

"Triple R"

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. JEFFERSON CITY - DAY

A highway BILLBOARD reads: WELCOME TO JEFFERSON CITY, HOME OF 3 FINE MC DONALD'S RESTAURANTS.

In the background, the DOME of the MISSOURI STATE CAPITOL BUILDING dominates a bedrock bluff in the rural capitol city.

EXT. CAPITOL BUILDING

A purple 1980 PURPLE MONZA SQUEALS around the capitol's circular driveway.

INT. PURPLE MONZA

ROCK MUSIC blares while bleached blond and blue eye-shadowed TRISHA TWEEDY (17) drives while dangerously powdering her nose in the rear view mirror.

TAMMY GIBSON (17), looking disturbingly similar, struggles to pull a heavy wool sweater with a LARGE J over her head without disturbing her shellacked hair or make-up.

The Monza skids to a stop in front of a FACULTY ONLY sign.

EXT. PURPLE MONZA

Tammy hops out of the car now dressed as a cheerleader. She freshens her mascara in the side mirror then reaches back in the car to retrieve something RED. She devilishly grins at Trisha before she spins around to enter a back door.

INT. GIRL'S LOCKER ROOM - DAY

In the shadows, young female HANDS anxiously fumble inside a small red and black gym bag on an anchored bench. Something WHITE is removed. The bag is quickly ZIPPED.

Leaning on the door jamb, MARILYN WEIR (49), dressed in a hot pink sleeveless shirt, black leggings and diamond studded cat eye reading glasses suspended on a gold chain, observes the person at the bag while smoking a thin cigarette. She jerks her head towards the din of the gymnasium.

MARILYN

(Southern accent)

You're fixin' to get caught.

Marilyn shoos the person away.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

Not this way stupid.

The hands throw the WHITE and the PEN-LIKE OBJECT in a swinging trash can.

Beautiful 17 year old natural blond, JUDY DAWSON, hurries into the locker room carrying a stack of FLYERS. She is dressed in perfectly fitting jeans and a flattering white t-shirt.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

Young lady you have 1500 people out there waiting on you.

JUDY

(semi Valley girl)

I totally tried, but I am so sure.

Judy tosses the enormous stack of "GO JAYBIRDS" flyers next to the gym bag and begins to dress.

MARILYN

Being a Jaybird cheerleader is an honor, not a duty.

Judy immodestly takes off her t-shirt and puts on her cheerleader sweater. Marilyn leers at her body and grins.

JUDY

Umm, could you like.

Judy rotates her hand for Marilyn to turn around. Marilyn continues to stare. Judy frantically searches her gym bag.

JUDY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I know I had freshies in here.

Judy grabs the red polyester panties. She turns away from the leering eye and puts them on underneath her skirt.

MARILYN

Go, now girl.

Marilyn gently shoves Judy towards the door. An evil grin takes over Marilyn's face as she saunters towards the gymnasium, playing with her eyeglass chain.

A SHADOW approaches the trash can, reaches its tanned leathery HAND inside and retrieves a discarded SEAM RIPPER and WHITE PANTIES WITH ORANGE CALIFORNIA POPPIES.

JONAS SKAGGS (45) holds the panties dressed in blue work coveralls.

JONAS

Well what do we have here?

Jonas examines the items and takes a big SNIFF of the underwear. He smiles, baring his rotten teeth and stuffs them into his bib and resumes sweeping.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYMNASIUM

Welcome to a Jefferson City High School football game pep rally in full swing.

100 young boosters, the JAYETTES, dressed in their Red and Black 50's style uniforms, complete with saddle shoes, white gloves, pleated skirts and black wool sweaters each with a large red letter "J", move in poorly executed synchronization waving their arms to their band's bad rendition of "Play that Funky Music White Boy".

The stone cold crowd of prepsters, new-wavers, goat-ropers and partiers remains unmoved.

Tammy and Trisha bask in the glow of their cheerleader status in front of the ambivalent crowd. Tammy pops the elastic on her panties to give the boys a thrill. Tammy then grabs a CAN of hair spray from Trisha for her turn at solidifying her perfectly feathered hair. Trisha COUGHS from the fumes.

Judy trudges up to her fellow cheerleaders holding her flyers. BECKY (17) a perky Dorothy Hammill look-alike, follows at her heels also carrying flyers.

TAMMY

(Trailer twang)

Hey Girl, where you been?

JUDY

Oh my God, there's like no way you two finished.

TAMMY

Girl, you just throw them away when old Marilyn's not looking.

Judy smiles and nods.

Becky throws her flyers down in disgust.

Tammy attempts a leg stretch to appear athletic as she looks up at the stands towards CAROLYN (17), a chubbier version of Tammy with worse make-up. She wears a 40's style man's hat that reads PRESS in the hat band. Carolyn grins at Tammy holding up her CAMERA.

Tammy spies her mother KAY GIBSON (40), looking in a small mirror picking her bleached blond beehive. A brass medallion that reads DIAMOND 1985 rests in her fire hazard.

TRISHA

Let's make some noise!

Tammy, Trisha, Judy and Becky clasp their hands above their heads in a line ready to cheer. Judy tries to care.

CHEER

We've got the power...to win. We're gonna tear 'em up...and then. We're gonna rip 'em up, tear 'em up, lay 'em on the line, cause it's power time a..gain. Jeff City power time...again!

All four kick their legs up in the air.

A CLOSE UP of Judy's red cover panties shows the seam at her crotch is ripping.

Tammy glances at Judy's crotch and nods to Carolyn in the stands taking photographs. Carolyn nods at Marilyn standing near the bleachers.

CAROLYN'S POV THROUGH THE LENS: Judy's skirt.

CHEER (CONT'D)

Jeff City is red hot! Jeff City is red hot! Jeff City is R-E-D Red! H-O-T Hot! Once we start we can't be stopped..woo!

TAMMY

Come on everybody! We can't hear you!

A Jayette moves a thick mat in front of the cheerleaders.

CHEER

Give me a J!

CROWD

J!

Tammy and Becky hunch over. Trisha climbs on their backs.

CHEER

Give me an E!

CROWD

E!

Judy prepares to climb the mini pyramid.

CHEER
Give me an F!

CROWD
F!

Judy climbs to the top of the girls and stands upright.

CHEER
Give me another F!

CROWD
F!

CHEER
What does it spell?!

CROWD
JEFF CITY!

Judy jumps off her perch and goes into her perfect spread eagle. (Suggest slow motion)

Carolyn guffaws and feverishly clicks her camera.

JUDY'S POV: Several boys hit their buddies and point at her crotch which has been completely bared.

4 preppily dressed girls point, laugh and sneer at Judy.

Judy's smile erases as she finally realizes her predicament and crumbles onto the mat, pulling her skirt down to her knees.

Tammy goes to Judy's aid but lets the crowd know she's in on the joke.

TAMMY
What's the matter Judy?

JUDY
Oh my God!

Judy holds her skirt down and scurries away to the maniacal LAUGHTER of the gymnasium.

INT. GIRL'S LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Judy weeps on the bench rocking back and forth wearing blue jeans underneath her skirt. Trisha and Tammy enter.

TRISHA
Sweetie, what happened?

Trisha darts her eyes at Tammy. Tammy puts her hand on Judy's shoulder.

JUDY
These super cheap panties they gave us
ripped during my eagle.

Judy holds up the panties.

TAMMY
I'm sure nobody saw nothing.

Tammy looks at Trisha and smiles. Judy looks up, immediately erasing their smiles.

JUDY
I am so sure. It was a total gyno exam.

The crowd roars with commotion in the distance.

JUDY (CONT'D)
I've got to get out of here.

TRISHA
You coming to the river tonight?

JUDY
Vagina girl is going to miss this one.

TAMMY
We're here for you hon.

JUDY
What-ever.

Judy grabs her bags and storms out of the locker room.

INT. JUDY'S KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Judy's mom, JOAN(40) attractive and fit, dressed in khakis and a white blouse, stirs a pot of spaghetti sauce in her vintage sunny kitchen. Judy storms in the door.

JOAN
Hi Judy! How was your day sweetie?

JUDY
(in French)
Fucking shitty.

JOAN

That's nice you're practicing your French honey.

Joan looks up, noticing her sadness.

JOAN (CONT'D)

Bet it's nothing your favorite spaghetti sauce won't fix.

Joan presents a wooden spoon to Judy.

JUDY

I can't eat.

JOAN

But honey, you're so thin.

JUDY

Not this again.

JOAN

Want to tell me about it?

JUDY

Too embarrassing.

Judy takes the spoon and dips it in the sauce for a taste.

JOAN

Is it about a boy? I was 16 once you know.

JUDY

I'm 17, and if it were only that easy. There's so many horny goat ropers and bitches in this town. Why the hell did we have to move here!

JOAN

Language honey. You know this job was a big promotion for your father. It would break his heart to know you hate it so much here.

JUDY

Everything doesn't have to be like so Stepford perfect mom. We're not in California anymore, in case you didn't notice.

Judy's brother Scott waltzes in the door. SCOTT DAWSON is a 15 year old handsome gangly pre-stud.

SCOTT
Hi mom. Hey Jude.

JOAN
Hi Honey!

SCOTT
Hey Jude is it true?

Scott takes his two fingers and bounces them up in the air and spreads them.

JUDY
Yup.

SCOTT
No way, nice.

Scott can't erase his smile. Joan is oblivious, stirring her spaghetti. Judy grabs her bag and heads to her room.

Scott dips his finger into the bubbling spaghetti and quickly licks it.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Ow!

Joan regains control of her spaghetti pot.

JOAN
Put it in a bowl, honey.

INT. JUDY'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Judy lays on her flowery bedspread talking sadly on the phone.

JUDY
Omigod Barb, it was like "Carrie".
Everything was in slow motion except no
one was throwing tampons at me.

EXT. BEACH DECK - PACIFIC PALISADES- DAY

BARB is a 17-year-old hot beach muffin clad in a skimpy bikini, complete with world-class breasts.

Barb sits on her beach deck sunning herself sipping an iced tea, giggling.

BARB
(full valley girl)
So freaky. You're still trimmed up
there, right?

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

JUDY

God Barb, yes. You should see the super hairy bushes on some of these girls in gym class. It's like seriously braidable.

Judy gets up, blocking our view, and lifts up her skirt to the full length mirror and sits down contented.

BARB

Then what are you worrying about? Dates will be rolling in.

JUDY

I don't even have any girlfriends.

BARB

Well if it makes you feel any better, it sucks here without you. At least you're on a total adventure.

JUDY

I'm so glad you're enjoying it.

BARB

Oh, please, please, please tell me about the sorority again. You've got to do it!

JUDY

Everyone already got their invites.

BARB

I'm sorry sweetie. How could they not want the hottest girl ever?

JUDY

I'm definitely "Ok" with it.

Judy sighs and touches her bedspread.

BARB

Chin up babe. You'll be back in sunny Cal before you know it.

JUDY

Thanks for being a friend Barb.

BARB

Call Quarterback cutie right now.

JUDY

(mockingly)
I'm sure he's at the big "bonfire".

Judy lays back on her bed trying to mask her disappointment and puts a pillow over her crotch.

EXT. BONFIRE - EVENING

Throngs of students ring a bonfire holding keg cups, smoking, chewing tobacco and talking. A small line forms at the keg.

Trisha and Tammy, dressed in preppy wool monogrammed sweaters, khaki skirts and gold add-a-bead necklaces, stand near MITCH (17), ultimate stud, and two letterman, RYAN and SEAN all quaffing beers.

MITCH

Where's Judy?

Trisha grins.

TRISHA

You heard about her little incident didn't you?

Mitch and his letterman laugh and hit each other. Tammy gets jealous and cozies up to Mitch.

TAMMY

What do you need her for when you've got me?

Tammy bats her blue-eye shadowed eyes and swoons toward Mitch giving him a big wet kiss on the lips. He wipes it off. Tammy turns him away from the fire.

Sean hits Ryan as they look at Mitch.

MITCH

I'll catch you fellers later.

Mitch slaps a high five to his gang as he leaves with Tammy. Trisha is left alone with Ryan and Sean.

TRISHA

Guess it's just me and ya'all.

Trisha shrugs as Ryan and Sean surround her.

SMASH TO:

INT. WHITE CHEVY VAN - EVENING

In the shadows, Trisha is fully clothed holding a POLAROID camera. Sean and Ryan are completely naked covering their crotches.

TRISHA
Ok, grab his thingie.

Ryan reaches a hand out toward Sean. Sean bats it away.

SEAN
Get off it dude. Come on Trisha. We've done enough...you said.

RYAN
What's the big deal? Remember Camp Ozark?

Sean hits Ryan hard in the shoulder. Ryan rubs his shoulder.

TRISHA
Momma just needs a little insurance policy that you boys are gonna keep your traps shut.

SEAN
You wanna be Homecoming Queen or not?

TRISHA
But do you want "this" or not?

Trisha runs her hand the length of her body.

Sean grabs towards Ryan's crotch and pains a smile for the camera. CLICK, WHIRRRRRR.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
Excellent.

Trisha takes her gum out, sticks it to the roof of the van and eagerly disrobes.

MOMENTS LATER:

TRISHA (CONT'D)
God damn it! You Asshole!

Trisha rolls out of her position.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
I said none of that. You can use Sean's.

RYAN
Sorry. Thought it might be a little tighter.

Dull LAUGHTER rumbles from Sean and Ryan.

