

GIRLS CLUB

Written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. DAVIS'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

An NYU party in a small East Village apartment. JENNY (18, nervous, naive) soaks it in. She turns reliantly to her roommate KIMBER (18, effortlessly hot).

KIMBER

You're good to make friends?

JENNY

Mhm!

Jenny is not good to make friends. She spots a group, helmed by an intimidating FILM BRO.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Hi!

FILM BRO

(yelling over her)

Who chose this song? It's disgusting.

Jenny shrinks into herself. She turns to a FASHION STUDENT.

JENNY

I hate this song. It's disgusting.

FASHION STUDENT

My dad wrote this song.

JENNY

Totally, I love this song.

The student pushes past her. Embarrassed, Jenny grabs a beer, trying to twist it open. DAVIS (22, lanky, cute, a little drunk) offers a bottle opener.

DAVIS

You look so familiar.

JENNY

Oh wait! Yeah! You're the TA for my Intro to Ed class!

DAVIS

You're a freshman?

Beat.

DAVIS (CONT'D)
 No that's cool! That's crazy, you
 do not give off freshman vibes.

JENNY
 Yes I do.

DAVIS
 Are you kidding? You fit right in.

Jenny bites back a smile.

DAVIS (CONT'D)
 Anyway. Not to be weird but wanna
 talk in my room? I hate this song.

Someone pinch her.

DAVIS (CONT'D)
 I'm Davis, by the way.

JENNY
 Jenny.

INT. DAVIS'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A messy room. Jenny sits pristinely on the bed.

DAVIS
 So you're gonna be a teacher?

JENNY
 That's the plan!

DAVIS
 What part drew you to it? The shit
 pay or the complete lack of
 appreciation?

Jenny laughs, slightly confused. Isn't this everyone's dream?

JENNY
 Well...in 7th grade I didn't have
 any friends. I was so shy.

Davis reaches under his bed, not really listening.

JENNY (CONT'D)
 But my history teacher let me eat
 with her. She spoke to me. Some
 days my throat was hoarse because I
 didn't talk.

He takes out a bong.

JENNY (CONT'D)

If it wasn't for her...I don't know. I just want to be that kind of person to other people. Other kids.

Davis pulls a massive rip, clearly not listening. Jenny stares, very uncomfortable.

DAVIS

You smoke?

JENNY

Oh. Um! It's on my to-do list.

DAVIS

No pressure. It'd be cool if you wanted to.

JENNY

Yeah?

DAVIS

Oh yeah. It makes you feel really good, like, in your body.

Davis gets close. Jenny glances at him as she brings her mouth to the bong, desperate for him to like her.

JENNY

Like this?

Davis nods. He lights the bowl.

DAVIS

Now breathe.

As soon as Jenny inhales, she feels it: a bad high.

JENNY

Oh no.

She coughs. Hard.

DAVIS

That was a big one.

Doubled over, Jenny coughs, tears streaming down her cheeks.

JENNY

(panicky)

Is there something to drink?

Davis hands her a glass. Frantic, clouded, Jenny chugs.

DAVIS

Oh wait, that may have been vodka -

Jenny sprays the vodka down her front. The coughing has finally subsided.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

Jenny, you're a badass!

She vomits everywhere.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

Oh my God!

JENNY

Oh my God!

DAVIS

Why's there so much of it?

JENNY

I'm sorry, I went to that cheese boat restaurant today!

DAVIS

Dude!!

JENNY

I'm sorry! I'm so sorry!

Jenny wails, trying to mop up her own vomit with Davis's clothes.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Is this good? Is this helping?

DAVIS

NO!

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

EXT. WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK - DAY

It's a new day. Jenny walks to class, fresh, sober, and with a perky optimism. The park brims with life.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

PROFESSOR ROSE HARRISON (mid 40s, stern, but kind) hands out assignments to her class of 25 students.

PROF. HARRISON

Good news, folks. We've got your after school placements.

Jenny glances at Davis, the teacher's assistant. He's focused on his laptop.

PROF. HARRISON (CONT'D)

Now remember. Connecting with your students is the most important part of teaching. So show me, and yourselves, why you've chosen this path.

Jenny looks at her placement: "GIRLS CLUB - EAST SIDE COMMUNITY HIGH SCHOOL." She turns to fellow student SASHA.

