

EUPHORIA

#201

"Trying to Get to Heaven Before They Close the Door"

Written by

Sam Levinson

Based on the Israeli Series "אפוריה"
Created by Ron Leshem and Daphna Levin.

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1 BLACK. 1

RUE (V.O.)
Fezco's grandma was a motherfuckin'
G.

SLAM CUT:

2 **EXT. ODD BALL CABARET STRIP CLUB (11 YEARS AGO) - DAY** 2

THE CAMERA dollies in, along the side of a GREEN VINTAGE CADILLAC CONVERTIBLE.

MUSIC: "DON'T BE CRUEL" by BILLY SWAN.

The DOOR to the Caddy swings open. WE SEE a .38 CHROME SIX-SHOOTER in a WOMAN'S HAND. The woman steps out; one leg, then the other.

FROM BEHIND: THE CAMERA BOOMS up and FOLLOWS: GRANDMA, dressed in a BLUE PANTSUIT, casually walks to the entrance of the Club. She holds the .38 in her left hand, by her side.

CAMERA REVEALS an embroidered logo on the PANTSUIT'S JACKET BACK: **GOD'S WORD GOD'S WILL.**

At the front door of the Club is the BOUNCER, 30s. Dressed in BLACK. He's HUGE and at least 350lbs.

The Bouncer tips his hat to Grandma and then opens the door for her. They know each other.

3 **INT. STRIP CLUB - DAY** 3

The Club is busy. PATRONS (various ages) at the bar, in the lounge, around the stage. STRIPPERS (various ages, sizes) are scattered around the Club *entertaining* PATRONS.

Grandma walks in and then past the bar. The BARTENDER, 30s, immediately recognizes her and the .38. The Bartender hurriedly picks up the telephone and dials an internal number: **#-4-5.**

AT THE STAGE: Grandma walks past. TWO STRIPPERS (30s), on their backs, legs opened wide and in the air. Their CROTCH just inches away from the faces of TWO MIDDLE-AGED MEN. The strippers notice Grandma and the .38.

4 INT. DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 4

About a HALF-DOZEN STRIPPERS prep for work. Grandma walks in, and past the strippers. They all notice the .38, and seem mildly interested in what's about to go down.

STRIPPER #1

Damn.

5 INT. VIP ROOM - CONTINUOUS 5

WEALTHY CLIENTS and considerably more lewd conduct all around. No one notices Grandma when she walks through the room and then into a nearby corridor.

6 INT. OFFICE CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS 6

The CAMERA DOLLIES BACK: Grandma rounds a corner, walks TOWARD THE CAMERA. Grandma takes off her SUNGLASSES, we see her face. Staunch. Determined.

A PHONE RINGS (#-4-5) somewhere. The RING gets LOUDER as we:

POV GRANDMA: Walks up to the opened door of an office, then:

7 INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 7

An OVERWEIGHT MAN, 50s, sits in a chair. A NAKED STRIPPER, 20s, services him.

Meet PAULI.

PHONE RINGS.

Grandma walks in, points the .38...

GRANDMA

(to Pauli)

Hey, fuck face.

(cocks the gun)

PAULI

(shoves Stripper aside)

What the fuck? You crazy --

BANG!

Grandma fires a round into Pauli's RIGHT THIGH.

BANG!

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED:

7

Another round, this one into Pauli's LEFT THIGH.

Pauli SCREAMS in pain. The Stripper SCREAMS in horror.

PHONE RINGS.

Grandma gives the girl a look and then leaves the office.

8

INT. OFFICE CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

8

Grandma walks PAST THE CAMERA: which reveals the naked Stripper, who runs out of the office and PAST THE CAMERA: which reveals Pauli, in agony, hands BLOODIED, dick still erect.

9

EXT. ODD BALL CABARET STRIP CLUB - MOMENTS LATER

9

Grandma slides the .38 into her jacket pocket and gets in the Cadillac. She sits and looks over to her PASSENGER. A BOY, 10. She tenderly touches his face. He's got a BLACK EYE.

GRANDMA

Hey.

Without a show of emotion, the Boy looks to his Grandma.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)

I just spoke to your daddy. You're gonna come live with grandma now. Okay?

The Boy nods. Then Grandma starts the car and pulls out of the Strip Club's lot. The Boy looks over his shoulder to notice CROWD of PATRONS and STRIPPERS. They stare and watch the Caddy drive off.

The Boy, freckled face, red hair neatly combed to the side, is FEZCO.

RUE (V.O.)

And even though she wasn't, like, the best guardian --

10

INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

10

Young Fezco uses a BLOCKBUSTER VIDEO MEMBERSHIP CARD to CHOP COCAINE.

MUSIC: "LOOK AT GRANDMA" by BO DIDDLEY.

(CONTINUED)

10

RUE (V.O.)
-- she taught him everything he
knew about life.

GRANDMA
(pours a DRINK)
Pack that shit up. Put it in your
fuckin' tighty-whities. Cops ain't
gonna pat down a fuckin' ten-year-
old.

Young Fezco expertly packages DOZENS OF 16-GRAM BAGS OF
COCAINE.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)
They don't wanna be fuckin' accused
of bein' fuckin' pederasts. You
hear what I'm sayin'?

RUE (V.O.)
He didn't really know much about
his mom.

11

EXT. CITY STREET - AFTERNOON

11

IN THE CADILLAC: Grandma drives and Young Fezco sits shotgun.

RUE (V.O.)
His grandma never really liked to
talk about her, except to
occasionally say:

GRANDMA
(to Young Fezco)
Your mom had a pure heart. But your
daddy always took advantage of
that.

Young Fezco listens without emotion or reaction.

12

EXT. SOME MOTEL - DAY

12

An UNSEEN MAN, from a second-floor BALCONY, drops ROOM KEYS
down to a waiting Grandma below. She catches them.

13

EXT. SOME MOTEL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

13

From a rolled-down PASSENGER SIDE WINDOW of a SEDAN, a MAN
tosses a set of MOTEL ROOM KEYS to Grandma, who sits in her
car beside the sedan.

14 **EXT. SOME MOTEL - DAY** 14

An UNSEEN MAN holds a set of ROOM KEYS by the ring. Grandma snatches them from his hand.

15 **EXT. SOME MOTEL COURTYARD - DAY** 15

Grandma and Young Fezco walk to a flight of stairs.

GRANDMA

Let me tell you something,
snowflake, there's a short supply
of kindness in this fuckin' world.

16 **EXT. SOME MOTEL STAIRS - 2ND FLOOR - DAY** 16

Young Fezco and Grandma. Different motel, different day.

GRANDMA

People sniff it out --

17 **EXT. SOME MOTEL - GROUND LEVEL - NIGHT** 17

Grandma and Young Fezco walk along pathway to a CERTAIN DOOR.

GRANDMA

-- and they swoop right the fuck
in.

18 **EXT. SOME MOTEL - DAY** 18

ECU: Grandma uses ROOM KEY 217 to unlock the door.

19 **EXT. SOME MOTEL - NIGHT** 19

ECU: Grandma uses ROOM KEY 217 to unlock the door.

20 **EXT. SOME MOTEL - DAY** 20

ECU: Same.

GRANDMA (O.C.)

Don't ever fall in love.

21 **INT. SOME MOTEL - ROOM 217 VENTILATION DUCT - NIGHT** 21

POV: INSIDE DIRTY VENTILATION DUCT: the PANEL is removed.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

GRANDMA

It's the one instinct you can't trust.

She places a HALF-KILO BAG OF COCAINE on one side of the ventilation duct and then picks up a WAD OF CASH. She replaces the panel.

22 INT. MOTEL - ROOM 217 - NIGHT

22

Grandma STANDS ON A CHAIR at the BATHROOM DOOR in front of a VENTILATION DUCT. She SECURES the panel that covers the duct. Then she tosses Young Fezco the wad of cash.

RUE (V.O.)

Fezco liked that she didn't treat him like a kid.

Young Fezco stuffs the wad of drug money down the front of his jeans.

23 INT. SIXTH-GRADE CLASSROOM - DAY

23

MUSIC: "JUMP INTO THE FIRE" by HARRY NILSSON

FROM THE BACK OF THE CLASSROOM: The CAMERA dollies along the back row of STUDENTS. The MATH TEACHER stands at the blackboard.

TEACHER

All right, today we're gonna learn about weight and volume.

RUE (V.O.)

He went to school. And when he paid attention, he did well.

CAMERA passes behind an obstruction. Then:

24 INT. SIXTH-GRADE CLASSROOM - DAY

24

FROM THE FRONT OF THE CLASS: Young Fezco raises his hand. The CAMERA QUICKLY dollies in and along the row of KIDS: FEZCO CENTER FRAME.

YOUNG FEZCO

(lowers hand; to teacher)
There's twenty-eight point five grams in an ounce.

CAMERA continues PAST Fez and PANS TO REVEAL:

(CONTINUED)

24

TEACHER
(impressed)
How many ounces in a pound?