TRISHA
Fuck you guys.

Trisha angrily finds her clothes.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
You boys don't know how to treat a real woman.

SEAN
Whadya mean?

TRISHA
You don't have any class. These are class.

Trisha calms down and moves her head back to show her earrings as Sean fondles her ear.

SEAN
Cool, those are shiny.

Sean moves her head back and forth to make them glisten in the street light.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Where'd you get 'em?

Sean moves her head back and forth a little more as Trisha begins to smile. Sean inches her head closer to his crotch. She punches Sean away.

TRISHA
Never mind.

A spotlight flashes on the van.

SEAN
Fuck! It's Skippie.

All frantically attempt to put their clothes on. Trisha takes cover underneath a blanket. The flashlight catches Sean's face.

SKIP is a sturdy 45 year old cop.

SKIP
Good game Sean.

Skip shines the FLASHLIGHT on shirtless Ryan. The boys look at each other.

SKIP (CONT'D)

I don't think so. Who else you got in there?

Trisha's bare ankle pokes out from underneath the blanket near Sean's butt.

SKIP (CONT'D)

Come on outta there.

Trisha pokes her head up from the blanket, eyes squinting from the direct flashlight.

TRISHA

Please don't tell momma Marilyn.

The boys look puzzled at Trisha who quickly puts on her clothes.

SKIP

Young lady. I'd like a word with you.

Skip and Trisha walk towards the trees as she continues tucking her shirt.

SEAN

Ole Skippy's probably gonna try to get a piece of her too.

Sean and Ryan continue to dress as they watch Skip who firmly points his finger at Trisha who covers her face and throws her hands down in desperation. Skip and Trisha walk back to the boys van.

SKIP

You boys take her home right away, ya hear?

SEAN

We were gonna stop by Dairy Queen for a Soft Serve.

SKIP

I think Trisha had enough cream for one night.

The boys chuckle. Trisha fumes looking out the window with her arms crossed.

SEAN

Yessir. We'll take her straight away.

The boys and Trisha start to drive away.

RYAN

You ain't doing nothing with him are you?

TRISHA

You're sick. And you best be keeping
your mouths shut.

Trisha holds the POLAROID. Sean grabs for it. Trisha stuffs
it in her bra.

SEAN

This is bullshit, I didn't even bust a
nut.

Sean's face goes blank, and then excited.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Fuck yeah! Love this song.

Sean cranks his Pioneer stereo. Suggest "Girls Got Rhythm"
AC/DC

Trisha plugs her ears and shakes her head.

INT. JUDY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Judy shakes her head having just brushed her hair at the
mirror. Scott knocks and enters.

SCOTT

So, you going to school today?

Scott jumps up and attempts a spread eagle trying to touch
his toes.

JUDY

You've got to point your toes more.

Judy throws the ripped red cover panties in the wastebasket
and heads out of her room.

Scott looks to see that she has gone; retrieves her red
panties from the wastebasket; stuffs them in his backpack and
exits the room.

INT. JUDY'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Joan scrambles eggs and sausage while Judy fills her orange
juice glass.

JOAN

Honey, you are going to eat something.

JUDY

Mom, you're like a total greasy Betty Crocker now. What happened to fruit and cereal?

JOAN

Mrs. Gibson dropped off some fresh sausage.

JUDY

Then you eat it.

JOAN

It was a very nice gesture.

JUDY

It probably has parts of her missing husband in it.

Scott walks in and kisses his mother and fixes himself a plate. Joan puts her hands on her hips.

JOAN

Young lady, she pulled some pretty big strings to get you into cheerleading.

JUDY

And that's been super! Thank God I'm almost done. California here I come. I totally feel for you, Scotty.

Judy's father, KIRK, (40) handsome and fit, walks in behind Judy.

KIRK

(affected Southern drawl)
Morning ya'all.

Kirk kisses Judy.

JUDY

You're scaring me dad.

KIRK

(normal voice)
Pumpkin, you just have to give this place a chance and you'll be Miss Popularity again before you know it.

Judy pleads on his arm.

JUDY

Dad! This is like a bad dream. We are living in the state capitol that no one has ever heard of.

KIRK

Well, once I put my dues in designing their sewer system, I can write my ticket anywhere.

JUDY

The things I do for you.

Judy kisses her dad, shakes her head and grabs a banana.

JUDY (CONT'D)

Off to another fun filled day of culture and mind expansion.

Judy trounces out the door while her dad smiles.

INT. HALLWAY- JEFFERSON CITY HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

Judy approaches her locker. She notices a PICTURE stuck to the front. A gaggle of girls stand nearby waiting for her reaction. It is stuck with super glue.

CLOSE UP: A black and white PICTURE of Judy during her spread eagle. A caption over the crotch reads: Over 40 billion served.

Judy attempts to pull it off. Scott approaches carrying a stack of identical torn up pictures.

SCOTT

Hey, I think I got most of them.

JUDY

Thanks.

Judy throws the pictures in her locker.

Becky approaches with a sneer and hands Judy a MEMO.

BECKY

Mrs. Weir wants to see you right away.

Judy rolls her eyes and slams her locker.

EXT. MARILYN WEIR'S OFFICE

Judy looks through a large glass window that reads MARILYN WEIR COUNSELOR. A disheveled Trisha sits across from Marilyn.

Marilyn sees Judy peering in and abruptly pulls the shade to her window.

Judy shakes her head and turns around pulling her binder to her chest.

2 preppily dressed girls walk by Judy, point and snicker.

Judy shoots a big fake smile at them.

JUDY

Ya'all have a good day now, ya hear?

Trisha storms out of Marilyn's office and bumps into Judy.

TRISHA

She is such a bitch.

JUDY

Great.

Trisha continues away.

Judy holds her white office memo and looks at it.

Judy walks into Marilyn's office.

INT. MARILYN WEIR'S OFFICE

MARILYN

Have a seat Judy.

Judy complies.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

It seems you weren't wearing any underwear underneath your cheerleader skirt. What kind of school do you think this is?

JUDY

You tell me.

The phone RINGS. Marilyn picks it up.

MARILYN

Well, hello there.

She covers the phone.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

This is private. Wait outside.

She nods toward the door, Judy complies. Marilyn closes the door behind Judy.

INT. CAPITOL BUILDING OFFICE - DAY

CHET, a 50 year old grey haired chubby tanned huckster, practices putting in his beautiful wood paneled office as he talks on the speaker phone.

CHET
Marilyn, you little vixen. How's my #1 girl doing.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

MARILYN
Doing great Chet. Just got your recent donation, thank you very much.

Chet picks up a PHOTOGRAPH of Judy doing her spread eagle and phwacks his fingers against it.

CHET
How come this new cheerleader girl ain't a Triple R girl.

MARILYN
We only got her on the squad so we'd look good at away games. We're just having a little fun with her.

CHET
Well I want Miss Spread Eagle.

MARILYN
Chet, it's your rule about no out-a-towners.

CHET
Then I can break it.

MARILYN
But--

CHET
No buts. I take care of my girls. Did Trisha show you those diamond I got her?

MARILYN
She had them on this morning, proud as a peacock.

CHET
That's right.

Chet putts, the ball rolls in the hole.

MARILYN

Which is why I'm calling. I want you to hear this from me first instead of Skip.

CHET

Who needs a ticket taken care of this time?

MARILYN

Seems your favorite little Trisha was caught celebrating with the football team in a little gang bang down near Frog Hollow.

CHET

That little bitch!

Chet putts.

CHET (CONT'D)

She knows the rules.

The ball misses the hole.

CHET (CONT'D)

I don't need to be getting a drippy dick from one of those punks.

Chet BANGS the side of his desk with his club.

MARILYN

Now Chet, don't get in a lather. I've talked to her and she won't do it again.

CHET

I want her checked out by Doc Gardner.

MARILYN

Consider it done.

CHET

I saw that new Buick Regal you've been riding in, thank you very much.

MARILYN

Just my 20% Chet, not a penny more.

CHET

You sure ain't cheap. But you never was even when we was kids taking my red hots for a peek at your boo-boo.

MARILYN

And who's been bringing you and your boys
the best for 30 years.

CHET

That's why you're my #1 girl. So don't
let me down on Miss Eagle.

MARIL

This ol' girl has a couple more tricks up
her sleeve.

CHET

Atta girl.

Chet putts again and makes it.

Marilyn hangs up, hops up and opens the door. Her demeanor
changes to sickeningly sweet. She motions Judy to sit down.

Mrs. Weir folds her hands and clears her throat.

MARILYN

Sweetie, I don't think you are hanging
out with the right crowd.

JUDY

Um, I don't have a crowd.

MARILYN

How would you like to finally be popular?

JUDY

(sarcastically)
You mean it?

The sarcasm shoots right over Marilyn's head as she pulls out
a white RRR INVITATION.

MARILYN

Normally this is reserved for Jefferson
City Royalty. But for you, I think we
could make an exception.

Mrs. Weir looks at her jewelry.

JUDY

Thanks, but no thanks.

Marilyn tries to maintain her anger.

MARILYN

It's been a wonderful tradition for over 60 years here in Jefferson City. I was a Triple R girl myself.

JUDY

But they totally exclude people. What about Lori Brown? She's a total sweet heart, and she actually wants to be in it.

MARILYN

Well, Lori doesn't quite have what it takes.

JUDY

So what does it take?

MARILYN

A special girl like you.

She extends her palm to Judy. Judy stares at her blank-faced.

JUDY

Thanks anyway.

MARILYN

You will be a member!

Judy looks alarmed. Mrs. Weir backs down and clears her throat.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

What I mean is, I think you have the will to be a member.

JUDY

Is that what this meeting is about?

Judy gets up to exit.

MARILYN

A lot of privileges come with being a Triple R girl. You can make your life a lot easier...or difficult.

Marilyn pulls out one of the captioned PICTURES of Judy in her spread eagle and places it on a stack of papers.

JUDY

I'll take my chances.

Judy grumbles out of the office.

INT. SCOTT'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Scott and Billy Sundermeyer analyze Judy's red polyester cheerleading panties underneath a MAGNIFYING GLASS.

BILLY SUNDERMEYER (15) is a bespectacled super nerd.

BILLY

According to my hypotheses, these seem to have been ripped prior to the "spread eagle incident" with what appears to be a sharp instrument. Here look.

Scott takes the magnifying glass and panties.

SCOTT

Whoa...I see it. I knew something smelled fishy.

BILLY

Does it?

Billy takes the panties back and puts them to his nose. Scott grabs them back and slams them on the table.

BILLY (CONT'D)

According to my crime magazine, every crime must have a motive, and of course a perpetrator.

SCOTT

No one can know we're doing this.

BILLY

Yes sir, top secret.

Scott rolls his eyes.

Billy stuffs the panties in his pocket.

SCOTT

I'll keep those.

Billy looks embarrassed.

BILLY

At 1700 hours.

SCOTT

Gotcha.

Billy leaves. Scott shakes his head and hides the panties.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

What a perv.

Scott turns on the TV and plays Atari's "Breakout". Judy lightly knocks and enters.

JUDY

So, you hanging out with Einstein these days?

SCOTT

The friend pool is kind of limited.

Judy sits on the bed.

JUDY

I hear ya. Just a little while longer.

SCOTT

It's gonna totally suck when you graduate.

Judy tussles his hair.

JUDY

You'll just have to come visit big sister at college.

SCOTT

Who's going to look out for you?

JUDY

I look out for you.

Judy squeezes Scott's bicep, playfully squeezes and then tickles him.

INT. JUDY'S KITCHEN - EVENING

Judy, Scott, Kirk and Joan laugh and enjoy a candlelit steak dinner.

Scott gets up to leave.

SCOTT

My show's on.

JOAN

Say "excuse me".

Scott gives his mom's hairdo a one handed claw massage and says nothing as he walks out.

Judy looks at her watch and starts to get up.

JOAN (CONT'D)

Your dad and I would like to talk to you.

JUDY

Oh my God Mrs. Carpenter, I ate everything.

Judy displays her clean plate.

JOAN

We got a call from Mrs. Weir today.

Judy grows a snotty look but is somewhat fearful.

JUDY

About what?

JOAN

Honey, I know you've had problems fitting in, and this Triple R sounds like the perfect answer.

JUDY

Mom.

JOAN

Do you think you're better than the other girls? Is that it?

JUDY

Yeah, that's exactly it mom.

JOAN

Is it because you don't like the way they dress?

Judy closes her eyes. She can't believe how stupid her mother is being.

KIRK

Judy, tell you what. You try it for 2 months and I'll get you a plane ticket to go see Barb.

JOAN

It sounds like a great bunch of gals.

KIRK

If you don't like it you can quit!

JUDY

Why don't you guys do it.

Judy longs after a family BEACH PICTURE resting on the banquet.

JUDY (CONT'D)
They'll make me feather my hair.

JOAN
I think it looks kind of cute.

JUDY
Mom, you also think little pigs are cute.

Kirk smiles as Judy throws down her napkin and leaves the room.

KIRK
Think about it honey.

JOAN
Well they are, those little noses.

Joan upturns her nose with a finger. Kirk leans over to kiss her, completely in love.

INT. JUDY'S FAMILY ROOM - EVENING

Scott hogs the leather couch. Judy enters the room and plops down in the matching chair, her legs over the arm. "Hart to Hart" plays in the background.

