?

MICHELLE

Nothing. Why're you here?

IAN
 Danny invited me.

The girls sigh. A car BEEPS. Ian yells out the window:

IAN
 Jesus, woman! Chillax! I'm in!
 (off his friends' looks)
 My mom. Car's in the shop so she's
 driving me around.

MICHELLE
 You need a job.

IAN
 I can pay for myself.

ALEX
 With your parents' money.

IAN
 Paycheck, allowance, it's all just
 semantics.

MICHELLE
 So, back to me. What should I do if
 Ryan doesn't call me?

GIRL (O.S.)
 If a guy doesn't call, you fuck his
 friend.

REVEAL Danny's one-night-stand, MARY KATE. Now dressed, we recognize her as the "Bombshell" from the teaser. The girls like her advice. Ian *really* likes it.

INT. ROSE REALTY - CUBICLES - DAY

CLOSE ON photos of dudes. REVEAL Michelle looking at them over the shoulder of her co-worker, CASSIE (27), geek chic.

CASSIE
 Can't you stalk on your own
 computer?

MICHELLE
 I made a deal with myself not to
 log onto Facebook. But you didn't,
 so click onto his next friend.
 Ugh. I'm not into facial hair.
 Forget it. I don't want revenge
 sex. I want Ryan.

Her cubicle phone RINGS. She puts on her headset, answering:

MICHELLE
Olivia Rose's office.

INT. MERCEDES - DAY - INTERCUT

OLIVIA ROSE, mid-30's, medicated, high maintenance, and Michelle's boss. She parking as she applies mascara.

OLIVIA
Is everything ready for the Wu's?

MICHELLE
The listings and comps for the area are on your desk.

OLIVIA
Michelle, I can't be sorting through comps...

MICHELLE
Which is why I included a spread sheet of all the properties.

OLIVI
And the Kimbles?

MICHELLE
They're confirmed for three at Tavern.

OLIVIA
How'd you get them to meet on the west side?

MICHELLE
I promised you'd pay.

OLIVIA
Cheeky. But clever. Can you call Lulu's vet ...

MICHELLE
And find out why she's lethargic? Already done. As I suspected, Lulu's diet is lacking in iron. I know she's a vegan but the vet said you need to incorporate more red meat into her meals. Anything else?

OLIVIA
Are my pillows fluffed?

MICHELLE
Fluffed?! Um, they are...

Michelle manages to pull her headset just far enough to use her foot to adjust the pillows, almost yanking her neck out.

MICHELLE
...yep. All done.

OLIVIA (O.S.)
Good.

Michelle turns to find Olivia on Bluetooth, watching with sadistic pleasure. Olivia goes to her office, closes the door. Michelle goes to her desk. BING! She's got e-mail.

MICHELLE
(to Cassie)
Ryan just emailed!

CASSIE
Don't care.

MICHELLE
(as she reads the email)
He's been promoted and is having a party tonight. To celebrate. No wonder he didn't call. He's been working. Why was I ever worried?
(then, worried)
He wouldn't have invited me if he didn't want to see me again. Right?

Cassie, sighs, then rolls over in her chair. She looks at it.

CASSIE
It's a mass email. Looks like he invited everyone he knows.
(rolls back to her desk)
Don't read into it.

Michelle looks at the email again. Then dials her phone.

INT. ALEX'S OFFICE - INTERCUT - CONFERENCE

ALEX
Word.

MICHELLE
Hold. Connecting Ian.
(she dials)
Ian? Alex? Ryan's having a party tonight.

ALEX
I know, I got the email.

INT. IAN'S BEDROOM - INTERCUT - CONFERENCE

IAN

I'm not sure I like the venue.

MICHELLE

What the hell? He barely knows you.

ALEX

He wouldn't have invited us if he didn't like you.

IAN

I think he's pivoting you into the friend zone.

MICHELLE

Alex?

ALEX

Hit the ignore button.

IAN

I'm not gonna sugar coat it. If you were special you'd get a personal shout out. Like Chastity did.

MICHELLE

What're you talking about?

IAN

It's at the bottom of his email.

Michelle scrolls to: Chastity-hope you swing by after work.;)

MICHELLE

Why is he calling out another girl? And what's up with the wink?!

IAN

It's creepy. And who names their kid "Chastity"? That name all but ensures your kid's gonna be a slut.

