

EUPHORIA

SEASON 2

EPISODE 1: "GOSSIP FOLKS"

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Previously on Euphoria

This episode serves as the premier episode for Season 2.

FADE IN.

INT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT: LIVING ROOM - DAY

MOUSE'S PARTNER stares at the blood on the money, then he looks up at MOUSE.

FEZCO  
So, we all good?

RUE (V.O.)  
I bet you're wondering how a kid  
like Fez even got caught up in this  
life.

FLASHBACK

INT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT: DINING ROOM - DAY

Fezco's GRANDMA (42) sits at the table counting money. Fezco's Dad, SEAN (23) enters. Grandma waves her hand. Sean tosses her a stack of money. Grandma extends her hand, indicating for him to have a seat. Sean bags up the coke on the table.

RUE (V.O.)  
Believe it or not, it's sort of his  
family's trade.

INT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT: BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sean lies shirtless in bed. A freshly red-manicured hand sprinkles a line of coke down the middle of his chest. Fezco's mom, BRITTANY (21) brunette and topless, leans over Sean and snorts the coke off of his chest. She kisses Sean. Sean kisses her back and climbs on top of her.

RUE (V.O.)  
Things started off fine. Business  
as usual.

INT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT: BEDROOM - DAY

Brittany scurries into the room. She dives for Sean's jeans on the floor. She shakes them upside down. Nothing falls out except lent and a couple of hundred dollar bills. She turns around and faces the door. She lunges for jacket hanging on the hook. She finds four small bags of coke.

She pours a long line of coke on the dresser and snorts all of it.

She pulls out a dresser drawer and finds more coke. She stuffs the baggies into her bra.

RUE (V.O.)  
But can you ever really have too  
much of a good thing?

INT. ASHTRAY'S APARTMENT: BEDROOM - DAY

Sean sits up against the headboard smoking a joint. A covered head moves up and down over his crotch area, simulating fellatio. Sean closes his eyes in ecstasy. Ashtray's Mom, HEATHER (20), skinny blonde, goes to sit next to him. She takes a hit of his joint.

INT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT: LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Barney and friends is on full blast on the tv. Little FEZCO (2) cries in the playpen. The Barney song drowns him out.

Sean enters and turns off the tv. He grabs his son. He puts little Fezco on his hip and dances a bit for him to calm down.

Grandma enters the room. She grabs little Fezco and heads for the kitchen.

Sean storms towards the bedroom.

INT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT: BEDROOM - NIGHT

Brittany lies in bed, high as hell, wearing an oversized shirt and some booty shorts.

BRITTANY  
Hey Baby, you got something for me?

She laughs. Sean grabs her. She kicks and screams.

BRITTANY (CONT'D)  
Let me go! Let me go!

Sean grabs Brittany by her wrists and drags her out the room.

INT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT: LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sean drags her from the living room. She kicks at everything. She knocks over Grandma's plant, spilling soil.

BRITTANY  
Let me go, Dammit!

Little Fezco drops his bottle and starts crying again.

GRANDMA  
She's gonna fuck up all our shit.  
Throw her ass out!

Grandma picks up the bottle and tries to give it back to lil Fezco.

Sean puts Brittany on the other side of their door.

EXT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Sean's slams the door on her face. Brittany jumps up. She kicks and screams!

BRITTANY  
How you gonna do me like this?  
Where am I supposed to go?

Brittany cries hysterically.

NEIGHBOR (O.S.)  
Shut that shit up!

Brittany slumps down right next to the door.

BRITTANY  
I'm sorry. Please baby! Please I  
won't do it anymore. This was the  
last time.

BEGIN MONTAGE

EXT./ INT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

RUE (V.O.)  
So, alas began their family routine  
for a bit.

Sean drags Brittany out of the house again. Brittany looks sick and unkept. Fezco (5) watches Dragon Ball Z on the tv. He quickly moves out of his Dad's way as he drags her mom.

Sean drags Brittany out of the house again. Brittany looks worse. Fezco (10) stands in his dad's way, as an attempt to block him. Sean pushes him.

SEAN  
Move, boy.

BRITTANY  
(To Fezco)  
Help me!

Sean puts Brittany out. He slams the door. Brittany whines from the other side of the door.

BRITTANY (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Help me. I need help. Please.

RUE (V.O.)  
Like most kids, Fezco loved his mother and wanted to help her.

FEZCO  
Can't we do something? She wants help.

SEAN  
Listen, don't trust nothing a junkie says. Ain't no helping them.

RUE (V.O.)  
Fez's dad always gave fatherly advice. He was a true family man.

INT. ASHTRAY'S APARTMENT: BEDROOM

Sean (33) sits up against the head board. He plays peekaboo with ASHTRAY (1), who stands on his chest. Sean holds him up.

SEAN  
Asher, say "Dada." Say "Dada."

HEATHER (29) watches them through the mirror as she lights a fire under her crack pipe. She inhales and smiles.

INT. BEST WESTERN MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Brittany (31) withered and worn, glances over at the heavysset DRUG DEALER (28), sleeping next to her. He snores.

Brittany carefully gets out of bed. She tiptoes over to his belongings. She goes through his pants' pocket.

She finds a small bag of coke and a wad of bills. She pours the coke out onto the desk. She snorts it.

GUNCOCK.

EXT. BEST WESTERN MOTEL ROOM- NIGHT

GUNSHOT. Birds fly off the roof towards the moon.

INT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT: DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Fezco (12) sits at the table with his math book open. He doodles on his paper.

The dinning room and living room are connected as one large room.

INT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT: LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

RUE (V.O.)

For better or for worse, Fezco's  
Dad would ride or die for his  
family.

Sean storms into the living room with his GLOCK in hand. He cocks it.

Grandma sits in front of the TV watching Judge Judy and eating crackerjacks.

Fezco stares in confusion from the table.

GRANDMA

Look at you. You're still letting  
her fuck with you.

Sean scoffs and storms out the door. He slams it.

Grandma rolls her eyes and keeps eating her crackerjacks. Fezco frowns.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

GUNSHOT.

Brittany's Drug Dealer lies slain on the ground in a dark alley.

Sean puts his gun away. Unfazed, Sean struts off.

EXT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT COMPLEX PLAYGROUND: SWING-SET - DAY

Fezco (12) swings next to bright eyed, RUE ( ).

EXT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT - DAY

RUE (V.O.)

But as they say, no avenged deed  
goes unpunished.

The COPS drag Sean down the apartment steps in handcuffs.

EXT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT COMPLEX: PARKING LOT - DAY

Everyone in the parking lot and nearby playground stares.

Fezco and his father lock eyes as he is placed in the back of  
the police car.

INT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT: DINING ROOM - DAY

Fezco (15) sits next to his Grandma. She points at the drug  
bags. Fezco fills the bag up with coke. Grandma takes the bag  
and puts it on the scale on the table. She nods in approval.

Grandma gets up from the table. Fezco continues to bag the  
drugs.

Grandma returns with two pistols. She slides one over to  
Fezco.

Someone KNOCKS at the door.

EXT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT - DAY

Ashtray (5), small and waif, stands at the door wearing a  
white beater and sweat pants.

ASHTRAY

(reluctantly)

Hey, y'all got some extra food?

Fezco furrows his brow at Ashtray.

INT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT: LIVING ROOM - DAY

Grandma comes up behind Fezco and opens the door wider and  
examines Ashtray. Fezco looks at his Grandma. She sucks her  
teeth.



RUE (V.O.)  
Fez's Grams took one look at  
Ashtray and knew she was looking at  
her second grandson.

GRANDMA  
Come in, I'll fix ya a plate.

INT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT: DINING ROOM - DAY

Grandma puts a plate of meatloaf and mashed potatoes before  
Ashtray. Ashtray eagerly eats. Fezco stares at the cigarette  
burn marks on Ashtray's inner elbow and upper arm.

RUE (V.O.)  
So naturally, she inducted them  
into the family trade and taught  
them everything she knew.