JUDY
Dude, Joan and Kirk are fully
blackmailing me about joining Triple R.

SCOTT
How high have you driven the price?

JUDY
The initial offer was a plane ticket to
Barb.

SCOTT
No way! I'll join.

Scott sits up.

JUDY
Doesn't matter, I'm not doing it anyway.

SCOTT
Judy.(Pause) Are you fucking stupid?!

Scott stands up. Judy is wide-eyed.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Who do you think is behind all this?

Judy shrugs.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Ok. Let me recap. First of all.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

INT. BIOLOGY CLASSROOM

Judy opens her purse revealing a dead baby pig. Several people stand around waiting for her reaction.

SCOTT (O.S.)
A fetal pig walks into your purse.

INT. CLASSROOM

Judy's hair is stuck to the back of her chair. Lori comes to her rescue, carefully cutting it away.

SCOTT (O.S.)
Someone glues your hair to a chair.

JUDY (O.S.)
They were total split ends anyway.

EXT. JUDY'S HOUSE - EVENING

A purple Monza spins circles in the front lawn.

SCOTT (O.S.)
Then, my fine meticulous yard work on the riding lawn mower is destroyed.

INT. FAMILY ROOM

SCOTT
And let's not forget the latest "pies de la resistance".

Scott jumps up from the arm of the couch and touches his toes.

JUDY
You're getting better at that.

SCOTT
Thanks, I've been practicing.

Scott sits next to Judy.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

It's better to have your enemies in front of you than behind you.

JUDY

Where'd you get so smart?

SCOTT

Then you can find out what's so "secret" about it.

Judy sits in silence, thinking.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

And, once you've been in it, you're golden, and you can assist me on my quest for Mrs. Dawson.

JUDY

The only thing golden is going to be my ass on Newport Beach. If you played football, you'd be golden too.

SCOTT

But I am the "man" without football.

Scott jumps up and spreads his arms and flexes.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

I am the enforcer.

Scott jumps on Judy and tickles her as she YELPS and laughs.

INT. TRISHA'S BASEMENT - EVENING

In a dark, green shag carpeted basement, Trisha, Tammy, Becky and Carolyn sit on pillows around an 8 foot long coffee table lit by tea candles. Becky chats with Carolyn.

BECKY

...we got it so good here, my cousin in Arkansas said the Governor puts cigar tubes--

TRISHA

--This meeting will now come to order.

Becky and Carolyn continue to finish their conversation.

TAMMY

Silence! Carolyn, Becky, that's another 50 cent fine.

Trisha passes a yellow PIGGY BANK with RRR painted in Blue.

Carolyn and Becky begrudgingly oblige with their coins,
CLINK, CLINK.

TRISHA
Now, a few things to talk about...the new
pledges.

Trisha points to Tammy.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
Tammy has compiled a list of blackballs
and potentials.

Tammy hands Trisha a stack of member's BIOS with their
pictures.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
First, and most fun, the blackballs.

Trisha puts the bios in front of her. She pulls out one of a
frumpy girl with a curly afro and glasses.

Trisha looks around excitedly.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
Can we all just say it!

GROUP (IN UNISON)
Ewwwwwwwww!

TRISHA
Perms are so out and feathered is in.
Where has she been?

Trisha proudly touches her hairsprayed flank of blond hair,
confident she's on the cutting edge.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
Out!

Trisha tosses the bio aside.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
Lori Brown!

Trisha holds the bio showing a girl in coke bottle glasses,
pigtails and acne.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
Mmmmmmm....makes me hungry for pizza!
Out! She needs to oxycute those suckers.

She tosses it aside.

BECKY

How did Miss California bitch like her little surprise?

TAMMY

A few more weeks and we'll have her screaming down the halls naked.

Trisha jumps up and whispers in Tammy's ear.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

But, maybe we should give her another chance.

CAROLYN

What for? She thinks she's such hot shit.

TAMMY

We're in charge Carolyn. I want you all to be extra nice, sincere and sweet. Anything else?

TRISHA

Super secret, but Skip busted me with french fry dick and Sean in his van last night.

TAMMY

You didn't tell him about Mitch did you?

TRISHA

No way sister. We've got our reputations and virginity to uphold.

TAMMY

Thank you. Remember girls "once your reputation is lost, it's lost forever, just like your virginity."

Tammy nods at Carolyn to continue.

CAROLYN

(emotionless)

To save your soul, have him poke the other hole.

Tammy nods at Becky.

BECKY

To save your chastity, your pooper is where it has-to-be.

TAMMY

That's right.

BECKY
 (to Carolyn)
 Yours rhymes better.

Tammy stares for silence.

TRISHA
 Did y'all see what Chet gave me?

Trisha shows her new earrings to Becky and Carolyn.

BECKY
 Nice work.

CAROLYN
 How come you get Chet and I get that
 meanie from Sedalia?

Carolyn shows a black bruise on her inner arm.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)
 He's so rough. I'm not doing it anymore.

TAMMY
 You will do as you are told. Trisha and
 I sure as hell aren't doing it.

TRISHA
 You want a free ride to State or not?

CAROLYN
 I guess, but--

TAMMY
 Who you guys taking to Homecoming?

Becky and Carolyn erupt in chatter. Trisha smiles like the
 cat who swallowed the canary.

INT. HALLWAY JEFFERSON CITY HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

A boy tickles a girl from behind standing in a hallway lined
 with windows. Trisha and Judy stand nearby. Jonas mops in
 the background observing the girls.

TRISHA
 I'm so glad you changed your mind.

Trisha hands Judy an envelope.

TRISHA (CONT'D)

Here's an invitation to our Rush party.
The theme is "Diaper Days".

JUDY

Kinda kinky isn't it?

TRISHA

You have to dress like a baby, silly.

JUDY

Oh.

TRISHA

Also, who's your date to homecoming?
All pledges dates must be pre-approved.

JUDY

Uhhh...Lori Brown.

Trisha tightens her lips.

TRISHA

Pretending you're nice is good, so I
suppose that's ok, but you don't want
people thinking you're a lezzie.

Judy nods unable to speak, Trisha turns and walks away. Judy
shakes her head and looks at the invitation.

Judy folds the envelope and smushes it in her backpack.

Becky walks past Judy with a huge fake smile.

BECKY

Hi Judy!

JUDY

Hi.

Judy waves in bemusement.

EXT. STUDENT PARKING LOT

Judy walks with acne-ridden super geek LORI BROWN (17).

LORI

I've never been to a dance. Aren't you
supposed to go with a boy?

JUDY

You can go with whoever you want.

MR. SONTAG (25), dressed like Mr. Rogers, walks to his sparkle blue Chevette past Judy and Lori.

MR. SONTAG
Afternoon ladies.

JUDY
Hi Mr. Sontag.

MR. SONTAG
Don't forget about the quiz tomorrow.

JUDY
How could I?

Judy pats her large Biology book.

A large lift-kitted truck roars by.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Faggot! Woo!

Judy looks at Mr. Sontag's pained face. She recognizes the back of Sean and Ryan's head in the crowded cab wearing cowboy hats.

MR. SONTAG
That's ok.

JUDY
No it's not.

MR. SONTAG
So we'll see you tomorrow.

JUDY
Count on it.

Mr. Sontag drives off in his Chevette. Judy checks off one of a hundred BOXES with a pen on her notebook.

JUDY (CONT'D)
173 days left.

LORI
What?

JUDY
Nothing.

LORI
Mr. Sontag is cute.

JUDY

Do you want to study later?

LORI

That'd be fun.

JUDY

The cheat and brown nose method isn't going to work in his class.

They get into Judy's green LTD wood paneled station wagon.

INT. PURPLE MONZA - AFTERNOON

Trisha and Tammy smoke Virginia Slims while driving out of the school parking lot. They observe Judy and Lori getting into the station wagon.

TRISHA

I can't believe she's making us take her. Lori is going to totally ruin our image.

TAMMY

It's going to be the highest point in her zit-popping life. OH SHIT! I forgot my book.

TRISHA

When'd you start doing homework? I ain't got time to wait for you girl.

TAMMY

Just drop me off. I'll get a ride with somebody.

TRISHA

Or on somebody.

Tammy slams the car door on smirking Trisha.

INT. GIRL'S LOCKER ROOM - AFTERNOON

Tammy hides in the shadows watching Billy and Scott talking with Jonas. Scott holds the red polyester panties. Jonas shakes his head and points out the door. Billy and Scott exit. Tammy approaches Jonas.

TAMMY

What did those twerps want?

JONAS

Probably looking for these?

Jonas pulls out Judy's cotton panties from his bib and sniffs them. Tammy lunges for them as Jonas evades her.

TAMMY

Where'd you get those?

JONAS

Right over there. Just where you left them.

TAMMY

Goddamn you. What did you tell them?

JONAS

Nothing. Yet. You might think I'm some big stupid but I've been around since your momma thought she was fancy pants too.

TAMMY

What do you want?

JONAS

Now we're talking.

Jonas rubs his hands together.

JONAS (CONT'D)

Just a little bit of that loving you've been sharing around.

TAMMY

And if not?

JONAS

I know a couple young detectives who'd be mighty interested in these.

Jonas snickers and dangles the seam ripper next to the panties, stuffing them away.

TAMMY

Ok, but I get those. You better not tell no one.

Tammy crosses her arms and glares at him.

JONAS

I'd take real good care of you.

Jonas puts his arms around her. She shrugs it off.

TAMMY

But I'm in charge.

Tammy waggles her finger at him.

JONAS

Whatever you say my lady.

Jonas leads Tammy to a second story walkway which surrounds the indoor pool.

JONAS (CONT'D)

This looks as good a place as any.

Tammy takes her gum out and gets on her knees. Jonas undoes his overalls with his back turned.

TAMMY

Ewwwww. What's that skin there?

JONAS

It's European.

Tammy looks sternly at Jonas and shakes her finger again.

TAMMY

You are NOT peeing on me.

Tammy plugs her nose and goes in.

Time passes.

Jonas's face writhes in joy. Tammy's eyes show her impatience and annoyance. Jonas leans against a rusted and stressed RAILING. The railing breaks free. Jonas loses his balance and grabs on to Tammy's hair.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Get your grimy hands offa my hair!

Tammy pushes him backwards unaware of the broken railing. Jonas falls backwards and lands with a bone cracking thud.

Tammy looks down and observes his unnatural position and his open EYES. She pops her gum back in her mouth.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Awww shit!

Tammy runs down the stairs while vigorously wiping her mouth and tongue with her shirt. She grabs the seam ripper and panties from his bib.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

See what you did!

She looks around and scurries away.

INT. JUDY'S KITCHEN - EVENING

Scott and Judy haphazardly do the dishes.

JUDY

No, you're cleaning that. I did all the other stuff.

Judy shoves a dirty baked-on glass casserole dish towards Scott.

SCOTT

No way. That'll take an hour.

Judy sprays Scott with the sink sprayer.

JUDY

Your hour.

SCOTT

Now you're gonna get it.

Scott opens the freezer and grabs an ICE CREAM CONTAINER. He opens it and licks the entire surface.

JUDY

I've already hidden all the pop-tarts and the frosted animal cookies.

Scott stops licking.

JOAN (O.S.)

Judy, your friend Lori is here.

JUDY

(super sweet)
Ok Mother, coming.

Judy makes an "ah-hah" face at Scott.

JOAN (O.S.)

Are you two ready for inspection?

SCOTT

Yes mother.

Scott throws the casserole dish in the trash and cinches the bag.

Joan walks in the kitchen.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Just taking out the garbage mother.

JOAN
You're so helpful honey. Judy finish up
the counter top.

Joan caresses Scott's face as she walks out.

Judy stares in disgust at Scott's innocent smile.

JUDY
You little shit.

Scott heads out the door. Judy throws a mildewed sponge.

JUDY (CONT'D)
Incoming.

Scott spins around. The sponge hits him square in the face
with brilliant aim.

SCOTT
Oooh.

Judy walks into the foyer.

INT. JUDY'S FOYER - EVENING

Lori stands smiling with her books over her chest.

JUDY
Come on back.

LORI
Nice house.

JUDY
Thanks.

INT. JUDY'S BEDROOM

Books and papers litter the bed around Judy and Lori. Both
ponder into their books.

LORI
This is so romantic. This robin, when it
mates. It will fall in embrace towards
the ground until it has finished.

JUDY
Wonder what happens if Mr. Bird can't get
off?

Judy smacks her hands together. Lori's face turns red.

LORI
Those poor birds.

JUDY
Well at least they would die having fun.

LORI
I wouldn't know. No guys look at me.

Judy closes her book.

JUDY
If you want, I could help you with a few
beauty tricks.

LORI
Could you?

Judy scoots over to Lori as she closes her book. Judy pulls
Lori's hair away from her face as they both gaze towards the
door mirror.

JUDY
First of all, these.

Judy removes Lori's large plastic coke-bottle glasses and
reveals Lori's pretty face.

JUDY (CONT'D)
Ever thought about contacts?

LORI
I have them. They just take so long to
put in.

JUDY
They're a snap once you get used to them.
And what about face cleanser.

LORI
Oh I know.

Lori touches her blemished face.

LORI (CONT'D)
The doctor says I'm allergic to
chocolate.

JUDY
And.

LORI
I love chocolate!

JUDY
So don't eat it.

LORI
I can't give up chocolate!

JUDY
You want a cute boyfriend or not?

LORI
Cute boyfriend.