MICHELLE

I'm over my Facebook moratorium.
(her computer freezes)
Ugh. I'm gonna kill you, Dell!

She looks over and sees her LAPTOP. Another phone line RINGS. It's Danny. She conferences him in as she opens her laptop.

MICHELLE

Danny?

INT. DANNY'S CAR - INTERCUT - CONFERENCE

DANNY

What's goin' awwwon? So, Mary Kate. She's cool, right? Don't let me fuck it up.

MICHELLE

Who's Mary Kate?

DANNY

Girl from this morning. Where should I take her tonight?

ALEX

Her apartment.

DANNY

Am I on conference?

MICHELLE/ALEX/IAN

Yes.

DANNY

What's goin' awwwon?

IAN

We're doing a Facebook forensic on some slut that Ryan's probably fucking. And I can see why. She. Is. Smokin'!

MICHELLE

(looking at her laptop)
Ohmygod. Ohmygod!

ALEX

Ian, stop freaking her out! No fucking has been confirmed.

MICHELLE

No, no, no. You don't understand. I'm logged into Ryan's Facebook! He must've been the last one to use my laptop and he didn't log out.

DANNY

Michelle, don't be one of those girls who doesn't trust guys. Like that crazy chick, Julia. Remember when she hacked into my email?

MICHELLE

And discovered you were screwing
two other girls? You're the reason
I don't trust guys, Danny. So,
consensus: what should I do?

ALEX/IAN

Read his email!

DANNY

Log out.

MICHELLE

Danny's right. I don't think I
should read his email. Dann-y?
Danny dropped.

(then,)

I think I should read his email.

ALEX

If he left it, you can theft it.

IAN

I can't tell anything about
Chastity. She has privacy settings.

MICHELLE

(off Ryan's FB page)

Not for me! Apparently, she's a
bartender and works Fridays at
Cherry Pop. Where's Cherry Pop?

Danny reappears into the call.

DANNY

Hey, sorry 'bout that. Had to grab
another call. Anyway, Michelle,
don't read the guy's email.

MICHELLE

I won't.

(she scours his FB inbox)

How 'bout we go to Cherry Pop
tonight before the party?

DANNY

Why would we go there?

ALEX

(covering)

Cuz, um, I heard it's a good scene.

Michelle's intercom BUZZES. Via intercom:

OLIVIA (O.S.)

Michelle, see me.

MICHELLE
Gotta go.

DANNY
Michelle?

MICHELLE
Yeah?

DANNY
Log out.

MICHELLE
When I'm done. I mean, I'm done.
With you. By-e!

Michelle closes her computer, noticing Cassie staring at her.

CASSIE
I can't watch you sabotage yourself
again. Please stop being a dumb
girl.

MICHELLE
Excuse me?

CASSIE
Dumb girls are smart people who do
dumb things when it comes to the
opposite sex. Break the mold and
pull up the doormat. You're acting
like Olivia.

MICHELLE
I'm not a dumb girl or a doormat.
And I'm definitely NOT Olivia.

INT. OLIVIA'S OFFICE - DAY

OLIVIA
I need to swap cars.

Olivia counts money as Michelle stands in front of her desk.

MICHELLE
You want to drive my Neon and have
me drive your Mercedes?

OLIVIA
(tossing her keys)
Carlos is in town and I don't want
him to know that I have money.

MICHELLE

How're you gonna hide your mansion?

OLIVIA

Oh...I forgot about that.

MICHELLE

Say you're house sitting.

(Olivia nods; good idea)

And take down the nude photos of
yourself in the living room.

Olivia holds up a wad of bills.

OLIVIA

It's this kind of thinking that's
getting you a raise...someday.

INT. ROSE REALITY - CUBICLES - SAME

Michelle comes out of Olivia's office holding Olivia's keys.

MICHELLE

Okay, so I might be paid to be a
doormat but I'm no dumb girl. I
don't need to check out some girl
Ryan may or may not be fucking. I
have more self-respect than that.

As Michelle's proclamation resonates, we DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CHERRY POP - NIGHT

Michelle, with Alex and Ian in tow, enters the bar.

ACT TWO

INT. CHERRY POP - LOUNGE - NIGHT

Michelle, Alex and Ian huddle around a table, nursing drinks and trying to look inconspicuous as a TOPLESS WAITER in short-shorts prances by. PULL BACK TO REVEAL Cherry Pop is a gay club. They're in a room full of men and sticking out like sore thumbs. Being dumb girls. They look toward the bar.