JENNY

Sasha, what did you get?

SASHA

Robotics club. 8th grade. You?

JENNY

This mentorship thing for 9th graders. I've never worked with kids that old.

SASHA

I'm sure it'll be fine. You can do those vision things.

They pack up.

JENNY

Vision boards? Yeah! And we can do compliment circles. I'll teach them how to fishtail braid!

SASHA
 (laughing)
 Okay stop! You're gonna make me
 throw up.

Davis and a girl laugh loudly in the back. Jenny winces.

JENNY
 Yeah. You wouldn't be the first.

INT. JENNY'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Jenny struggles to focus while Kimber BLASTS music - her things a mess compared to Jenny's catalogue perfect bed.

KIMBER
 You going out tonight?

JENNY
 Oh, no. I start my after school
 placement tomorrow so I wanna be -

A KNOCK. Kimber's friend stands in the doorway, impatiently waiting.

KIMBER
 Bitch I'm coming!

Kimber SLAMS the door shut.

JENNY
 - Well rested.

EXT. VINIERO'S CAFE - THE NEXT DAY

BRIDGET (21, high energy and pink hair to match) eats an eclair against the wall. Jenny approaches.

JENNY
 Bridget?

BRIDGET
 OMG hi! Jenny!

Bridget startles Jenny with a hug.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
 You want something? You want an
 eclair?

JENNY
 No, I'm okay.

BRIDGET

You want a lemon thing? You want one of those gross cookies that everybody likes for some reason? Can you believe I'm Italian? Well. One eighth.

JENNY

I think I'm too nervous to eat.

BRIDGET

What? Don't be! It's going to be so fun!

They walk towards the school.

JENNY

You've been doing Girls Club since freshman year?

BRIDGET

Yep! I also teach a class called Animation and the Apocalypse. My students are only first graders but they really get how much Bush ruined us, you know?

JENNY

That's amazing. When I was in first grade I peed six times in one day and then the teacher called my mother because she was concerned.

BRIDGET

You must've been really well hydrated.

EXT. EAST SIDE COMMUNITY HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

They arrive at the steps of the school. A group of HIGH SCHOOL FRESHMEN laugh and flirt with a TALL SENIOR.

JENNY

These kids are 14?

BRIDGET

(smiling fondly)
You'll love them. They're batshit.

Bridget pulls open the door.

INT. EAST SIDE COMMUNITY HIGH SCHOOL - ROOM 111 - DAY

A spacious classroom. Eight FRESHMEN GIRLS sit scattered at the various tables.

In the back, MATTIE (14, heavily made up, perpetually bored) sucks on a lollipop. GABRIELLE (14, surprised to be popular) plays with the lollipop wrapper.

MATTIE

I can't believe we have to do this.

GABRIELLE

At least we get free snacks.

Mattie gives Gabrielle a look.

GABRIELLE (CONT'D)

(correcting herself)

It's such bullshit.

MATTIE

Like. I don't need free snacks. I don't need to be "empowered." I need lip fillers.

MS. KIM (mid 30s) interrupts them.

MS. KIM

Mattie, a word?

MATTIE

I'm good.

Ms. Kim glares. Mattie begrudgingly follows her to a corner.

MS. KIM

You've missed every class this week. What's going on?

MATTIE

Nothing.

MS. KIM

Listen. Mattie. It's only the first month of school, but you will fail if you keep this up. Do you understand?

Mattie checks her phone, unbothered.

MS. KIM (CONT'D)

These young ladies can help you! Take advantage of them!

Ms. Kim gestures to Jenny and Bridget, packing folders on the opposite side of the room.

MATTIE

Ew.

Ms. Kim sighs in exasperation. She turns to the room.

MS. KIM

Okay everyone! Welcome to Girls Club. Your guidance counselor thought this would be a very special place to learn and grow. So please give your utmost respect to your new mentors, Bridget and Jenny.

BRIDGET

Thank you Ms. Kim. We can take it from here!

Once the door closes, Bridget's formal demeanor vanishes.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Finally. She's gone.

Bridget sits on a table at the front.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Hi everyone. I'm Bridget, this is Jenny -

Jenny waves.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

And we're your new mentors for the year! We're not your teachers. Not your parents. We're your mentors.