YOUNG FEZCO
Sixteen.

RUE (V.O.)
Especially in math.

25

INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

25

Young Fezco comes in and heads for the living room. He drops his RUCKSACK at the foot of the bed on his way past.

RUE (V.O.)
Then one day --

26

INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

26

Young Fez stares ahead blankly.

RUE (V.O.)
-- he came home from school.

On the floor: an INFANT BOY.

GRANDMA
(walks past baby; heads to
kitchen)
Fuckin' day I've fuckin' had.

Grandma doesn't stop to chitchat.

RUE (V.O.)
He didn't know who the baby was.

YOUNG FEZCO
(to Infant)
Sup.

RUE (V.O.)
But, so much happened so fast he
decided it was better not to ask
questions.

The 3-year-old boy, dressed in a DIRTY ONSIE, sits up.

31 CONTINUED:

31

GRANDMA (CONT'D)

He's a cute little bastard. Sad story, though. Some cunt mother gave him to me as collateral. He's ours till ten PM.

(to the cashier)

Hey, can I get the Pop Off?

32 INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - THAT NIGHT

32

With a BOTTLE of VODKA, a GLASS, and POP OFF in-hand:

GRANDMA

(walks to room; to Young Fezco)

Call me when his mama gets here.

The Boy and Young Fez are on the couch. The Boy cries as Fez attempts to bottle feed him.

RUE (V.O.)

The baby was really cute, but no matter what he did, he couldn't get him to stop crying. He probably just missed his mom.

33 INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTER MIDNIGHT

33

DIGITAL CLOCK READS: 12:09. The Boy and Young Fezco on the couch. The Boy is sound asleep.

MUSIC: "THINK" by CURTIS MAYFIELD.

RUE (V.O.)

She never came back to pick him up.

Young Fezco gently covers the Boy with a CROCHETED BLANKET. Exhausted, he leans back and rests his head.

34 INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

34

Grandma cooks ROCK COCAINE at the stove. Young Fezco sits on the kitchen counter. The Boy soaks in a BUBBLE BATH -- in the sink.

GRANDMA

My nephew, your uncle, Carl, he's eatin' so much fuckin' McDonald's, he ends up givin' himself diabetes, right? Next thing you know, they're choppin' off his fuckin' feet, right.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GRANDMA (CONT'D)

Three-years later, he fuckin' drops dead. Do I call the fuckin' cops and say, "Oh, you gotta fuckin' arrest Ronald fuckin' McDonald?"

YOUNG FEZCO

I don't know.

GRANDMA

No, I don't fuckin' call. 'Cause it's fuckin' Uncle Carl's fault.

The Boy reaches into a nearby ASHTRAY, examines a DISCARDED BUTT, and then puts it in his mouth.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)

Nobody fuckin' told him to fuckin' eat McDonald's for fuckin' breakfast, lunch and dinner. You understand?

(off the Boy)

Watch this fuckin' kid. Oh, what the fuck are you doin'?

(tries to get the butt)

Let me take it.

Look at this fuckin' kid.

(laughs)

He's eatin' fuckin' cigarettes. Now you're fuckin' one of us, right? What are you, a little fuckin' ashtray?

Ashtray.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)

Fuckin' livin' your best life in the fuckin' jacuzzi here.

(laughs)

Young Fezco counts CASH. ASHTRAY sits quietly nearby.

The CAMERA PULLS BACK as:

RUE (V.O.)

Fezco knew that his grandmother wasn't normal and did things that maybe other parents wouldn't do. But they were a family.

CELL PHONE RINGS.

(CONTINUED)

35

CONTINUED:

35

CAMERA BOOMS UP to:

36

EXT. DELI/GAS STATION - ROOF - CONTINUOUS

36

WIDE SHOT: Grandma suns herself. She takes the call.

GRANDMA

(to phone)

Yeah?

What?

He's at the Family Donut right now?

37

EXT. FAMILY DONUT - DAY

37

MUSIC: "I WALK ON GUILDED SPLINTERS" by Johnny Jenkins.

IN THE CADILLAC: Grandma and Young Fezco. With a BUTANE LIGHTER, Young Fezco fires up a CIGARETTE for Grandma.

RUE (V.O.)

His grandma also taught him that despite what they teach you in school, violence is sometimes the best possible way to solve a problem.

GRANDMA

(accepts cigarette from Fezco)

I spy with my little eye... a fuckin' cracker with a bowl-cut.

POV GRANDMA: BOWL-CUT sits at a table and snacks on DONUTS with TWO FRIENDS (male, same age).

BACK TO CADILLAC: Grandma gets out, then walks to the trunk. Young Fez curiously watches her. She opens the trunk and reaches inside. She pulls out a CROWBAR and then slams the trunk shut.

POV YOUNG FEZCO: Grandma flicks her cigarette aside and marches toward Bowl-Cut.

ON YOUNG FEZCO:

RUE (V.O.)

Fez doesn't know why he did what he did, but he did it anyway.

POV YOUNG FEZCO: Grandma pops off.

(CONTINUED)

GRANDMA
Muthafucka!

WHACK!

She clubs Bowl-Cut in the back of the head. Blood sprays onto his two buddies.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)
Eat fuckin shit!

WHACK!

Another blow to the back of his head. His buddies cut. Bowl-Cut drops, face-first into the box of donuts.

WHACK!

Another blow. The SOUND of HUMAN-SKULL-MEETS-CROWBAR ECHOES.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)
Suck my fuckin' dick you cocksucka!

WHACK!

BACK TO CADILLAC: CAMERA FOLLOWS as Young Fez jumps out of the car and runs/jogs to Grandma. This is the first time he's witnessed Grandma's violent streak.

YOUNG FEZCO
Grandma! Grandma!

GRANDMA (CONT'D)
Piece of shit!

GRANDMA (CONT'D)
You take my money? You scumbag!

Bowl-Cut is unconscious.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)
Muthafucka! Piece of shit!

WHACK! Another blow to Bowl-Cut as Young Fez is now a few feet away from Grandma. She takes another --

WHACK!

Her BACKSWING HITS YOUNG FEZCO. He falls back.

SLAM CUT TO:

BLACK.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (2)

37

RUE (V.O.)
That was his first dark spot.

JUMP CUT TO:

38 HEAD/END OF REEL FILM STOCK.

38

Picture BLURS. Aperture BRIGHTENS and then slowly FADES OUT.

RUE (V.O.)
He didn't really remember anything
for at least two months. Just an
occasional image, and an
overwhelming fear about who was
gonna take care of Ashtray.

39 INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM (3 YEARS LATER) - NIGHT 39

Young Fezco, Grandma and 6-year-old Ashtray eat supper.

GRANDMA
(gets up from table)
I don't feel too good. I'm gonna
lie down.

RUE (V.O.)
He never really blamed his grandma.

She pats Young Ashtray on the head, and then kisses Young Fezco on the forehead. Then she makes her way to her room.

RUE (V.O.)
She never really apologized for it.
But he knew she felt bad.

CRASH! (O.S.)

Young Fezco gets up and hurriedly runs toward the sound.
Young Ashtray is unfazed by the commotion.

RUE (V.O.)
He found his grandma on the floor
of the bathroom. Fez didn't wanna
call nine-one-one, for obvious
reasons, so he decided to driver
her car to the hospital, which took
forever. It was definitely a
mistake.

46 INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - SAME TIME 46

Ashtray HIDES IN THE SHADOWS.

RUE (V.O.)
He'd go to war like a brother.

47 INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 47

Mouse rises from the couch, then turns to face Fezco.

MOUSE
I hope not.

In Mouse's LEFT HAND: a GLOCK 17.

48 INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS 48

CU: HAMMER on a table. Ash picks it up.

49 INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - TOP OF THE STAIRS - MOMENTS LATER 49

With the hammer, Ash quietly ascends the final few steps.
With each step: A MUFFLED CREAK.

50 INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 50

Ash slowly creeps his way to the living room, unbeknownst to
Mouse, CUSTER, and Fezco.

51 INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 51

FROM BEHIND: Ash, approaches Mouse and Custer from the FLANK.

FEZCO (O.C.)
(to Mouse)
We good?

ASH ATTACKS. He leaps onto the back of the couch and SMASHES
Mouse in the TEMPLE. He drops instantly. Then, Ash jumps over
to Custer and: WHACK! In a single blow, Custer's nose is
CRUSHED.

CUSTER
(screams; wails)
What the fuck! What the fuck!

Blood pours from Custer's shattered nose.

(CONTINUED)

51

FEZCO
(to Ash)
Yo, bro, what the fuck, man?

Mouse is dead. Flat on his back, in front of the couch. A massive hole in the side of his head. BLOOD AND BRAIN MATTER OOZE.

FEZCO (CONT'D)
Dude.
(beat)
What the fuck.