Grandma takes her seat and sternly looks at the boys.

GRANDMA  
Now, both of y'all gonna have to  
earn your keep...

RUE (V.O.)  
Things were fine until...

BLACK SCREEN

FLATLINE NOISE

INT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT: GRANDMA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Grandma lies comatose in her bed.

RUE (V.O.)  
She had a massive stroke.

SLOW HEARTBEAT.

FADE TO BLACK.

TITLE CARD: EUPHORIA

Gossip Folks by Missy Elliot plays.

INT. RUE'S HOUSE: RUE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

RUE lies sullen in a hunched up fetal position buried under her comforter watching Love Island on her computer. The hosting site pauses and prompts her, "Are you still there?"

Rue grabs her phone. She opens her text conversation with Jules.

INSERT: RUE'S PHONE: TEXT CONVERSATION WITH JULES

Rue has sent over 50 unanswered texts to Jules. The last one was "At least let me know you're ok."

Rue follows her last text up with "???"

PULL BACK

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

JULES stands with TC and ANNA outside of a sketchy bar in the city. TC and Anna have already passed the BOUNCER and Jules is next in line to show her ID.

She hands the bouncer her fake ID. Jules stares at the bouncer while he quickly skims her ID. He looks up at her. Jules returns his glance with a nervous smile. He returns her smile and nudges his head to the side, indicating for her to go ahead.

She beams as she reunites with Anna and TC.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Anna takes Jules hand and leads her over to the bar. The bar is crowded but Anna nudges her way to the counter.

Jules receives an incoming text from Rue.

TEXT WORDS ON SCREEN: Rue: "???"

Jules sighs and dismisses the texts. Jules gets another incoming text.

TEXT WORDS ON SCREEN: Dad: "It's about time for you to come home. I'm worried about you."

Jules starts to reply. Anna snatches Jules phone out of her hands. Anna stuffs the phone in her cleavage. Anna pulls Jules in and kisses her. Anna hands Jules a fireball shot. They clink their glass and down the shots.

INT. JULES' DAD'S PRIUS - NIGHT

JULES' DAD sits in the driver seat of the car staring at his phone.

INSERT - JULES DAD'S PHONE - TEXT CONVO WITH JULES

Jules Dad also has a series of unanswered texts to his daughter. The last one is "It's about time for you to come home. I'm worried about you."

PULL BACK

Jules Dad sighs deep and looks up through his windshield at the front of the "East Highland Police Station."

INT. EAST HIGHLAND POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Jules Dad plods to the front desk.

The FRONT DESK ATTENDANT opens the window in the wall that separates the waiting room from her area. She piques up.

FRONT DESK ATTENDANT  
How may I help you?

JULES DAD  
I need to file a missing person  
report for my daughter.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

KAT waits outside the theater all dolled up.

ETHAN approaches her.

ETHAN  
Sorry, I'm late.

They awkwardly hug.

KAT  
It's fine. You better hurry up and  
get your ticket though. When I got  
mine, they were almost sold out.

ETHAN  
I bought our tickets online. Why  
would you buy your own ticket when  
I asked you out?

KAT  
Uhh idk. I just--

ETHAN  
Well, can I at least get a popcorn  
and a slushie for my date?

Kat blushes and smiles.

INT. RUE'S HOUSE: RUE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rue paces back and forth in front of her bed. She calls Fezco's phone. He doesn't answer. She texts him.

TEXT ON SCREEN: "WYA?!"

She calls his phone again. No answer. She tries to FaceTime him. No response.

RUE (V.O.)  
Desperate times call for desperate  
measures.

Rue paces out her room.

INT. RUE'S HOUSE: KITCHEN - NIGHT

Rue's mom, LESLIE sits at the kitchen table reading a book.

Rue takes a mug from the cabinet and pulls out some out some Swiss Miss hot chocolate.

LESLIE  
Still no word from Jules, huh?

Rue makes her hot chocolate on the stove. She removes POWDERED NUTMEG from the cabinet.

RUE  
Nope.

She pours a large table spoon of nutmeg into her pot of hot chocolate.

LESLIE  
I'm sorry to hear that. I'm sure  
she's fine, though.

Rue carefully puts the nutmeg back. She closes the cabinet and stirs her hot chocolate.

RUE (V.O.)  
 Now, I know what you're thinking.  
 That's a shit load of nutmeg.

Rue turns off the stove. She pours her hot chocolate into her "Girls Rule the World" mug.

RUE (V.O.)  
 But trust me, there's always a  
 method to my madness. Well, at  
 least I think so.

Rue reaches into the fridge and grabs a can of whip cream. She sprays a generous amount whipped cream a top her mug.

Leslie glances up at Rue from her book.

LESLIE  
 You alright, Rue?

Rue grabs her mug and walks past her mother, heading back to her room.

RUE  
 I'm fine.

RUE (V.O.)  
 Or at least I thought I would be.

INT. RUE'S HOUSE: RUE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rue licks at the top of her whip cream. She looks at herself in the vanity mirror and smirks. She chugs her hot chocolate.

RUE (V.O.)  
 Now you're probably over there  
 thinking I just want a sugar rush  
 but I'm really trying to get high  
 off nutmeg.

BEGIN MONTAGE OF YOUTUBE VIDEOS

Various kids trip and hallucinate off nutmeg. Paranoia. Vomiting. Diarrhea. Migraines.

RUE (V.O.)  
 Bet you didn't know you could  
 hallucinate off of what's in your  
 uncle's eggnog and what your  
 grandma adds to her pies.

A TEENAGER (16) spazzes out. He runs around the room.

TEENAGER  
My head is spinning!

Different clip.

A YOUNG ADULT (24), puts his hands over his face.

YOUNG ADULT  
I was like high for two days out of  
mind. I thought I was gonna die,  
man.

RUE (V.O.)  
I wouldn't recommend it... Unless  
you're desperate.

END MONTAGE

INT. RUE'S HOUSE: RUE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rue flops on her back onto her bed and stares at the ceiling.

RUE (V.O.)  
Desperate. Pathetic. I've been it  
all.

Her pupils gloss over and dilate.

INT. MADDY'S HOUSE: MADDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

MADDY sits on her bed next to CASSIE and KAT, as they watch a  
computer screen. Cassie and Kat appear wide-eyed with their  
mouths agape.

KAT  
I have no words.

CASSIE  
Do you think this is why Jules  
left?

MADDY  
I don't know. Maybe.

CASSIE  
I just don't know why she would  
have sex with an old man.

MADDY  
Some girls will do anything for  
money.

Embarrassed, Kat blushes and shifts herself in the bed.

INT. DANIEL'S HOUSE: DANIEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Daniel sits at his desk browsing cam videos on his Macbook desktop.

INSERT - DANIEL'S MACBOOK SCREEN

The mouse scrolls over a video titled, "THUNDER KIT-KAT TWERKS." The mouse clicks on the video.

PULL BACK

INT. DANIEL'S HOUSE: DANIEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Intrigued, Daniel leans forward. Over his shoulder, a woman pops her booty while wearing a black cat mask.

INSERT - DANIEL'S MACBOOK SCREEN

The cat-masked dancer accidentally stubs her knee against her dresser. It reddens as she bends down rubs it in pain. The dancer gets up and cuts the video off.

PULL BACK

INT. DANIEL'S HOUSE: DANIEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Daniel squints his eyes.

INT. RUE'S HOUSE: RUE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Rue gasps as she wakes up on her bed. She's sweating profusely. Her hair is frazzled. She pants like a dog as she reaches for some water on her nightstand. She guzzles it.

Rue reaches for her phone.

TEXT WORDS ON SCREEN: Rue sends a pancakes emoji.

INT. EAST HIGHLAND HIGH SCHOOL: HALLWAY - DAY

Kat and ETHAN strut down the hall holding hands. Kat wears a skirt. Their peers watch them with wide eyes. Some smirk. Others whisper to one another.