MICHELLE

She's really pretty.

ANGLE ON CHASTITY working the crowd from behind the bar.

MICHELLE

Is she prettier than me?

ALEX

No.

IAN

Yes.

MICHELLE

This was a bad idea. Ryan isn't my boyfriend. Right?

(they nod; dejected)

Right. So he can see whoever he wants and now that I can see who he's seeing, I wanna shoot myself.

ALEX

Don't. She's a bartender. At a gay bar. If she was really hot she'd be working her tits for tips. Just look at her arms. Way too toned. Twenty bucks says she's a tranny.

(Alex eyes a cute UNDERAGE guy)

Oooo...check out that hottie.

MICHELLE

Jail bait, sweetie.

IAN

And he's not interested in pink tacos. He definitely prefers the chocolate kind. Let's go.

They get up just as Danny, looking ill, and Mary Kate arrive.

DANNY

What's goin' awwwwon?

IAN

We're on our way out.

MARY KATE
 But we just got here.
 (to Michelle)
 And you look fierce.

MICHELLE
 I love her!

IAN
 (on the verge of panic)
 Seriously, three guys already gave
 me the "nod". And you know what
 that means. I'm a hot target for
 ruffie slippage. But thankfully
 Michelle's done stalk-

Alex stabs him with a straw and gives him the eye to shut it.
 Ian immediately calms down and sips from his drink.

IAN
 We're gonna hang a little more.

MARY KATE
 I'm gonna get a drink.
 (to Danny)
 Want somethin'? Ginger ale?

Danny shakes his head and Mary Kate heads to the bar.

MICHELLE
 You sick?

DANNY
 (suddenly full of life)
 No. But she is. In the head. She
 just got us kicked out of Piccolo
 after she unleashed serious rage on
 our waitress for giving me a
 "look".

IAN
 Sure...

ALEX
 Heard that one before.

MICHELLE
 You've been holding out for a
 "perfect" girl since our freshman
 year of college. But you know that
 a "perfect" girl doesn't exist.
 Cuz if you meet a girl who is as
 smart as she is pretty as she is
 funny...

ALEX

She'll have hairy knuckles.

DANNY

They weren't just hairy, they were ape hands.

MICHELLE

Danny, there's only one common denominator among all the women you've slept with.

DANNY

Craziness.

MICHELLE

No, you. And your inability to commit. Mary Kate is not crazy. If she's crazy then I'm crazy. And I'm not crazy.

DANNY

Your mental health is debatable but she is definitely nuts which is why I told her that I wasn't feeling well and why you have to take her home. In advance, thank you.

Danny heads to the exit. Michelle follows. She grabs him.

MICHELLE

Hey. You told me not to let you fuck this up. So I'm telling you, ditching her is fucking it up.

DANNY

That was before she unleashed her inner psycho.

MICHELLE

If you really want a real connection with someone you can't always run away. You might be missing out on the best girl you'll ever know.

(Off his look)

Okay, maybe that's a stretch. But it's possible.

DANNY

Not possible.

MICHELLE

Why not?

DANNY

Because the best girl I'll ever
know is my best friend.

They lock eyes. It's charged. Then, a GUY BARFS between them.

MICHELLE

Go. Get out of here.

Danny quickly pecks Michelle on the cheek as we PAN BACK TO:
Ian and Alex giving Mary Kate the low down.

IAN

...And then Michelle realized that
she was logged into HIS Facebook.

ALEX

Which gave her access to Chastity--
the tranny bartender's-- info and
led us here.

Michelle returns to the table.

MARY KATE

Is Danny okay?

MICHELLE

We encountered a little barf on the
way out but he'll be fine.

MARY KATE

So, your friends just caught me up
to speed on the bartender. And I
have some thoughts...

A WAITER bumps into Mary Kate and he spills all over her lap.

WAITER

Sorry 'bout that.

Mary Kate bristles as the Waiter tries to pat down her lap.
Ian and Alex look on with anticipation- is she crazy? Then,
Ian stirs the pot and whispers to her:

IAN

He doesn't seem very sorry.

Mary Kate's clenches her fist then.... unclenches.

MARY KATE

(to the Waiter)
Enough. It's cool.

Ian and Alex share quiet disappointment with each other.