SLAM CUT:

52

TITLE CARD: **EUPHORIA**

52

BLACK.

MUSIC: "HIT 'EM UP" by 2PAC.

53

INT. FEZCO'S CAR - NEW YEARS EVE

53

Fez drives, Ash sits shotgun. RUE in the back seat, sings along with 2PAC. She's high.

RUE
(sings; raps)
And the click you claim
Westside when we ride come equipped
with game
You claim to be a player but I
fucked your wife...

ASHTRAY
(to Fezco)
Yo, it's up here on the right.
(chambers a round in a
GLOCK)

Rue continues to sing along with 2Pac. Ash is annoyed. As is Fez.

RUE
(sings)
You know the rules
Cut you young ass up leave you in
pieces
Now be deceased
Lil' Kim, don't fuck around with
real G's

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RUE (CONT'D)

Quick to snatch yo' ugly ass off
the streets
So fuck peace
Let the Westside ride tonight...

Rue pauses a moment to SNORT a line of whatever stimulant she has. Then, without pause, continues to "sing."

RUE (CONT'D)

(mumbles; then)
...when you see 2Pac...
(mumbles; then)
...when you see 2Pac...I hit 'em
up.

ASHTRAY

(to Fezco)
Yo, can you tell her to shut the
fuck up?

Rue glares at Ash.

FEZCO

Yeah, Rue, you gotta chill out back
there, for real. Me and Ash gotta
handle some serious business right
now.

RUE

(capitulates)
Yeah, for sure. No, I can do that.
I can just stay back here. It's
real comfy.

The AUTOMATIC GATE SLIDES OPEN. Waiting are CUSTER and some
BITCH.

FEZCO

(to Ash)
Who the fuck is this bitch?

Fez stops the car in front of them. The headlights reveal
Custer's HEAVILY BANDAGED NOSE. The bitch is FAYE, 20s,
unkempt, drug addict, BULBUS RED LIPS that make her look like
a sex doll.

Ash readies his GLOCK, but Fez MOTIONS: *chill*.

56 **EXT. HOUSING COMPLEX - FEZCO'S CAR - CONTINUOUS** 56

Fez gets out. He and Custer meet up at the driver's side door. Faye stays put.

CUSTER

Yo!

FEZCO

Who the fuck is this, man?

FAYE

(to Fezco)

Hi. I'm Faye.

Hushed voices. Custer leads Fezco to the back of the car.

FEZCO

What the fuck is she doin' here?

CUSTER

Nah, bro, that's my girl.

57 **INT. FEZCO'S CAR - CONTINUOUS** 57

Ash keeps his eye on Fez and Custer. He watches the rearview mirror, but can't hear the conversation.

58 **EXT. HOUSING COMPLEX - FEZCO'S CAR - CONTINUOUS** 58

AT THE BACK:

CUSTER

...so good. I'm tellin' you. Like a fuckin' mouse.

FEZCO

(on edge)

Whatever, man. Let's just do this.

CUSTER

Faye! In the car.

FAYE

Okay!

59 **INT. FEZCO'S CAR - CONTINUOUS** 59

Faye gets in the back and sits beside Rue. Fezco peeks his head inside the driver's side window.

(CONTINUED)

59

FEZCO
(to the girls)
Ten, twenty minutes tops. All
right? Y'all just please stay in
the car. No fuckin' funny business.
(to Ashtray)
Let's go.

60

EXT. HOUSING COMPLEX - ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

60

Custer, Fezco and Ash make their way through the Complex.

CUSTER
(to Fezco)
You know, you guys did right by me,
I'mma do right by you.

61

EXT. HOUSING COMPLEX - PATHWAY - CONTINUOUS

61

CUSTER
I was tryin to get ahold of that
fuckin' doctor I was telling you
about, but he must be on vacation
or some shit.

62

INT. APARTMENT - WINDOW - SAME TIME

62

FROM THE WINDOW: we can see Custer, Fezco and Ash. The CAMERA
PANS to reveal MITCH, 20s. He SENDS A TEXT (to whom or about
what, we don't see).

63

INT. FEZCO'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

63

FAYE
Hi, I'm Faye.

RUE
Yo, fam, Rue.
(fist bump)

Long BEAT. Then:

RUE (CONT'D)
How's your New Year's goin?

FAYE
(confused)
What?

(CONTINUED)

63

RUE
New Year's.

FAYE
(beat; then)
It's fucking New Year's?

We're not yet sure if Faye is just dumb, slow, or really, really high.

RUE
I believe so.

FAYE
What?

RUE
Yeah. New Year.

FAYE
I swear my boyfriend doesn't tell me anything.

High. Definitely high.

64

EXT. HOUSING COMPLEX - PATHWAY/STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

64

Custer, Fezco and Ash walk.

FEZCO
(to Custer)
So, who is this dude?

CUSTER
This dude ain't a dude. All right? Her name is Laurie. She's a bit of a trip. Used to be a schoolteacher. But, there ain't no money in that. Just, uh, let me do the talking.

65

INT. FEZCO'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

65

Rue and Fay continue to get acquainted.

RUE
My girlfriend, at the fuckin' train station, she left me. Straight up.

FAYE
She left you at a fucking train station?

(CONTINUED)

RUE FAYE (CONT'D)
 Yeah, I was like crying. What a fucking cunt!

RUE (CONT'D) FAYE (CONT'D)
 Yeah. Holly fucking shit.

Faye turns her attention to an ALTOIDS TIN. She opens it and pulls out a NEEDLE and some HEROIN.

RUE (CONT'D)
 (looks around)
 Uh, I wouldn't do that here.

FAYE
 It's just heroin.

RUE
 No, I see that. I just think that this just isn't the best place to do that.

FAYE
 Why?

RUE
 I just feel like this is really not the right time to be doing that.
 (spots movement)

66 **EXT. HOUSING COMPLEX/FEZCO'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

66

FROM BELOW: WINDOW BLINDS separate, and a WOMAN makes eye contact with Rue. It's LAURIE, late 50s, ex-teacher, current drug dealer.

67 **INT. FEZCO'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

67

Rue furrows her brow, looks back at Laurie, then:

FAYE
 Listen, I fucking know what you are. You're just a fucking junkie-ass bitch, and you're probably fucking eating that ginger's ass for, fuckin', oxys or whatever the fuck you're into.
 (melts the heroin on a spoon)
 Fuckin' junkie-ass bitch. Fuckin' ho-ass...

SLAM CUT TO:

68 **EXT. HOUSING COMPLEX/ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS** 68

TWO MEN, BRUCE, late 50s, and BRUCE JR, 20s, appear from the shadows of the alleyway -- and head for the car.

CUT TO:

69 **INT. FEZCO'S CAR - CONTINUOUS** 69

RUE

Yo, what the fuck are you doing?

Faye lifts up her skirt, then pulls aside her panties.

RUE (CONT'D)

What, what the fuck? Are you just puttin' it in there? What are you doing?

Faye, with a look of pure ecstasy on her face, slowly INJECTS THE HEROIN INTO HER GROIN.

RUE (CONT'D)

Oh my god... okay. Jesus, that's your whole fucking crotch. Ow, that looks like it hurt, ow.

BRUCE reaches into the window, grabs Faye in a choke hold and drags her out of the car. BRUCE JR does the same with Rue.

70 **INT. LAURIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT** 70

Bruce Jr pushes Rue against the wall. Bruce is a little rougher with Faye, but does the same thing on the opposite wall.

BRUCE JR

(inches from Rue's face)

What the fuck is you doin here?

(releases grip)

Faye, Ash and Fezco are lined up against the opposite wall. Bruce walks down the line, sizes them all up. When he get's to Fezco, he turns and heads for Custer.

BRUCE

(to Mitch)

Mitch, don't fuckin' hesitate.

MITCH (the guy who sent the text) sits in an adjacent room, armed with an AR-15.

(CONTINUED)

Bruce grabs Custer's face and slams his head against the wall, then:

BRUCE (CONT'D)
(to Custer)
You come to my motherfuckin' house with a fuckin twelve-year-old, two junkie whores, and a motherfucker I don't know. You out of your fuckin' mind?
(walks the room)
I'm on fuckin' probation.

BRUCE JR
Me too.

BRUCE
We are not involved with any illegal activity. We don't associate with anybody involved in illegal activity.

Rue sees a WOMAN in the living room in a COIN OPERATED MASSAGE CHAIR. It's Laurie.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
Any Laurie over there? Laurie doesn't deserve this shit.

LAURIE
Brucy.
(motions for Bruce)

Bruce walks over to Laurie. She whispers to him, inaudible to everyone else, except:

LAURIE (CONT'D)
(whispers to Bruce)
....wires.

Bruce walks into the kitchen and over to a STEREO SYSTEM. He pushes PLAY.

MUSIC: "RIGHT DOWN THE LINE" by GERRY RAFFERTY.

BRUCE
(to Rue, Faye, Custer, Fezco, Ash)
All right, check this out. All y'all, let's get naked right fuckin' now.