DANIEL opens his locker and sees Ethan and Kat stop at Ethan's locker. Daniel inconspicuously spies on them.

Daniel squints his eyes, as he notices Kat's knee is freshly red and bruised.

ETHAN

So, I'll see you after third period?

KAT

Ok.

Kat gives Ethan a quick peck on the lips before she strolls off.

Daniel raises his eyebrows. Daniel tears a piece of loose-leaf paper from his notebook. Daniel scribbles on the paper and folds up the note.

Ethan grins as he closes his locker and walks away.

Daniel closes his locker. Daniel puts the note in his pocket.

Daniel strides over to Ethan's locker and slips the note inside.

INT. DINER - DAY

Rue sits in the same booth from her last meetup with ALI. Ali pours himself a cup of coffee and takes a sip. Rue stabs her pancakes with her fork.

ALI

So, we're playing hooky today?

RUE

I didn't want to be surrounded by teenage angst today.

ALI

Oh, but you think I do?

RUE

It's just... I'm fucked up.

Ali raises his brows as he takes another sip of his coffee.

RUE (CONT'D)

I tried to get high off nutmeg last night.

ALI

So, you really do have a death wish?



RUE

It didn't even really work. Turns out you have to use real nutmeg, not the watered down powder my mom has in the cabinet.

Ali smugly stares at Rue.

RUE (CONT'D)

I already know what you're gonna say, but it's like, I can't stand to be alone. I was so much better when I was with Jules.

Rue groans. Ali remains unbothered.

RUE (CONT'D)

Aren't you gonna say something? Give me some advice. Tell me I'll get through this and everything's gonna be ok.

ALI

Why? It's obvious you want to kill yourself. So do it.

Confused, Rue scrunches up her face.

ALI (CONT'D)

Your girlfriend left you. Boo-fucking-who, Rue! Life could be much worse... and for many of us it is.

Rue frowns.

RUE

But that doesn't--

Ali reaches in his pocket for his wallet.

ALI

I say, if you want to kill yourself go ahead and do it. Spare your mother and your sister all of your bullshit and do it already.

Ali tosses the money on the table.

ALI (CONT'D)

Or else quit whining and do what you need to do to get yourself clean. It's either you wanna live or you wanna die.

Ali rises from the booth.

ALI (CONT'D)  
It's that simple.

Ali walks off.

INT. EAST HIGHLAND HIGH SCHOOL: HALLWAY - DAY

The SCHOOL BELL RINGS. Students pour out of their classes into the hallway. Daniel exits his class and sees Ethan. Ethan walks to his locker. Ethan opens his locker and sees a note on top of his books. Ethan opens the note.

INSERT - NOTE

"Does your gf like cameras?"

PULL BACK

Ethan furrows his brows in confusion. Ethan looks over his shoulder.

Daniel sees Ethan's reaction and smirks. Daniel walks away and links up with a CLASSMATE.

DANIEL  
Can you believe Ethan is dating  
Kat?

Daniel and his Classmate approach Cassie, who's pulling her notebook out of her locker. Cassie quickly glances at Daniel and turns back towards her locker.

CLASSMATE  
Who's Kat?

DANIEL  
You know, Kat with the slick tongue  
and strong back.

Daniel and his Classmate pass Cassie. His Classmate laughs.

CLASSMATE  
You hit that?

DANIEL  
Yeah, who hasn't?

The Classmate daps Daniel up as they continue to walk down the hall.

Cassie stares like a deer in headlights.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Jules opens the door to a hipster coffee shop with a HELP WANTED sign posted right by the door.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Jules is next in line to buy her latte.

BARISTA  
Your total is \$8.23.

Jules hands over her credit card. The BARISTA swipes it. She tilts her head. The Barista swipes the card again.

BARISTA (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry but your card has declined. Twice.

Confused, Jules scrunches up her face.

JULES  
Okay, can you take off the scone and run it again?

The Barista removes the additional item from the register.

The caffeine deprived PATRONS waiting behind Jules grow impatient. Sighs. Groans. Folded arms and anxious foot tapping.

BARISTA  
Your new total is \$5.36.

Jules hands back over her card. The Barista runs it and shakes her head.

BARISTA (CONT'D)  
Sorry.

Disappointed, Jules frowns and steps to the side. A light brown-skin, thick WOMAN (24), wearing Prada shades orders next.

Jules heads for the door. The Woman wearing shades taps her lightly on shoulder. She speaks with a Mexican accent.

WOMAN  
Uh, miss.

She hands Jules her latte with her name written as "Jewels" on it. Jules grins.

JULES  
Aww, thank you!

WOMAN  
You're welcome. I just couldn't let  
that be the way you start your day.  
I'm Sophia, by the way.

SOPHIA extends her hand for a shake. Jules shakes her hand.

JULES  
I'm Jules. I appreciate it.

SOPHIA  
Are you in a rush?

JULES  
No, not really.

Sophia struts over to a table and Jules follows her. They sit.

SOPHIA  
So, I haven't really seen you  
around before...

JULES  
I just moved here... I needed a  
fresh start.

SOPHIA  
Same reason I moved here.

Sophia lowers her shades and smirks at Jules.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)  
Girls like us need not be stuck in  
small- minded towns. Feels too much  
like a prison.

Jules smiles.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)  
Besides, a city like this has  
several places for you to meet  
others in the community.

Jules's eyes curiously light up.

JULES  
Like where?

Sophia smiles.

SOPHIA

I can show you better than I can  
tell you. Here, take my number.

Jules pulls out her phone.

INT. EAST HIGHLAND HIGH SCHOOL: HALLWAY - DAY

Cassie puts her notebook away in her locker as BB approaches  
her.

BB

You heard about Jules and Nate's  
Dad?

Cassie smugly nods.

BB (CONT'D)

How sick is that? They're a family  
full of fucking freaks.

CASSIE

Yeah, it's probably why Jules ran  
away.

BB

Damn. You think he threatened to  
hurt her the same way Nate hurt  
Maddy?

CASSIE

Listen, don't tell anyone else  
about it. It's disgusting and like  
illegal.

BB

I'm not going to tell anyone. I'm  
just asking you because I figured  
you knew.

CASSIE

Hey, did you know Kat fucked  
Daniel?

BB

Oh shit!

BB's eyes widen as she laughs. Cassie frowns.

BB (CONT'D)

Kat really let her cat out of the  
bag, huh?

CASSIE  
Apparently.

Kat approaches and opens her locker diagonally across the hall.

BB  
Do you think she fucked him while  
you were messing with him?

Ethan approaches Kat and helps her with her books. Cassie glares at Kat, unbeknownst to her. BB eyes her too.

CASSIE  
I didn't mess with Daniel. He's a  
fucking jerk.

BB  
Yeah, but you wanted to. And if you  
weren't with McKay at the time, you  
probably would've.

Kat gives Ethan a kiss and they stroll off holding hands.

CASSIE  
Whatever, BB.

Cassie storms off. BB rolls her eyes.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Jules sits at the same table alone. She signs the bottom of a paper job application. She rises from her seat and approaches the counter.

BARISTA  
How can I help you?

JULES  
I want to turn this in.

Jules hands over the application.

BARISTA  
Ok, give me one second and I'll  
give this to our manager now. You  
should be good because we really  
need someone for the evenings.

The barista goes to the back. Jules waits.

MANAGER (44), mean and surly, emerges from the back with Jules' application in hand.

The Barista trails her but returns to the register. The manager heads straight for Jules. Jules forces a smile.

MANAGER

Tell me about yourself.

JULES

My name is Jules. I'm originally from--

MANAGER

Listen, so the job is in the evenings. You will work from 3pm - 11pm. You get a 30 minute lunch break and 2 fifteen minute breaks.

Jules nods.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Punctuality is key. And good customer service is everything.

JULES

Got it.

MANAGER

You're at least 18, right?

JULES

Uhh--

MANAGER

To be honest with you, I really don't care. As long as you can do the work. I'll pay you under the table if I have to. Shit. I already do that for my cleaning crew because ICE is a bitch, ya know.