Bridget's got their attention. Jenny watches in awe.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

If you need advice? We got you. If you've been texting that boy and he keeps responding "lol" and you want to die?? We got you.

Some light laughs from the girls. Mattie rolls her eyes.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

So today, we're gonna start with -

EMILY (14, Mattie's crony, dumb) screams at her phone.

EMILY
Mattie, shut up!

MATTIE
What?

BRIDGET
So we're gonna put those phones
away -

EMILY
You're such a slut! You got caught
again??

MATTIE
Stop. There are, like, teachers
here.

GABRIELLE
Isn't that the fifth time?

BRIDGET
Girls!

MATTIE
Sorry, my snap has no filter.

JENNY
Wait, you're not having...sex? Are
you?

Mattie peers at Jenny, barely hiding her dislike.

MATTIE
Um. This is a private conversation.

BRIDGET
Great. So let's pivot -

MATTIE
But yes. Obviously.

Jenny is taken aback for a second.

JENNY
(gently)
Well, Mattie. I think I speak for
all of us when I say: you're a
little young to be sexually active.

Jenny looks at Bridget: "I got this."

JENNY (CONT'D)

But, for the rest of you girls, you have nothing to worry about. We all develop at our own pace. I'm right there with you!

BRIDGET

Jenny.

JENNY

I hit puberty late. I didn't get my period until I was 16. Heck, I haven't even had my first kiss yet!

A fatal silence.

MATTIE

"Heck, I haven't even had my first kiss yet"??

EMILY

Nooooooo.

The room erupts in laughter. Bridget pulls Jenny aside.

BRIDGET

We don't share intimate details about our own lives with the girls.

JENNY

What? I shared everything with my teacher. We cried together when my grandpa died.

The girls huddle around Mattie's phone, pulled open to Jenny's instagram.

MATTIE

Oh my god, look at her pit stains.

EMILY

Have you heard of deodorant?

MATTIE

De-o-dor-ant?

GABRIELLE

She looks like a used condom!

MATTIE

No wonder no one's ever touched you! You look like you smell like shit.

Bridget tries to put an end to things.

BRIDGET

Girls. Put the phones away! We are building an environment of respect!

MATTIE

Respect?? I'm sorry but how is this virgin supposed to teach me about sex? Isn't this a health class? How's she supposed to teach me about becoming a woman? I'm more of a woman than she'll ever be and I'm not even 15, bitch.

This hits Jenny right in the throat.

BRIDGET

Mattie. That's enough. Jenny is who she is. We do not make fun of people for being abstinent.

JENNY

I'm not abstinent. I just haven't had sex. It just hasn't happened -

MATTIE

She's an incel!

Soon the whole class is chanting: "Incel! Incel!"

JENNY

I'm not an incel!

MATTIE

Then go suck a dick, incel!

The girls laugh. Jenny tears up. She flees the classroom.

ACT TWO

INT. EAST SIDE COMMUNITY HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

BRIDGET

Hey!

Bridget catches up to Jenny.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

If it helps, my first year they called me beef curtains.

JENNY

(dismayed)

What? Why?

Bridget gestures to her crotch area.

BRIDGET

I wore leggings.

JENNY

I'm sorry Bridget. I don't think I can do this. I clearly suck at it.

BRIDGET

It's only the first day!

JENNY

These girls obviously hate me.

BRIDGET

It's gonna take time. It did for me.

JENNY

(suddenly)

It's not my fault no one's kissed me!

BRIDGET

Hey. Of course not. Look, these girls are insecure. Just like us.

Jenny shrugs.

JENNY

I'll wait for you outside.

EXT. EAST SIDE COMMUNITY HIGH SCHOOL - STEPS - DAY

Jenny sits on the steps. Girls Club has let out, and the students filter outside. Gabrielle kneels a few steps away.

GABRIELLE

Pretend I'm tying my shoe.

JENNY

Oh...hi?

GABRIELLE

I would never tell Mattie this and if she found out I would actually kill myself, but I've never been kissed either.

JENNY

Uh...

GABRIELLE

I'm sorry for calling you a "used condom", but there's a role I'm supposed to fill okay? I'm supposed to be the second most popular girl in the grade, and the second most popular girl in the grade gets tongued.