JUDY
Ok then.

Some time later.

INT. JUDY'S BATHROOM - EVENING

Judy and Lori stand facing the mirror. Lori's hair covers her face as Judy trims carefully with scissors, zeroing in on a stray hair.

JUDY
Alfalfa be gone.

Lori raises her head slowly. She looks spectacular dressed in a sexy number of Judy's, complete with new makeup. Judy dusts the finishing touches of makeup on Lori.

JUDY (CONT'D)
You are a serious babe.

Lori touches her new haircut and squints at the mirror.

LORI
Oh my God, I can't really see myself but
I just feel better.

Lori puts on her coke bottle glasses and admires. Judy takes them off.

The door opens. Scott's head pokes in.

SCOTT
Hey Jude, wanna lose at..

Scott's eyes Lori. His mouth drops. He is speechless.

JUDY
Knock, dude.

Judy pushes awestruck Scott out head first. Lori is ecstatic about his reaction.

JUDY (CONT'D)
Your first victim.

LORI
Thank you so much! I've got to go now.
Dad will get worried.

JUDY
Ok, see you tomorrow. Why don't you wear that?

LORI
Can I!?

Lori gathers her things and exits. She bumps into the door.

LORI (CONT'D)
Oops!

JUDY
Contacts.

LORI
Contacts.

Judy hands Lori her glasses.

INT. MARILYN'S HOUSE - EVENING

Tammy jumps up and down.

TAMMY
Well what would you have done?

Marilyn calmly sprawls on the leather CHAISE LOUNGE of her garishly decorated home smoking thin cigarettes.

MARILYN
You did the right thing by coming. Momma
Marilyn will take care of it.

She exhales the smoke and puts out the cigarette.

INT. SWIMMING POOL - EVENING

Marilyn talks with officer Skip over Jonas's body. She nervously smokes a cigarette nudging the corpse with her high heel.

SKIP

Looks to me like ol' Jonas was working his sausage when the railing gave way. How does that sound for starters?

MARILYN

He was always trying to dip his wick into my girls. But apparently what he lacked in brains, he made up for in other departments.

Marilyn floats her hankie over Jonas's Rigamortis penis.

SKIP

I'll clean it up from here.

Marilyn stuffs a wad of bills in Skip's pocket and pats it.

MARILYN

Good man.

INT. BIOLOGY CLASSROOM - MORNING

A student pats his shirt pocket and retrieves a CHEAT SHEET.

Students diligently take a multiple choice test, sitting two to a table in the classical Biology classroom.

A school newspaper reads: BELOVED JANITOR DIES OF HEART ATTACK. Tammy covers the headline with her book and looks around the room.

Sean sits next to Judy and cheats off her paper. Mr. Sontag paces the room. Ryan cheats off Lori's paper. Unbespectacled Lori blinks conspicuously.

MR. SONTAG

Ok, everybody, time's up.

Mr. Sontag walks around and picks up the student's tests. He stops at Judy and Sean's table. He continues by Lori and is baffled by her beauty. Ryan stares at Lori's breasts and then at her new face.

MR. SONTAG (CONT'D)

Just to keep everyone honest. I made sure each table had different tests.

Sean, Ryan and Trisha let out a MOAN. Mr. Sontag smiles smugly at Sean.

MR. SONTAG (CONT'D)

And since we're studying other animal's reproduction, I think it's a good time for the sex education shoe box. Any questions you are embarrassed about or too afraid to ask your parents, just write it here and don't sign your name.

The students giggle and gladly prepare their questions. Sean and Ryan show each other theirs and slap a high five. The shoe box is passed around as each deposits their questions.

Mr. Sontag picks up the box and prepares to read the first scrap of paper.

MR. SONTAG (CONT'D)

Uh, Ok. Why does it burn when I pee?

The students ROAR in laughter.

MR. SONTAG (CONT'D)

Ok, class, quiet down.

Mr. Sontag lowers his raised hand.

MR. SONTAG (CONT'D)

It could be a simple urinary tract infection, or the major symptom of a sexually transmitted disease such as gonorrhea or syphilis.

Mr. Sontag casually glances at Trisha who immediately looks at her note book and starts scribbling. Ryan looks over to Trisha and glares.

MR. SONTAG (CONT'D)

Regardless, you should get it checked out by a doctor right away.

Mr. Sontag reaches back into the box and retrieves another scrap.

MR. SONTAG (CONT'D)

O..k. Sorry you feel that way.

He scrunches the paper; looks at Ryan and reaches back into the box. He becomes agitated as he reads it.

MR. SONTAG (CONT'D)

Hmmm. I don't know. Why don't you ask your mother this one?

Mr. Sontag puts the unfolded note in front of Sean that reads:

WHAT DOES IT FEEL LIKE TO GET FUCKED IN THE ASS

Judy glances over, reads the notes and covers her mouth to stop from laughing out loud. She beams at Mr. Sontag for his boldness. He proudly returns her smile.

Sean is angry and looks around at Ryan who snickers at Sean's foiled question.

MR. SONTAG (CONT'D)
Ok, next question.

Mr. Sontag unfolds the next scrap.

MR. SONTAG (CONT'D)
How do you know when you're in love?

Mr. Sontag smiles at the new Lori who blushes red. The bell RINGS.

MR. SONTAG (CONT'D)
That's a tough one .

The class gets ready to disperse.

MR. SONTAG (CONT'D)
Read chapter 12 and do the questions at the end of the chapter.

Students file out the door. Ryan punches angry Sean in the arm who looks back annoyed. Lori gives a cute wave to Mr. Sontag who admires back. Judy lingers.

JUDY
Nice work Mr. Sontag.

MR. SONTAG
You can call me Terry when no one is around.

JUDY
You crack me up.

MR. SONTAG
Say, I couldn't help noticing your RRR box.

Judy holds it up.

JUDY
Want a piece of gum?

MR. SONTAG
No, (nervous laugh) I didn't think you
would be the kind to join.

JUDY
Insecure, lame and mean?

Judy laughs. Mr. Sontag sadly smiles.

MR. SONTAG
I had a girlfriend once in Triple R.

JUDY
You did?

MR. SONTAG
We were madly in love. We were going to
get married after CMSU. She even got a
scholarship.

JUDY
Where is she now?

MR. SONTAG
Dead.

JUDY
Oh...I'm so sorry. What happened? If you
don't mind me asking.

MR. SONTAG
She killed herself.

Judy puts her hand over her mouth.

JUDY
Oh my God, why?

MR. SONTAG
I wish I knew. It was just after she
became an "officer" and 3 weeks later she
just changed.

Judy squeezes his hand.

MR. SONTAG (CONT'D)
They found her too late. She took all
her mother's sleeping pills. All she
left was a note that said "forgive me".

Mr. Sontag eyes well with tears.

MR. SONTAG (CONT'D)

I wish I knew what I was supposed to forgive. She was wonderful. She looks a bit like Lori does now, and sweet and caring. Did you do that?

JUDY

Yup.

MR. SONTAG

I thought so.

Trisha walks by the door and stares at the two. Mr. Sontag notices Trisha, gets nervous and stands up straight.

MR. SONTAG (CONT'D)

So there's the answer to your question. We'll see you tomorrow.

JUDY

Ok, see you tomorrow...Mr. Sontag.

Judy walks out to Trisha.

TRISHA

What did he want?

JUDY

Oh, nothing.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYNASIUM - EVENING

Students mill around the cheaply decorated gymnasium. Judy stands near the now beautiful Lori. People stop and stare. Lori blinks conspicuously, shy of her new found celebrity.

JUDY

Head up, shoulders straight and smile.

Lori complies.

JUDY (CONT'D)

Try not to blink for 20 seconds.

Lori makes her eyes wide.

LORI

I'll be right back.

Lori walks toward the punch bowl with her eyes still wide. Judy sighs, trying to be patient. Mitch swoops out of nowhere.

MITCH
Missed you at the bonfire.

JUDY
Yeah?

MITCH
Sorry to hear about your little accident.

Mitch makes a fluttering motion with his fingers.

Judy nods.

MITCH (CONT'D)
I was wondering if I, uh, well, if I
could show you, I mean sometime, when
you're not busy, some of the finer spots
of Jeff City.

Judy cocks her head.

JUDY
Sometime would be fine.

MITCH
8 o'clock next Friday?

JUDY
Eight's great.

Lori returns with punch and hands one to Judy.

MITCH
Hi, uh..

LORI
Lori.

MITCH
See you girls later.

Lori squeezes Judy's arm hard.

LORI
Mitch Northway was talking to you!

JUDY
Owww.

Marilyn walks on stage, grabs the microphone and begins talking over the loud crowd.

MARILYN

Now, the moment you've all been waiting for.

No one responds or listens. She jerks the microphone and forces it to purposely scream FEEDBACK. The students grab for their ears. She feigns innocence.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

Oh...pardon me.

She fumbles to open an envelope.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

Your King and Queen of Jefferson City High School are....

Marilyn rips at the envelope.

Trisha springs away from Sean and Ryan smiling coquettishly back at them, straightening her hair. Marilyn doesn't even bother to look at the card.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

Miss Tammy Gibson and Mitch Northway.

Trisha lunges forward and is hugged by Tammy and then pushed away. Tammy bounds on stage. Trisha is in shock. Tammy motions for Mitch to join her. He shrugs modestly and complies.

Kay looks on from the side stage and wipes a tear. Marilyn trots over to Kay.

KAY

Thank you so much.

MARILYN

It was the least I could do.

Kay embraces Marilyn.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

Not in front of everyone.

They both clap toward the audience. A girl CROWNS Tammy.

Trisha crosses her arms and ignores the pleadings of Ryan and Sean. Trisha storms away. Mitch stares in to the audience at Judy. He smiles and shrugs. Judy covers her mouth to keep from laughing at the odd scene.

INT. JUDY'S FAMILY ROOM - MORNING

Joan helps angry Judy fix a hankie on her hair as she puts the finishing touches on her baby wear. A pacifier hangs around her neck. Scott looks on with his arms folded, smirking.

JOAN
Oh honey, I think you look adorable--

SCOTT
--Hysterical.

A horn HONKS outside.

JOAN
Wait, wait. Let me take a picture first.

Joan readies her camera as Judy stands annoyed. Scott laughs and makes a face. Judy coyly flips Scott the bird as the camera FLASHES.

JOAN (CONT'D)
Great!

Judy and Scott chuckle and shake their heads. Joan looks out the window.

JOAN (CONT'D)
You have a great time, honey.

SCOTT
Don't forget this!

Scott hands Judy a baby bottle and falls on the couch laughing. Judy bites the tip of the bottle; spits it at Scott and heads out the door.

EXT. JUDY'S HOUSE- NOON

Judy gets in Trisha's purple Monza in front of the large Ranch style brick home. Scott looks out the window for one more yuck. Judy smooths her eyebrow with her "bird" finger at Scott. Trisha is in a foul mood.

INT. TRISHA'S BASEMENT - AFTERNOON

Judy and 10 other baby dressed hopefuls stand in a line in front of 20 members who sit sneering at the pledges. Lori stands next to Judy excitedly.

LORI
(to Judy)
I thought there was no way, and all of a sudden, I got an invite. I know it's because of you.

Judy takes a suck off her baby bottle like it's whiskey.

JUDY
This is un-fucking believable. Nobody would believe me if I told them back home.

LORI
Isn't it great!

Judy rolls her eyes.

TRISHA
Quiet! Ok, so, we have you dressed like this because, just like a baby, you don't know anything.

Trisha points to a girl dressed only in a baby bonnet whispering.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
You...out! When I say to do something, you do it!

The girl starts to cry.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
That's right, now you're acting like a baby.

The devastated girl looks earnestly at Trisha believing she's been forgiven.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
I said out!

Trisha points to the door.

The girl continues to bawl and heads out the door. Her life is over.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
Here are your pledge books. Read them, love them, live them.

Trisha smiles and pauses handing Judy her pledge book. Trisha thrusts a book in disgust at Lori who excitedly opens it and begins to read it.

TRISHA (CONT'D)

All interests of the club, must be kept within the club. No exceptions!

Judy looks bored and unenthused.

TRISHA (CONT'D)

When you see a member, you must approach her and call her Miss. If you don't, 50 cent fine. You must also offer her a piece of gum and to carry her books. Too many fines is cause for probation. Am I clear?

GIRLS

Yes!

Judy stands insolently, arms crossed. Trisha looks at Judy's blank face.

TRISHA

The rest of the rules of your pledgeship are contained in your books. Any questions?

The girls look intent.

TRISHA (CONT'D)

Good, and if anyone asks you the secret meaning of Triple R, what do you say?

GIRLS

(in unison)

Really, rather, ristocratic.

Trisha revels in her power.

TRISHA

Excellent, until you know the real meaning. If you make it that far.

Trisha glares at Judy.

TRISHA (CONT'D)

Lemonade and cookies are in the next room.

JUDY

(to herself)

I need a beer.

LORI

Judy, it says right here, no drinking.

Judy takes Lori's finger out of her pledge book and closes it for her as they walk into the next room.

INT. KAY'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Kay sits on a floral couch in her 80's to-the-max apartment, finishing off the end of a bottle of wine. A box of Bon-bons and a PERSONAL FACE MASSAGER, shaped suspiciously phallic, rest on the table.

Tammy enters and slams the door. She beelines for the telephone and dials.

KAY

Baby, be a love and get momma fresh glass.