JULES

Yeah. I've heard--

MANAGER

Can you start tonight?

JULES

Sure.

MANAGER

Alright. You're on for tonight. Don't be late and be kind to the customers. Let KATEY  
(indicating the barista)  
train you up.

The Manager goes back to the back of the house. The Barista, KATEY, winks and smiles at Jules. Jules cheeses.

INT. EAST HIGHLAND HIGH SCHOOL: HALLWAY - DAY

BB walks up to Lexi at the water fountain as Lexi takes a sip of water.

BB  
Have you heard from Rue?

Lexi swallows her water as she rises up to face BB.

LEXI  
No, why?

BB  
I'm just wondering if Rue knew about Jules and Nate's dad.

LEXI  
What are you talking about?

BB  
(whispers)  
There's a tape of Nate's Dad fucking Jules.

Nate walks by, heading for his locker.

LEXI  
(loud)  
No way, Nate's Dad is a fucking pedophile?!

Nate glares at Lexi from the corner of his eye. Lexi and BB freeze in fear. Other peers in the hallway stare at Nate. Nate frowns but keeps walking by, undeterred.

BB  
(whispers)  
Yes. Are you telling me or the whole school?!

LEXI  
(whispers)  
Sorry. I just can't believe it.

They whisper for the remainder of the conversation.

BB  
Believe it. Maddy has the tape.



LEXI

No fucking way. She has to get rid of it. That's evidence of a crime. He needs to be in jail. Nate and his Dad.

BB

I know right. They're fucking sick.

LEXI

Maddy needs to go to the police.

BB

Yeah, you're probably right. But I was thinking maybe that's why Jules left. Maybe she wanted to be with older men and that's why Rue isn't here because she's heartbroken over it.

LEXI

Or maybe, Nate and his Dad are fucking psycho and threatened Jules, so she left in fear.

BB

Damn.

LEXI

Either way, Maddy has to turn in that tape.

INT. NATE'S HOUSE: CAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Nate carefully enters the office. He closes the door behind him.

Nate opens the office's closet door. He reaches up and grabs a black case. He sits it down on the desk. The word "Smith & Wesson" is imprinted on it. He opens it. Nate smirks at the sight of the .45 GUN.

He holds it out as if he's about to shoot it. His finger is on the trigger. He breathes deeply. Sweat beads form on his forehead. The weight of the gun gives him an terrifying, yet exhilarating rush.

FOOTSTEPS power up the stairs.

Nate aims right at the door, as if he's waiting to get a clean shot on whoever enters. He pulls the trigger. It dry fires.

Nate pulls out the chamber. TWO BULLETS ARE MISSING.

Nate scrambles to put the gun away.

INT. NATE'S HOUSE: HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF NATE'S OFFICE

Cal listens with his ear against the door, as he hears THE GUN CASE CLOSE and BUCKLES LOCK. He grits his teeth as he moves away from the door down the hall to his bedroom.

EXT. EAST HIGHLAND NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Rue speeds on her bike to Fez's place.

EXT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT - DAY

Rue bangs loudly on the door. No one responds. Rue continues to bang. A neighbor yells.

NEIGHBOR  
Shut that shit up!

RUE  
Aye, fuck you!

RUE (V.O.)  
Something was up with Fez. Ya know?  
Something just didn't feel right.  
So I went over to see what's up...  
and re-up on some opioids.

Ashtray cracks the door open.

ASHTRAY  
Dammit Rue!

RUE  
Where's Fez?

ASHTRAY  
Shit. He ain't here.

RUE  
Where is he?

Rue tries to barge her way in. Ashtray flashes the gun on his hip.

RUE (CONT'D)  
Ash, what the fuck?!

ASHTRAY

Look, he ain't here. And I can't disclose his whereabouts.

RUE

Well, just let me get some Oxy and I'll go.

ASHTRAY

You know I can't sell to you, Rue. Besides we're out of stock at the moment.

RUE

Out of stock? This shit is crazy. Come on Ash, please.

Rue steps forward. Ashtray grabs at his gun.

ASHTRAY

Rue, just go. Quietly.

Rue breathes heavy and frowns.

ASHTRAY (CONT'D)

(whisper)

If I see Fez, I'll tell him you stopped by. Now beat it.

Ashtray looks left and right then shuts the door. Rue sighs.

#### **EXT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT**

Jules stuffs her barista apron in her backpack while her COWORKER locks up the door.

COWORKER

Good work today.

JULES

Thanks.

Jules Coworker walks off.

Sophia, who's all done up wearing a vibrant red wig and illustrious makeup, waits for Jules with her hand on her poked out hip. Sofia's stance in her 6-inch pumps commands attention from all around.

SOPHIA

You ready?

Jules grins.

JULES

Yeah. Where are we going?

SOPHIA

You're so nosey. Don't you like surprises?

Jules shrugs.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

We're heading downtown.

An Uber pulls up. Sofia and Jules hop inside.

EXT. DOWNTOWN NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Jules follows Sophia, as they approach the door for PRECINCT DTLA night club. Sophia opens her arms towards the SECURITY GUARD.

SECURITY GUARD

Aww Sophie!

SOPHIA

Leo!

Sophia embraces LEO the Security Guard. They hug and the kiss each other's cheeks.

Jules shifts through her purse to find her ID.

SECURITY GUARD LEO

Don't worry. If you're with Sophia, you're good.

The Security Guard waves them both inside.

SECURITY GUARD LEO (CONT'D)

Take no prisoners tonight, Sophie. Slay, bitch.

SOPHIA

Every single follicle will be snatched out of their edges tonight, Leo.

Sophia snaps as she gloats. Jules beams as she follows Sophia.

INT. UPTOWN NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Sophia takes Jules hand and leads her over to the dance floor. They become engulfed in a sea of people, fog, and rainbow strobe lights. Sophia waves and hugs other club goers as they walk by.

They reach the middle of floor. Jules looks up at the stage before her.

SOPHIA

I'm about to head backstage for a second. Dance, live a little, and I'll be back.

Sophia struts off back stage. Jules takes it all in.

A MALE WAITER (19) saunters by wearing spandex booty shorts, carrying a test tube rack of shots, and flashing a strobe light to clear his path. Jules smiles at him.

MALE WAITER

Well, aren't you a pretty new face.  
First time here?

Jules nods her head.

MALE WAITER (CONT'D)

Well, please allow me the honor of  
popping your cherry.

Jules laughs.

JULES

What?

The waiter removes a reddish, pinkish, shot from his test tube rack and hands it over to Jules.

MALE WAITER

Cherry Bomb. It's a shot that is  
sure to make you pop.

The Male Waiter winks, giggles and sashays away.

The LIGHTS DIM.

People stop dancing and face the stage as a SPOTLIGHT centers the red curtains. People CLAP.

Jules's eyes light up in anticipation.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)  
 Ok, y'all know how we do. And  
 tonight we definitely have a show  
 for you.

The audience erupts with applause.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)  
 First up is everyone's favorite...  
 Ms. Sophia.

The crowd cheers. Whistles.

RHIANNA'S S&M PLAYS.

SOPHIA (O.S.)  
 Remember, sticks and stones may  
 break my bones but chains and whips  
 excite me.

Ms. Sophia emerges from the curtains wearing the same outfit  
 (red hair and newspaper) that Rihanna wore in the S&M video.

Ms. Sophia lip sings, dances, and struts around on the stage  
 doing acrobatic moves. Audience members hand her large bills.  
 She intermittently accepts the cash as she continues her  
 show.

Jules cheers Ms. Sophia on with delight.

Ms. Sophia cracks out a whip for her big finale.

MS. SOPHIA  
 (Singing)  
 I may be bad but I'm perfectly good  
 at it.

POLICE, wearing black vest with I.C.E. written in block blue  
 letters, storm the club with dogs.

THE MUSIC STOPS.