Gabrielle stands up. She shifts her weight nervously.

GABRIELLE (CONT'D)

I guess what I'm trying to say is...I'm glad we're in the same boat. Even though it's an embarrassing boat.

JENNY

O-Of course.

GABRIELLE

If you tell anyone this happened, I'll dox you.

JENNY

You'll what?

GABRIELLE

Oh my God, you don't know anything!

Gabrielle leaves Jenny, exasperated. Jenny smiles, her faith somewhat restored.

INT. JENNY'S DORM ROOM - LATER

Kimber watches a music video on full volume. Jenny tries to study.

JENNY
(meekly)
Do you mind wearing headphones?
Sorry.

Kimber hits pause.

KIMBER
Huh?

A text lights up Jenny's phone.

JENNY
Uh. Nothing. Sorry.

Jenny quickly checks herself in the mirror, before grabbing her things.

INT. MIKA - NIGHT

A large Bushwick gallery. As soon as Jenny walks in, her smile vanishes.

A giant vulva sculpture hangs from the ceiling. Nude photos adorn the wall. And everyone is half-naked, clad in lingerie. SOLOMON (23, handsome) welcomes her in a feathered harness.

SOLOMON
Welcome! There's a bathroom to your left to change.

JENNY
Change into what?

SOLOMON
The dress code.

Bridget, tipsy, spots Jenny.

BRIDGET
Jenny! I knew you'd be free.

JENNY
What is this?

BRIDGET
Negligee Night: An Evening of Sex, Bodies, and the Primal Orgasm.

SOLOMON

And there's a dress code.

BRIDGET

I told you didn't I? I thought you could use some cheering up.

JENNY

No! You only sent me the address!

BRIDGET

I have an extra thong if you want it. But fair warning, it is my gym thong.

JENNY

Your what?

SOLOMON

(as if Jenny is stupid)
The thong you wear to the gym?

JENNY

Can I just wear my regular clothes, please?

SOLOMON

Fine. But you have to wear this.
Per the host's request.

Solomon holds up a sign. Jenny glares at Bridget.

BRIDGET

I didn't know!

JENNY

Are you serious?

BRIDGET

I will get you so many drinks. And
I will not leave your side.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKA - NIGHT

Bridget has left Jenny's side. Jenny stands alone, wearing a huge sign that says, "I'M ASHAMED OF MYSELF AND MY BODY."

Jenny clutches a drink. She stares glumly at a painting of a very graphic inter-species orgy.

DAVIS
What do you think it means?

Jenny jumps.

JENNY
Oh God! It's you!

Davis laughs. He's also fully clothed, wearing a sign that says "MY NAKED BODY IS WORSE THAN DEATH."

DAVIS
Should I stand back? You gonna
throw up on me?

JENNY
Um. Did you get the stain out of
your -

DAVIS
My white jeans? No I didn't.

JENNY
I'm so sorry.

DAVIS
Don't worry. It's kinda funny if
you think about.

Davis and Jenny start laughing.

JENNY
Right! So funny!

DAVIS

Beat.

DAVIS (CONT'D)
You can just make it up to me
somehow.

DAVIS (CONT'D)
So neither of us got the memo.

JENNY
Yeah...I'm going to kill Bridget.

DAVIS
My friend didn't warn me either.
I'd join, but I'm wearing my race-
car undies.

JENNY
Hey that's fun! A little Toyota
action.

DAVIS
Yeah? Should I do it? I will if you
will.

He starts to unbutton his pants.

JENNY
Um! Maybe later.

DAVIS
So. What about you?

JENNY
What about me?

Davis nods to a woman in a sheer bodysuit.

DAVIS
Why didn't you join in on the fun?

Jenny blushes.

JENNY
Well, uh, not to brag, but I'm
wearing pretty embarrassing
underwear too.

AVIS
Really? Okay, I'm interested.

JENNY
No, it's not that good -

DAVIS
C'mon! I shared mine!

JENNY
Well they've just got this um -

DAVIS
Yeah?

JENNY
Like, the biggest -

DAVIS
Yeah???

JENNY
Period stain on them.

Beat.

DAVIS

Ah.

JENNY

(unable to stop)

It's like really dark brown.

Bridget swoops in.

BRIDGET

Jenny! Leaving so soon??

