

GIRLS WILL BE GIRLS

written by

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"These violent delights have violent ends."
-William Fucking Shakespeare

A RING.
Gleaming. Encircling stygian darkness.
And in a blink, it vanishes...

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Blood spatter and chunks of brain accentuate the modern decor... A GIRL lies dead...

...Blood-crusted footprints lead past a GIRL who's entrails string across the floor...

...In a room lined with pink shower curtains, there's another GIRL, a bullet hole between her eyes...

...**MYAH** lies bleeding, staring at an EMPTY CHAIR.

I/E. FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Fully alive, Myah searches for a reason not to knock. She glances back to her car. Deliberates.

The door opens...

SIMONE appears, embraces Myah like an old friend.

SIMONE
Myah! I'm genuinely glad you made
it, girl! Truly.

One thing is crystal clear. Myah does not know this woman.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Apprehensive, Myah follows Simone down the hall, into the room blanketed in pink shower curtains.

POP!

She's startled to find **JULIET** opening a nice Chianti.

FERN hides on the couch, hands sucked into her sleeves.

SIMONE
I'd like you to meet Juliet and
Fern. Our companions this evening.

Simone motions for Juliet to serve the wine. Myah turns back.

MYAH
Actually, this was a mistake.
Mickey warned me about his exes.

Fern stands.

FERN
Mickey. That's *my* boyfriend's name.

Myah stops cold. Juliet chugs the bottom of her wine.

JULIET
Welcome to the club, sister.

MYAH (O.S.)
Even if I *was* to entertain this
ridiculous idea...

INT. KITCHEN

Everyone but Myah sips wine.

MYAH
...could we even pull it off?

SIMONE
If a bear shits in the woods, does
it make a sound?

MYAH
I don't know, probably.

SIMONE
That means "yes". Now bring it in
for a team hand stack, ladies.

Simone puts her hand out.
Juliet throws her's on top.
Fern bashfully joins in.

SIMONE
We're all in one boat here, hun.
And it's about to head down shit
creek a paddle light.

Fawn glances to Myah. She gives in, completes the hand stack.

Simone bolts into the other room...

She wheels out a shirtless MAN bound to an office chair.
Handbag shoved over his head.

SIMONE
I just couldn't wait 'til
Christmas. Let's get naughty!

Simone yanks off the bag.

SIMONE
Mickey Dillinger, everybody! Our
wonderful, multi-tasking boyfriend.
Give him a hand!

She takes a bow. The girls applaud.

MICKEY can't speak through his taped mouth, but his eyes
scream *FUCK!* as four angry girlfriends stare back at him.

SIMONE
Morning, sunshine.

JULIET
(Mickey Mouse)
Oh boy, it's Mickey!

MYAH
Fuck diamonds, *revenge* is a girl's
best friend.

The girls turn to Fern, waiting.

MYAH
(whispers)
Say something clever.

FERN
Uh, I, don't have anything planned.

Myah whispers to Fern. Then--

FERN
(so awkward)
Girls just wanna have... revenge?

SIMONE
Holy guac, Fern, that was really
good! I got shivers. Truly.

Their approval means everything to Fern. Simone turns to the
girls, puts on a show--

SIMONE
Congregation, let me ask you...
What do you call someone who speaks
lies? Someone who's deceitful?
Unfaithful? A trickster? Wrongdoer?
From this moment forward, his toxic
name shall cross our lips
nevermore. He will be labelled "D".
For he is... the deceiver!

Simone scrawls a giant "D" on Mickey with a Sharpie.

MYAH

"D" could also stand for Dillinger.
His last name.

JULIET

We're not supposed to say Dillinger
anymore. His name is D now.

MYAH

I think D is *dumb*.

JULIET

Well, I think D is *dope as fuck*.

MYAH

You do a lot of thinking, Juliet?
Or you let Simone handle that?

JULIET

What're you inferring, bitch?

SIMONE

Listen, I already wrote a big-ass
"D" on him, so we're going with D,
okay!? This is a permanent marker.
You know what permanent means?

JULIET

My aunt Teri gets a permanent. She
thinks it looks good.

SIMONE

Juliet. Let me get this straight,
are you telling me you think this
marker's made of *hair*?

JULIET

I dunno, it's *your* marker.

SIMONE

Just-- follow *me*...

INT. LIVING ROOM

Pink. Everywhere. Shower curtains taped to every surface of
the room. The girls wheel D into the "kill room".

MYAH

This for the torture party or you
trapping a unicorn later?

SIMONE

I was in a rush, it's all they had.