Ms. Sophia runs offstage.

Horror fills the audience as some run for the exits but the  
 building is surrounded.

ICE OFFICER 1  
 Now, we can do this easy way or the  
 hard way.

Jules is frozen in fear. She breathes heavy as she nervously  
 looks around. Sophia takes her hand.

ICE OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)  
 Just show your IDs when the  
 officers come around. If your ID  
 checks out, you can go home. If  
 not, well you get to take a ride  
 with us.

Officers go around checking IDs. Most people pass. Those who  
 don't are flagged and escorted outside.

Sophia peeks from back stage. She waves to Jules telling her  
 to come.

Jules tries to walk to the back stage area. ICE OFFICER and  
 ICE OFFICER 3 walk back stage.

ICE OFFICER 1 approaches Jules.

ICE OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)  
 ID?

Two officers forcefully escort, a now wig-less, Sophia from  
 back stage. Sophia appears to have been hit in the face.

ICE OFFICER 3  
 (To his fellow officer)  
 We got another one.

JULES  
 Hey, you can't take her! Let her  
 go.

The Ice Officers ignore Jules and push Sophia towards the  
 door.

ICE OFFICER 1  
 I'm not going to ask again. Show me  
 your ID.

Jules tearfully shows the officer her fake ID.

ICE OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)  
 You've got to be kidding right.

Jules pulls in her lips and frowns.

ICE OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)  
 (To his fellow officers)  
 Take this one to the PD paddy  
 wagon.

More Officers approach Jules as ICE Officer moves on to the  
 next person.

Jules is lightly escorted outside.

EXT. UPTOWN NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Jules steps outside and sees Sophia among other Latinos. Jules looks on with horror as they are ushered into an I.C.E. detention van.

Jules is ushered towards an POLICE VAN. They approach two POLICE OFFICERS.

ICE OFFICER 2  
This one's yours.

Jules stands meekly before the two Police officers.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Let me guess, you have fake ID?

Jules frowns.

POLICE OFFICER 2  
How old are you, 12? Give us your  
real ID.

Jules digs for her ID in her back pack.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
I'll never understand why you kids  
are in such a rush to grow up. See  
this.

The Officer looks over at the club goers who are being ushered into the ICE van.

POLICE OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)  
The real world is ugly.

Jules hands over her real ID to Police Officer 1. He examines it.

POLICE OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)  
Is this your current address?

Jules stares over at the ICE van.

POLICE OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)  
You're a long way from home.

POLICE OFFICER 2  
Where do you live?

Jules doesn't respond.



POLICE OFFICER 2 (CONT'D)  
(Lowly to his partner)  
Might be a runaway. Let's take her  
down to the station.

The cops open the backdoor and they usher Jules inside.

EXT. EAST HIGHLAND NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Rue bikes home. CHIME. Rue slows down to grab her phone and opens her text.

TEXT WORDS ON SCREEN: New Message from BB: "Did you hear about the video of Jules and Nate's Dad?"

Mortified, Rue's eyes widen as she reads the text.

Rue's bike wheel hits the curb. She falls off her bike on to the ground.

Rue's phone CHIMES again. Incoming text message. Rue checks it from the ground.

TEXT WORDS ON SCREEN: New Message from Lexi: "Are you ok? Have you heard from Jules? Please let me know that you're ok."

Rue's distracted by her phone when Nate rolls up on her in his pickup truck. Nate rolls down the window. Rue sees Nate and quickly hops on her bike. She avoids looking at him.

Nate speeds up and blocks Rue, knocking her off her bike.

RUE  
Fuck!

Nate exits his truck. He towers over Rue.

NATE  
Why the fuck would you spread lies  
about Jules and my dad?

Nate chokes Rue.

RUE  
Fuck you! I didn't say shit about  
you or your trash ass Dad. He's a  
pedophile and you're fucking  
insane.

Rue spits on Nate. She gets him right below his left eye. The spit drips down Nate's face.

Nate huffs and puffs. He tightens his grip around Rue's throat.

RUE (CONT'D)

Oh, you're big mad now, huh?

RUE (V.O.)

Balls-ie, right?

RUE

Go ahead. I don't have anything or anyone, anyway. Do your worst.

RUE (V.O.)

At this moment. I really hoped Nate would put me out of my terrible misery. I wasn't so much trying him as I was pleading for him to do it.

Nate winds back his fist towards Rue's face. Rue doesn't even flinch.

RUE

But just so you know, I would never do that to Jules. I love her and promised I would never tell.

Nate lowers his fist.

NATE

Jules didn't want you and she left you. That's why you told everyone to get back at her.

RUE

Get back at her? No, our relationship is nothing like yours, Nate.

Nate lets go of Rue. Rue moves away from Nate. Nate raises his hands to the back of his head as he realizes Maddy is the leak.

NATE

Fuck! Maddy.

Rue picks up her bike.

Nate punches a large dent into the back side of his pick up truck. Nate's hand is bruised and bloody.

Rue puts her feet on her pedals and takes off.

A car pulls up and honks.

DRIVER  
Move your truck!

Nate hops back in his car. He quickly pulls off.

INT. DOWNTOWN LAPD POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Officers roam the station answering phones and typing at their desks.

Police Officer 2 approaches Police Officer 1 with papers in his hands.

POLICE OFFICER 2  
See, I told you the kid was a runaway.

Police Officer 2 shows Police Officer 1 a MISSING PERSON REPORT with Jules's image.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
You called it. So I'll make the call.

Police Officer 1 picks up his desk phone.

INT. DOWNTOWN POLICE STATION: HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

Jules glares as she sits alone in the corner. She is surrounded by six TEENAGE BOYS.

INT. FEZCO'S COUPE - NIGHT

Fezco sits in his parked car in the dark.

PHONE RINGS.

Fezco pulls out an old school burner flip phone. He clicks connect to answer it but doesn't say anything.

INT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT: LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ashtray sits alone in the dark apartment. Light from the tv flashes over his face. Ashtray speaks into his burner flip phone.

ASHTRAY  
Yo.

FEZCO (V.O.)

Sup?

ASHTRAY

Mouse's guys have been lurking in  
the parking lot.

INTERCUT - INT. FEZCO'S COUPE/ APARTMENT: LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Fezco hangs his head.

FEZCO

They say anything?

ASHTRAY (V.O.)

You already know what it is, bro.

FEZCO

They threaten you?

INT. FEZCO'S APARTMENT: LIVING ROOM

Ashtray places his hand on the pistol on his hip.

ASHTRAY

You don't have to worry 'bout me,  
bro. I'm good. Just do what you  
gotta do on your end. Grams and I  
are good over here.

INT. FEZCO'S COUPE - NIGHT

Fezco grabs at the bridge of his nose.

FEZCO

Aight, bro.

ASHTRAY

Bet.

Fezco hangs up the phone.

INT. BEST WESTERN MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Nate looks out the window. Maddy lets herself inside with a  
key card. Nate rushes to meet her at the door. Maddy thinks  
he's coming into to passionately kiss her but Nate BANGS his  
fist on the door right beside Maddy's head.

NATE

What the fuck is wrong with you?!

Frightened, Maddy flinches.

MADDY  
Calm Down, Nate.

NATE  
Don't tell me to calm down. You  
stole the tape and showed all you  
little whore friends at school.

Maddy inches away from Nate. He's left fuming behind her. Her eyes scan the room, desperately searching for the right words to say.

MADDY  
I don't know what you're talking  
about.

Nate gets close to Maddy, as if he's going to hug her from behind but he GRABS a fistful of her of her hair and YANKS her in close to him.

NATE  
Don't play dumb, Maddison. I know  
you took it. Now give it to me.

Nate FUMES his breath against her neck, as he glares at her. Maddy blinks away her tears. She gently STROKES Nate's cheek.

MADDY  
Stop it Nate, you're scaring me.

Nate ignores Maddy's touch and FLINGS her on to the bed.