IAN/ALEX
She's not crazy.

MARY KATE
Anyway, what I was saying--If this
lame guy you're seeing is screwing
her then you need to know.
Someone's gotta chat her up and
find out what's what.

ALEX/MICHELLE/IAN
Yes!

Alex and Michelle look at Ian.

IAN
Why me?

ALEX
Cuz she might know who Michelle is.

IAN
Why can't you do it?

Alex shoves Ian off his chair.

ALEX
Cuz you're already up.

Ian cautiously makes his way through the guys checking him
out. A PLEATHER PRINCE gets into Ian's safe space.

PLEATHER PRINCE
You like cock-tails, sugar?

Ian doesn't know what to do so he downs the drink then,
scrambles to the counter and makes eye contact with Chastity.
She's about to head over but pulls a cell-phone out of her
back pocket, taking a call. Chastity leaves the back of the
bar. Ian eyes the girls and motions that Chastity is leaving.
His mission thwarted, he starts to head back.

ACROSS THE ROOM the girls motion for him to follow her. He
begrudgingly complies. As Chastity disappears into the
bathroom, Ian's at a standstill. Then, a BEARDED BEEFCAKE
eyes him and starts to approach. With nowhere to go, Ian
takes refuge in the girl's room.

ACROSS THE BAR Michelle looks at her cell.

MICHELLE
I just got a text from Ryan.
(reading; disarmed)
Hi Meesh! I'm running late!

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

I hope I'm gonna see you tonight.
(to the girls; excited)
He wants to see me tonight!

ALEX

See, it's all good. That text reads
total infatuation. He adores---

Suddenly, Ian's back with crazy eyes and enthusiasm.

IAN

I have intel.

ALEX

What's wrong with you?

IAN

I think I've been ruffied. Doesn't
matter because I was totally
stealth in the bathroom. I
overheard Chastity in a stall.
She's about to finish her shift and
is picking up some guy named Brian!

ALEX

Ryan.

MICHELLE

That explains why he's running
late. He's waiting for Chastity to
pick him up. We're not going to his
party! I'm gonna text him that I'm
on a date.

Michelle starts to text as Mary Kate grabs her phone.

MARY KATE

No, we need to follow the bitch and
catch him in the act.

ALEX

Of what? Being picked up?

MICHELLE

No, no this is good. MK you're a
genius! We need to follow Chastity,
get validation that Ryan's a dick
and I'll dump him in front of her.

MARY KATE

Then, you fuck one of his friends.

IAN

We'll all fuck his friends!

The girls take a moment to process this and then...high five.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The crew quickly goes out back where they pile into Olivia's suped up Mercedes and duck just as Chastity drives by in her car. The Mercedes lights turn on and follow Chastity's car.

INT. MERCEDES - DRIVING - MOMENTS LATER

Michelle's driving and back to over-analyzing.

MICHELLE

Something doesn't make sense. Why would Ryan want both of us at his party?

Mary Kate, sitting shotgun, explains:

MARY KATE

He's playing the odds. If one girl bags out, he'll have a back-up. It's douche-bag 101.

MICHELLE

Am I his back-up?

ALEX

No, the girl chauffeuring is clearly the back-up.

MARY KATE

Nice ride. What do you do?

MICHELLE

I'm a slave. Olivia, my boss, made me trade cars for the weekend so she can un-impress some loser. I mean, the woman is insanely successful and brilliant and yet retarded with men.

ALEX

Chastity's turning left.

Michelle swerves around a car and follows.

MICHELLE

Olivia's always carrying on these crazy charades. It's ridiculous. She's such a dumb girl.

ALEX

Chastity's now two cars ahead.

MICHELLE

I'm on it.

MARY KATE

Isn't it amazing how many smart women sabotage themselves?

MICHELLE/ALEX

Totally.

As they pity Olivia, and focus on staying on Chastity's tail, the irony of their own ridiculousness is lost. As they weave in and out of traffic - Ian, still high, is playing with all the gadgets in the backseat totally distracting Michelle.

MICHELLE

Ian, lay off the gadgets before you break something.

Ian puts his head thru the sunroof, distracting Michelle. She takes her eyes off the road when Mary Kate yells:

MARY KATE

Brake! Brake!

But it's too late. CRASH!

ACT THREE

INT. MERCEDES - NIGHT

ANGLE ON Chastity getting out of her car and pissed.