No one moves.

(CONTINUED)

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Come on, man. Let's go. Get naked
right fuckin' now.

(beat)

Let's go.

BRUCE JR

You heard what the fuck he said,
c'mon!

Ash starts to take off his jacket.

BRUCE

(to Ashtray)

Except for you. Keep your shit on,
man. No one wants to see you naked.

(to Bruce Jr)

B.J., take his ass down. Put 'em in
fuckin closet.

Bruce Jr grabs Ash and tosses him around like a ragdoll.

FEZCO

(to Bruce Jr)

Yo, yo, come on now y'all. Chill.
Nobody got no fuckin' wire.

Bruce gets in Fezco's face.

BRUCE

Prove that shit! I don't know who
the fuck you are! For real! Far as
I'm concerned you're a fuckin cop!

FAYE

(to Bruce)

Obviously, I'm not wearing a
fucking wire, you paranoid fu --

Bruce slams her head against the wall.

CUSTER

Hey, hey, hey, I'm just tryin to --

Bruce walks over to Custer and does the same.

CUSTER (CONT'D)

(holds his nose)

Fuck!

BRUCE

Let's go. C'mon! Everybody, let's
get naked.

(CONTINUED)

Custer, Fezco and Faye begin to disrobe. But not Rue.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

C'mon, man, let's go. Hurry up. I ain't got all fuckin' night.

As they strip, Bruce dances around to the music and watches them strip. It's uncomfortable.

Rue, though, barely takes off her jacket. She's scared. Fezco and Rue lock eyes. He nods reassuringly to her but she stands frozen with fear. Bruce gets in Rue's face.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

You here what the fuck I said?

RUE

Uh, I'm, I'm just in high school --

Bruce roughly grabs her by the back of the neck and shoves her out of the room.

FEZCO

(yells)

Yo, yo, hold on man!

But before he can take a single step --

BRUCE JR

Whoa there, pretty boy.

(shoves Fezco back)

I'll fold your shit right here.

(holds GLOCK to Fezco's neck)

FEZCO

Fuck.

Bruce forces Rue down the hall to the bathroom.

BRUCE

I've never met a doped-out whore afraid to take her fuckin' clothes off.

Bruce throws Rue into the shower and turns on the water. He holds her by the neck against the wall.

(CONTINUED)

72

RUE
(scared)
I promise I won't say anything.

BRUCE
You promise? Promise fuckin what?!
Huh? Lift your fuckin' shirt up.

Rue is frozen with fear.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
Want me to do it for you?

RUE
No, no, no.

73

INT. LAURIE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

73

Fezco and Bruce Jr.

BRUCE JR
(slowly backs away)
Fold yo' shit.
(to Bruce)
Ayo, what the fuck is goin' on back
there? Hurry the fuck up!

Fezco glances back to the bathroom, concerned.

74

INT. LAURIE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

74

RUE
(slowly lifts shirt)
Okay, okay.

BRUCE
Take your fuckin' pants off.

Rue undoes her button and drops her pants.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
See how easy that was?
(throws a towel in Rue's
face, turns off the
water)
Get fuckin' dressed.

75

INT. LAURIE'S APARTMENT - HALL/KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

75

Bruce walks out of the bathroom, Rue follows. Mitch, with his
AR-15 at the ready, sits at the table.

(CONTINUED)

BRUCE
(to Bruce Jr)
B.J., we good?

BRUCE JR
Yeah, we good. Kid had a Glock on
him.

Laurie stands at the threshold of the living room.

LAURIE
So now what?

Naked are Custer, Faye, and Fezco.

CUSTER
(casual like; to Laurie)
Hey... Laurie. It's really good to
see you again. Um, I wanted to
introduce you to a super-dope
friend of mine, my boy, Fez. He's,
like... He's fire, like...

LAURIE
Where's Mouse?

CUSTER
Uhm...
(looks to Fezco)

FEZCO
(to Laurie)
You think I could, like, put my
drawers on, and talk to you in the
other room for a sec?

BEAT.

LAURIE
Okay.

MUSIC: "DIRTY WORK" by STEELY DAN.

Laurie feeds her fish, Fez is sits nearby.

FEZCO
Mouse ain't gonna be comin' around
no more.

LAURIE
Why's that?

(CONTINUED)

FEZCO

'Cause I didn't like the way he did
business.

Fezco looks over to Rue, who stands in the kitchen.

LAURIE

Says the guy who brings a kid to a
drug deal.

FEXCO

That's not a kid. That's my
business partner.

LAURIE

Says the guy who brings a high
school girl to a drug deal.

FEZCO

That's my family.

LAURIE

She an addict?

Rue turns to listen.

FEZCO

She might fuck around, but nah.

LAURIE

So you trust her?

FEZCO

With my life.

Fezco locks eyes with Rue.

FAYE

Um, could I put my clothes back on
now?

CUSTER

Only if you want to.

MITCH

(gets up; heads to other
room)
I'll get the kid.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED:

77

Custer and Faye scramble to find their clothes. Laurie unlocks the door to an adjacent room, enters, and then comes out with a BLUE SUITCASE.

LAURIE

(drags case to dining
room)

Sorry about all the hubbub, guys.
Just being careful.

78 INT. LAURIE'S APARTMENT - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

78

Laurie sits in the chair, the suitcase in front of her.

LAURIE

So, you all ready to do some
business?

79 INT. LAURIE'S APARTMENT - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

79

ECU: QUICK CUTS: ZIPS / OPENS CASE / INSPECTS / ZIPS.

REVERSE: Ashtray reaches into his RUCKSACK, pulls out a WAD OF CASH, then hands it to Fezco.

FEZCO

(drops the cash onto the
suitcase)

Yes ma'am.

80 INT. FEZCO'S CAR - NEW YEARS EVE

80

Fez and Ash are quiet, but Rue is hyped and annoyingly excited.

RUE

That was, honestly, that was the
craziest shit I've ever
experienced. The fuckin' dude with
the long hair and the fuckin' gun?
What was his deal? That was a
fuckin' look, wasn't it? Geez. Oh
my god. And, and when, fuckin', old
boy there, when he took me to the
back, I thought for sure I was
gonna...

(muffled choking)

Ah, fuck.

(beat)

And that lady, let me just say, she
is a fucking gangster.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

80

RUE (CONT'D)

She's a fucking gangster. They all work for her!

FEZCO

(raised voice)

Aye, why you actin' like that shit was fun, Rue? For real! You're pissin' me off. Actin' dumb as fuck right now. Goddamn, all smilin' and laughin' and shit. You know, half of that shit was your fault.

FEZCO (CONT'D)

Fuckin' around, actin' stupid.

RUE

I'm sorry! I'm, I'm just saying, serious question. How many female drug dealers do you know?

FEZCO (CONT'D)

Good ones?

RUE

Yes.

FEZCO

(beat; then)

One.

Grandma.

RUE

Case in point. I know what fuck I'm saying. Shit's gotta change.

81

EXT. HOUSE PARTY - NEW YEARS EVE

81

MUSIC: "HYPNOTIZE" by NOTORIOUS B.I.G.

It's busy. PARTYGOERS fill nearly every square foot inside and out.

FROM BEHIND: CAMERA follows JULES VAUGHN, KAT HERNANDEZ AND MADDY PEREZ as they make their way to the front door. CAMERA BOOMS UP to the second floor. LIGHTS DIM, except for one SPOT ON Rue. CAMERA PUSHES IN to find Rue. She's shocked and surprised to see Jules. Panicked.

82

INT. HOUSE PARTY - BACK DOOR - CONTINUOUS

82

The CAMERA follows the girls inside.

(CONTINUED)

82 CONTINUED:

82

MADDY

If I don't find a bathroom, I'm gonna spend New Year's with a fucking UTI.

A THICK HAZE of tobacco and weed fill the room. Kat splits from the trio. Maddy searches for a bathroom. Jules stops just short of the bar. CAMERA KEEPS PUSHING AHEAD, OVER THE BAR, then TILTS DOWN TO FIND: Rue, crouched down, out of site from Jules.

83 INT. HOUSE PARTY - BEHIND THE BAR - CONTINUOUS

83

ANGLE RUE: On hands and knees, Rue crawls away.

84 INT. HOUSE PARTY - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

84

LEXI HOWARD makes a call on her PHONE.

SWISH PAN TO:

Maddy to SOME GUY (late teens):

MADDY

Where's the bathroom?

TWO PARTYGOERS (late teens) point.

PARTYGOERS

That way.

MADDY

Thank you.

SWISH PAN TO:

85 INT. HOUSE PARTY - HALLWAY

85

LEXI

(stops Maddy)

Maddy. Have you seen Cassie?

MADDY

I thought she was with you?

LEXI

No, we like got into a screaming fight and she got out of the car in the middle of the road.

(CONTINUED)

85 CONTINUED:

85

MADDY

Wait, what?