Maddy squirms as she gets up. Nate SLAMS bad back own onto the bed with his hand as he CHOKES her.

NATE  
You have no idea how much I've done  
for you. How much I've done for us.

Maddy wheezes for air. Her eyes bulge.

NATE (CONT'D)  
Give me the got damn disc!

Maddy turns BLUE. Frightened, Nate releases his grip.

Maddy springs up from the bed, gasping for air. Nate puts his arms around her. He leans his head into her neck and cries.

NATE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I need help.

Nate buries his head into Maddy's lap and sobs. Maddy's stares off into space, numb.

RUE (V.O.)

It gets much, much worse.

INT. EAST HIGHLAND HIGH SCHOOL: HALLWAY - DAY

BB posts up outside of a classroom. Lexi exits the class. They walk down the hall together, speaking in hushed tones.

BB

Have you heard from Rue yet?

LEXI

No. Why?

BB

I just hope she's not taking the news too hard.

LEXI

What news?

INT. RUE'S HOUSE: LIVING ROOM - DAY

Leslie and GIA sit on the couch and watch the morning news. Both appear deeply disturbed.

Rue enters the room with her book bag.

NEWS (O.S.)

An unidentified, blonde, teenage transwoman was found dead on the train tracks at the West Hollywood station at 2am this morning.

Rue swallows hard.

NEWS (CONT'D)

The victim suffered two shots to head. Officers are still reviewing the subway footage. We will have more details for you as this story develops.

Rue frowns.

Rue pulls out her phone and calls Jules.

BB (V.O.)  
Everyone thinks it's Jules.

PHONE RINGS and rings. JULES VOICEMAIL.

JULES VOICEMAIL  
Hey, you've reached Jules. Leave me  
a message. Or hang up and text me.

Rue dials her number again.

INT. EAST HIGHLAND HIGH SCHOOL: HALLWAY - DAY

Lexi stops in her tracks.

LEXI  
No way!

BB  
Yup. And you didn't hear it from me  
but I bet Nate and his Dad are  
responsible.

Lexi pauses.

LEXI  
Nate probably learned his ways from  
his Dad. They both always creeped  
me out.

BB  
And you saw how they were able to  
make the accusations against Nate  
go away. Who's to say they didn't  
tell Jules to get lost, and ensured  
she never return to say a thing.

LEXI  
This is fucking insane. We've gotta  
go to the police!

INT. RUE'S HOUSE: LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rue dials her number again. Leslie walks over to Rue.

RUE  
She has to answer!

PHONE RINGS and rings. JULES VOICEMAIL.

JULES VOICEMAIL

Hey, you've reached Jules. Leave me  
a message. --

Rue hangs up and dials again. Leslie takes Rue's phone. She hands it to Gia as she approaches them. Gia puts the phone on the table.

LESLE

Rue.

RUE

Why won't she answer?

Rue cries out.

RUE (CONT'D)

Why won't she tell me she's okay?

Leslie takes Rue into her arms. Rue bawls.

RUE (CONT'D)

I just want to know she's okay.

The action goes MUTE. Leslie and Gia console Rue.

RUE (V.O.)

I told you, pathetic.

INT. EAST HIGHLAND HIGH SCHOOL: HALLWAY - DAY

Kat opens her locker. She discovers a note.

INSERT - NOTE

"Thunder Kit-Kat dances so pretty. You never danced like that when you were my Kitty."

PULLBACK.

Kat frowns as Daniel strides over to her.

DANIEL

Hey there, Kitty Kat.

KAT

What the fuck do you want?

Daniel frowns.



DANIEL

Why so mean, Kat? You don't want to be mean to a faithful customer, do you?

KAT

I don't know what you're talking about.

Daniel scrolls on his phone.

DANIEL

Oh, I think you do. How's your knee by the way?

Kat rolls her eyes.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

I've subscribed to your channel and you have quite the following online. You're a star Kitty-Kat.

KAT

Go away.

Kat slams her locker.

Daniel shows Kat his phone. On Daniel's phone screen is the latest video of masked, Kat twerking. Kat stubs her knee in the video.

DANIEL

I wonder how many of your online subbies know the real deal tho? I wonder if Ethan knows.

KAT

Look asshole, you need to mind your fucking business.

DANIEL

Don't worry. Your secret can be safe with me.

KAT

I don't have any secrets. And that's not me.

DANIEL

Meet me after school and no one will know. Think of it as one for the road.

KAT  
You can't be fucking serious?

Kat glares at Daniel. Daniel smirks.

DANIEL  
I'm sure Ethan doesn't even know  
you cam.

KAT  
Fuck off, Daniel! Stay the fuck  
away from me and Ethan!

Kat storms off.

DANIEL  
(Sotto Voce)  
Bitch.

INT. MADDY'S HOUSE: MADDY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Maddy lies crouched in a fetal position under her covers.

MADDY'S MOTHER (O.S.)  
She's been buried in that bed all  
day. Hopefully, y'all will perk her  
up.

Maddy's mom opens the door, revealing the large lump that is  
Maddy lying under her comforter.

MADDY'S MOTHER (CONT'D)  
Maddy.

MADDY  
Hmph.

MADDY'S MOTHER  
Maddy, *mija*. Your friends are here.

Cassie, Lexi, Kat, and BB enter the room. Maddy doesn't move.

MADDY'S MOTHER (CONT'D)  
(To Cassie)  
I'll be downstairs.

Maddy's mother leaves, closing the door behind her.

The girls look at each other, nervous. Kat sucks her teeth.

Cassie approaches Maddy.

CASSIE  
Maddy, we think you should turn the  
disc into the police.

Maddy doesn't say anything.

BB  
Yeah, things are getting too real.  
Jules might be dead.

Lexi scowls at BB. BB shrugs.

BB (CONT'D)  
What? She might.

LEXI  
We can go with you to the police,  
if you like.

Madison doesn't move.

Kat looks at the girls. She rolls her eyes.

KAT  
Fuck it!

Kat strolls over to Maddy.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Listen Maddy, enough is eno--

Kat yanks the covers off of Maddy. The girls look on with shock as they see Maddy's neck and face. Cassie gasps.

CASSIE  
What happened?

MADDY  
Nothing! Now all of you can just  
fuck off.

LEXI  
Nate did this to you, didn't he?

MADDY  
No. Now, go!

LEXI  
Maddy, Nate and his dad are really  
dangerous. You've got to go to the  
police.

BB  
Yeah, Maddy. Nate fucked you up.

They all glare at BB.

LEXI

What she means is no one who truly cares about you would do something like this to you.

KAT

Yeah, we're your friends Maddy, let us be here for you.

Cassie scoffs.

CASSIE

Yes, your real friends only want what's best for you.

KAT

What's that supposed to mean?

CASSIE

Real friends are honest.

LEXI

Y'all really gonna do this now?

Amused, BB smirks.

KAT

Do what? What am I not honest about?

CASSIE

Nothing.

Cassie rolls her eyes.

KAT

No, get it off of your chest.

BB

Cassie's upset because you fucked Daniel, there.

Everyone's shocked. Kat turns red.

MADDY

Well, did you?

KAT

Why does it even matter? It's not like you dated him, Cassie.

CASSIE

But you knew I liked him.

BB eyes them back and forth, entertained.

LEXI

We're not here for Daniel drama.  
We're here for Maddy.

MADDY

I'd much rather hear about this  
than to hear about how damaged I  
am.

A tear rolls down Maddy's face as she stares at herself in  
the vanity mirror before her from her bed.

LEXI

But that's why you've got to turn  
in the disc and turn Nate in. He's  
only going to keep doing this to  
you because you keep protecting  
him.

KAT

The truth is Nate is a piece of  
shit, Maddy. And you honestly  
deserve better.

BB

And we will go with you down to the  
station.

LEXI

Besides, you don't want to be  
indicated as a coconspirator in the  
possible murder of Jules.

BB

Or in possession of child porn.

They all look at BB and roll their eyes.

Cassie nods her head at Maddy.