MICHELLE

Shit! Shit! Shit! I just lost my
job! I can't handle this right now!

ALEX

You don't have to. Stay put. Ian?

Ian, looking a little spacey, is not an option.

MARY KATE

I'll handle it.

Inside the car, the crew watches as Mary Kate gets out and goes to Chastity. Outside, the girls seem to be in a heated discussion. Mary Kate clenches her fist.

ALEX

Ian, snap out of it, you're about
to miss a hoedown showdown!

Then, Mary Kate motions to Michelle as Ian pops up.

ALEX

Nevermind. She's still normal.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Michelle gets out and looks at Olivia's car. Miraculously - no damage! She sighs huge relief. Then, she tousles her hair in her face to hide her identity as she approaches Chastity.

CHASTITY

So, I need your license and
registration.

MICHELLE

(with a deep voice)
There's no damage. I think we
should move on.

CHASTITY

No, I want your info.

Michelle nervously hands her Driver's license to Chastity.

MICHELLE (PRE-LAP)

I can't believe she doesn't even
know who I am!

INT. CAR - LATER

The crew gets into another car. The immaculate Mercedes is parked. Michelle hits the lock button, thru the window.

MICHELLE

No more close calls.
 (shuts the door; teary)
 What am I doing?
 (KLEENEX is handed to her
 from the unseen driver)
 I'm chasing a girl I don't know,
 over a guy I barely know....
 (she's handed VISINE)
 Thank you. I'm putting my job...
 (she's handed CHOCOLATE)
 Thank you. And potentially my life
 at risk.

ALEX

At least you know about her.

WOMAN (O.S.)

True. That other girl has no idea
 she's being played.

REVEAL Ian's mom, MRS. MICHAELS, at the steering wheel.

MRS. MICHAELS

Men are cunts.

IAN

MOM!

MRS. MICHAELS

Not you, Sweetie.

INT. MICHELLE & ALEX'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Michelle, Alex, Mary Kate and Ian pile onto the couch.

MICHELLE

I'm never going out again. How can
 I ever trust another guy? Or
 myself? I'm a loser.

MARY KATE

No, you're not. We've all been in
 your shoes. I mean, I can't even
 begin to tell you how many times
 I've been screwed over by a guy cuz
 I was looking for validation that I
 should have been giving myself.

ALEX

So like, how does she do that?

MARY KATE

She starts by going to this guy's party and having her own good time.

(to Michelle)

Can you do that?

MICHELLE

Maybe...I don't know.

(her phone BUZZES with text, she reads it)

I gotta use the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

Michelle closes the door to find Danny, in a bathrobe.

DANNY

Why did you bring Mary Kate here?

MICHELLE

Because she's being a friend. Which is more than I can say for an unnamed person who'd rather hide out in my bathroom than hang out with a great girl and help me.

DANNY

What do you want me to do? Drive the stalker getaway car?

MICHELLE

Yes!

DANNY

Tomorrow, we need to have a conversation about boundaries.

MICHELLE

Agreed.

(she looks him over)

Why are you in my bathrobe? Where are your clothes?

DANNY

In your room.

MICHELLE

Is a girl in there?!

DANNY

Don't worry, she'll be gone by the time you get home. And I'll change the sheets.

Michelle rolls her eyes and exits the bathroom.

INT. MICHELLE & ALEX'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

MICHELLE

Ladies and...retard...we're going. MK, we can drop you off on the way.

MARY KATE

Thank you.

MICHELLE

No, thank you. Really. Thank you for having my back tonight. I totally owe you. Anytime you need me to back you up, I'm there. In fact, come with us. I want to buy you a drink. After I throw one on Ryan.

ALEX

So we're gonna go to the party?

MICHELLE

Let's show him that I don't care.

MARY KATE

And then fuck one of his friends!

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Michelle and crew enter the bar from the teaser. Immediately she sees RYAN (Disheveled Dude from the teaser). He's talking to Chastity.

MICHELLE

This was a bad idea.

Ryan sees Michelle, beckons her over but Chastity is nearby.

MARY KATE

Go stick it to him.

Ian grabs an abandoned drink off a nearby table, wipes the edge and hands it to Michelle.

ALEX

You can get lit.

IAN

The Maxi-- mom taxi-- is on
standby.

Michelle throws it back. Then, heads to Ryan. She looks back
at her friends. They egg her on. She sidles up to Ryan.