JULIET
 Don't be a bitch, Myah. She worked
 really hard on this, okay?

Simone comes to the counter. A sheet covers SOMETHING.

FERN
 Can we just get this over with?

Simone yanks off the sheet--

A pile of old tools.

She grabs a HEAVY-DUTY STEEL STAPLER. Squeezes the lever.
 KA-CHUNK! She smirks.

MOMENTS LATER

Fern sets up a camera in the corner.

TIME-LAPSE VIDEO FOOTAGE

The girls perform numerous unspeakable acts on D.

MOMENTS LATER

D's body is covered in an assortment of slashes and holes
 that shouldn't be there. The girls clean up.

JULIET
 And they say boys don't cry.

SIMONE
 Ooh, I thought of another one! Ya
 ready? "If you wanna be my lover,
 you gotta get with my friends!"

JULIET
 Are we friends!?

SIMONE
 We better be, we're about to commit
 murder together.

JULIET
 If I knew we were committing a
 murder I woulda worn different
 shoes.

MYAH
 I never voted M for murder.

SIMONE
 You know why we're here.

Avoiding confrontation, Fern grabs the camera.

SIMONE

You getting cold feet, Myah?

MYAH

My feet are fine, Simone, it's your head I'm worried about... I need to use the little boys room, don't do anything stupid 'til I get back.

Myah leaves, Simone immediately turns to Juliet and Fern.

SIMONE

And I had such high hopes for her.
Truly.

Myah eavesdrops from around the corner...

INT. BATHROOM

Myah closes the door, locks it. Pulls out her phone...

INT. LIVING ROOM

Juliet peers over to D. They're all alone...

INT. KITCHEN

Fern washes her hands, turns, startled to find Simone.

SIMONE

I told you she'd be a problem.

BATHROOM

Myah has 911 dialed. Her finger hovers over CALL...

LIVING ROOM

D's chest heaves as Juliet stares him dead in the eye.

JULIET

You said you loved me from the moment you saw me, now you don't see me at all. I'll open your eyes.

Juliet pulls out her WINE KEY. It's engraved --

Dearest Juliet, You Are My Moon, My Stars, My Sky

JULIET

I know you've been angry with me. I was stupid. Men don't like stupid girls. That's why you stopped loving me, I see that now. But I can still be your moon. I can fix this.

Juliet caresses D's face. Gentle. Unhinged.

JULIET

"Juliet, I'll be your Romeo."
That's what you said. You said forever. That you'd love me forever. That we'd *die* together.

She flips open the SERATED BLADE of the wine key. D squirms.

JULIET

You remember this? You gave me this. You like giving girls things, don't you? Some things a man gives to a woman *shouldn't* be kept. But, I can take care of it...

Juliet rubs her belly.

JULIET

She woulda had your smile.

MOMENTS LATER

Myah exits the bathroom, finds Juliet with her back to us.

JULIET

I can still be your moon...

MYAH

Juliet? What're you doing?

Juliet turns from D, blood-drenched wine key in hand.

She's carved a foot-long GASH across her own stomach.

JULIET

I can't have his baby inside me.

Myah rushes to her, discards the make-shift surgical tool. Simone and Fern race in as Juliet collapses.

MYAH

I need something to sew her up!

Fern darts to the--

INT. KITCHEN

She pulls out a drawer. Freezes. Simone comes to Fern, peers inside--

A .45 AUTOMATIC. (that's a handgun)

SIMONE

Three's a crowd, four's a problem.
Bullets are good at solving
problems.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Concealing her hand, Fern scurries behind Myah, who's attending to Juliet on the floor.

FERN

I couldn't find anything. *Except...*

Myah turns.

Fern pulls her hand from behind her back.

She has the heavy-duty stapler.

Juliet is aghast -- *No fucking way!*

JULIET

No fucking way!

MYAH

If I don't suture the incision,
you're risking disembowelment. Your
guts could *literally* spill onto the
floor.

JULIET

What are you, a fucking doctor?

MYAH

I was a nurse. Well, *horse* nurse.

JULIET

Horse nurse!?

VICTORIA

Horse nurse?

MYAH

Horses need nurses, too. Juliet,
babe, this is really gonna suck.

Myah presses the stapler to Juliet's slit-open stomach.
Juliet white-knuckles hands with Simone and Fern.
And then--

Myah slams down the lever.

KA-CHUNK!

The staple spikes into Juliet's flesh. She SCREAMS out!
Myah finds confidence with a look from Fern, and--

KA-CHUNK! KA-CHUNK! KA-CHUNK! KA-CHUNK! KA-CHUNK!