Maddy wipes her eyes and gets up from her bed.

INT. NATE'S HOUSE: CAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Nate barges inside, heading straight for the desk. Nate opens  
the disc drawer. All of the DVDs are missing. Nate sits back  
in the chair.

Nate jumps up and goes to the closet. He opens the closet door. He reaches up and grabs the "Smith & Wesson" case. He opens it and discovers the gun is missing. Nate looks towards the door.

INT. CASSIE'S CAR - DUSK

Cassie drives. Lexi rides shotgun. BB, Maddie, and Kat ride in the back seat. Maddie wears her battered woman disguise, shades, turtle neck covered by a black hoodie, sweat pants, etc.

MULTIPLE PHONE NOTIFICATION ALERTS sound off almost simultaneously.

Everyone except Cassie reaches for their phone.

INSERT: BB'S PHONE SCREEN: MESSAGES

A link to a video is attached to a message that reads, "Thunder Kit-Kat Twerks."

BB clicks on the link. It opens the same video of a masked Kat dancing from before.

PULLBACK.

Kat is flushed in embarrassment.

BB

Kat, is this really you?

Cassie tries to look over at Lexi's phone as she drives.

LEXI

Watch the road, Cassie.

CASSIE

I am. I am.

MADDY

So spill the beans, bitch. You got this secret internet life?

BB

Doesn't seem so secret. It actually makes sense. The change of clothes, hair, attitude.

MADDY

Your secret porn life has turned you out, Kat.

BB and Maddy snicker and laugh. Lexi, frowns uncomfortably.

KAT  
That is NOT me, ok.

CASSIE  
Look Kat, it's okay. I've had my private life put out there too.

BB  
Yeah, but at least Kat is smart enough to get paid for it.

BB cracks up. Maddie chuckles lightly.

CASSIE  
Fuck you, BB.

Kat stares out the window.

They pull up to the...

EXT. EAST HIGHLAND POLICE STATION - NIGHT

The girls all file out of the car. Cassie takes Maddy's trembling hand and they all inch towards the station, everyone except Kat.

Kat leans against the car and pulls out her phone. Lexi looks back and walks over to Kat.

LEXI  
Look Kat, it's going to be ok.

KAT  
I'm fine. I'm just going to call an Uber and head home.

The other girls enter the station.

Lexi pulls in her lips. She carefully contemplates her words.

LEXI  
Are you sure, Kat?

KAT  
I'm sure. It's already on the way. I'll be fine.

LEXI  
(concerned)  
Ok.

INT. EAST HIGHLAND POLICE STATION - NIGHT

BB leads the way as Cassie holds Maddy's begrudging arm.

Lexi rushes to catch up with them, as BB approaches the front desk counter.

The Front Desk Attendant slides open the counter window.

FRONT DESK ATTENDANT  
How may I help you young ladies?

BB  
(nervously)  
We'd like to turn in a piece of  
evidence.

BB reaches back towards Maddy. Maddy trembles a bit. Cassie feels it.

CASSIE  
(To Maddy)  
You can do it.

Maddy holds the tape but BB takes it from her hand.

The Front Desk Attendant eyes them suspiciously.

FRONT DESK ATTENDANT  
Ok. Do you want to give a statement  
about this or would you like to  
keep this anonymous?

MADDY  
Anonymous.

FRONT DESK ATTENDANT  
Alright.

Cassie stares at the hooded and shades covered Maddy. Maddy nudges her head forward.

FRONT DESK ATTENDANT (CONT'D)  
Anything else I can help y'all  
with?

Cassie nudges her head again. BB folds her arms. Maddy shakes her head no. Lexi walks up to the counter.

LEXI  
Actually, there's one more thing.

Maddy shakes her head "no" faster.



MADDY

No, no, no.

BB approached Maddy. Maddy steps back. BB reaches for Maddy's shades.

MADDY (CONT'D)

Nooooooo!

Maddy slaps at BB, as she swings her face away from BB's reach. Maddy's shades fall off.

The Front Desk Attendant gasps as she looks at Maddy's face.

Exposed, Maddy sobs as she collapses down to the floor.

BB

Nate Jacobs did this to her and we  
want y'all to do something about  
it.

Lexi stares at BB, shocked at her blatancy.

Cassie consoles Maddy, throwing her arms around her and lifting her up.

INT. KAT'S ROOM - NIGHT

Kat lies and sulks in her bed. Her face is red and puffy from crying.

Someone KNOCKS.

Kat sits up, sniffles, and wipes her eyes.

KAT

Come in.

Ethan slowly enters.

ETHAN

Your mom let me up.

Ethan looks around Kat's room. He nods his head.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Looks just like the video.

Kat sighs.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

So, it really was you?

Kat wipes her hand over her face. Ethan takes a seat in her chair over by her desk.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

How long have you been coming,  
Kat?

Kat removes her hand.

KAT

I don't know. A few months now.

ETHAN

But why do you do it? Do you need  
the money? Because--

Kat rolls her eyes.

KAT

You wouldn't understand.

ETHAN

Help me.

Kat stands up and folds her arms.

KAT

I do it cause I like it, Ethan.

ETHAN

Have you done it since we've been  
together?

KAT

A few times here and there.

Kat stares at herself in her vanity mirror. She reaches for a makeup wipe to remove her ruined eye liner and mascara.

Ethan frowns. Kate sees his reaction through the mirror.

KAT (CONT'D)

What? It's not like it's cheating.  
None of them know me in real  
life... Well they didn't until now  
anyway. Damn Daniel.

Ethan stands up behind Kat. He stares at her reflection.

ETHAN

What does he have to do with this?

KAT

He's the dick who found my videos  
and out'ed me to the whole school.

Kat reaches for her eyeliner and applies a fresh new line to her eye.

ETHAN

I just don't know why you would do  
this. Am I boring or something?

Kat reaches for her mascara. She applies a thick coat to both eyes.

KAT

No, camming just makes me feel  
powerful, sexy, and wanted.

ETHAN

So, I don't make you feel  
empowered, sexy, or wanted?

With her face now finished, she turns around and faces Ethan, head on.

KAT

No, it has nothing to do with you,  
Ethan. I spent my whole life in the  
shadows. But when I cam, I'm  
finally in the spotlight.

Kat looks Ethan right and in the eyes.

KAT (CONT'D)

And it feels damn good to be in  
control under the lights.

The tension is thick. It's as if she's daring him to object to her assertion. Ethan takes Kat's hand.

ETHAN

Kat, you light up every room you're  
in.

Kat smiles back at Ethan. She kisses him.

INT. EAST HIGHLAND POLICE STATION: FRONT LOBBY - DAY

Rue paces back and forth in full manic mode. She mumbles to herself, counting the floor. Her hair is a mess and her pupils are dilated.

The Front Desk Attendant opens the window.

FRONT DESK ATTENDANT  
Miss, are you alright? How can I  
help you?

Rue stops pacing and approaches the window.

RUE  
I have some very important  
information about a crime. No two  
crimes. Possibly 3.

RUE (V.O.)  
Looking back, I wish I could tell  
myself to calm the fuck down and go  
home. But I wasn't in control.

FRONT DESK ATTENDANT  
One moment.

The front desk attendant closes the window.

RUE  
And I know who killed my best  
friend.

Rue paces back and forth again.

INT. POLICE STATION: FRONT DESK ROOM - DAY

The Front Desk attendant looks at the other Officer walking  
by near her with his coffee in his hand.

FRONT DESK ATTENDANT  
We might need to get her to psych.

OFFICER  
Shit, it might be drugs.

FRONT DESK ATTENDANT  
Or both.

OFFICER  
Give me a second. I'll take her  
back.

The Officer walks to the back of the station.

INT. EAST HIGHLAND POLICE STATION: FRONT LOBBY - DAY

The Front Desk Attendant reopens the window.

FRONT DESK ATTENDANT

Uhh miss?

Rue approaches the desk again.