TAMMY

Get it yourself.

Kay turns around.

KAY

How's that new Dawson girl?

TAMMY

Still perfect.

Kay gets up to fill her own glass.

KAY

I brought her mother over some of that old frozen sausage from Gerbes to fatten her up to even out the squad.

Kay pinches and slaps Tammy's thigh making it jiggle.

TAMMY

Momma!

Tammy bats her mom's hands away.

KAY

Well, girls your age aren't supposed to have the cottage cheese yet.

TAMMY

You're no skinny minny.

Tammy grabs one of Kay's gut rolls through her silk shirt and twists in anger.

KAY

Ow! You little bitch.

Kay jumps away. Tammy goes to the boxes on the table.

TAMMY

What is this shit?!

KAY

They are new Jenny Craig meals. These jelly rolls are gonna melt away.

Kay sucks in her gut.

TAMMY

If you got off your back once in a while, you wouldn't have that problem.

KAY

Well, looks whose talking. Listen little missy, don't you forget who puts a roof over your head and meals on those thighs.

Kay walks into the kitchen and feigns weeping. Tammy follows behind her.

TAMMY

Momma, I'm sorry.

Tammy puts her head on her shoulder.

KAY

Ever since your father died.

TAMMY

I know. Momma, tell me about him again.

Kay grabs a 60's style picture of a very handsome man in a frame and dusts it off.

KAY

He loved you so much baby. Then, the hurricane and his private yacht. I don't want to talk about it.

TAMMY

It's OK momma.

Tammy exits, grabbing a seam ripper and needle off the counter, kissing Kay on the cheek.

Kay looks over her shoulder, her face turns blank. She carelessly tosses the picture on the counter and begins to put away the groceries.

KAY
(singing a la Janis Joplin)
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes
Benz...

INT. JUDY'S FAMILY ROOM

Judy, still wearing some remnants of her baby costume, talks on the phone with Scott in the background.

JUDY
Me too Mitch. Just honk.

Judy swaggers side to side and smiles.

JUDY (CONT'D)
Bye.

She hangs up.

SCOTT
So you landed a date with Mitch Northway!
I can't believe it. My days of towel
whippings in gym class are over!

JUDY
It's just a date.

Judy toys with the phone.

SCOTT
With the emperor. You like him?

JUDY
What's wrong with that?

Scott lays back on the couch.

SCOTT
Nothing. Does he have a sister?

JUDY
I think they're older, but I'm sure we
can line something up for you. What
about Lori?

SCOTT
Before or after your Teen magazine
makeover?

JUDY
And you are *so* hot. Beggars can't be
choosers. Out! I've got Bio to do.

SCOTT
For Son-fag.

JUDY
It's Sontag, and I wouldn't listen to
what people say.

Judy walks by and flicks him in the ear. She turns off the
TV and leaves.

SCOTT
Hey!

INT. MARILYN'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

MARILYN
Hi Chet.

INT. CAPITOL BUILDING OFFICE

CHET
Well hello my dear.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

MARILYN
Good news! She's rushing!

CHET
Already heard. How'd you do it?

MARILYN
Never you mind, and it's not all done
yet.

CHET
Ol' Santa gonna be coming down a few
virgin chimneys--

MARILYN
--It's a wonder you all keep getting
elected.

Chet walks into the bathroom holding his cordless phone. He
flips up the toilet seat and arrogantly unzips his pants.

CHET
You give the people what they want, they
keep coming back--

MARILYN
--or those ballot boxes keep getting
stuffed.

(MORE)

Using state money to keep your sex life afire ain't exactly helping the folks in your district.

CHET
The state charitable distribution fund has a broad definition.

CHET (CONT'D)
Aiyeeeearggghh!

MARILYN
Relax.

CHET
Goddammit Marilyn, I think that little bitch Trisha gave me the clap. I knew it!

MARILYN
Now calm down. She has an appointment with the good doctor tomorrow.

CHET
A lot of good that does me now. Damn it.

Chet zips up his pants.

CHET (CONT'D)
Tammy was my first choice anyway. She hasn't been slutting around too, has she?

MARILYN
I thought she was with your buddy from district 4.

CHET
Fuck him. I'm the one who puts my ass on the line for this.

MARILYN
Now Chet, you better just take a week off. You remember what happened during the last outbreak.

Chet looks at his crotch.

CHET
If you'd a kept a closer watch on your girls.

MARILYN
Now Chet.

CLICK, Marilyn stares at the phone.

MARILYN (CONT'D)
My, my, my the manners on that boy.

Marilyn dials the phone again.

MARILYN (CONT'D)
Kay, girl how you been?

INT. KAY'S LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Kay lays drunken on her flowered couch watching "All My Children" slowly dissecting Bonbons with her teeth.

KAY
I was meaning to call and thank you for
the latest installment.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

MARILYN
No problem honey, you earned it. It seems
Miss Trisha's been playing hokey pokey
with a rotten dokey and gave ol' Chet the
screaming pee pees.

KAY
Woo! Uh huh. Well it serves that selfish
bastard right.

MARILYN
The reason I'm calling is, err, I know
you asked me not to.

KAY
You keep that bastard away from my baby!

MARILYN
He's asked for her.

Kay jerks up alarmed and sober and looks to the bedroom.

KAY
Well get him the next girl. I don't need
her leaving an infected snail trail on my
toilet seat.

MARILYN
I'll see what I can do.

KAY
Thank you girl. I don't ask for much.
Speak of the devil woman.

Tammy, dressed in her cheerleading uniform, slams the door and leaves. Kay lays back down.

MARILYN

Ok baby, put me down for another box of detergent and some of that face cream.

Kay hangs up and grabs the wine bottle brushing by her personal massager. It accidentally turns on and VIBRATES.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL TRACK INFIELD - AFTERNOON

Judy, Tammy, Trisha and Becky practice their cheers while the football team scrimmages. Tammy, wearing the homecoming CROWN, is completely consumed in her form feeling very important. The girls high kick.

Judy wears shorts underneath her skirt. Mitch tosses the football back and forth and looks at Judy after each throw.

Much younger girls practice their cheers nearby in awe of the older girls.

Mitch keeps Judy's gaze and throws the football horribly off course hitting the COACH (50) in the butt. He reels around. Judy laughs.

COACH

Northway! Damn you boy, get over here!

Mitch heads towards the coach.

BECKY

(to Trisha)

That girl better watch it.

TRISHA

What's it gonna take for her to learn her lesson.

Trisha looks at Judy in anger, and gets even more enraged when she sees Tammy reveling in her crown.

TAMMY

Come on you guys, this is important! Watch how good I am at this. You've really got to get your legs (pant) high (pant) and point your toes.

Tammy kicks and points with one leg, alternating to the other.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Really high!

Tammy kicks her leg so vigorously, she pulls her other leg out from underneath her and falls. Judy laughs. Becky and Trisha start to laugh but stop when they catch Tammy's death glare. Mrs. Weir approaches.

MARILYN

You're not setting a very good example for our future cheerleaders.

Marilyn fondles the hair of a 8-year-old girl at her side.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

The girls walk to their cars carrying their gear.

Lori Brown hurries up to Tammy and Trisha.

LORI

Hello, Miss Tammy, Miss Trisha. Would you like a piece of gum?

Lori opens her decorated cigar BOX full of gum.

TRISHA

Sure.

Trisha takes a piece and throws the wrapper back in. Lori presents it to Tammy who clears out her box with a huge handful and throws the gum in her purse.

LORI

Oh, ok. Is there anything else I can do for you?

TAMMY

Yeah, lay down on the ground and fry like a piece of bacon.

Trisha sneers.

LORI

Oh, you guys are so funny.

Lori SNORTS.

TAMMY

I mean it. Drop those books and get on the ground or you're history!

Lori quickly puts her books down and gets on her knees.

LORI

Like this?

TAMMY

You ever seen a piece of bacon with
knees? All the way!

Lori lies down, face first on the asphalt.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Start sizzlin!

Lori starts to slowly convulse and makes HISSING noises as
Trisha and Tammy laugh and get in Trisha's Monza. They
drive off as Lori continues to sizzle.

Judy crouches to Lori.

JUDY

You still want to be in this?

Lori continues to sizzle.

LORI

Oh yes, sizzle,sizzle.

JUDY

You can get up now, they're gone.

Judy dusts off Lori.

JUDY (CONT'D)

Need a ride?

LORI

That would be great.

JUDY

You just can't let people treat you like
that.

LORI

But I'm a pledge.

JUDY

This is going to change.

INT. JUDY'S BEDROOM

Judy talks on the phone.

JUDY

It's like people are nice to them because
they're afraid of them.

EXT. BARB'S BACKYARD

Barb paints her toenails.

BARB

Well, see you can't quit. These other girls need you. You love projects! And we get to Part-ee! Everybody wins.

JUDY

I guess so.

BARB

And you are going to be the cutest cowgirl ever!

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Judy, Scott, Joan and Kirk stand in the living room putting the finishing touches on Judy's tight blue-jeaned western wear.

KIRK

Don't forget this.

Kirk crowns Judy's head with a cowboy hat as Joan ties a bandana around her neck. A HONK sounds.

JOAN

Don't be too late honey.

JUDY

I'll try not to.

EXT. BRICK HOUSE

Judy gets in Trisha's Monza. Kirk stands at the door with Joan and Scott. Judy wants to crawl in a hole.

KIRK

Ya'all come back now ya hear?

JUDY

Dad.

Kirk, Joan and Scott wave at Judy as she drives away embarrassed.

EXT. PARKING LOT

The Triple R girls wash several cars, playing around, throwing sponges at each other. Nearly all are dressed in white t-shirts, many in daisy-duke cutoffs.

Judy and Lori towel dry a Toyota Corolla.

Chet drives up in his CADILLAC ELDORADO. Tammy and Becky race up to him. Trisha shyly stays back. Chet takes the hose from Tammy and sprays down several girls as they squeal, apparently too dumb to run away. This of course reveals their young and supple breasts.

CHET

You like that, huh.

Judy creeps out while observing the scene and puts her Western shirt back on.

INT. TRISHA'S BASEMENT - EVENING

Girls mill around in cow skirts, blue jean shirts and hats. Tammy is now drunk, swinging a lasso over her head. She snags a petite girl.

TAMMY

WOO! Got one.

Tammy jerks the lasso tight jerking the pledge toward her, sending the pledge to the ground.

TRISHA

Ok girls, we have an announcement.

Trisha unlassoes the pledge and abruptly motions Tammy to the corner.

TRISHA (CONT'D)

I'd like to declare our newest officer,
Sherry Watson.

SHERRY gleams with pride bouncing her short feathered hair. The other girls pat her on the back. Tammy staggers up and puts the lasso over Sherry's body and tightens it.

TAMMY

You're going to love being an officer.
You get to do a lot of them.

Trisha pulls Tammy away.

TRISHA

You better watch it sister.

TAMMY

Oh, relax.

TRISHA

Pull your shit together.

Tammy stands erect like a soldier and then relaxes into laughing. Trisha bristles towards Sherry to remove the lasso.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
 Congratulations sister.

Trisha pins a special yellow officer RIBBON on Sherry's blouse.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
 Tonight, we celebrate and teach you the ropes.

A car HONKS.

JUDY
 That's my ride. Gotta go. See you girls later.

Judy zips out the door.

TRISHA
 Where does she think she's going? We decide when the meeting is over.

TAMMY
 Looks like your losing your grip.

Tammy plays with the lasso.

Trisha opens the curtains to see Mitch's black redone '57 Chevy truck and Judy climbing into it. Trisha whips the curtains closed.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
 What is it?

TRISHA
 Nothing.

Tammy opens the curtains. Tammy falls to the floor in a SHRIEK.

TAMMY
 (bawling)
 My Mitch!

Trisha comforts Tammy.

TRISHA
 Baby, you know you're better than her. He'll tire of her and be back for you in no time.

TAMMY

No he won't.

Tammy gets up to run out the door. Trisha stands in front of the door.

TRISHA

He's not worth it.

TAMMY

He is too.

Tammy forcefully pushes Trisha to the ground and starts out the door.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

MITCH! MITCH!

Mitch's truck is 100 feet away.

INT. BLACK CHEVY TRUCK - EVENING

Mitch and Judy smile and giggle. Mitch notices Tammy flailing after him in his rear view and loses his smile. Trisha comes outside with the lasso and expertly rings Tammy jerking her to the ground. Mitch starts laughing.

JUDY

What's so funny?

MITCH

Nothing.

EXT. FRONT LAWN - EVENING

Tammy wrestles to get back up.

TAMMY

Let me go, you bitch. He needs me.

TRISHA

You're not going anywhere little piggy.

Trisha finishes hog tieing Tammy.

INT. BLACK CHEVY TRUCK - DAY

MITCH

You look great!

JUDY

Thanks.

Judy takes off her cowboy hat and flannel shirt to reveal a soft white T-shirt.

The majestic state capitol BUILDING looms in the foreground.

MITCH

So the capitol building was modeled after the one in Washington D.C..

JUDY

Cool.

Judy just stares and smiles at Mitch.

MITCH

Yeah, cool.

Mitch nods at Judy and pulls to a GRAVEL PAD over looking the river.

MITCH (CONT'D)

So you see that bluff way over there, and this one we're on?

JUDY

Yeah.

MITCH

The river used to be that wide.