CUT TO:

86 INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - EARLIER THAT NIGHT

86

CASSIE HOWARD, in an exceptionally short skirt and white heels. She's wobbly on her feet, but not because of her shoes: she's drunk. She stops at a shelf of SNACKS.

87 INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - CASH - MOMENTS LATER

87

Cassie drops a PACKAGE OF POWDERED DONUTS on the counter.

CASHIER (O.C.)

(tally's the items)

How you doin' tonight?

CASSIE

Terrible.

CASHIER (O.C.)

Two-nineteen.

Cassie reaches into her BRA and pulls out FIVE-ONE DOLLAR BILLS.

88 EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - MOMENTS LATER

88

CASHIER (O.C.)

Happy New Year.

Cassie comes out and opens the package of donuts. She plops herself down curbside. She takes out a 2-BITE-DONUT and shoves it all in her mouth.

BACK TO:

89 INT. HOUSE PARTY - HALLWAY - NEW YEARS EVE

89

MADDY

(to Lexi)

What were you fighting about?

LEXI

She was drinking while I was driving.

(CONTINUED)

89

MADDY
How long ago was this?

LEXI
Like, an hour and a half.

MADDY
Did you call her?

LEXI
She's not answering.

MADDY
She always answers.

LEXI
I know, it's fucking weird.

BACK TO:

90 **EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - EARLIER THAT NIGHT** 90

FROM BEHIND CASSIE: WE SEE a PICK UP TRUCK pull in from the street. It's headlights are brighter than normal.

91 **INT. PICK UP TRUCK - SAME TIME** 91

POV: the HIGHBEAMS light up Cassie. The truck drives to an available parking spot.

92 **INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - CASH - MOMENTS LATER** 92

NATE JACOBS places a SIX-PACK OF BOTTLED BUDWEISER BEER on the counter.

CASHIER (O.C.)
Can I see your ID?

Nate goes through his wallet and pulls out a PICTURE ID CARD. He hands it to the Cashier.

CASHIER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Thank you.
(hands back the ID)

MUSIC: "NATE GROWING UP" by LABRINTH.

Nate picks up the beer and looks over to Cassie outside.

93

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - MOMENTS LATER

93

Nate comes up from behind.

NATE
What's up, Cassie.

CASSIE
Hi.

NATE
You want something to wash that
down?
(gives Cassie an opened
bottle)

CASSIE
Thanks.

NATE
(uses teeth to open
bottle; spits out cap)
What are you doin tonight?

CASSIE
I was supposed to go to this party
with my sister.

NATE
Right.

CASSIE
And then, we got into this really
big fight.

NATE
Are you still with McKay?

CASSIE
No.

NATE
What happened?

CASSIE
We broke up.

NATE
Why?

CASSIE
'Cause... we were in different
places.

(CONTINUED)

NATE

Yeah, it's the same shit with me
and Maddy.

CASSIE

Yeah. I know.

NATE

But you're like a, you're like a
relationship kind of girl, right?

CASSIE

(snickers)
Trying not to be.
(beat)
I didn't mean it like that.

NATE

Like what?

CASSIE

Like, I'm, I'm just tryna focus on
myself.

NATE

Why?

CASSIE

Because I keep making mistakes and
not learning from them.

Nate takes a swig from his beer. Then:

NATE

Would you like a ride to this
party?

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - EARLIER THAT NIGHT

Traffic is light. Nate's truck COMES INTO FRAME.

INT. NATE'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Nate driving. Cassie rides shotgun.

Nate grabs a BOTTLE OF BUD from the back seat, pops the cap
with his teeth, and then gives the beer to Cassie. Then Nate
gets one for himself. He turns on the radio:

MUSIC: "DEAD OF NIGHT" by Orville Peck.

(CONTINUED)

Nate rolls down both windows. He accelerates. Cassie notices the speed: 69mph, 71, 72, 73. She nervously giggles and then takes a swig. Nate looks over to Cassie, and then accelerates: 88mph, 89, 90... He takes another swig of beer. He lustfully looks down at Cassie's short skirt and the beer bottle between her legs. 100mph. Cassie becomes increasingly nervous. 104mph, 106, 108...

BUMP!

The beer between Cassie's legs spills onto her skirt. Nate laughs and takes another swig. Cassie undoes her seatbelt and tries to dry off the seat. Nate lustfully looks at her.

CASSIE

(laughs)

I'm soaking wet!

She sits back down. She and Nate lock eyes. Cassie slowly takes off her panties. Nate glances down at her crotch. Cassie throws her panties to the back seat. She leans out the window. Her upper body hangs out, wind blows through her hair. Her lower body remains in the truck, her legs: open wide and giving Nate a show. He licks his lips, takes a swig of beer.

BACK TO:

MUSIC: "RUNWAY" by BLAQ TUXEDO.

LEXI

(to Maddy)

I'm actually worried. She was,
like, very drunk.

MADDY

I'm sure she's fine.

(turns, walks to the
bathroom)

There's no way Cassie's gonna miss
a New Years Eve party.

She tries the bathroom door. It's locked. She BANGS ON THE DOOR.

SWISH PAN TO:

Nate and Cassie FURIOUSLY FUCK against the door.

(CONTINUED)

97

Maddy (O.S.) BANGS THE DOOR.

NATE
(shouts)
I'm using the fucking bathroom!

MADDY (O.C.)
Nate?

Cassie GASPS. Nate COVERS HER MOUTH.

NATE
Shhh!

98

INT. HOUSE PARTY - BATHROOM DOOR - CONTINUOUS

98

Maddy listens closely.

NATE (O.S.)
Uh, just a sec.

Maddy forcefully JIGGLES the doorknob.

NATE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Hold on.

Maddy bangs on the door.

NATE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Yo! Just a minute!

MADDY
Open the fucking door, Nate. I have
to pee.

99

INT. HOUSE PARTY - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

99

NATE
(hushed; to Cassie)
Are you fucking crying?

MADDY (O.S.)
Can you open the fucking door!

NATE
There's no fucking reason to cry.
You haven't been caught.

MADDY (O.S.)
I have to pee, Nate! Open the door!

(CONTINUED)

99

NATE
(takes hand away)
Calm down, and put your clothes on.

CASSIE
I cant...
MADDY (O.S.)
Open the door!

CASSIE (CONT'D)
She's my best friend.

MADDY (O.S.)
I need to pee!

NATE
(shouts; to Maddy)
I'm just using the bathroom, just a second!

100

INT. HOUSE PARTY - BATHROOM DOOR - CONTINUOUS

100

NATE (O.S.)
Fuckin', pee outside!

Maddy puts her ear to the door.

MADDY
Are you taking a shit at a party?

101

INT. HOUSE PARTY - BY THE BACK DOOR - CONTINUOUS

101

Jules and Kat talk and drink. Lexi interrupts.

LEXI
Have you guys seen Cassie?

KAT
No.

LEXI
Will you let me know if you do?

KAT
Yeah.

Lexi walks off. CAMERA PULLS BACK.

JULES
(to Kat)
I can't believe that Maddy's so sweet, though.

(CONTINUED)

101 CONTINUED:

101

KAT
Yeah, sometimes.

CAMERA WIDENS
TO:

102 INT. HOUSE PARTY - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

102

Lexi plops herself down on the couch. Exasperated.

CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal Fezco on the other end of the couch. He lights a HUGE BLUNT. The FLAME lights his face.

FEZCO
(to Lexi)
Yo, you Rue's friend, right?

LEXI
Yeah, since, like preschool.
(feels stupid)
Sorry, I don't know why I said that.

FEZCO
Nah, you good. You met where you met.
(beat)
Yo, what was your name again?

LEX
Lexi.

FEZCO
Lexi. I like that. That's a nice name.

LEXI
(flattered)
Thanks.

103 INT. HOUSE PARTY - BAR - CONTINUOUS

103

Jules and Kat have moved to the bar. They take a SHOT.

CAMERA PULLS BACK, until:

104 EXT. HOUSE PARTY - BACK DOOR - CONTINUOUS

104

CAMERA PANS to Rue. She sees Kat and Jules take shots. Rue walks off to the backyard.

(CONTINUED)

104 CONTINUED:

104

Enter: VIRGIL, 18, the party host. He attempts to stop a DRUNK PARTYGOER who wants to get onto the roof.

VIRGIL

Aye, yo. Nah, bro. Get the fuck down from there.

DRUNK PARTYGOER

Hell no.

CAMERA BOOMS UP past Drunk Partygoer and over the roof to:

105 **EXT. HOUSE PARTY - FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS**

105

WIDE SHOT: it's packed with VEHICLES and PARTYGOERS. Rue walks to Fezco's car and hops in the back seat.

106 **INT. FEZCO'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

106

Rue lies down. After a BEAT, she rolls onto her side and notices Faye's ALTOIDS TIN on the floor.

107 **INT. HOUSE PARTY - BATHROOM DOOR - CONTINUOUS**

107

MADDY

(jiggles doorknob)

You're so disgusting. I can smell it.