MICHELLE

Hey.

RYAN

I'm so glad you're here.

MICHELLE

Yeah. Me too. It's a nice turn out.
You have a lot of friends. A lot of
attractive friends. Like her.

(she not-so-subtly points
to Chastity)

She's cute.

RYAN

Chastity? She's my buddy Brian's
girlfriend.

MICHELLE

Brian?

RYAN

Yeah. She's new to LA so I wanted
her to come meet some good folk. I
actually thought you guys might hit
it off.

(a DUDE grabs Ryan)

Hey, Pete! Michelle, stay put.

Ryan hands her his beer. As Ryan's pulled aside, Michelle
grabs her phone and texts.

BACK ACROSS THE BAR Alex gets the text. She shows it to Ian
and Mary Kate. They laugh and raise their glasses to her.

BACK TO MICHELLE. She raises her beer back and Ryan returns.

RYAN

Hey. Sorry 'bout that. And, ya
know, sorry I've been so MIA. Work
has been a bitch.

MICHELLE

Don't worry. I haven't been
obsessively checking my voice mail
or anything.

RYAN
 (playful)
 Why not?

MICHELLE
 Cuz I've been obsessively checking
 your email.

He laughs. She laughs. BACK ACROSS THE BAR Mary Kate gives Ian a sexy glance as she finishes the last of her beer.

MARY KATE
 I'm gonna get another drink. Can I
 get you guys somethin'?

ALEX
 I'm cool.

IAN
 I think I'm good with my ruffie.
 Altho, maybe it wasn't a ruffie cuz
 I'm starting to feel pretty lucid.

Mary Kate walks to the bar as Ian leans into Alex.

IAN
 Am I crossing any lines if I let
 her defile me? I mean, Danny's put
 her back in play, right?

ALEX
 Eh, it's a grey area. But I say go
 with God.

Mary Kate returns abruptly, pissed off.

MARY KATE
 Hey, see Chastity?

ANGLE ON the hoochie from the teaser with Chastity- the
 unseen girl!

IAN
 Yeah.

MARY KATE
 Is she giving me the stink eye?

IAN
 No.
 (then,)
 I mean...YES! Definitely.

MARY KATE

What the fuck?! Her car had no damage. That bitch needs to chill the fuck out. And now.

Mary Kate goes over to the girls as Ian clues in Alex.

IAN

I think MK's gonna throw down.

Ian and Alex watch as Mary Kate and the girls start shouting at each other - which is a little hard to hear.

ALEX

Did she just call her a twat?

IAN/ALEX

Awe-some!

Alex and Ian are elated until Michelle saunters over.

IAN

Is Michelle getting in on the action?

ALEX

No way.

EXT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT

Michelle is thrust in between Mary Kate and Chastity next to her Hoochie friend with a full acrylic-set of nails, ready to throw down.

MARY KATE

Who's the pussy now?

CHASTITY

You better watch your mouth before I knock it to the back of your head.

MARY KATE

(to Michelle)

You take the little one.

MICHELLE

We're all a little tipsy. So let's just take a moment and talk this out. We don't have to resort to...

CHASTITY

Stalking?!

MICHELLE

Excuse me?! It was an accident.

CHASTITY

I'm sure.

MARY KATE

Bring it on.

Chastity grabs Mary Kate by the hair as the Hoochie comes at Michelle. With no other option, Michelle moves toward her and starts sissy slapping, managing to break the Hoochie's hot pink pinky nail. Michelle looks at the nail in her hand.

MICHELLE

Oooo, pretty decal. Is it a Rhinestone?

HOOCHIE

Yeah and it was 'spensive!

Suddenly, the Hoochie shoves Michelle and she hits Chastity who lets go of Mary Kate's hair and shoves Michelle back at her friend. Then, Michelle is ping-ponged back and forth between the girls until she's spun around and comes into direct contact with Chastity's FIST.... taking us back to the moment where we left off at the end of the teaser. As Michelle hits the floor, Chastity suddenly gets sucker punched from behind. Then, the unseen assailant takes out Chastity's fake hair "poof". The crowd goes quiet. ANGLE ON Ryan.

RYAN

Damn!

PAN PAST HIM to Mary Kate.

MARY KATE

Damn!

Then, we PAN PAST HER to Ian.

IAN

Damn!