Mitch spreads his arms and coyly puts his arm around Judy and snuggles closer.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Until they channelled it for the river boats so they wouldn't hit ground.

Mitch pulls her closer as part of his explanation.

JUDY

Neat.

MITCH

Yeah, neat.

Mitch plants a sensual kiss on Judy.

MITCH (CONT'D)

So are you starting to like it here a little more?

JUDY

Yeah, I guess so.

Mitch kisses Judy again.

JUDY (CONT'D)

A lot more.

Mitch gently rubs her breast. He lowers his hand to her zipper.

JUDY (CONT'D)

Not so fast buster.

MITCH

Ok.

JUDY

The girls here might be that easy but I'm not.

MITCH

The girls here.

Mitch pulls back.

MITCH (CONT'D)

If you wouldn't walk around talking about how great California is all the time, maybe you'd get to know a few of them.

Judy is alarmed that he is so annoyed.

MITCH (CONT'D)

And I'm not talking about Tammy and Trisha. Shit, they're probably just using you to make themselves look better. Why are you in that group anyway?

JUDY

So everyone will like me, isn't it working?

Judy smiles.

MITCH

No, for real.

JUDY

For one, my parents made me.

MITCH

How'd they "make" you.

JUDY

Plane ticket.

MITCH

Dont tell me. Back to California.

Mitch hits the steering wheel.

JUDY

Well have you ever been?

MITCH

No. But what I do know is that wherever you're from, people are the same deep down.

JUDY

I agree.

MITCH

Even Tammy and Trisha.

Judy raises her eyebrow.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Ok, really deep down sometimes.

They both laugh. Mitch's anger is gone.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Is my princess ready to cruise the boulevard?

JUDY

Yes ma lord.

MITCH

Well come with me my lady. California's got nothing on us.

Mitch starts up his truck.

EXT. MISSOURI BOULEVARD - LATE EVENING

Throngs of cars ooze down the four lane road speckled with monster lighted signs like McDonalds, Hardees and Mid-Missouri Lanes.

INT. BLACK CHEVY TRUCK

Mitch waves at several people in the opposing lanes who honk and catch his attention. Judy waves back to a few familiar faces.

MITCH

See, it's not so bad.

Judy sips her McDonalds soda admiring Mitch.

JUDY
No, it's not.

She smiles out the window as they gently rock to the radio.
(suggest Reo Speedwagon)

Mitch suddenly attempts to change lanes and looks annoyed.
He can't move from the center lane.

JUDY (CONT'D)
What's the matter?

MITCH
Just a little road hazard.

Judy notices Trisha's Monza slowly approaching packed with
Becky in front. Sherry and Tammy are stuffed in the back.
Judy sits up high and waves at Trisha and Becky who wave
back. Tammy tries to climb to the front seat.

INT. PURPLE MONZA

TAMMY
Mitch! Mitch!

Trisha face claws Tammy and stuffs her back in the seat.

INT. BLACK CHEVY TRUCK

MITCH
Oh God.

JUDY
How long did you and Tammy date?

MITCH
I wouldn't call it dating.

Judy shakes her head.

MITCH (CONT'D)
I mean, I may have gotten a...you know...

Mitch bucks his hips and pushes an imaginary head to his
crotch continuing to drive.

MITCH (CONT'D)
But I would only make love with someone
that I loved.

JUDY
So am I one of these?

Judy mimics Mitch's action.

MITCH

Guess that was kind of rude wasn't it?

JUDY

Yeah.

MITCH

No, I think you are the real thing.

JUDY

So you've never even practiced?

MITCH

Not yet. I've got a reputation to uphold.

Mitch smiles and pulls over to the bluff. Judy realizes he's serious.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Tammy thinks because I'm the Quarterback and she's the head cheerleader that--

JUDY

--she's supposed to give you head.

Mitch tries not to laugh.

MITCH

I've known her since grade school. She's like my--

JUDY

--Oooh, don't even say it.

Judy and Mitch laugh.

MITCH

You got me...and I know you don't believe me. But I've never been in love. But I think that it might be just around the corner.

Mitch earnestly scoots towards Judy, gently kissing her, letting her believe she's in charge.

INT. PURPLE MONZA

The girls sit smashed in their car passing around "Tickle Pink" wine. Suggest AC/DC "Highway to Hell". Tammy tokes on a joint.

TAMMY
 (inhaled)
 If that bitch hadn't moved to town, he'd
 be all mine.

She exhales and passes it.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
 And after all we've done for her.

TRISHA
 Yeah, we've been the real fucking welcome
 wagon.

Becky giggles.

TAMMY
 So Sherry, next week at that big
 Christmas party, if one of the old
 codgers wants a little something extra.
 Think about it.

SHERRY
 Ewww!

Trisha cups her earlobe to show her earring.

SHERRY (CONT'D)
 Those are beautiful! Did you?.. Oh.

TRISHA
 And whatever you do, you can tell no one,
 and I mean no one. Is that clear?

SHERRY
 Clear.

TRISHA
 Only at officer meetings.

Sherry struggles to justify it in her mind.

SHERRY
 I knew Sally Ann Craze was too dumb to
 get that scholarship to Mizzou.

Tammy rocks out in the back seat pulling her hair over her
 face. Trisha reaches into her purse and uncaps a
 PRESCRIPTION BOTTLE and takes a pill. Becky tries to read the
 bottle but Trisha buries it deep in her purse.

INT. BLACK CHEVY TRUCK

Judy and Mitch sit parked in front of Judy's house.

MITCH

So it's just you two, huh? I'll have to look out for him.

JUDY

Yeah, he's a piece of work. He thinks you're a god.

MITCH

He does?

Mitch smiles at the house.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Do you?

JUDY

I don't think I'm up to God yet, but..

Mitch pulls Judy closer and kisses her. The porch light flicks ON and off and ON again.

MITCH

I'll call you tomorrow.

JUDY

Deal.

Judy kisses him one more time and hops out of the truck.

INT. FOYER - LATE EVENING

Judy enters and closes the door.

SCOTT

(singing)

K-I-S-S-I-N-G. First comes love...

JUDY

Then comes Judy kicking Scott's ass.
That was you turning on the porch light.

Judy karate flips laughing Scott flat-backed to the floor and stands on his chest.

SCOTT

I give. How'd it go?

JUDY

Good, but would you shut up you're gonna wake up Mom and Dad.

SCOTT

Impossible.

Scott pistons one finger inside the cylindricated other palm.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

They were eeee..uh..eee..uh for like 2 hours. They're sleeping like babies.

JUDY

Oh my god, they are so old. I don't want to hear about that.

A KNOCK on the door. Judy leaves Scott on the floor and opens the door to find Mitch holding a FOOTBALL.

Mitch looks over to Scott on the floor and tosses him the football.

MITCH

Hey bud, stop by before the game and we'll throw it around.

Mitch kisses thankful Judy one more time and waves goodbye to awestruck smiling Scott on the ground.

SCOTT

By far the coolest guy you've ever boned.

Judy quickly walks over Scott's chest and continues away.

EXT. FOOTBALL STADIUM -FRIDAY EVENING

The football game is in full-swing.

Score board reads Jeff City 21, Joplin 14. Judy, Tammy, Trisha and Becky have just finished their cheer and are kicking high waving their pom-poms. Scott, Kirk and Joan wave at Judy. Judy smiles back at them.

The center hikes the ball to Mitch. No one is open and Mitch decides to run it himself. A behemoth PLAYER tackles Mitch low and stays on top of him. The fans let out an OOOH.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD -EVENING

Mitch lays under the giant.

MITCH

My leg! My leg! Get off me...shit.

The player leans on Mitch to get up. Mitch winces in pain grabbing his leg even more. Coaches run on the field.

MITCH (CONT'D)

My leg.

COACH

What in thee H-E double hockey sticks do you think you're doing running the ball boy. You're too valuable.

MITCH

No one was open.

Mitch GASPS.

COACH

And now look at you.

SEAN

I can do it coach.

COACH

Only thing you can do is run that mouth of yours, boy.

Judy runs up to Mitch who has a big smile for Judy through his pain.

JUDY

You OK?

MITCH

Yeah, I'll be all right.

Mitch gasps.

COACH

Get this dead meat off the field!

Coach looks around in disgust at his players.

COACH (CONT'D)

Goddamnit! Sean you're it.

Tammy comes running up to Mitch still laying on the ground and pushes Judy away. She smooths her hair behind her ear.

TAMMY

Oh my God baby.

Mitch winces at the sight of her.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Does it hurt?

Tammy touches and squeezes the sweet spot.

MITCH

YIKES! Shit! Somebody get her out of here!

Coach's assistants arrive with a gurney and push everyone out of the way and load Mitch.

Judy covers her mouth.

TAMMY

Baby, I'll come visit. I'll take care of you.

Mitch moans.

Tammy approaches Judy.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

You know he's just using you.

Tammy huffs away back to the line up. Judy sighs at Tammy.

COACH

Play ball!

Time passes. The game clock reads 2:30. Score Jeff City 21, Joplin 41.

COACH (CONT'D)

Damn that Northway boy.

Sean throws the ball. It is immediately intercepted and run 50 yards for another touchdown.

The cheerleaders are tired. Tammy ignores Judy. Judy rolls her eyes and smiles to the neutral Trisha and Becky, who are beginning to warm to her. Judy's eye is caught by Chet giving a playful wave towards her as he hits his buddies and laughs.

JUDY

(to Trisha)

There's that letch again.

TRISHA

That's Chet Carlson, only the biggest most powerful Representative in the state.

Trisha waves to Chet who doesn't reciprocate.

TRISHA (CONT'D)

He can change your life.

Judy is creeped out.

Trisha adjusts her diamond earring.

TAMMY
(screaming)
We've got the power...to win--

TRISHA
--Give it up Tammy, we suck.

Judy and Becky giggle.

JUDY
What are you guys doing afterwards?

TRISHA
Well, uhm. We've got to go to this thingie.

JUDY
Oh.

TRISHA
I'd invite you. I swear I would but...it's only for officers. You wouldn't want to do it anyway.

JUDY
No problem.

The game is over. The team trudges off the field, heads hanging low.

Chet comes down with his band of cronies and approaches the girls.

CHET
(to Team)
You'll get 'em next year boys.

Chet thrusts his hand to Judy and shakes.

CHET (CONT'D)
Chet Carlson, State of Missouri.
You're looking mighty fine out there.

JUDY
Uhm...thanks?

Tammy, Trisha and Becky are now talking with the other representatives. Judy observes.

JUDY (CONT'D)

You guys sure are a friendly bunch.

CHET

Just a little show-me state hospitality.

Chet opens his sport coat. Judy gives a pained smile.

JUDY

We'll see you guys later, Ok?

CHET

You coming tonight?

Judy is confused. Chet looks at Tammy and stops himself.

JUDY

You girls have fun.

Trisha looks sad. Becky waves. Tammy flirts with a legislator.

INT. GREEN STATION WAGON - EVENING

Kirk lets out Scott and Joan in front of their home. Judy transfers to the front seat.

JOAN

You give Mitch our best, sweetie.

SCOTT

Yeah, our best.

Scott stands behind Joan and makes a BLOW JOB MOTION, thrusting his tongue in his cheek, only for Judy to see.

JUDY

I'll tell him it's from you Scott.

Scott stops. Big sister gets the last laugh again.

SCOTT

Get Pepperoni!

KIRK

OK.

Kirk drives away.

JUDY

Thanks for taking me to see Mitch dad.

He pats her leg.

KIRK
No problem sweetie.

Time passes.

Kirk pulls up to the small hospital, Judy exits.

JUDY
Take your time.

Kirk smiles and drives away.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - EVENING

Mitch lies in bed surrounded by team members, his left leg elevated.

Judy enters. Mitch's eyes light up.

MITCH
Visiting time is over for you boys.
Thanks for coming.

The players look at Judy and begin to SLAP high fives goodbye.

SEAN
See ya bud.

Judy smiles and nods at the exiting players.

JUDY
So what did the doc say?

MITCH
Torn ligaments, cartilage. I really
screwed up.

JUDY
I'm sorry.

Judy sits on the bed and combs his hair with her fingers.

JUDY (CONT'D)
Does it hurt?

Judy plants a sensuous kiss on Mitch who excitedly reciprocates.

MITCH
Just right here.

Mitch touches his heart. Judy goes in to give him a kiss.

EXT. PIZZA PARLOR -EVENING

Kirk carries a pizza box and opens the door with one hand. Kirk notices loud voices and turns around to see Tammy, Trisha, Becky, Chet and other 40's-50's men in suits going in to the log cabin style Moose Lodge.

KIRK

I should be taking Judy to that.

Kirk notices Becky squeal with delight being goosed under her skirt by a man.

KIRK (CONT'D)

Oooh. Yikes.

Kirk raises his eyebrows, gets in his car and drives away.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - EVENING

Judy and Mitch continue to kiss. Judy recognizes her dad's WHISTLING "Mack the Knife" and gets off the bed. Kirk enters.

KIRK

Hello Mitch.

MITCH

Hello Mr. Dawson.

KIRK

Fine game, until this.

MITCH

Thank you, sir.

KIRK

You ready to go pumpkin?

Judy squeezes Mitch's hand.

MITCH

I'll talk to you tomorrow.

JUDY

Definitely.

Judy and Kirk exit down the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY -EVENING

KIRK

I saw Tammy and Trisha with their fathers going into the moose lodge to celebrate.