JENNY

I don't think so -

BRIDGET

I'm sure you and your friend don't want to be human billboards all night!

DAVIS

I'm actually meeting my friends at another bar. You should come!

JENNY

Really? Do they card?

BRIDGET

Jenny, my daaaarling, say no more!
You can borrow my old fake!

DAVIS

Perfect!

BRIDGET

Perfect!

JENNY

Perfect! Uh, Bridget?

Jenny pulls Bridget away.

JENNY (CONT'D)

I don't know what I'm doing.

BRIDGET

You're doing great! Just go to this bar, sip a little drink, have a little smooch, go to bed! It's happening! You're de-incelizing!

JENNY

Yeah, it's just...happening so fast.

BRIDGET

That's okay! Get freaky! This is what you want!

JENNY

Right. Yeah. You're right.

Davis approaches.

DAVIS

Ready?

BRIDGET

Absolutely!

DAVIS

Great! It's like a block away.

Jenny waves meekly as she leaves with Davis. Bridget returns to her friends.

BRIDGET

Solomon? Are you going to papier-mâché my tits or WHAT??

EXT. QUEEN VIC'S - NIGHT

Jenny and Davis wait in line for the bar.

JENNY

This ID looks nothing like me.

DAVIS

Don't worry. They never check that hard.

Davis hands his ID to the bouncer. Jenny follows suit.

BOUNCER

Ma'am. This is a photo of Gwyneth Paltrow.

JENNY

Uh...what?

BOUNCER

Your ID? Is Gwyneth Paltrow.

JENNY

No, um, there must be some mistake.

BOUNCER

Excuse me? Are you talking to me like I haven't seen *Emma*? Like I haven't seen *Seven*? Bitch, film is my life.

Davis hands the bouncer a twenty dollar bill. He pockets the money and lets them in.

BOUNCER (CONT'D)

Talking to me like I haven't seen *Contagion*. The disrespect.

INT. QUEEN VIC'S - NIGHT

A dive-y little bar. Older patrons play pool and drink beer. Russian soap operas run on the TV.

JENNY

Thanks. Sorry. Again.

DAVIS

It's all good. You're worth it, right?

Davis waves at his friends at the booth across the bar. He pays for two drinks.

Davis and Jenny sidle into the booth - with Jenny squeezed between Davis and ISAAC (early 20s, stoner).

ISAAC

Davis, what's good?

DAVIS

Boys, this is Jenny.

ISAAC

How's it hanging?

DAVIS

That's Pluto, Isaac, Lee.

PLUTO (the Film Bro from Cold Open) sips his beer.

PLUTO

Where'd you meet this one?

DAVIS

Class? No. She came to our party.

PLUTO

Man, I gotta be a TA. You meet so many girls.

DAVIS

Dude! Calm down.

The guys laugh. Jenny forces herself to join in.

JENNY

We were just at the craziest art show. Everyone was wearing like fishnets and crazy outfits. It was crazy.

PLUTO

Was it crazy?

Isaac snorts into his beer.

DAVIS

It was a nudie party.

PLUTO

Word? What did you wear, Jenny?

DAVIS

Can you not be horny for five minutes.

PLUTO

What? We're all thinking it! Jenny did that make you uncomfortable?

JENNY

No. No!

PLUTO

Thank you. See? So what did you wear?

Davis and Isaac laugh.

JENNY

Just this. And a sign that said "I'm ashamed of my body."

PLUTO

At a sex party? Davis. I'm disappointed.

DAVIS

You're such a dick!

Pluto laughs.

JENNY
Um. Excuse me.

Jenny squeezes out, falling on Davis's lap.

DAVIS
Oh, hey.

JENNY
I'm just gonna use the bathroom.

She struggles to get up.

JENNY (CONT'D)
Real quick. Sorry.

Pluto laughs, meanly. He takes a swig of beer.

INT. QUEEN VIC'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jenny splashes water on her face. She looks in the mirror.

JENNY
You're doing good. Doing good.
Jenny and the boys!

She takes a deep breath.

INT. QUEEN VIC'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jenny opens the door to find Davis blocking her in.

JENNY
Everything okay?

DAVIS
Yeah. You okay?

JENNY
Oh yeah! Your friends are really
cool.