FRONT DESK ATTENDANT (CONT'D)

Someone will be with you in a few minutes ok.

RUE

Ok. Ok. Good. Good.

Rue paces again. She counts the tiles as she steps.

The Front Desk Attendant eyes Rue as she closes the window.

INT. EAST HIGHLAND POLICE STATION: INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Two DETECTIVES sit at a metal table across from weary Jules.

DETECTIVE

You're the same kid that testified in that case about the assault against Madison Perez.

JULES

Please, I just want to go home. That's all.

DETECTIVE

We've already contacted your Dad. He should be here shortly. In the meantime we want to ask you a few questions.

Jules can barely keep her puffy, baggy, eyes open.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

Did you tell the truth about who assaulted Miss Perez?

Jules stares blankly.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

So you don't want to talk, eh?

Jules blink repeatedly.

The detectives whisper to each other.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

Give me one moment.

Detective 2 steps out.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)  
What were you doing in the city?

Jules puts her head down on the table.

Detective 2 returns with a remote in hand. Detective presses play on the remote.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)  
Ok, we just have one more question for you.

The tape plays.

INSERT - TV SCREEN - VIDEO FOOTAGE

Cal sticks his finger into Jules' mouth.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)  
Is this you?

Jules lifts her head up and sees herself on the screen. She becomes ghostly pale.

INT. EAST HIGHLAND POLICE STATION: FRONT LOBBY - DAY

Jules' Dad rushes into the station. Rue halts in her tracks.

RUE  
Mr. Vaughn?

JULES DAD  
Rue? What are you doing here?

The Front Desk Attendant slides the window open.

FRONT DESK ATTENDANT  
May I help you sir?

Jules' Dad approaches the window.

JULES DAD  
I'm here because I was informed that you all have my daughter, Jules Vaughn.

Rue raises her hands to her head.

RUE  
She's alive?!

JULES DAD  
Of course, Rue!

RUE (V.O.)  
Thank you deity.

Rue runs over and hugs Jules Dad.

RUE  
Can I please see her?

An Officer opens the adjoining door.

OFFICER  
I can take you back to her, sir.

JULES DAD  
I think it'll be best if you two  
catch up later, Rue.

Rue stands there disappointed while Jules Dad heads to the back of the station. The door closes.

EXT. BEST WESTERN MOTEL PARKING LOT - DAY

Nate pulls up in his pick up truck. He parks his car.

INT. JAIL VISITATION ROOM - DAY

Fezco, extra scruffy, sits at table in a waiting. The seat across from him is empty. Fezco stares blankly at the INMATE (32), father who hugs his DAUGHTER (5), across the room.

LITTLE GIRL  
Look Daddy, look!

The little girl shows her father her newly pierced ears.

INMATE  
Very Pretty!

The mother sitting next to the little girl warmly smiles. The little girl reaches into her backpack. She pulls out a book.

LITTLE GIRL  
Daddy, can I read this book to you?

INMATE  
Sure princess.

The little girl takes her seat next to her Dad and eloquently reads to him.

INT. BEST WESTERN MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Cal dismally sits at the table. A halfway empty bottle of Johnnie Walker Gold Label Scotch sits on the table next to an empty glass. Cal pours himself another glass. He swishes it around as he stares deeply into the glass.

INT. JAIL VISITATION ROOM - DAY

White canvas shoes enter the room. The CAMERA slowly PANS UP as the Person approaches Fezco's table. His face is not revealed.

Fezco looks up at the man, his eyes are wide.

MAN (O.C.)

Well, look who's all grown up.

Fezco's face is stoic.

The man takes a seat across from Fezco. REVEAL an older, buff, clean-cut SEAN.

SEAN

Aren't you gonna say hello to your old man, or did you come to simply admire my good looks?

FEZCO

Sup Dad.

Sean shakes his head.

SEAN

You never said much as a kid, either.

INT. BEST WESTERN MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Cal downs his drink and exhales. He puts his glass down next to his .45 GUN, which now rest on the table.

Cal picks up the gun. He steps in front of the mirror. He swallows hard. Cal puts the gun to his head.

SOMEONE KNOCKS at the front door.

Cal ignores it, rolls his eyes.

SOMEONE KNOCKS again.



A male voice that sounds like it is trying to be higher than it is says,

DISGUISED VOICE (O.S.)  
Housekeeping.

Cal wipes his face with his hands.

CAL  
(Yelling)  
No thanks.

KNOCKING continues, more determined and intense.

DISGUISED VOICE (O.S.)  
Housekeeping.

KNOCK. KNOCK. BANG. BANG.

Cal sighs. He places the gun behind his back and goes towards the door.

INT. JAIL VISITATION ROOM - DAY

A MALE CORRECTION OFFICER walks over to the Inmate Fezco was staring at before.

MALE CORRECTION OFFICER  
Alright Davidson. That's your time.

LITTLE GIRL  
But we're not done with the story.

The Male Correction Officer stares at the Inmate (Davidson). Davidson bends down to his daughter's level.

DAVIDSON  
It's alright, princess. Daddy's gotta go now. You can finish it next time.

LITTLE GIRL  
No!

Tears form in the Little Girl's eyes. Her mother picks her up, as Davidson's escorted out of the room to make room for another inmate. The Little Girl is carried out by her mother.

FEZCO  
Looks like they're treating you pretty well in here.

SEAN  
Shit. I can't complain.

FEZCO  
You look better in here than you  
did outside.

Sean leans in.

SEAN  
Let me tell you something, Junior.

Fezco leans in too.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
Don't let 'em fool you. You can get  
anything up in prison except for a  
car and a woman.

Sean nudges his head as Fez stares blankly.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
And let me tell you, you act right  
you can get a female C.O. too.

Sean smirks as he looks over Fezco's shoulder and winks at a  
FEMALE CORRECTION OFFICER, who stands up against the wall in  
the back of the room. The Female Correction Officer blushes  
and smiles. Fezco appears unfazed.

INT. BEST WESTERN MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Cal cracks the door open. Nate barges in.

Cal holds the gun behind his back.

CAL  
Nate?

NATE  
Give me the gun, Dad!

CAL  
Son, I--

NATE  
Give me the gun or I'll fucking  
take it from you.

Nate TACKLES Cal. Both fall to the floor. Cal drops the gun  
near the half-open front door. Cal scrambles for the Gun.  
Nate WRESTLES Cal, holding him back from grabbing it. Cal  
REACHES for it. Almost.

INT. JAIL VISITATION ROOM - DAY

Sean leans back and folds his arms.

SEAN

Now come on, Junior. Tell me what  
done happened that made you come  
'round to see me. Ya Gram ok?

FEZCO

Yeah, she's the same. Ash and I  
take good care of her. She's fine.

Sean nods his head.

FEZCO (CONT'D)

But I done got into some shit and I  
need your help.

INT. BEST WESTERN MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Cal grabs the gun. He COCKS it. Frightened, Nate backs off.  
Nate stares in anticipation.

Tired from the scuffle, Cal laboriously breathes as he slides  
back towards the door. Cal points the gun at his own head.

Nate stares with bated breath.

A tear falls from Cal's eye.

CAL

I'm fucked up, Nate. I've fucked  
up. It's over.

Nate heaves in frustration and tears up.

NATE

If it's over for you, it's over for  
me too.

AARON rushes in the room. Aaron instinctually, snatches the  
gun from Cal from behind him.

There's a moment where Cal and Nate are unsure what Aaron  
might do. Aaron lowers the gun.

AARON

It doesn't have to be.

INT. JAIL VISITATION ROOM - DAY

Sean puts his hand over his face and shakes his leg under the table.

SEAN

What kind of shit?

FEZCO

Some, I might get stuck up in here  
with you type of shit.

Sean sighs and stares out the window at the Little Girl. She rubs her eyes as she gets into the backseat of their black Toyota Camry.

Sean glares at Fezco.

SEAN

Like hell you will. I'll be damned  
to hell, burning alive first.

FADE OUT.