JUDY

Tammy's dad is dead and Trisha's lives in Texas.

KIRK

Hmmph.

INT. MOOSE LODGE -EVENING

Tammy, Trisha, Carolyn, Becky and Sherry are dressed in bathing suits, drunk dancing on the small stage playing to the raucous jeers of the legislators. Tammy bends over and shakes her rump to a tan leisure suited man who playfully spansks it. (Suggest "Flashlight" Parliament)

A man sprays Sherry with champagne. She loves it.

Chet jumps on stage. Tammy grabs his cocktail and downs it with a laugh.

CHET

Let's hear it for our "slap and ticklettes".

The crowd cheers. Officer Skip stands watch at the door.

Chet looks for a girl to put his arm around. Trisha smiles but he chooses Tammy. Tammy waves at her regular man in the crowd who waves back. Chet holds tighter.

CHET (CONT'D)

And to our newest member, Sherry Watson.

The crowd cheers. Sherry gives a drunken wave.

SHERRY

Hi Ya'all

Carolyn is roughly scooped off stage by her regular. She strains a smile, but she is scared. Chet prowls Tammy but she is swooped by her leisure suited regular.

TAMMY

Hi big boy! Did you miss me?

Tammy gives him a drunken hug as he nods and feels her up.

Chet is pissed. He looks around to see Trisha meekly smiling. Chet slams down his empty drink and storms off stage. Trisha is approached by a new suited man. She folds her arms and faintly smiles.

TIME PASSES

INT. PURPLE MONZA - NIGHT

Carolyn sobs rocking back and forth. Trisha comforts her. Trisha smokes a cigarette with the door half-cocked.

CAROLYN
I fucking quit!

Carolyn lights a cigarette showing her bruised face. Trisha brushes the hair from her face.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)
I said no Sedalia man, and who do I get,
Sedalia man.

Carolyn looks in the vanity mirror.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)
He doesn't want a girl, he wants a
punching bag.

TRISHA
I know hon. I'm not liking it either.

CAROLYN
Then why do we do it?

TRISHA
How else are you ever gonna be somebody?

The girls begrudgingly nod.

TRISHA (CONT'D)
My "gina" is so sore.

Tammy stumbles out of a hotel room in front of their car.

TAMMY
Hey girls!

Tammy pushes her way in the back seat behind Trisha getting a glimpse of Carolyn.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
I thought Sherry was getting Sedalia man.

Sherry looks stunned.

CAROLYN
So did I. I quit.

TAMMY
Now, now, now. Just stick it out a
little while longer.
(MORE)

We're seniors and then we are set! I think that one very handsome elected official just might want to have babies with me.

Tammy cocks her legs in the air, lying on her back.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

I told him I was on the pill

TRISHA

Liar.

Tammy smiles and lights a cigarette.

CAROLYN

You want your kids to do this?

TAMMY

Now Carolyn, you just got a bad one.
Trisha is pretty happy with her set up.

Tammy reaches up to fondle Trisha's ear. Trisha bats her hand away which causes the earring to bounce off Carolyn's lap and into the door jamb. Carolyn closes the door unaware of the earring.

CRUNCH!

CAROLYN

Oh no.

Carolyn opens the door to discover her shattered earring. She picks it up and observes it in her palm passing it to Trisha.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry. They can fix it.

TRISHA

No they can't. I don't know much, but this ain't no diamond, that sonuvabitch!

Trisha throws the remains out the door, removes the other one and slams the door. Tammy cackles in the back seat.

TAMMY

It's the thought that counts.

Tammy roars with laughter. Trisha throws the other earring at her.

TRISHA

Fuck you Tammy.

Trisha starts up the car and squeals away.

INT. MARILYN'S OFFICE - DAY

Marilyn and Tammy sit across from each other.

MARILYN

Tammy, I told you girl, show Chet special attention and what do you do-go off with that Rep. from Cape Girardeau.

TAMMY

He is que-oot. Chet...doesn't do it for me.

MARILYN

And you went and told your momma all about it.

TAMMY

Well.

MARILYN

She gave me an earful.

TAMMY

She ain't in charge of me and neither are you.

MARILYN

You don't want me telling the truth about ol' Jonas do you?

TAMMY

Oh all right.

Tammy spies Judy holding Mitch's books as he walks with crutches, engrossed in playful conversation.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

And if this damn Triple R stuff wasn't taking me away from my real man.

Tammy jumps up and runs out to Mitch and Judy.

INT. HALLWAY JEFFERSON CITY HIGH SCHOOL

TAMMY

I'll take those.

Tammy grabs the books out of Judy's hands. The books fly to the floor.

Judy crouches down to help. Mitch stands annoyed.

JUDY

Ok, can I just have my book back?

MITCH

No. Tammy what the hell are you doing?

TAMMY

I can do that for you sweetie.

MITCH

No you can't.

Mitch bows down and winces in pain.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Get the hell out of here.

Tammy throws the books back at Judy.

JUDY

I'll see you at practice, ok?

TAMMY

Not if I have anything to do with it.

Tammy storms off.

MITCH

What was that supposed to mean?

JUDY

Who knows.

Tammy grumbles down the hall. Trisha stands in front of her holding an old magazine near the Library entrance.

TRISHA

Oh my God. Check it out!

Trisha shows the same PICTURE of Tammy's dad we remember from her kitchen. This time the MAGAZINE PHOTO shows him in a SHAVING CREME AD.

TAMMY

Let me see that!

TRISHA

He was a model too!? You never told me that.

TAMMY

Momma!

Tammy grabs the magazine and storms out the door.

TRISHA

You better not mess that up. That's
under my card.

INT. KAY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kay still lays on the couch, tapping her personal massager on her cheek. Tammy barges in holding the magazine and storms to the kitchen.

KAY

Well, hey baby. What you doing home from
school so soon? Wanna join me for a
taste?

Tammy re-enters with her Dad's picture FRAME in hand. She throws the magazine down and takes off the back of the frame and removes the flimsy picture.

TAMMY

I knew it. You liar!

KAY

Now Tammy, honey. I can explain.

TAMMY

How daddy was a shaving cream model first
before he got lost at sea.

KAY

How'd you know?

Tammy hurls the frame at Kay.

TAMMY

I'm through listening to you.

Tammy storms to her room and returns with a pile of clothes on hangers.

KAY

Where do you think you're going?

TAMMY

Away from you!

Kay glares at her with disgust.

KAY

You ain't got nowhere to go.

Kay lies back down.

TAMMY

I know people who will take care of me.

Tammy pulls off Kay's blond bouffant wig to reveal Kay's bobby-pinned matted brown hair. Tammy taunts Kay bouncing the wig by her personal MASSAGER, like a head on a stick.

KAY

Give it back.

TAMMY

You gotta catch me first.

Kay lunges at the wig. Tammy moves the wig at the last second like a matador. Kay stumbles on the coffee table. Tammy hurries away but not before Kay grabs Tammy by the leg tripping her.

Tammy's face bumps the coffee table. Tammy freezes, grabs her face and starts to cry. In the jumble, the massager has turned on to VIBRATE again.

Kay shakes her head and calmly take a sip of wine.

Tammy heads for the door with her pile of clothes, holding her cheek.

KAY

You can get out and stay out!

Kay stumbles towards her wig.

KAY (CONT'D)

That girl sure is jealous of my hair.

Kay rearranges her wig and shakes her head and prepares to get comfy on the couch again.

KAY (CONT'D)

No one is gonna take care of her.

Kay lies down again. She sits up suddenly alarmed.

KAY (CONT'D)

Oh Shit!

EXT. STREET

Tammy drives her Schwinn bike with its front basket filled with clothes toward a phone booth.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - EVENING

Mitch watches TV, his leg elevated by a pulley.

Kay roars in.

KAY

Mitch baby, Momma Kay needs your help.

MITCH

Oh, hello Ms. Gibson.

Kay pulls the pillow out from under his back.

KAY

It's Tammy. I think she's gone and done something crazy.

MITCH

Uggh.

KAY

You are the only one who can talk some sense into her.

Kay starts lifting him out of bed.

MITCH

But Ms. Gibson, I can't go anywhere. My operation is first thing in the morning.

KAY

Sugar, I'll have you back in plenty of time.

MITCH

Well, where is she?

KAY

I'm not positive, but I have an idea. Come on now.

MITCH

But...

Kay slings his arm over her shoulder.

INT. BUICK SKYLARK - EVENING

Kay and Mitch drive down Missouri Boulevard in Kay's well preserved blue '79 Buick Skylark, slowing to look at various two story motels.

KAY

I know she's is one of these. I just hope we're not too late.

MITCH

Too late for what?

Kay approaches the Flower Motel. A one story 50's style drive-to-your room motel.

KAY

There's his Cadillac.

MITCH

Whose?

KAY

That bastard.

Kay roars up next to his car and lunges out of the car toward the lit room. Kay peers through the curtain to see Tammy and Chet drinking champagne kissing on the bed.

Kay bangs the door open with her shoulder but is stopped by the chain. She presses her face through the crack a la Jack Nicholson from "The Shining".

Mitch fumbles with his jammed door and climbs to the driver side to get out.

KAY (CONT'D)

Chet! Chet!

CHET

What the?

Kay shoulders open the door breaking the chain lock. Mitch hobbles up from behind.

KAY

Stop it! Stop it! Incest is not best!

TAMMY

Ewww!

CHET

What?!

Chet and Tammy let go of each other in shock and horror.

KAY

Stay away from your own damn daughter!
This is not the game the whole family can play.

TAMMY
Daddy?

Mitch stands in the doorway.

MITCH
Your dad?

KAY
I should have never gotten you messed up
in this Triple R business.

CHET
Now hold on a minute.

TAMMY
Oh Mitch.

Tammy runs over to Mitch and hugs him. Mitch is bewildered.

CHET
What's he doing here? And why didn't you
tell me?!

KAY
(weeping)
You never called.

CHET
Our baby?

Chet goes to comfort the nodding, crying Kay.

MITCH
Wanna tell me what's going on here?

TAMMY
Momma, can I?

KAY
Well...if he can keep a secret.

Kay relinquishes Chet's embrace to fuddle in her purse,
brushing past a different pocket sized personal massager.
She finds her keys.

KAY (CONT'D)
Take my car. Don't forget you have to
jiggle the key in neutral.

EXT. FLOWER MOTEL -EVENING

Tammy opens the driver's side door and lets Mitch in first to climb over to his seat. Tammy starts the car after some trouble and over revs the engine, spewing black smoke.

INT. BUICK SKYLARK - EVENING

Tammy and Mitch drive down a residential street.

MITCH

So all you girls do it. Doesn't that make you whores?

TAMMY

It's not just for officers, silly. There are scholarships, cherry jobs at the capitol, we can get introduced to foreign diplomats--

MITCH

Who?

TAMMY

I met an Italian man one time.

Mitch rubs his face.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Sandy Richardson...she married that senator?

MITCH

Really?

TAMMY

And where do you think your uniforms come from?

MITCH

The only thing he gets us is a keg once a year. Where do yours come from?

TAMMY

Damn, I thought maybe something was up.

MITCH

Triple R.

TAMMY

You're not gonna tell no one are you?

MITCH

But you have to promise me you'll stop right now.

TAMMY

Anything for you Mitch.

Tammy pulls up to the lookout gravel pad above the river.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Here's our spot.

MITCH

I remember.

Tammy slides over and starts to unbutton Mitch's jeans.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Hold up there.

TAMMY

What's the matter?

MITCH

We gotta talk. We've been good friends since we were kids right?

Tammy nods.

MITCH (CONT'D)

And you know I'd never want to do anything to hurt you, right?

TAMMY

Except dating that bitch Judy.

MITCH

Now...I love Judy. You and I, we're just really good friends.

Tammy leans google-eyed towards his crotch and throws out her gum.

TAMMY

I can do it better now, I'll show you. I learned to keep my teeth out of the--

Mitch stops her head.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

She's not gonna be your first is she?!

MITCH

I hope so.

Tammy throws a mega SCREAMING tantrum.

TAMMY
You were saving that for me-ee!

MITCH
When did I say that?

Tammy beats the steering wheel and SCREAMS. Mitch is unamused and puts his arm on her shoulder.

TAMMY
Don't you touch me.

Tammy goes to start the car. It won't start. She puts it in neutral. The wheel slowly creeps to the edge.

Mitch pulls up the emergency brake.

MITCH
Whoa Nelly.

Tammy jiggles the key and hits the steering wheel again.

MITCH (CONT'D)
I'll go get help.

Mitch starts out and winces in pain. Tammy jumps out.

TAMMY
I'll go, damn cripple. I oughtta just leave you here.

Tammy storms down the road towards the lights of the town.

Mitch shakes his head, turns on the radio and laughs.

MITCH
Triple R. Judy's gonna shit.

EXT. TOW TRUCK BUILDING -EVENING

Tammy pounds on the window. VERN, a 50ish crusty man, sleeps with his mouth open in a chair amidst messy paper and a whisky bottle.

TAMMY
Vern!...Vern! Wake up!

Tammy goes in the office, picks up his whisky bottle; slams it down and begins slapping his face to no response.

Tammy grabs the keys to the tow truck and walks outside.

Tammy starts the bright yellow tow truck and REVS the engine; flips on the flashing lights and SQUEALS tires away.

INT. TOW TRUCK - EVENING

Tammy grinds the gears and then drives fast while wiping her tears.