DAVIS
Nah. They're assholes.

Davis slowly walks towards Jenny, herding her back into the bathroom.

JENNY

Oh. Did you want to go to the bathroom?

DAVIS

Sure. If you do.

INT. QUEEN VIC'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Davis shuts the door behind them.

DAVIS

You good?

JENNY

Mhm!

DAVIS

Cool. Just making sure.

Davis goes in for a kiss, pausing a moment to burp.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

Sorry. We did shots.

Davis kisses Jenny against the wall. She tries to enjoy it - her first kiss - but her back is pressed uncomfortably against a pole.

He squeezes her breast, pulling down her shirt. Jenny tries to keep herself from becoming exposed.

Someone KNOCKS on the door. Startled, Jenny pulls away.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

(calling out)

One minute!

Davis turns back to Jenny.

JENNY

Maybe we should go back.

DAVIS

They can wait.

JENNY

I don't want to be rude.

DAVIS

(half-joking)

Then don't be. I paid for you to get in. I paid for your drink.

(MORE)

DAVIS (CONT'D)

You threw up all over my shit. I'm
your TA. I mean, you kinda can't
say no.

Davis pushes himself against her again. Silently panicking,
Jenny submits - until Davis reaches into her pants.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

Now what?

JENNY

I'm sorry. I don't mean to be rude.
I just - I'm really sorry.

She pulls open the door to find Pluto waiting outside.

PLUTO

Done already?

Jenny runs past them.

PLUTO (CONT'D)

Where's she going?

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Jenny rushes out of the bar.

INT. DUANE READE - NIGHT

She catches her breath in a Duane Reade, walking numbly
through the freezer section.

MATTIE (O.C.)

Wait, I want ice cream.

Jenny stops at the familiar voice. Mattie, Gabrielle, and
Emily walk into the same aisle. Mattie smirks. Without
missing a beat:

MATTIE (CONT'D)

Finally buying deodorant?

EMILY

Wait, did she get a hickey?

Gabrielle stares at Jenny.

*

MATTIE

OMG it's huge! I'm impressed!

Jenny examines her neck in the glass, aghast.

JENNY

Oh my God.

MATTIE

Congrats, incel!

Emily cackles. She and Mattie head to the next aisle.

GABRIELLE

Pretend I'm tying my shoe.

JENNY

This again?

GABRIELLE

You got a hickey??

JENNY

Uh, I-I guess so.

GABRIELLE

But you said it was okay not to have your first kiss, and then you go out and get your first kiss!

JENNY

Yeah, it is okay not to have your first kiss. I didn't even want this!

GABRIELLE

Oh, so you think I'm a freak, huh?

JENNY

What??

GABRIELLE

I'm a freak because I "want" it?

JENNY

What? No! I didn't say that!

GABRIELLE

Whatever. Have fun with your stupid boyfriend.

Gabrielle leaves Jenny, alone in the aisle.

ACT THREE

INT. JENNY'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Jenny lies in bed, staring at her phone. She hears Kimber LAUGH in the hallway, and turns over, squeezing her eyes shut.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - THE NEXT DAY

Jenny finishes telling Bridget about her night.

BRIDGET

That ASSHOLE! I am so sorry I told you to leave with him.

JENNY

It's not your fault. I wanted it.
Right? I wanted it.
(in mock celebration)
I've had my first kiss!

She looks down at her hands.

JENNY (CONT'D)

And it's not like he did anything wrong. He kept asking me. I don't -

BRIDGET

Are you serious? He said "you can't say no."

JENNY

Yeah, but, was he wrong?

BRIDGET

Jenny! Stop!

Jenny checks her phone. She sighs.

JENNY

I have class with him this week.

BRIDGET

(solemnly)
I forgot he was your TA.

JENNY

Yeah.

Bridget lies down next to Jenny.

BRIDGET

Fuck. That man should not be a teacher.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Class is about to end. Jenny taps her pencil on her desk, glancing at Davis every other second.

PROF. HARRISON

Remember to get your assignments in by Friday. Thanks, all.

Jenny packs up her things and approaches the front desk.

PROF. HARRISON (CONT'D)

And how was your weekend, Ms. Nelson?

JENNY

Um. Good.

PROF. HARRISON

What can I do for you?