108 **INT. HOUSE PARTY - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

108

Cassie fearfully holds onto the doorknob.

MADDY (O.S.)

I hear you taking a shit. Hurry the fuck up!

Nate tries to open the windows. No luck. They don't open.

CASSIE

(cries; to Nate)

We shouldn't have done this.

He goes over to Cassie.

NATE

I need you to focus, okay?

MADDY (O.S.)

What are you fuckin' doing?

(CONTINUED)

108

CASSIE
(tries to pull up skirt)
I'm all tangled. I'm really scared,
Nate.

NATE
Hey, look at me. I need you to
trust me. Okay?

MADDY (O.S.)
Wipe your ass and come out. I need
to pee!

NATE
I need you to listen to exactly
what I say.

MADDY (O.S.)
I'm gonna break this fucking door,
Nate. Open the fucking door!

109 **INT. HOUSE PARTY - BATHROOM DOOR - CONTINUOUS** 109

Maddy BANGS ON THE DOOR.

110 **INT. FEZCO'S CAR - CONTINUOUS** 110

Rue examines the Altoids tin. She opens it: heroin, spoon,
but no needle.

111 **INT. HOUSE PARTY - BATHROOM DOOR - CONTINUOUS** 111

MUSIC: "BACK THAT AZZ UP" by JUVENILE.

Maddy, bored, waits. Her beauty stops TRAVIS, 22, in his
tracks. He leans up against the wall and checks her out.
Maddy senses a presence. She turns.

TRAVIS
Waiting for the bathroom?

MADDY
(annoyed)
Do I know you?

TRAVIS
A lot of people know me.

MADDY
Do you know me?

(CONTINUED)

111 CONTINUED:

111

TRAVIS

Yeah. You're the girl I met on New Year's Eve standin' in line for the bathroom.

MADDY

(turns away; rolls eyes;
then quietly)
Oh god.

112 **EXT. HOUSE PARTY - FEZCO'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

112

The back door swings open, Rue comes out. CAMERA FOLLOWS: she unsteadily makes her way back inside to the party.

113 **INT. HOUSE PARTY - BATHROOM DOOR - CONTINUOUS**

113

Nate opens the door.

MADDY

Wait, did you not wash your hands?

NATE

What the fuck are you talking about, Maddy?

MADDY

I can't believe you took a shit at a party, and you didn't wash your hands.

TRAVIS

(to Nate)

Yo, wassup? My name's Travis. I would shake your hand, but I don't wanna get Hepatitis.

NATE

(to Maddy)

Yo, can we talk somewhere in private?

MADDY

No, because I have to fucking pee. Move.

114 **INT. HOUSE PARTY - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

114

Maddy sits down, pees. FROM ABOVE: CAMERA dollies back to reveal Cassie lies in the EMPTY TUB.

115 INT. HOUSE PARTY - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 115

Nate looks down the hall and sees Travis still at the bathroom door. They make eye contact. After a BEAT, Nate looks to the living room and sees Fezco. They make eye contact. Nate looks a different direction and sees Jules and Kat. Jules and Nate make eye contact. Jules gives Nate a look, and then leans into Kat:

REVERSE ON JULES:

JULES

(to Kat)

My goal tonight is to black out
this entire fucking stupid year.
(laughs)

116 INT. HOUSE PARTY - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS 116

Rue tries to open a few doors: locked. She then finds one that's unlocked. It's the LAUNDRY ROOM. She opens the door to find:

ELLIOT, 18 hunched over a WASHING MACHINE. He SNORTS a line of COCAINE.

RUE

Oh, shit. Sorry.

Rue closes the door, realizes an opportunity, then opens it again.

RUE (CONT'D)

What were you snorting?

ELLIOT

(nonchalant)

I wasn't. I wasn't snorting
anything.

RUE

Yeah you were.

ELLIOT

Nah... fixing this washing machine,
actually. I work for, uh...
(notices name on washer)
Whirlpool.

RUE

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

ELLIOT

You see it? It's all messed up, so I'm just...

LONG BEAT.

RUE

If you tell me what drugs you're doing, I'll tell you what drugs I'm doing.

ELLIOT

(beat)

Yeah, okay, deal.

RUE

Tight.
(walks in; shuts door)

Still seated. She looks: *No toilet paper.*

MADDY

Fuck.

Across the room on a TOWEL RACK near the tub, she spots a HAND TOWEL.

MADDY (CONT'D)

Fuck my life.

She gets up and walks like a bow-legged cowboy over to the towel.

ON CASSIE: She winces and looks away.

REVERSE: Through a gap in the shower curtain WE SEE Maddy's hand reach for the towel and lift it off the rack.

BACK TO:

MADDY (CONT'D)

(wipes; quietly)

Oh god.

BACK TO:

ON CASSIE: a BEAT, then the used towel drops on her face.

121 CONTINUED:

121

MADDY

Literally, the worst person in the world.

(off Travis' offer)

Mm-mm, I don't smoke random people's weed.

122 INT. HOUSE PARTY - BASEMENT - LAUNDRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS 122

Elliot starts the TIMER on his PHONE. He's got his finger on Rue's CAROTID ARTERY.

123 INT. HOUSE PARTY - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 123

Jules and Kat dance.

124 INT. HOUSE PARTY - LAUNDRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS 124

Elliot quietly counts the beats of Rue's pulse. The timer ticks up: 57, 58, 59, 1:00.

ELLIOT

Fifty-six.

RUE

Fuck.

(about to pass out)

Oh, I think I might be goin' into cardiac arrest.

ELLIOT

Are you fuckin' serious? Do you want me to call an ambulance?

RUE

Nuh-uh. No, I just... Adderall. Just crush up the Adderall. It's in my sock.

Elliot finds a SMALL BAGGIE OF ADDERALL PILLS. He uses a lighter to CRUSH them on the back of his PHONE.

ELLIOT

Didn't we do the same amount of drugs?

RUE

No.

125 INT. HOUSE PARTY - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

125

CASSIE'S POV:

TRAVIS

Come on, we've met before. You know
who I am.

MADDY

I really don't. I promise.
(beat; then playfully)
Okay, fine.

CAMERA TILTS DOWN.

MADDY (O.C.) (CONT'D)

All I know is your name is Travis.
You were three years ahead of me,
and you're like a DJ or a producer,
and you had a song on the radio.
Whatever.

CAMERA STOPS. ECU: Cassie's phone in the tub, by her feet.

126 EXT. HOUSE PARTY - BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

126

LOOKING IN THROUGH THE LIVING ROOM WINDOW: Jules sits down at
the couch with Lexi and Fezco.

JULES

(to Lexi)
Have yo seen Rue?

LEXI

No.

FEZCO

Yo, Happy New Year, Jewel!

SLAM CUT TO:

127 INT. HOUSE PARTY - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

127

JULES

(to Fezco; laughs)
It's Jules.

FEZCO

(just playin')
Yeah, come on. I know your name,
Jewel.

(CONTINUED)

127 CONTINUED:

127

JULES
(laughs)
Have you seen Rue?

FEZCO
Um, yeah, she's somewhere around here.

LEXI
(unsure; to Fezco)
Is she?

128 INT. HOUSE PARTY - BASEMENT - LAUNDRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS 128

Rue snorts the Adderall from the back of Elliot's phone.

ELLIOT
Oh, fuck.

129 INT. HOUSE PARTY - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 129

MUSIC: "UHUH YEAH" by G.L.A.M. & COLBIE.

Jules searches for Rue.

130 INT. HOUSE PARTY - BASEMENT - LAUNDRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS 130

The Adderall kicks in.

131 INT. HOUSE PARTY - SOME OTHER HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 131

Jules continues her search. She's sends a text.

132 INT. HOUSE PARTY - BASEMENT - LAUNDRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS 132

Rue opens her eyes a bit.

RUE
(still groggy)
There it is.
Oh, there's my heart.
(chuckle)
Hello, heart... Thought I lost ya.
(chuckles)

ELLIOT
(relieved)
Jesus fuckin' Christ.
(beat)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

132 CONTINUED:

132

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

I'm not sure it's a good thing we met.

RUE

What are you talkin' about? You're my new favorite person.

(both chuckle)

Ooh, thought I was gonna die for a second there.

Elliot doesn't quite know how to handle this.

RUE (CONT'D)

Could you imagine just finding me dead? Oh man!

133 INT. HOUSE PARTY - HALLWAY TO BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

133

Jules makes her way downstairs.

134 INT. HOUSE PARTY - BASEMENT - LAUNDRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

134

A half-spirited high-five.

RUE

Thanks.

ELLIOT

Yeah.

135 INT. HOUSE PARTY - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

135

Fezco and Lexi on the couch. Lexi dials Cassie's number. The call doesn't go through.

FEZCO

(to Lexi)

So, did you, like, have a good Christmas, or are you Jewish or somethin'?