A half-dozen force-fed staples hold Juliet together.

MYAH

You still need one more...

JULIET

No more...

Simone swipes the stapler. Slams the lever.

KA-CHUNK!

Juliet curls into a bloody ball.

Simone exchanges a look with Fern, drops the stapler. She nudges Myah, nods to the bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM

Myah stands with her back to Simone.

MYAH

I killed someone once...

Simone closes the door. She's all ears.

MYAH

*I was headin' home from this bar.
Some dive bar. I only lived a few
miles away. Figured it'd be fine,
right? I had this, uh, moped.*

Myah laughs to herself. Simone comes deeper into the room.

MYAH

*I must've looked ridiculous on that
thing... I wound up on the four-o-
five. Merged into this SUV. The
mother, she reacted fast. Saved my
life. They plowed into one of those
barrels full of water. That're
supposed to protect you, in case
you get in a crash or whatever. She
made it out alive. Her husband...*

Myah turns to Simone.

MYAH

...Not a scratch on him. Maybe a miracle, who knows... I met Mickey the day I was released from jail. Same dive bar. Old habits. I didn't have a place to go, and...

(smiles)

It's impossible to say "no" to that fucking smile. Kryptonite. I hadn't seen a man in almost four years. I should've been thinking about my son, but I was too busy playing hide and seek with my self-respect.

SIMONE

The court took your son from you?

MYAH

I didn't need a judge to tell me I'm an unfit mother... The family in that SUV, they had a, uh, a toddler. In the backseat. A piece of food got caught in his throat. By the time they revived him, he was gone. Braindead. Every single time I think of my son, I'm plagued by the reality that they'll never see *theirs* again. We don't have to kill Mickey, Simone. That agony is bottomless. Let's just go home.

SIMONE

I can't go home. I have nothing to go home to! It's too late for me.

Simone draws the .45 on Myah.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Juliet watches the door like a hawk. Swigs a bottle of wine.

JULIET

Found this hidden in the kitchen. Says "From Pookie-bear". Probably Myah's pet name for him.

Behind her, on the couch, Fern and D have a conversation with their eyes.

Juliet turns, catches them. She lobs the bottle. Fern ducks. The bottle goes flying.

JULIET

Whattaya think Simone's gonna do when I tell her you're scheming behind her back? Don't be a Myah, Fern. Be strong. Be a Simone.

INT. BEDROOM

Simone has the gun on Myah, who's calm as a cucumber.

SIMONE

I'm not confident. I'm not strong. I'm nothing. Just an actor. That's the only reason I said yes when Fern asked me to lead tonight.

MYAH

This wasn't your plan?

SIMONE

He was my last shot at a... a... life... a family. You had four years taken from you, so did I! The last four good years I had left. He took *everything*! We were supposed to be together forever. We were supposed to have children. Do you know what that feels like? To have your last chance at motherhood stripped from you? I would've been a good mother! I would've!

Simone cocks the gun.

SIMONE

The things we let men do to us...

INT. LIVING ROOM

Juliet creeps toward the bedroom door. From inside--

MYAH (O.S.)

NO!

BANG! A gunshot rings out. Juliet turns to Fern smugly--

JULIET

Hope you packed boots, 'cause you're about to be in deep shit.

The bedroom door creaks open...

Myah storms out. Kicks D on his side. Trains the gun on him.

MYAH

She killed herself because of you!
Maybe you *do* deserve to die!

Juliet lingers to the bedroom door.

JULIET

Simone?...

She peeks inside...
The color drains from her face.

Fern rocks like a catatonic child--

FERN

What's happening? What's happening?

Juliet turns to Myah with a murderous scowl, charges her.

They crash! Myah loses the gun. Juliet grabs her by the hair,
throws her down. She jumps onto Myah, strangling her.

Myah stretches for the gun...

Grazes the barrel...

It's right there...

Fingernails dig into her neck. Her eyes go bloodshot.

Myah wraps her hands around Juliet's neck. Squeezes. Hard.

Juliet's windpipe CRACKS. She flails. Punching. Clawing.
She can't break Myah's grip. Juliet finds the wine key.

She mauls Myah with the corkscrew.

MYAH

Fern... Help me...

Fern sways. She's not here right now.

Myah smashes a fist into Juliet's stapled stomach.

Juliet slashes again. Into Myah's hand!

Myah thrusts her other hand INSIDE JULIET'S ABDOMEN.

She SCREAMS out in horror.

Juliet jumps off Myah -- skitters backwards across the floor,
Myah still clenching her insides.