JENNY

I know it's late, but would it be possible to change my after school?

PROF. HARRISON

Girls Club? It matched all the criteria on your application.

JENNY

I don't think I'm making those connections you talked about.

PROF. HARRISON

One of our TA's also changed his placement. Davis? Can you come over here for a moment?

Prof. Harrison motions to Davis across the room. Jenny panics. Anything to avoid confrontation.

JENNY

No, that's okay! I don't want to trouble anyone.

PROF. HARRISON

It's no issue.

JENNY

No. Really. It's fine!

Davis sees that it's Jenny. He freezes.

PROF. HARRISON

He'd be very helpful to discuss options. As a fellow student.

She waves at him. Davis inches over.

JENNY

No! You know what! I think I'll stick with Girls Club.

PROF. HARRISON

Yes? Well these connections do take time. And commitment.

JENNY

Of course. Absolutely.

PROF. HARRISON

So if you persist, I do believe you will be more successful.

JENNY

Absolutely. Me too.

PROF. HARRISON

Wonderful. Well I'm late to my next class, but I hope you have a pleasant rest of your day.

JENNY

Right. Thanks so much.

Jenny grabs her things and leaves as quickly as possible.

INT. JENNY'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Jenny throws her backpack on the bed. Kimber cackles on the phone on full speaker.

Annoyed, Jenny searches for her headphones, accidentally knocking an old shoebox on the floor.

She stares in recognition. Then opens it, slowly. Inside are dozens of encouraging notes from old teachers and campers. Jenny sifts through them one by one.

Each one reignites a small flame within her.

JENNY

Hey can you wear your headphones?

Kimber rolls her eyes, then puts in her AirPods. Jenny basks in this mini victory.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Thank you.

INT. EAST SIDE COMMUNITY HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Jenny approaches the Girls Club classroom, clutching her backpack. Mattie notices Jenny from her locker.

MATTIE

Incel!

JENNY

Hey Mattie.

MATTIE

I thought you'd quit by now.

JENNY

Why would you -

MATTIE

You left the room sobbing.

JENNY

I wasn't sobbing.

Mattie raises her eyebrows.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Okay. So? My feelings were hurt!

MATTIE

Ew.

JENNY

But I decided, you know. I didn't want to give up on you.

Mattie grimaces. She takes out her phone.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Or on me.

MATTIE

EW. So did you fuck hickey guy?

JENNY
I don't really think -

MATTIE
Was his dick big?

JENNY
Mattie -

MATTIE
Was he cut?

JENNY
Was he what?

MATTIE
(laughs)
Oh my God! You're such a virgin.

JENNY
Okay. How was your week?

MATTIE
Fine.

JENNY
How are your classes?

MATTIE
Good.

JENNY
Learn anything fun?

MATTIE
No.

JENNY
Was that Ms. Kim you were speaking
with you last week?

Mattie puts down her phone.

MATTIE
Oh my god. You're so annoying!

JENNY
I'm just trying to help.

MATTIE
Yeah? Are you? Well I haven't seen
my mother in three days and I have
to make a stupid fucking kite or
I'll fail geometry.

Beat.

MATTIE (CONT'D)
Feel better? You "helped" me.

Beat.

JENNY
I'm sorry Mattie. I have no idea
what that must be like.

MATTIE
Shocker.

JENNY
I did make a kite in 10th grade
though.

MATTIE
Good for fucking you.

JENNY
If you need a study buddy -

MATTIE
No thanks.

JENNY
Well. If you change your mind. I'm
here for you. I promise.

Jenny heads towards the classroom. Mattie groans and reaches
into her bag. She pulls out a tube of concealer.

MATTIE
Hey.

JENNY
Yeah?

MATTIE
Your neck is really grossing me
out. So here. Or whatever.

Jenny smiles at the small act.

JENNY
Oh. Thanks Mattie.

Mattie shrugs.

INT. EAST SIDE COMMUNITY HIGH SCHOOL - ROOM 111 - DAY

Mattie joins Gabrielle and Emily at their table.

GABRIELLE
What was that about?

MATTIE
Nothing. She's so annoying.

GABRIELLE
I know.

INT. EAST SIDE COMMUNITY HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Jenny watches the girls. She takes a deep breath, and walks in.

FADE TO BLACK