LEXI

Yeah, well, my mom's Jewish, but she always says if the Christians can steal Christmas from the Pagans, then the Jews can also.

FEZCO

You say the Christians stole Christmas?

(CONTINUED)

LEXI

Well, in order to convert the Germanic Pagans who, like, celebrated winter solstice and stuff, the Christians were like, "Fuck it. Let's just say Jesus was born this day, and you can hang tinsel and stuff."

FEZCO

How you just go and change the man's birthday?

LEXI

Well, in the same way King James was rewriting the Bible on one side of the castle, and had witches tryna turn his pee into gold on the other.

FEZCO

Yo, how the fuck do you know all of this?

LEXI

I don't know, by reading.

FEZCO

Do you, like, not believe in God?

Shakes her head.

FEZCO (CONT'D)

Damn, Lexi... you fuckin' fearless.

LEXI

Thanks.

(beat)

Do you believe in God?

FEZCO

Hell yeah, I believe in God.

LEXI

Like, there's a man sitting in the clouds... judging all of your actions and stuff.

FEZCO

Hell yeah.

LEXI

Can I ask you a personal question?

(CONTINUED)

FEZCO

What's up?

LEXI

How do you justify dealing drugs then?

FEZCO

Well, I mean, my Uncle Carl got diabetes from eatin' too much McDonald's. You don't see nobody goin' after they ass.

LEXI

Yeah, but if I were God, I don't know if I'd let McDonald's CEO in Heaven. I'd be like, "Fuck that guy."

FEZCO

Yeah, that's a good point.
(sees Nate through the crowd)
I have to get back to you on that one.136 **EXT. HOUSE PARTY - BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS**

136

Jules winds her way through a massive CROWD OF PARTYGOERS.

137 **EXT. HOUSE PARTY - BACK YARD - POOL - CONTINUOUS**

137

Jules finds Kat by the pool and joins her.

KAT

Did you find her?

JULES

(sits beside)
No.

KAT

Well, if you found her, we wouldn't be hangin' out.

JULES

Oh, yeah. It's, probably, true. I'm sorry.

(CONTINUED)

KAT

When we first started hanging out,
I thought we'd be pretty close,
but... guess not.
(chuckles)

JULES

I know. That's my fault. I'm
sorry...

KAT (CONT'D)

No, I didn't mean it like
that. I didn't even mean it.

JULES (CONT'D)

No, but, I mean, it's true, like...
my world got too small, and it
didn't feel good.

KAT

It's okay.

Jules leans over and kisses Kat on the shoulder.

MUSIC: "DIRT" by B.o.B

IN THE TUB: Cassie notices her phone by her feet. She tries
to push it closer to her hand.

ON TRAVIS AND MADDY:

MADDY

I don't, I don't remember.

TRAVIS

You don't remember?

MADDY

Mm-mm.

TRAVIS

Stop lyin'.

MADDY

I don't listen to the radio.

TRAVIS

Can I kiss you, baby?

MADDY

No.

139 INT. HOUSE PARTY - HALLWAY/KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

139

Nate's at the end of the hallway. He cranes his neck toward the bathroom. Then, MCKAY walks over.

MCKAY
(to Nate)
Yo, yo. What's good, man?

NATE
(bro-hugs McKay)
McKay, good to see you.

MCKAY
Been a couple weeks, man.

NATE
Yeah.

Enter: Lexi.

LEXI
(to McKay)
Hey, Happy New Year, McKay!

MCKAY
(they hug)
Wassup, wassup, Lex!

LEXI
Have you seen Cassie?

Nate's focus turns back to the bathroom door.

MCKAY
Uh, nah. I ain't seen Cass since,
um...

LEXI
Yeah.

MCKAY
Is she here, though?

LEXI
No.

MCKAY
No?

LEXI
Will you text me if you hear from
her?

(CONTINUED)

139

MCKAY
Yeah, I got you.

Lexi walks away.

NATE
(to McKay)
Yo, it's good to fuckin' see you,
bro.

MCKAY
Good to see you, man.

NATE
Yeah.
(looks to the bathroom)

BEAT.

MCKAY
Are you good?

NATE
Yeah, no, I'm good, man.

MCKAY
You waitin' on somebody?

140 INT. HOUSE PARTY - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

140

Lexi dials Cassie again. After a BEAT, Lexi hangs up and then dials again.

141 INT. HOUSE PARTY - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

141

Travis continues his moves.

TRAVIS
Why not?

MADDY
'Cause you're the corniest guy I've
ever met.

SLAM CUT TO:

ECU ON CASSIE: Tries to reach her phone.

TRAVIS (O.C.)
But you're literally the sexiest
girl I've ever met.

(CONTINUED)

141 CONTINUED:

141

ECU PHONE: Cassie can almost reach it.

MADDY (O.C.)
Thank you. You have good taste.

TRAVIS (O.C.)
Love at first sight.

ON CASSIE: She's almost got it.

MADDY (O.C.)
You are trippin'.

TRAVIS (O.C.)
I'm trippin'?

MADDY (O.C.)
Yeah... you're high.

ECU PHONE: BUZZ. BUZZ. BUZZ.

BACK TO:

TRAVIS
(looks to the tub)
What the fuck is that?

BUZZ. BUZZ. BUZZ.

BACK TO:

ON CASSIE: She rolls onto her side, her back to the shower curtain.

BUZZ. BUZZ. BUZZ.

BUZZ. BUZZ. BUZZ.

142 **EXT. HOUSE PARTY - BY THE POOL - CONTINUOUS**

142

LEXI
(on phone; calls Cassie)
Come on, pick up.

143 **INT. HOUSE PARTY - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

143

FROM THE TUB: The curtain slides back. Travis looks down.

BUZZ. BUZZ. BUZZ.

(CONTINUED)

143

TRAVIS
Yo, check it out. Some girl, like,
passed out in here.

MADDY
(heads for the door)
Who cares? You wanna dance?

TRAVIS
Hell yeah, I wanna dance.
(last look at 'the girl';
then leaves)

ANGLE ON: Cassie checks if the coast is clear. But it's not.

CALEB, 18, drunk, walks in and shuts the door. He drops his
pants and sits on the toilet. His dick so big it nearly
touches the toilet water.

CALEB
(off Cassie's reaction)
Oh, fuck. You're really hot, but
I'm still gonna take a shit, sorry.

CASSIE
Oh, okay.
(tries not to stare)

144

INT. HOUSE PARTY - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

144

MUSIC: "PARTY UP" by DMX.

Maddy leads Travis by the hand down the hallway, past Nate
and McKay and into the living room. Travis looks back at Nate
with a sly grin.

MCKAY
(off Travis; to Nate)
Bro, I was just about to ask you.

NATE
Yeah, man, I fucked up.
(beat)
But I'm doin' everything I can to
get her back.

145

INT. HOUSE PARTY - BATHROOM DOOR - CONTINUOUS

145

Cassie comes out of the bathroom and closes the door. She
pauses and then looks behind her in disbelief.

146 **INT. HOUSE PARTY - BAR/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS** 146

Jules pours herself a drink. Travis and Maddy dance.

147 **INT. HOUSE PARTY - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS** 147

Jules hands Kat a drink. Kat notices Maddy with Travis.

 KAT
 (to Maddy; mouths words)
 Who is that?

ON MADDY:

 MADDY
 (smiles; mouths back)
 I don't know.

ON KAT: a hand TAPS HER ON THE SHOULDER.

 KAT
 (startled)
 Oh my god.
 Oh my god!

It's ETHAN.

 ETHAN KAT (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. Are you okay? You scared the fucking shit
 out of me.

 ETHAN (CONT'D)
 (kisses Kat)
 Happy New Year's. I love you.

 KAT
 Aw, I love you, too.

SWISH PAN TO:

 JULES
 (chuckles; jokingly)
 You two are disgusting.

CUT TO:

148 **EXT. HOUSE PARTY - BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS** 148

Jules comes out of the house and spots Rue with Elliot by the FIRE.

150

FEZCO

Where'd you go? I was startin' to miss you.

LEXI

That's not true.

FEZCO

Why would I lie? You're, like, the coolest person in here.

Shy, but she loves the attention.

151

EXT. HOUSE PARTY - BACK YARD - FIRE PIT - CONTINUOUS

151

Rue and Elliot sit by the fire. Jules walks closer, then stops. She tries to speak --

152

INT. HOUSE PARTY - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

152

Cassie sits on the bed. McKay stands opposite Cassie.

CASSIE

I just felt like we were in two different places or something.

MCKAY

But what was it specifically that made you feel like that?

CASSIE

It wasn't anything specific. It was just a feeling.

MCKAY

You still feel that way? Like, we're in two completely different places?

(off Cassie's silence)

Cass, what's wrong?

(sits beside)

I'm sorry. What's wrong?

CASSIE

(cries)

I shouldn't be anybody's girlfriend.

MCKAY

What does that mean?