...and then we move RIGHT PAST HIM over to the assailant that threw the sucker punch: ALEX!--the hair "poof" in her hand. Chastity turns around, her hair coming down in her face.

ALEX

Wow. Your hair looks really nice when it's down.

CLOSE ON Chastity's FIST as Alex gets smacked down.

ACT FOUR

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Michelle comes to. Ryan looks into her eyes.

RYAN

You okay?

MICHELLE

You should've seen the other girl.

RYAN

I did. She's looking pretty good.

ANGLE ON Chastity eatin' an LA dog.

MICHELLE

I'm so sorry.

RYAN

No, I'm sorry. My buddy Brian likes unhinged chicks. I just didn't realize how unhinged.

MICHELLE

So you don't think I'm crazy?

RYAN

No. I think your roommate's crazy.

Ryan motions over to Alex still on the ground, coming to.

RYAN

Come on, let me take you guys home.

INT. MICHELLE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Michelle's in bed with Ryan. He's spooning her. She rolls over to look at Ryan and we see her HUGE BLACK EYE.

RYAN

Morning.

MICHELLE

Morning.

RYAN

Looks like you could use some sleep.

MICHELLE

I do?

RYAN
Yeah, you have big black circles
under your eyes.

MICHELLE
Hi-larious.

RYAN
So, you, stay in bed. I'm gonna
make some breakfast.

MICHELLE
Good luck.

RYAN
You don't think I can cook?

MICHELLE
There's no food in the house.

RYAN
Well then, you, stay in bed and
I'll order some breakfast. Can I
use your computer?

MICHELLE
Uh-huh.

Ryan goes to her desk and opens her laptop as Michelle
snuggles back under the covers. CLOSE ON Michelle's face,
totally at peace when suddenly, her EYES POP OPEN. She sits
up and looks over at Ryan. He slowly turns around to her.

RYAN
Why're you logged into my Facebook?

INT. MICHELLE'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Michelle, now sitting next to Danny in her bed and robe, is
manically opening a package of luncheon meat. Danny is about
to say something but she cuts him off at the pass.

MICHELLE
Don't. Don't say it. I know. I
crossed multiple inappropriate
lines and I'm a dumb girl.

DANNY
We're all dumb from time to time.
Case in point, I ditched an
unstable chick with a steel fist.
That was potentially a big, dumb
risk.

MICHELLE

No, it was a calculated risk. You knew I'd have your back.

DANNY

Why are you single-handedly destroying any chance I'll ever have of finding love?

MICHELLE

What are you talking about?

DANNY

You're making it utterly impossible for any girl to compare to you.

MICHELLE

Too bad I don't find you attractive.

DANNY

I wish I was attracted to you, too.

MICHELLE

What?!

DANNY

Lunch meat in bed? Gross.

MICHELLE

No, what's gross is you and your sweaty balls in my robe.

Suddenly, Alex comes in tossing a bag of frozen peas at Michelle with another bag affixed to her own face under a headband--sorta looking like a frozen entrée pirate.

ALEX

The frozen peas are better than the frozen strawberries. They contour a little more.

She leaves.

DANNY

I think it's time for me hit the road.

MICHELLE

No. Stay. Just a couple more days? Ya know, as insurance. You gotta keep me from doing anything dumb.

DANNY
Are you gonna listen to me?

MICHELLE
Maybe...Probably not.

As they laugh, Mary Kate appears in the doorway.

MARY KATE
Hey. How ya feelin'?

Danny's face goes white. He's scared speechless.

MICHELLE
I'm pretty sore and Danny's...
(she feels his forehead)
...still a little clammy.

MARY KATE
I brought you some soup, Babe. And
how 'bout a deep tissue massage?
Might help release some toxins.

She cracks her knuckles as Michelle gets up.

DANNY
Don't leave. This is your room.

MICHELLE
It's okay. She's not gonna be able
to re-ally dig in if you're on the
couch. Feel better.

INT. OLIVIA'S OFFICE - DAY

Michelle puts Olivia's keys on her desk. Olivia hands over
Michelle's keys and without making eye contact asks:

OLIVIA
How'd you get that black eye?

Before Michelle can answer, Olivia looks up, sporting a black
eye of her own.

MICHELLE
How'd you get yours?

They both immediately look away.

MICHELLE/OLIVIA
I don't want to talk about it.

FADE TO BLACK.