Juliet eviscerates herself, spewing her guts across the floor like she's pulling a snagged thread from a sweater.

She backs into the couch. Desperately attempts to shovel her intestines back inside her body and collapses onto herself.

Myah stumbles to Fern.

MYAH

It's okay, you're safe now. Let's get the fuck outta Dodge.

FERN

What about *him*?

MYAH

Why waste a bullet?

Fern glances to the gun. Myah spots her. Fern smiles back.

FERN

But won't you go back to jail?

This statement hits Myah hard. She deliberates...

MYAH

Only two people here know about my past. One of 'em's me. The other ate a bullet fifteen minutes ago. Shut up and start talkin'.

Fern loses the glasses. Grabs her scalp, pulls off her blonde hair. A natural brunette. She slides on a WEDDING RING.

This is not Fern.

FERN

Dundundun! It's the *wife*!

MYAH

Simone said this was your idea.

FERN

Poor Simone. Such a willing puppet.

Myah moves for the gun across the room. Fern blocks her.

MYAH

A bottle took my life once, I'm going home to see my son, Fern.

FERN

That's Mrs. Dillinger to you, bitch!

Fern slams a boot into D's stomach.

FERN

I put up with his shit for a decade. He cheats. I catch him. He denies. I cry. He smiles. I take him back. We played that song on repeat. He was the love of my life... You play tennis, Myah? In tennis, love means zero points. Love is pointless. I was twenty-three weeks when I found out about Juliet. And their child. The stress sent me into labor early... Do you wanna know where he was while I delivered our stillborn son?

She locks eyes with Myah--

FERN

Fucking you.

Fern circles Myah like a shark.

FERN

No, wait! He was out of town on business, that's right. Boys will be boys, right? I tried to leave... No man has the right to put his hands on a woman. When a dog bites the foot that kicks it, the dog's the victim, Myah. It's the owner that needs to be put down. I finally have the courage to stand up to him. To actually do something about it this time. Even once, it's unacceptable. But to be made to feel it *is*... that's not love. *Weak* women walk away. I'm done walkin'. That's why I taped the torture.

MYAH

You're on that video, too.

FERN

Someone's on that video. Is it me?

MYAH

So you thought, hey, I should have a few of my husband's hos over. Have *them* kill the asshole for me? Hell hath no fury like a couple of side girlfriends scorned, huh? That kinda thing?

FERN

Give or take. Oh, and the insurance check is a surefire way to expedite the grieving process... Figured you'd be first in line to pull the trigger. Seeing as how you're the baby killer.

MYAH

That makes two of us.

Myah looks to the gun.
Fern looks to the gun.

They bolt for it! Fern slams Myah to the ground.
Fern falls. She crawls for the gun. Reaches out...

The front door is wide-open. A **NEW GIRL** has been watching... She snatches the gun! Gives Fern a point-blank view. She's panicked, shaky. She looks to D for guidance--

NEW GIRL

Pookie-bear, what's happening!?

Behind the couch, Myah finds the Pookie-bear wine bottle.
Tosses it over the couch...

The bottle clangs onto the table, startling the New Girl.

BANG!

She plants a bullet between Fern's eyes.

Myah stands up behind the couch, arms raised in surrender.

MYAH

Listen, I'm not like them. I'm on your side. I'm Myah...

NEW GIRL

Pookie! Do I shoot her, too?

D shakes his head YESYESYESYESYESYESYES!

BANG! THUNK. Myah collapses.

The New Girl drops the pistol, rushes to D. Rips him free.

NEW GIRL

Pookie-bear, who were those people?

D

Baby, I've never seen any of those crazy bitches in my life.

And there's that infamous smile. Like cupid's arrow.

I/E. FRONT DOOR - MORNING

The New Girl helps D outside.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Morning light creeps in on what's left of Simone... Juliet, strung across the floor... Fern, bullet hole between the eyes... And Myah, bleeding, staring at *something*--

In front of D's empty chair...

A RING.

Gleaming. Encircling stygian darkness.

The muzzle-view of the GUN.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - MORNING

The New Girl and D make it to the car.

Myah staggers to the doorway behind them.

Raises the gun...

BANG!

She drops him like a bad habit.

The New Girl hightails it into the desert.

Myah drags herself to D.

She stands over him, pistol extended.

He coughs bloody bubbles. Lets loose that killer smile.

MYAH

Let me fix that smile for ya.

BANG!

Myah chucks the gun. Jumps in her car. Gets the fuck outta Dodge.

And in a blink, she vanishes...

FADE TO PINK.

THE END