TAMMY
He loves me.

INT. BUICK SKYLARK - EVENING

Mitch listens to the radio. (Suggest Eagles "Desperado") He admires the view and then hears the tow truck ROAR up from behind complete with FLASHING LIGHTS.

MITCH
Cool.

Mitch sticks his head out the window and waves.

MITCH (CONT'D)
Hey!

Mitch looks alarmed as he notices Tammy alone behind the wheel.

MITCH (CONT'D)
Tammy, what in the hell are you doing?

Tammy sticks her head out the window.

TAMMY
Say it! Say I'll be your first.

MITCH
But...

Tammy revs the engine and BUMPS the car. Its braked wheels slide on the gravel. The car rests on boulders at the edge of the cliff.

MITCH (CONT'D)
Are you trying to kill me?

TAMMY
(hysterical)
Just say it. Say you love me!

MITCH
Why?

Tammy revs the engine and BANGS the car in to the boulders. One large boulder cascades down 200 feet.

Mitch is scared staring at the missing boulder.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Tammy!

TAMMY

Say it!

Tammy hits the steering wheel and BUMPS her head against the steering wheel stomping her feet. She sinks her head on the wheel.

Her foot slips to the gas and she accidentally REVS the engine sending Mitch and the Buick jettisoned over the edge.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Mitch! Oh my God! Oh my God!

CRASH!

Tammy gets out and observes the shadowy belly-upped wreckage, wheels spinning, at the river's edge 200 feet below.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

My Mitch!

Tammy gets in the tow truck and roars away in shock.

EXT. TOW TRUCK OFFICE -EVENING

Tammy pulls up, lights off. She runs panicked into the office and puts the keys back on the desk. She flails down the street into the dark.

EXT. CLIFF

Mitch struggles up from the cliff. His temple badly bleeding.

INT. MARILYN'S HOUSE

Tammy hangs her head and quietly sobs.

MARILYN

Jonah was on thing, but you have really screwed the pooch on this one.

TAMMY

My Mitch.

MITCH'S POV: Headlights stream into his eyes.

INT. MARILYN'S BUICK REGAL

Marilyn sees Mitch crawling in the roadway.

MARILYN
Thank you lord Jesus.

Tammy jumps out of the car to his aid.

EXT. ROAD

TAMMY
Baby, you're alive.

Mitch is too exhausted and injured to speak.

MARILYN
Get him in the car before the whole damn
town sees him.

They both assist dragging Mitch inside the car.

INT. MARILYN'S BUICK REGAL

Tammy sits in the rear seat cuddling Mitch.

MARILYN
We've got to get you to the hospital.

Mitch can barely speak.

MITCH
You've got to stop Triple R. Stop her.

Mitch points to Marilyn. Tammy covers his mouth. Marilyn slams on the brakes.

MARILYN
Don't tell me you opened your yip trap.

TAMMY
Just a little.

INT. MARILYN'S HOUSE - GUEST ROOM

Tammy and Marilyn help Mitch into a double bed.

MITCH
Where am I?

MARILYN
Here baby, take these. This has all been
a dream. You're in the hospital.

Marilyn shakes out two pills, and then shakes out two more. She helps administer them to him with water. She pats his forehead, pushing his head down on the pillow. She points Tammy to the other room.

INT. LIVING ROOM

MARILYN

Maybe I can get the good doctor to scramble his brain or something. But if not, I'm going to have to take care of him myself.

TAMMY

You wouldn't.

MARILYN

Then you best be doing what I say from here on out.

Tammy nods and looks towards Mitch's room.

INT. CHET'S OFFICE - EVENING

Chet speaks on the phone.

CHET

You haven't delivered on your end of the bargain.

INT. MARILYN'S BEDROOM

MARILYN

We've had a few complications.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

CHET

You just let me know when you want out, cause there's a line out the Capitol building waiting for your job.

MARILYN

Well. Does she have to be awake for it?

Chet thinks about it.

CHET

I suppose not...

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

Judy waits at the empty bed holding a large BOUQUET of FLOWERS. A nurse enters.

JUDY

Where'd they move him?

NURSE

Doc Gardner said he's in intensive care and not to be disturbed. Come back tomorrow.

JUDY

Intensive care?

Judy is puzzled, disappointed and watches the nurse leave. She walks into the hallway.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Judy observes the PLACARD and follows the arrow toward INTENSIVE CARE.

INT. ENTRANCE - INTENSIVE CARE

Judy pokes open the door. She notices an OLD MAN on a respirator and FOUR EMPTY BEDS.

MARILYN (O.S.)

There you are.

Judy spins around.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

I've been looking all over for you, Congratulations!

Judy looks back at the ICU door. Marilyn turns her away.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

We're having a little celebration over at my house. You've been selected as an officer!

Marilyn takes her by the shoulders, almost pushing her out the door.

INT. MARILYN'S HOUSE

Marilyn takes Judy's BOUQUET and puts it in a large vase on her shiny wooden banquet.

JUDY

Where is everyone?

MARILYN

Guess we're the first ones here.

Judy is suspicious.

Marilyn goes to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN

Marilyn retrieves a bottle of CHAMPAGNE from the fridge. She pops open a prescription BOTTLE and opens 4 capsules into one of the glasses.

Mitch MOANS in the background.

JUDY
What's that?

Marilyn mimics the sound.

MARILYN
(singing a la "Star is Born")
"One, ageless endeavor"

Marilyn enters with two glasses of champagne.

INT. LIVING ROOM

MARILYN
I like to sing when I'm happy.

Judy looks out the window at Chet's ELDORADO and then back at Marilyn's scary fake smile.

INT. GUEST BEDROOM

Chet forces another pill down Mitch's throat.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Marilyn hands Judy the tainted glass and beelines to the stereo, turning it on a little too loud.

MARILYN
Bottom's up!

Judy looks at her glass and then Marilyn's. Something is not right. She stares into Marilyn's suspicious eyes.

MARILYN (CONT'D)
Well, what you waiting for? There's
plenty more where that come from.

Marilyn downs hers and nervously heads to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN

Marilyn refills her glass and returns with the bottle.
Judy's glass is empty.

MARILYN
Atta girl.

Marilyn refills Judy's glass.

JUDY
Thanks.

MARILYN
Lie down, I mean sit down and make
yourself comfortable.

Marilyn motions her to the chaise lounge. Judy complies and
gets comfortable on the chaise.

MARILYN (CONT'D)
I'll go call the girls and see what's
taking them.

Marilyn enters the bedroom.

INT. GUEST BEDROOM

Chet warms his hands together in anticipation. Mitch is
passed out in the background.

MARILYN
That was a close one.

Marilyn looks at Mitch.

CHET
Is she ready?

MARILYN
Give it time boy.

Chet jumps up and down.

MARILYN (CONT'D)
And don't be ramming it in there like a
butter churner or she'll know something's
up tomorrow.

CHET
Oh, all right.

Marilyn motions for him to wait and exits.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Judy is passed out on the chaise. Marilyn walks over to her and caresses her hair. She leans in.

MARILYN

Judy?

Marilyn lightly slaps her face. Judy is motionless.

Marilyn walks back to the bedroom, opens the door and motions for Chet to come out.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

No more than your normal three minutes.

CHET

Hot dog!

Chet takes off his shirt, but leaves his wife-beater t-shirt on. He walks in front of Judy and spreads her limp legs. He pulls down his pants to reveal his fat bottom wrapped by a G-String. He pulls down the G-String.

The bouquet of FLOWERS on the banquet is limp and drooping.

CLOSE UP: Judy's face. Judy appears to be squinting through her closed eyes.

Judy's eyes pop open.

She grabs what must be his penis and twists it hard enough to break it off.

Chet reels backward in pain SCREAMING.

Marilyn comes to his rescue. Judy jumps up and flips Marilyn on the floor, knocking the wind out of her.

Judy hears the MOAN and runs to the bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM

Judy jerks open the door.

JUDY

Mitch.

Mitch, although delirious, recognizes Judy and is excited to see her.

MITCH

Judy.

She runs to him and hugs him.

MITCH (CONT'D)
Triple R. Don't do it.

Mitch is listless. Judy nods.

MARILYN (O.S.)
Hold it right there.

Marilyn stands in the doorway holding a small gun. Chet waddles up behind her with his pants still around his ankles, whimpering.

CHET
I think she broke it.

MARILYN
Stand back.

CHET
You're not gonna kill them?

MARILYN
Thanks to your new "daughter", there's no choice. And I just got that new bedspread at Penneys.

Marilyn looks down at Chet's crotch. Judy seizes the opportunity and throws an old fashioned ALARM CLOCK resting on the bedstand at Marilyn, knocking the gun out of her hand.

Marilyn pushes Chet out of the way. His restricted legs force him to kick the gun even further away into the kitchen.

Judy and Marilyn both scramble for the gun. It is a fight to the death, a struggle of might.

CHET
We can all work this out.

Judy now sits on top of Marilyn near the kitchen door. They both have a hand on the GUN. Marilyn tries to point the gun at Judy.

Just then, the KITCHEN DOOR jerks open. Slamming Marilyn in the head and knocking her unconscious.

TAMMY
Mitch?

Tammy looks down, holding a bucket of KENTUCKY FRIED CHICKEN.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Oh Shit. I thought you and Chet were supposed to...

Tammy looks behind them to see Chet whimpering down at his crotch.

CHET

It's gone.

TAMMY

I better leave now.

Tammy drops the bucket and runs out the back door.

Judy drags Marilyn's body, feet first, to the kitchen closet and locks it.

Judy runs by Chet nursing his proboscis and kicks him hard in the back, sending him sprawling forward.

She runs to Mitch's room. He is still in delirium. She can't leave him.

JUDY

Stay here.

Judy kisses him, walks to the door, locks it from the inside and closes it.

EXT. JUDY'S HOUSE

A paper boy slams down the Jefferson City NEWS TRIBUNE on the front steps.

It reads: TOP LEGISLATOR CAUGHT IN TEEN SEX SCANDAL. More arrests expected.

SUPER: 2 MONTHS LATER

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY

Judy walks with her head held high through the crowded hallway. She is the premier celebrity. Everyone from the geeks to the goddesses say hello. Scott walks by with two junior babes, one on each arm, and gives her a nod. Judy shakes her head. Lori approaches her.

LORI

Good morning Miss President.

JUDY

Good morning Miss Secretary.

LORI
You can't miss this one tonight.

JUDY
I'll be there.

Mitch hobbles up on crutches, wearing a backpack. They kiss a kiss of true love. Lori blushes.

INT. JAIL WAITING ROOM -AFTERNOON

Kay wears her bouffant wig with her medallion. She sits across from Tammy dressed in her jail house blues looking disheveled.

KAY
Baby, I brought you some of these.

Kay produces some Jenny Craig meals.

KAY (CONT'D)
I figured since I was already eating them, I could add them to my product line. I've lost four pounds.

TAMMY
Momma, there's no microwave here for me.

Tammy pushes them back.

KAY
Baby, cheer up. 5 months versus their 10 years ain't squat.

TAMMY
Easy for you to say.

A large scary woman approaches Tammy from behind and fiddles with Tammy's hair.

SCARY WOMAN
(gruff)
Who's she.

TAMMY
Would you get your damn hands off me!

Tammy twists scary woman's fingers but scary woman puts her other hand on Tammy's shoulder. Kay gets riled.

KAY
I am her mother.

Kay stands and brushes scary woman's other hand from Tammy.

Scary woman knocks off Kay's wig with her free hand. Kay goes crazy and lunges at scary woman. Tammy buries her face in her hands.

INT. 57 CHEVY TRUCK

Scott drives Mitch's truck. Mitch sits in the middle with Judy in the passenger seat. The truck stops. Judy gets out.

JUDY

Ok Mario, come back in an hour.

Scott revs the engine and peels away.

EXT. STREET

Judy shakes her head and walks into a ranch style home.

INT. LIVING ROOM

The Triple R girls are giddy and excited that Judy is in their presence.

JUDY

Ok girls. This meeting will now come to order.

Carolyn and Becky continue talking. Without being asked, they stop talking and submit their fines with a smile to the TRIPLE R PIGGY BANK.

Judy stops them by putting her hand over the slot. They smile appreciatively.

JUDY (CONT'D)

In fact. Free Pizza.

Judy turns the pig over and removes the black rubber stopper. She begins to shake the pig. Something blocks the hole. She reaches her index finger inside and pulls out her missing white UNDERWEAR. Hundreds of COINS and the seam RIPPER clank on the coffee table.

Judy isn't surprised.

JUDY (CONT'D)

I missed these.

Judy stuff her underwear in her jeans. She scoops the coins together in a pile.

JUDY (CONT'D)

This meeting will now come to order.

The group is silent with admiration.

JUDY (CONT'D)
As your new president. I would like to
make a few new rules.

The group looks on with anticipation.

JUDY (CONT'D)
I would like to make a motion to close
Triple R forever.

The girls are stunned and speechless. Lori gives her a hug.

CAROLYN
But Judy. You're it. Now you can do
whatever you want to do.

JUDY
And this is what I want to do.

Judy nods to Lori. Lori is filled with joy.

JUDY (CONT'D)
All those in favor?

LORI
I!

BECKY
I!

And the rest of the group follows suit almost simultaneously,
ending with Carolyn who finally feels free.

Judy takes an armful of coins and throws them in to the air
where they FREEZE.

FADE OUT: