

101 WAYS TO SURVIVE HIGH SCHOOL

1x03: Never Underestimate Regina George

WRITTEN BY BRIAN MELANSON
EDITED BY JACK. D MALONE

PRODUCED BY THEVPN

CAST

Anna Kendrick as Hayley Parker
Tyler Posey as Danny Ford
Liz Gillies as Riley Hamilton
Grant Gustin as Will Hamilton
Rebel Wilson as Fiona Westley
Alfie Enoch as Tatum Lyons
Emma Watson as Katerina Cove
with
Chris Pratt as Charlie Clarke
and
Mamrie Hart as Maureen Lynwood

GUEST CAST

DRAMA KIDS

Zoe Sugg as Christy Sparks
Conner Franta as Cal Quincy
Sarah Hyland as Misty Cobb
Lilly Singh as Liv Carter
Justine Ezarik as Jennifer Parker

STUDENTS

Arden Cho as Nellie Yang
Diane Guerrero as Izzy Cortez
Grey Damon as Vincent Rock

TEACHERS

Hannah Hart as Veronica Moore

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Establishing shot of Serenity High.

MAUREEN (PRELAP)
Alright students, now who can tell
me what a Monologue is!

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, AUDITORIUM - DAY

All the drama club students circle the stage, only a select few actually paying attention. In front of them, MAUREEN stands with a roll-away white board behind her featuring badly drawn "Drama Masks."

MAUREEN
Anyone? Monologue?

MISTY COBB, a young girl dressed all in bright colors, raises her hand high and struggles to keep it up as Maureen's eyes dart around the room to hopefully find someone else.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)
Anyone?
(beat)
For the love of god anyone!

MISTY
Ms. Lynwood!?

MAUREEN
(annoyed)
God, Misty what!?

MISTY
A monologue is presented by a single character, most often to express their mental thoughts aloud, though sometimes also to directly address another character or the audience.

HAYLEY lets out a slight chuckle at the know-it-all, still glued to her phone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAUREEN

Misty, please allow your fellow Drama Club members to answer the question before you so rudely spit it out like I did with my- oop, know your audience, Maureen.

A breath, and she focuses on erasing the board. The club packs up. Maureen notices, then turns around. Desperate.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Oh guys don't leave just yet!

TATUM

Come on Maureen, I have football practice! Coach made me be the tackle dummy last time!

FIONA

Something tells me you really enjoyed that.

HAYLEY

How could he enjoy that--
(beat; realizing)
Oh now I get it.

TATUM

Exactly. But it just sucked having a bunch of guys throw me down.

RILEY

(with a laugh)
That's something I never thought I'd hear you say.

Maureen clears her throat in an all too obvious manner.

MAUREEN

The annual Fall Festival is starting and I have signed all of you up to help.

The club retaliate in an uproar, protesting.

HAYLEY

What are we supposed to do about Homework?

FIONA

I have to Skype with my family to make sure the Kangaroo's from next door haven't ruined our crops.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RILEY

Why should I do some dumb Fall
Festival when I can watch small
children fall off swings at the
community park!

CAL QUINCY, a skinny boy with posh hair, stares off with a
longing sigh at an oblivious JENNIFER, sharpening her nails
without a single care in the world.

LIV CARTER, a girl with long black hair and fashionably
relevant, approaches the stage.

LIV

I have hip-hop practice!

FIONA

I thought you don't practice Hip-
Hop? You just feel it in your soul
and in your ass?

LIV

All that may be true, but if I want
to get to true, outstanding
standards to be in a Beyonce Video,
I gotta practice.

CHRISTY SPARKS, wild pig tails and a resilient smile, pops up
after everyone protests.

CHRISTY

Oh come on everybody! It won't be
that bad! It will be fun and
games, and lots of super fun!

RILEY

Zip it Sparks!

CHRISTY

I'm just saying this will be a
positive experience for the group
to come together and become
friends.

RILEY

We are *not* becoming friends.

CHRISTY

That's something a friend would
say! Oh c'mere!

Christy smiles and side hugs Riley, whose face descends into
confusion and disgust.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

RILEY

You have ten seconds to remove your arms from my body before I take them off and throw them into the harbor like we did with your tea!

She removes her arms, but doesn't remove her smile. Maureen sighs at the students and sits down on the stage.

MAUREEN

Guys, I promise it won't be *all* bad.

CAL

Saying it won't be all that bad, means it will be bad.

MAUREEN

Why don't we zip it? The adult in the room is talking.

HAYLEY

You're wearing a Mickey Mouse sweater.

MAUREEN

Don't disrespect the mouse.
(beat)
And if you all do it you get Pizza.

Everyone perks up and smiles, except Riley.

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, FIELD - DAY

Construction workers set up booths and a giant Ferris wheel on the football field. KATERINA walks around with a clipboard, making sure things are going according to plan.

KATERINA (PRELAP)

The Serenity High Fall Festival is truly the biggest moment for me to kick off my campaign.

BARBIE DOLLS TALKING HEAD

Katerina stands out in the field, wearing big white sunglasses. NELLIE and IZZY stand behind her.

KATERINA

First, it all starts when I am crowned "*The Corn Princess*," followed by "*The Candy Cane Princess*," then we make it to Prom where I will become the Prom Queen.

IZZY

Basically, if you win Corn Princess, you will never lose anything, like evers.

NELLIE

It's like the royal monarchy of High School.

IZZY

High School is a lot like politics: everyone has a right to vote and we don't let White Republicans run for office.

Katerina and Nellie look at Izzy, confused.

KATERINA

How did you form that sentence? Last week you thought your boobs could tell the weather.

Izzy nods with a widening smile, proud of herself.

BACK TO SCENE

Katerina yells at one of the workers as Hayley approaches.

KATERINA

(yelling)

I don't care what your supervisor said, Pablo! You can't put the ice cream stand next to the Glass Blower. Ice Cream melts! Glass Blower uses fire! Move the Ice Cream Vendor next to the Frozen Cardboard cut-outs. At least then we can make fat seven year olds even fatter.

A shake of her head, and she turns around to spot Hayley.

KATERINA (CONT'D)

Oh for Justin Bieber Sakes. What are you doing here?

HAYLEY

Nice to see you too, Katerina.

(beat)

How's your Mom?

KATERINA

Still cheating on my Father with a twenty-one year old Bartender named "Than."

HAYLEY

Good for her.

(beat)

I'm actually here to help. The entire Drama Club is, actually.

KATERINA

Like I need help from you, Drama Nerds. Last time you tried to help with something your diary got uploaded to YouTube.

HAYLEY

We're *still* going to bring that up.

KATERINA

Everyone will still talk about that until someone new, and clearly much more talented, uploads something. Therefore knocking you off the homepage.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hayley sighs and closes in on Katerina, right in her face.

HAYLEY

Look. Do you think I really want to be here? Do you think I really want to be your slave for the night? I don't. I would rather drink bleach and listen to Kim Kardashian rap with Paris Hilton. But yet... *here we are!*

(beat)

That, and I don't have any bleach... *and my iPod is broken.*

A groan of disappointment, then Katerina hands Hayley a clipboard.

KATERINA

Fine, you're in charge of the face paint.

HAYLEY

What am I supposed to draw?

KATERINA

Anything you want. If you get funny and draw Male Genitalia, I will come after you so hard you'll be seeing stars.

HAYLEY

Okay dude, calm down.

KATERINA

I am not a dude. I am a Lady.

Katherina walks away and flips her hair.

HAYLEY

(muttering)

Yeah, a lady who lost her virginity in a Hot Tub filled with more sausage than a German Bath House.

She laughs to herself, then gives herself a "self-five..

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD, TICKET BOOTH - DAY (LATER).

FIONA and RILEY sit at the ticket booth with IZZY and NELLIE, standing in front of them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NELLIE

Now, you two have the job of selling tickets. Children are two dollars-

RILEY

Whoa. I'm going to stop you right there.

(beat)

Children are two dollars?

IZZY

It's a fair pricing.

RILEY

Fair pricing is five dollars. Children are gross, sticky and dress up like discount Disney Princesses.

NELLIE

Also, one other thing: you have to smile.

RILEY

And just like that I'm helping with another booth.

Riley stands up and grabs her bag.

NELLIE

But this is where you were assigned.

RILEY

Yeah, but then you told me I have to smile. And the only time I will smile is when I feel the cold embrace of death.

IZZY

That was some deep stuff.

FIONA

That's what your Mum said last night!

She raises her hand for a high five. No one reciprocates. A beat, and Izzy high fives her.

IZZY

How did you know my Mom said that last night?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Riley lowers her head in disappointment.

RILEY TALKING HEAD

RILEY

I normally don't do things like this because it's considered "nice." All the money that comes from this stupid Fall Festival helps the Elderly or some crap like that. Why should we even help them? They're about to die anyway!

EXT. FIELD, FACE PAINTING BOOTH - DAY.

Hayley sets up her station, getting out paints and making sure it all looks nice when Riley walks over.

RILEY

What's up Poo-ella.

HAYLEY

Are we *really* going to do this?

RILEY

(chuckling)

I just thought I would have some fun with you, chill out.

Riley sits down and helps unload the paints. Hayley watches her in confusion...

HAYLEY

What are you doing?

RILEY

I'm unloading paints. And these aren't really *fun* colors.

HAYLEY

Katerina didn't give me much to work with.

RILEY

She grabbed the crap Ms. Moore doesn't even want to use.

HAYLEY

Well, I gotta use what I can work with.

Hayley glances up at where WILL is working on the "Dunk a Teacher" booth. He is only wearing a wife beater.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She can't take her eyes off of him, oblivious to everything else she was previously doing.

Setting up her station, Riley's eyes find Hayley. She rises from her seat, and walks over to help her.

RILEY

What are you lookin' at?

Hayley jumps and almost knocks over the pricing sign.

HAYLEY

N- n- nothing

Riley raises a brow, making the connection.

RILEY

You're looking at my brother. *Holy Sondhiem*, you like him!?

HAYLEY

No I don't!

RILEY

I'm not the one making goo-goo eyes at my brother.

(beat)

Good thing we don't live in Georgia.

HAYLEY

I'm not looking at your brother.

RILEY

Then how come you haven't taken your eyes off of him.

Riley lets out a gentle smirk at Hayley. Hayley then turns away, growing a bright red.

RILEY (CONT'D)

I mean, who can get me wrong, I'm hot, and I can't have an ugly twin. But sadly for you... he's taken.

Katerina passes by, yelling at another poor soul. Inaudible.

RILEY (CONT'D)

By the Devil herself.

HAYLEY

I don't have a thing for your brother.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RILEY

Your cheeks are redder than a
baboons ass.

Hayley sighs and tries to put her attention onto something
else. Riley leans over the counter a bit.

RILEY (CONT'D)

(yelling)

Hey Will!

Hayley's eyes widen in horror.

HAYLEY

No, no, no. What are you doing?

She then pulls Riley down behind the counter. The two girls
hide, almost face to face.

RILEY

I thought you didn't have a crush
on him?

HAYLEY

(nervous)

No. I-I-I don't.

RILEY

You're stuttering is so convincing.

WILL (O.S.)

Hello?

Hayley's eyes widen and Riley gives a small smirk as she then
fixes Hayley's hair.

HAYLEY

(whispering)

What? Why are you -?

RILEY

(whispering)

I'm making you look less of a tom
boy and more like a Hooker from
Amsterdam.

HAYLEY

What is that supposed to mean?!

Riley then forces Hayley up, the two now facing Will.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

WILL

What were you guys doing down there?

RILEY

Whatever your dirty mind thinks we were doing... this is Hayley.

WILL

I know. We have English together.

Hayley perks up a bit, then looks at Will.

HAYLEY

We have English together?

WILL

I normally sit in the back on my phone playing Angry Birds.

HAYLEY

Those birds are still angry?

WILL

Yeah, the pigs just keep stealing their eggs.

HAYLEY

Whoever came up with that idea was very Egg-cellent.

A shared laugh ends with a longing stare at each other. Will darts his eyes to the ground.

WILL

Can I get my face painted? It would be cool to have a lightning bolt on my cheek.

RILEY

Yeah, Hayley will do it.

HAYLEY

I will?

RILEY

Yes, clearly you're a better artist than me.

HAYLEY

You have a whole portfolio of-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

RILEY
(yelling)
Now!

Will smiles, then goes behind the booth. Riley stops him, holding her hand out and open.

RILEY (CONT'D)
That will be five bucks.

WILL
Are you really going to charge your brother?

RILEY
Just because we shared a uterus for nine months, does not mean I can't charge you to get your face painted like a *pretty* tiger.

Will reaches into his pocket and hands Riley the money. She smiles and waves as he walks into the booth.

RILEY (CONT'D)
We appreciate your patronage!

HAYLEY TALKING HEAD

Hayley glows from new possibilities, while a not so optimistic Riley glares in the BG.

HAYLEY
I don't know if Riley and I are friends.

RILEY (O.S.)
We're not.

HAYLEY
But we really clicked today like friends.

RILEY (O.S.)
Stop talking.

HAYLEY
I mean, she does know my deepest secret right?

RILEY (O.S.)
That I *will* post to Twitter, if you don't stop talking!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYLEY

I do have to thank her though, she did get Will to notice me -- and he knows me as the girl from English class, which is a nice change from being known as, "The YouTube Girl!"

(beat)

That's seriously so... fetch.

RILEY (O.S.)

You did not...?

Hayley smiles *proudly*. RILEY is sitting there, in shock.

RILEY (CONT'D)

That movie is ten years old, get over it!

EXT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, FIELD - DAY.

Katerina walks past the booths ensuring that everything is in place. And of course, it's not.

KATERINA

(yelling)

Excuse me!? Can we please follow the blueprints that I had given you?! This is more disorganized than an episode of Glee!

Katerina passes, noticing Hayley and Will. She STOMPS over like a raging storm.

KATERINA (CONT'D)

What is this?

The two turn around, mouths full of Cotton Candy.

WILL

(mouthful)

Cotton Candy.

KATERINA

I mean what are you doing with *her*!

Hayley JOLTS at Katerina's roar.

HAYLEY

Katerina, we're *just* getting some cotton candy together.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATERINA

Just getting some cotton candy?
Why do you want to be in a diabetes
commercial!?

(beat)

Why aren't you at your booth?!

HAYLEY

Riley is doing it.

WILL

Kat, why don't you calm down and-

KATERINA

Don't tell me to calm down! I had
it all under control until the
Drama Nerds showed up.

WILL

Hey don't call them that!

KATERINA

What? Do you think that they could
do better than me?

(beat)

I had it all under control until
they came in with their free hippie
thinking!

WILL

Maybe if you let someone else
actually take a crack at things, it
wouldn't all fall apart!

Katerina has never looked so offended before in her life.

WILL (CONT'D)

The festival looks a lot better
since they showed up. Hell, it's
actually cool again! So, stop
acting like Regina George for two
minutes and be a normal human being
with you know... feelings?

KATERINA

Fine!

Katerina THROWS the clip board down.

KATERINA (CONT'D)

Since you think that *she* can do a
better job... I quit!

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KATERINA (CONT'D)

And if you think you're getting
that thing you like so much later
on tonight then you are *wrong!*

Katerina trudges off, shouting at people she walks by.

HAYLEY, shocked by the shouting match, picks up the clip board and looks around.

HAYLEY

(yelling)

Anyone wanna run the Festival or
are we going to make it a complete
disaster like last year?

MISTY comes running over...

MISTY

(energetic)

Oh! Hayley! I'll do it!

HAYLEY

(scornful)

Shut up Misty.

She walks away, leaving Misty alone. A carefree smile, and she simply walks back to the alpacas.

BLACKOUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, FIELD - NIGHT.

HAYLEY is walking around, making sure everything is ready before opening.

HAYLEY TALKING HEAD

HAYLEY

(cheerful)

I don't know if I should kill Will, or thank him, because ever since Katerina basically quit, things have been somewhat peaceful.

(beat)

And I'm doing this with my friends. So maybe joining Drama Club was a good thing -- only *two* people have called me "*YouTube girl*," including Riley and the guy who is running Mr. Orlando's Petting Zoo Extravaganza.

BACK TO SCENE

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

(to herself)

Animals are in cages, food vendors are all set up. This is going to go well.

DANNY walks up behind her, projector in hands.

DANNY

So what movies am I showing?

HAYLEY

Just some Disney movies.

DANNY

You don't think I can show some classics?

HAYLEY

Disney movies are classics and the majority of people coming are children, *not* old men who sit around in a recliner watching old re-runs of the Brady Bunch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Danny sighs and walks off. Hayley approaches TATUM.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

Tate, I need you to make sure that the "*Pretty Princess Arts and Craft*" booth is up and running.

TATUM

There goes the last shred of my masculinity.

She gives him a small smile and pats him on the back as he heads off. RILEY comes up next to her.

RILEY

So are you ready for this?

HAYLEY

Was I even ready to begin with?

RILEY

Well, Regina George had a melt down and my brother is currently wallowing in a funnel cake, so yeah... everything's going to go great.

HAYLEY

I can do this? This is going to be the best Fall Festival ever!

RILEY

Good job with the fake positivity. I'll be face painting.

Riley walks off.

HAYLEY

Please nothing inappropriate!

RILEY (O.S.)

I'll try my best, art *is* subjective, you know!

A smile, and Hayley approaches Maureen, setting up a booth.

HAYLEY

Hey, Maureen, I think we're ready to open.

MAUREEN

Good for you kiddo. You stuck it out and look what happened.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HAYLEY

I was the only one besides Misty
who wanted to run this thing.

MAUREEN

Oh please! You're smart and
cunning.

(beat)

Or are you naive and stupid?

Hayley turns towards the entrance where Fiona and Cal stand.

HAYLEY

(yelling)

Alright guys! Let them in!

People flood through the fields, rushing to booths.

MAUREEN

Wow, that's a lot of people.

HAYLEY

(shocked)

That is a *lot* of people.

From afar, KATERINA, NELLIE and IZZY stand off to the side,
watching as people pour in.

KATERINA

Phase one, complete. How many
people did y'all group text?

NELLIE

Everyone in my contacts.

IZZY

I just told my cousin Jesus to
bring the family, and believe me,
at Christmas time we have to rent a
hall.

NELLIE

That big huh?

IZZY

I'm Spanish *and* Irish, we have big
families.

KATERINA

Alright, now that we have so many
people coming, it's time to make
everything go wrong.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

IZZY

I paid the guy who runs the Ferris Wheel and he's gonna make sure it breaks down.

KATERINA

Nellie, did you loosen up some of the fences at the Petting Zoo?

NELLIE

Done, and for extra measure, I told them to move the Salad Booth over to the Petting Zoo.

Katerina lets out a sly smirk.

KATERINA

Perfect! The Fall Festival will start to fall apart, and I will be the one to save it.

(beat)

Never Underestimate Regina George.

The girls laugh and flip their hair.

Izzy trails off, approaching a small pile of cages all containing ducks.

IZZY

I have an idea.

KATERINA TALKING HEAD

Katerina leans against a wall, twirling her hair gingerly.

KATERINA

Basically, I'm over the fact that my boyfriend was hanging out with my mortal enemy. I'm just doing this to prove to Hayley, and the entire Student body, that I am the Queen.

(beat)

I feel like Meryl Streep whenever she gets an Oscar.

BACK TO SCENE

Lines grow at the front of the field. Fiona and Cal struggle to get everyone inside. They start to panic.

FIONA

There are too many people.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAL

Yeah, the last time I saw this many people, it was my Bar Mitzvah and the Rabbi found my Bubbie's stash of whiskey.

FIONA

Oh L'chaim.

A shared laugh, then Hayley runs over.

HAYLEY

How many more people are coming in?

CAL

Jennifer is going down the line trying to count and see how many people we have.

HAYLEY

How long ago did she go to do that?

JENNIFER comes walking onto the scene.

JENNIFER

I haven't yet.

CAL

You left an hour ago!

JENNIFER

I had a Starbucks emergency!

Hayley knocks the cup out of her hands.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

(offended)

Why did you do that!? Now what am I going to Instagram!?

HAYLEY

How about your black eye after I punch you!?

JENNIFER

Fine, but you owe me a Grande skinny Mocha Frappuccino with Whip later.

Jennifer trudges off. Hayley returns to her friends.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HAYLEY

So I have Misty with the livestock, Danny getting the movie up on the Projector, Maureen and Mr. Clarke are getting the teachers ready for the dunk tank, and I'm pretty sure the Ducks from the Petting Zoo got out and are terrorizing the Children.

FIONA

That's a big ducking problem, am I right?

Fiona offers her hand for a "high five." She is only met with Hayley's unimpressed glare.

FIONA (CONT'D)

Oh... kay.

Fiona withdraws her hand then returns to handing out tickets.

HAYLEY TALKING HEAD

HAYLEY

(panicking)

Ever since Katerina and her clones left and I was somehow put in charge by Katerina, the entire festival has fallen apart.

(beat)

Kids are stuck on the Ferris wheel, the Llama's are assaulting small children, Riley is smiling. Like what else could go wrong.

MAN (O.S.)

(erupting)

The ducks are back!

HAYLEY

And now Ducks!

EXT. FIELD, DUNK A TEACHER BOOTH - NIGHT.

Maureen and Charlie stand beside the "Dunk a Teacher" booth where Vicki sits, awaiting to be dunked.

MAUREEN

Come on you pansies! Step right up! Step right up, and dunk the hippie art teacher! Only five *smackaroos!*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hayley walks over and slams the clipboard down.

HAYLEY

I can't do it!

MAUREEN

Can't do what, Sugar Cakes?

HAYLEY

Run this festival!

(beat)

Everything is just falling apart.

MAUREEN

I'm pretty sure everything is fine.

HAYLEY

There are people stuck on the Ferris Wheel and the Ducks are recreating the second act of *Les Miserables*!

MAUREEN

That's so ducking bad.

HAYLEY

If I hear one more duck pun, I think I'm going to turn into Elmer Fudd and start shooting them.

MAUREEN

Okay, first of all: well done. Secondly, here's what we're going to do.

OFF her confidence boost...

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, FIELD - NIGHT.

MAUREEN stands up on a box with a mega phone, the 10 Drama kids all surrounded around her.

MAUREEN

(loudly)

Alright, Children of the Drama Lollipop Guild.

FIONA

But we're not Mucnchkins?

Maureen removes the megaphone from her mouth, leaning down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAUREEN

Hey, Fiona? What do you and a
White Republican have in common?

FIONA

I don't know?

MAUREEN

(over megaphone)
You both need to zip it!

FIONA

(to herself)
Rude.

MAUREEN

Now! My Drama Children of the
Corn. We have a crisis on our
hands. The Ferris Wheel is stuck
on buffering, the Ducks are now in
the fifth stage of the French
Revolution, and there are more
people in here than Black Friday
sale at Wal-Mart.

(beat)

We all need to come together to
make this Festival run smoother
than ice cream. I need all strong
and somewhat strapping bodied boys
to start rounding up the ducks.

TATUM

But there is only three of us?

MAUREEN

Then I suggest you get started
before one of us ends up with a
head in a basket!

TATUM, CAL, and DANNY head off to do their task. Maureen
turns to the girls.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Now, my leading ladies, we must
come together and make sure nothing
else falls apart.

JENNIFER

Um, I have a question?

MAUREEN

Yes Jennifer?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JENNIFER

(holding up a cup)

Well, I just went and got more Starbucks? And I was wondering if I could take a break...?

Riley knocks the cup out of her hand.

RILEY

Oh no, your drink is now on the ground.

JENNIFER

I didn't take a selfie with that yet!

RILEY

I hate you.

CHRISTY

Come on girls! We together as woman can come together and overcome any odds.

RILEY

Oh my god, I think I hate *you* more.

MAUREEN

Ladies, that is enough!

(beat)

Christy and Misty, please check in on our guests and make sure everyone is happy.

The two EXIT.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Fiona, Jennifer, and Liv, your task is to go to each booth and make sure everything is running smoothly. If something is going wrong, then you must fix it.

The three remaining girls exit, leaving HAYLEY and RILEY to work together.

HAYLEY

What are we doing?

RILEY

My guess is we have to track down who is doing this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MAUREEN

You're a lot smarter than I let on.

RILEY

Can I just suggest it's Katerina and her clones.

HAYLEY

Oh come on, Katerina wouldn't stoop that low.

MAUREEN

The girl freaked out over you and her boyfriend talking and threw the Festival into your hands.

(beat)

I would say she's gone below low, and has now hit Rock Bottom in destroying her own Festival.

RILEY

I vote we get back at her, humiliate her like she's trying to humiliate us.

MAUREEN

How is she doing that?

RILEY

Think about it? She loses everything to Hayley, who has already humiliated herself over the internet, and now she wants to do it even further. So we have to in turn, humiliate her.

Hayley thinks for a minute, then looks at Riley.

HAYLEY

Where's your brother?

RILEY

Probably on his tenth foot long wiener and drinking the Jumbo cup from *Mr. Willie's Fry Emporium* Booth.

HAYLEY

I have an idea.

Maureen smiles, then waves them off when-

THE LIGHTS GO OUT. Everything descends into pitch black..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MAUREEN

Well, crap on a stick.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, FIELD - NIGHT

The festival is busy, figures moving amongst the darkness.

EXT. FIELD, DINING AREA - NIGHT.

Hayley and Riley walk towards the dining area, looking for Will who sits alone at a table, completely covered in food.

RILEY

It's hard to believe *that's* my twin.

They venture forward, reaching Will.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Look at you, covered in grease and mustard. If this was Amsterdam, this would be considered a Smut Film for fat girls.

HAYLEY

Is this really the time?

RILEY

You clearly don't know how I work.
(beat)
We need your help.

WILL

(mouthful)
What's the point of helping? Life sucks!

He takes a bite of another hotdog.

HAYLEY

(to Riley)
Is he okay?

RILEY

This is just how he deals with his emotions. When we were kids, he was bigger than Jupiter.

A look of confusion, and Hayley takes a seat beside Will.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYLEY

How do you feel about getting back at Katerina for yelling at you?

WILL

How?

HAYLEY

Well first, we need to clean you up. And need to show her that the Fall Festival doesn't need her.

WILL

Why, what did Katerina do?

RILEY

Unleashed a horde of Ducks, stopped a Ferris Wheel and called way too many people for us to handle.

WILL

So what're we doing to get her back?

RILEY

We're gonna push her in front of a bus.

Hayley and Will turn to Riley in shock.

RILEY (CONT'D)

What?! Too 2004?

SERIES OF SHOTS

A) ON THE FERRIS WHEEL, people try to wave for help. Izzy walks by, waving back at them happily. She skips off, humming a tune -- in bliss.

B) DANNY, TATUM and CAL flee from a flock of ducks.

C) FIONA sits at the "Mr and Mrs Gobble's Turkey Leg" booth, chewing two turkey legs as LIV and JENNIFER survey the area.

FIONA

You go girls! I'll just supervise!

She bits into another turkey leg.

EXT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, FIELD - NIGHT.

RILEY, HAYLEY and WILL walk through the Festival, eyes scanning the area in search of something...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILL

What is it that we're trying to do?

RILEY

Trying to send the she-devil back to hell.

WILL

Hey, that's my girlfriend!

RILEY

Yeah and can you tell I hate her?

Hayley steps between them.

HAYLEY

Can we please set aside the whole, "*I hate your girlfriend because she's the devil fight*" for later?

RILEY

Fine, but that doesn't mean I'm *not* going to ruin her hair. It's where her power lies.

Hayley lets out a sigh and continues to look around with Will. Riley staggers off for a bit, then returns holding a sword from the *Knight Expo*. Hayley turns and looks.

HAYLEY

(yelling)
Oh my god!

WILL

Where the *hell* did you get that?!

RILEY

What? I thought we could use it to slay the beast?

HAYLEY

We're supposed to prove her wrong, *not* play *Buffy the Vampire Slayer!*

RILEY

What it's not like we're actually going to kill her.

There is a long pause between them. Will walks over and takes the sword from her.

WILL

We're *not* doing that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RILEY

Fine then...

(beat)

Can I use the battle axe?

WILL

No!

She sighs, an arm remaining back, behind her. Will notices.

WILL (CONT'D)

Hand it over right now.

RILEY

You're no fun.

Riley disappears with the battle axe.

WILL

I have no clue what we can do.

It's like she made it impossible to get her back.

HAYLEY

I'm still shocked you want to even help us.

WILL

I don't know. With Katerina it's-

HAYLEY

Complicated?

WILL

More than you can ever know.

HAYLEY

I know it's not my place but... are you happy with her?

Will looks down and crosses his arms in thought.

WILL

No... I don't know... I don't think so?

(beat)

Maybe my sister is right -- I am dating the Devil.

HAYLEY

If only we had a clown here, she's terrified of those.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Riley returns, catching up.

RILEY
She's terrified of clowns?

HAYLEY
Yeah, ever since we were little.

RILEY
Oh my god, you're so stupid and yet
you just solved our problem.
(beat)
I know a guy who can help us!

Hayley and Will are left in shock as a devious smile curls onto Riley's face.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, FIELD - NIGHT (LATER).

KATERINA walks around the field.

The patrons are carrying candles and lights, the band is playing music and animals are being petted. Everything seems alright -- back to a level of normalcy.

KATERINA
Are you f*****g kidding me!?

HAYLEY walks over towards her, hands behind her back.