(CONTINUED)

CASSIE

I don't know if I'm a good person.

MCKAY

(feels rejected)

All right.

CASSIE

I'm sorry...

MCKAY

All right, no. You ain't gotta say
nothin' else to me.

(leaves)

153 **EXT. HOUSE PARTY - BACK YARD - FIRE PIT - CONTINUOUS**

153

ECU 72fps: The fire lights Jules' face. All is QUIET, save
for Jules' and Rue's voice.

JULES

Rue?

Rue sits, stares into the fire. Oblivious.

JULES (CONT'D)

(louder)

Rue?

RUE

(looks up)

Hey.

(little smile)

154 **INT. HOUSE PARTY - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

154

MUSIC: "MADONNA" by TARIK.

MCKAY

(pours drink; quietly)

To fuckin' New Year's.

Nate walks in.

NATE

(to McKay)

Yo, you fuck her?

MCKAY

Nah, man, we were just havin' a
conversation.

(CONTINUED)

NATE

You tryin' to tell me you took her
in that room, and you didn't dick
her down?

MCKAY

Nah, I didn't.

NATE

I don't believe you.
(eggs him on)
Come on, tell me the truth.

MCKAY

That's the truth. I took her in the
room, had a conversation. That was
it.

NATE

(in McKay's face)
Are you tryin' to tell me that you
didn't miss those titties?

MCKAY

(chuckles)
Come on, bro.

NATE

I knew it. I knew it.
(laughs)
You dirty motherfucker.
(more serious)
You dirty motherfucker.
You wear a condom?

MCKAY

(chuckles)
Come on, bruh, chill...

NATE

Nah, you wear a condom? You dirty
motherfucker.

MCKAY

Chill, chill...

NATE (CONT'D)

You dirty motherfucker.

NATE (CONT'D)

Yo, where'd you come?

MCKAY

(gets serious)
Bruh, chill.

(CONTINUED)

NATE

Where'd you come?

MCKAY

Chill.

NATE

Come in her mouth?

MCKAY

(shoves Nate away)
Bro, chill...

NATE

Yo, you come on her belly?

NATE (CONT'D)

Yo, you come in her cunt?

MCKAY

The fuck is wrong with you,
bro?

NATE (CONT'D)

You come in her cunt?

MCKAY

(pushes Nate away;
serious)
Shut up, bro. Chill.

NATE

(gives up)
Aight. Happy New Year's,
motherfucker.
(walks away)

MCKAY

Yeah, Happy New Year.

JULES

(to Rue)
What are you doing?

RUE

Smokin' a little bit of weed.

JULES

(hesitant)
Could I talk to you?

RUE

Uh, yeah.
(looks to Elliot)

(CONTINUED)

ELLIOT
(off Rue)
You can take my chair. I'm gonna
get a drink.

Jules sits. There's an awkward silence. Then:

JULES
How you doing?

RUE
(takes a drag)
I'm good.

JULES
When did you relapse?

RUE
(uninterested)
Just fuckin' weed, Jules.

JULES
Like, when did you relapse?

RUE
You want me to be honest?

JULES
Yeah.

RUE
The night you left.

Jules is gutted.

Fezco and Lexi on the couch.

FEZCO
Yo, I gotta cut soon, but I just
wanna tell you that talkin' to you
was one of the best parts of my
whole year.

LEXI
(furrows brow)
Yeah, right.

FEZCO
Why you always doin' that shit?

(CONTINUED)

LEXI

What?

FEZCO

I don't know, like, doubting
yourself and shit.

LEXI

Oh, I don't know. Do I do that?

FEZCO

Kinda.

(a beat; then)

Yo... can I, like, get your phone
number or somethin'?

LEXI

Yeah. Uh...

(types in phone)

Here.

(hands it to Fezco)

She watches Fez while he types his number into her phone.

FEZCO

(hands it back)

I hope to see you soon, Lexi. Have
a good night.

LEXI

(off Fezco)

You too.

(shy smile)

Ashtray is in the middle of a deal with TWO CUSTIES (male),
and a GIRL, 18, in a BIKINI. Ash's phone BUZZES.

ASHTRAY

(into phone)

Yo, what's good.

FEZCO (O.C., ON PHONE)

Start the car and be ready, man.

ASHTRAY

All right, sure thing.

(hangs up)

Without hesitation, Ash leaves.

(CONTINUED)

157 CONTINUED:

157

CUSTIE

Dude, I ---

ASHTRAY

Nah, dude, I'm done for the night.

BIKINI GIRL

Wait, where are you going?

158 INT. HOUSE PARTY - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

158

Fezco puts his phone away. He looks to Lexi, they lock eyes.

159 EXT. HOUSE PARTY - BACK YARD - FIRE - CONTINUOUS

159

Ash hurriedly makes his way to Rue and Jules by the fire. He leans to Rue:

ASHTRAY

Yo, Fez said if you want a ride,
now's the time.
(leaves)

RUE

All right.
(to Jules)
Well, um... I guess I gotta go.

JULES

(tears up)
Okay.

RUE

(leaves)
All right.

160 INT. HOUSE PARTY - LIVING ROOM/BAR - CONTINUOUS

160

Fezco takes his sweater off. He's focused on Nate.

ON LEXI: She watches Fezco. BEAT, then follows his gaze.

ON NATE: He's alone.

ON LEXI: She looks back to Fezco.

161 EXT. HOUSE PARTY - FRONT - FEZCO'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

161

Ash hurries over to the car and gets in.

170 INT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

170

A silhouette of Rue. She walks to the LIGHT.

RUE
(to camera)
Jules?

ON JULES: Her silhouette approaches. She walks to the LIGHT. She's opposite Rue.

RUE (O.C.) (CONT'D)
I'm uh...

LIGHT FADES down:

QUICK DISSOLVE:

ON RUE: LIGHT FADES up.

RUE (CONT'D)
I'm sorry about that. I... I didn't
mean to be mean.

LIGHT FADES down:

QUICK DISSOLVE:

ON JULES: LIGHT FADES up.

RUE (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Um... I don't know. I'm just havin'
a tough time. You know, uh --

LIGHT FADES down:

QUICK DISSOLVE:

ON RUE: LIGHT FADES up.

RUE (CONT'D)
(tearfully)
I just really miss you.

LIGHT FADES down:

QUICK DISSOLVE:

ON JULES: LIGHT FADES up.

JULES
(tearfully)
I really miss you, too.

(CONTINUED)

LIGHT FADES down:

QUICK DISSOLVE:

ON RUE: LIGHT FADES up.

RUE

I know that I never, uh, I never
really said it before, but... I
want to be with you.

LIGHT FADES down:

QUICK DISSOLVE:

ON JULES: LIGHT FADES up.

RUE (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Say something.

Jules doesn't. But she smiles. LIGHT FADES down:

QUICK DISSOLVE:

LIGHT FADES up. TIGHT TWO SHOT: JULES, RUE: They kiss.

SLAM CUT TO:

FOLLOW BEHIND: Fezco makes his way through the CROWD and to
the bar.

CROWD

Three! Two! One!
Happy New Year!

Nate and Fezco.

FEZCO

(pours drink; to Nate)
What's up, man? You havin' a good
time?

NATE

Yeah.

FEZCO

You make any New Year's
resolutions?

(CONTINUED)

NATE

No, you?

FEZCO

A few.

NATE

(a beat; then)

The last time we talked, didn't you
say you wanted to kill me?

FEZCO

Yeah, well... It's a new year,
playboy.

Fezco holds up his cup, as if to toast Nate. Nate and Fezco
tap cups.

And that's when *it* happens.

Fezco SMASHES a GLASS BOTTLE across the side of Nate's head.
Nate falls partially onto the bar. Fezco repeatedly punches
Nate in the face. Rapidly, and without mercy. Fezco tosses
Nate to the ground and continues the assault. Blood spatters
everywhere. NATE'S FACIAL BONES CRUSH with each blow.

CASSIE

(tries to stop the fight)

Stop!

Fezco pushes Cassie away, she falls. Lexi watches: half
shocked, half awe-struck. Nate is unconscious, but Fezco
continues. Some PARTYGOERS are filming with their cameras.
Others stand around in shock. Fez, without emotion, lands
each punch, after punch, after punch. Finally, McKay pulls
Fezco off Nate.

MCKAY

Chill, chill, chill.

Fezco takes a few swings at McKay -- a natural reaction to an
adrenaline rush.

VIRGIL

(to Fezco; McKay)

Come on. Come on, guys. Stop.

Fezco walks away. He makes eye contact with Lexi, and then
quickly looks away. McKay, Maddy and Cassie lift Nate's
lifeless body and head for the door.

SLAM CUT:

173 INT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

173

Rue and Jules saw it all. Rue:

RUE

Damn.

SLAM CUT:

BLACK.

MUSIC: "I JUST DIED IN YOUR ARMS" by CUTTING CREW.

174 CREDITS.

174

END OF 201.