HAYLEY
What's wrong Katerina? You seem
distressed.

KATERINA
How is this possible? I thought
everything was going to hell?

HAYLEY
Well, we found a way to make things
go right. And you thought the Drama
Nerds couldn't handle something
this big?

RILEY approaches from behind Hayley.

RILEY
I guess that goes to show that
Drama Kids can actually get things
done, unlike you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATERINA

At least I still got *one* thing.
(beat)
Your brother. I have him more
whipped than whipped cream.

WILL (O.S.)

Actually you don't.

Katerina's eyes widen in shock. She turns around, only to see WILL -- he stands behind her, uneasy.

KATERINA

(cute-sy)
Will-y, what are you doing with
these losers?

WILL

That loser happens to be my sister.

KATERINA

No I meant the other one. You know
the one with the man hands?

HAYLEY (O.S.)

I don't have man hands.

WILL

Katerina, we're done.

KATERINA

Excuse me?! You don't break up
with me Will--

WILL

You can't tell me what to do
Katerina! We're done!

KATERINA

So what, you're taking their side
in all of this? You're gonna
listen to Boobs McGee and Tweedle
Dumbass?!

INSERT - HAYLEY AND RILEY

They look to one another, unsure of the references.

HAYLEY

Who is who?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RILEY

Clearly I'm Boobs McGee. I stick out, and you're flatter than Robin Thicke's Career.

HAYLEY

Is this really the time?

RILEY

Yes!

Katerina draws closer to Will.

KATERINA

You're breaking up with me?

WILL

Do you not understand "We're done"?

Katerina turns around towards Hayley and Riley.

KATERINA

You are going to regret this, Hayley. I promise, I will find a way to ruin you...

(beat)

One way... or another.

Hayley takes one step forward.

HAYLEY

Remember when we were kids and we went to that fair in Springfield? We were best friends then.

KATERINA

What does that have to do with anything?

HAYLEY

Remember Twisty?

The two begin to back up slowly.

KATERINA

(scared)

I have no clue what you're talking about.

HAYLEY

The clown? Remember when he made a silly face? You screamed and then peed your pants?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

(beat)

Well, say Hi to Lasso the Clown!

LASSO, a clown dressed in bright colors, sporting very scary makeup on his face, comes to the side of Katerina.

LASSO

(goofy)

Hi Katerina!

Katerina SCREAMS, falling back over the fence and into the pig pen. Everyone turns their head to the pen, and CACKLES.

NELLIE and IZZY come running to her aid, only to fall in after her -- the three girls now covered in mud.

Riley withdraws her phone, and records.

Laughs fill the BG behind her, overpowering the screams from the Barbie Dolls. Hayley looks to Riley, nudging her.

HAYLEY

Thank you.

RILEY

Don't thank me. Thank Lasso.

Lasso the Clown comes up next to them, honking a horn. Hayley whimpers in fear as Lasso walks away.

HAYLEY

Clowns are scary.

RILEY

Yeah. Just remember, double cross me and you'll find two little girls, at the end of your hallway, asking to come play with them.

HAYLEY

You're joking right?

Riley gives a smirk and walks away.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

(fearful)

Right?!

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT THREE

END CREDIT SCENE

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Katerina stands with a VINCENT ROCK (16), messy hair with a clean-cut style. The two make-out against a locker.

HAYLEY (PRELAP)

Katerina has already moved on.

HAYLEY AND RILEY TALKING HEAD

HAYLEY

Basically it took her less then twenty four hours to find someone new to hop onto.

RILEY

My brother is still in a state of depression that requires him to eat more than just his feelings.

HAYLEY

But overall, the Festival was a successes and the Drama Club got some new members.

RILEY

But they never showed up.

HAYLEY

You didn't have anything to do with that did you?

RILEY

You can't prove it.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - DAY

Maureen and Charlie sit on the stage, eating lunch.

MAUREEN

I really did freak out last night didn't I?

CHARLIE

You rallied a bunch of kids together to stop killer ducks!

(beat)

It was kinda bad ass.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A shared laugh. He reaches forward, and knocks some lettuce off of her shirt.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Sorry.

Maureen's gaze shifts upwards to his eyes -- she's lost in them. The two lean in, their lips ever so gradually meeting, and they kiss -- a small peck.

A beat, and they pull away.

MAUREEN

Oh s**t.

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE