

I WAS BORN A GOOD GIRL

Written by

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FADE IN.

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - FRONT ENTRANCE - MORNING

A soft wind blows air through the trees in the courtyard of Rosemount Girls School. The white walls of the school gleam in the early sunlight.

Three young girls, all 10 years old, stand next to their parents, ready for their first day:

MYRA, ladylike and confident; NOLA, bookish and shy; and JODY, quick-tempered and no-nonsense. All three wear the uniform of the school.

MYRA'S MOTHER

It's almost time for us to go.
Ready to go in?

MYRA

Not yet!

JODY

Yeah, we can't go in without--

From behind: a SHRILL SCREAM. They turn to see ZOE, also 10 and dressed in the same uniform, being dragged over to the group.

ZOE

No! No no no!

ZOE'S MOTHER

What has gotten into you?

ZOE

I told you, mummy, I do not want to go here! I want to go to a school where boys and girls go together! I don't just want to be with girls all the time!

NOLA

What is wrong with girls?

Zoe and her mother reach the group. Zoe's Mother shrugs at the others.

MYRA'S MOTHER

Zoe, all your friends are here.
Aren't you excited to become ladies with them?

ZOE
I don't care about becoming a lady!

JODY
Me neither. I want to get the best
grades the school has ever seen.
Nothing less will satisfy me.

JODY'S MOTHER
That's my girl.

Jody beams with happiness.

NOLA
Not if I beat you to those grades!

NOLA'S MOTHER
Now that is MY girl.

Jody and Nola stick their tongues out at each other.

Zoe continues to pout. She eventually gives up fighting with
her mother and stands with the other girls.

ZOE
Hmph.

ZOE'S MOTHER
That's a good girl. Be good for
mummy.

Zoe's Mother wipes sweat from her forehead.

A group of older girls, likely final year girls, walk by,
giggling and having fun.

MYRA'S MOTHER
You're joining in the march of over
one hundred and fifty years of
history. So many others have passed
through these halls. Are you girls
ready for your new adventures?

MYRA
Yes, mummy, I am very excited. We
won't let you down.

The four girls stand like superheroes, ready for anything
that comes their way. Zoe wipes her tears away.

GIRLS
Let's go!

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - THE CHAPEL SIDE - MORNING

SUPERIMPOSE: Seven Years Later

The campus looks just as beautiful as it was all those years ago.

Zoe and Myra, now three very attractive teenagers, all 17 years old, looking mature for their age. They sit on a bench by the chapel garden along with their friend SASHA, a positive, upbeat girl.

ZOE

What year is this?

MYRA & SASHA

Final year!

ZOE

Oh yea... make no mistake, it's the final year to raas!

SASHA

I cant wait to graduate to get myself a man. A good man. A money man!

ZOE

Yes, me too. I can't wait to graduate to find a man. I could try to find one before I leave. It will be a challenge but I am Zoe the Goddess, so anything is possible.

MYRA

Go easy, Goddess... but I think you are right. Who says we can't find a man while we are caged up behind these walls?

INT. DORMITORY - DAY

NOLA sits on her bed in the dormitory, writing in her diary.

NOLA (V.O.)

The time went by so fast and soon I will graduate to face the outside world. So far I have lived up to all the expectations of my parents. Thanks to them for insisting on sending me here or else I wouldn't have experienced high school like this.

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - THE CHAPEL SIDE - MORNING

Zoe looks over to make sure nobody is listening.

ZOE

Speaking of boys, I had a little taste this summer.

SASHA

You had sex?

MYRA

What kind of dumb ass question you asking the Goddess?

ZOE

Yeah, why you make it sound like I am ten years old? I wish I could have shared him with you, it was more than I could manage but I survived.

Myra and Sasha stare, begging for details.

ZOE (CONT'D)

I went to spend three weeks with my Aunt and next door was a black hunk, six feet two inches tall and muscular. The first morning I woke up and saw him next door watering the plants, no shirt and wearing a cycle shorts. Oh my God! I stared at his dick hanging there in his cycle shorts and I was wet instantly.

Myra and Sasha mouths are wide open staring at Zoe with jealousy.

ZOE (CONT'D)

My aunt had just left the house for work and I simply put on my shorts and strolled outside and asked if I could help him water the plants.

SASHA

You vixen, you corrupt the poor guy.

ZOE

Corrupt? He is the son of a preacher man, but he isn't a Saint Paul.

(MORE)

ZOE (CONT'D)

Every morning I could stay in my Aunt's house and hear his dad having devotions with the family. But I didn't need to corrupt him, he was well experienced, as the way he laid it on me. I could tell he had a ton of experience.

Zoe pauses and rolls her eyes in deep appreciation for the memories.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Oh Lord, believe me sis. He was the son of a preacher man, lots of blessings down there. Each time after he's done, all I could say was - **hallelujah!**

SASHA & MYRA

Hallelujah!

SASHA

So you won't be graduating a virgin?

MYRA

Stop the foolishness, you behaving like NOLA or one of those other foolish girls. If you want a man, you have to be prepared to give "it" up.

INT. DORMITORY - DAY

Nola continues writing in her diary.

NOLA (V.O.)

I feel like a lady already and will remain one until I leave this place the way I came in... a virgin.

JODY walks in. Nola shuts her diary.

JODY

Are you talking to yourself?

NOLA

Not really.

JODY

You really look happy.

NOLA

Aren't you? This is the final year!
Next year this time I will be in
the university of my choosing.

JODY

I will be going to university if it
even means taking a student's loan,
my journey will not stop here. I
want to be a success, maybe a
politician or government executive.

JODY (CONT'D)

We must get all A's this year and
try to get a scholarship, unlike
those other girls with rich
parents.

NOLA

As for that one Zoe, I don't want
to have anything to do with her
this year, she has a different
agenda. I can't be distracted this
year.

JODY

I just passed her and some of her
posse members by the chapel. Their
lips are flapping about men, I'm
sure.

NOLA

I wonder why she bothers to come
back to school and she doesn't have
school on her mind.

EXT. CAR PARK - DAY

Parents check their daughters in.

Zoe, Myra and Sasha are joined by twin sisters ANYA and ANONA, who are known for finishing each other's sentences, by the side of the Chapel all having a full view of those arriving. They focus on the new students with a keen focus on their fathers.

ZOE

Some of these fathers look
checkable.

MYRA

Oh yea, I could check out that one
and see what's he's up to.

A handsome man passes by, arm and arm with his wife.

ANYA

That one looks good but his wife is
toe to toe with him, she not
letting any air pass--

ANONA

-- between them. Forget that one,
those bitches prevent their
husbands from having a little fun
on the side.

ZOE

Girl, you are so right. The little
fun he has on the road will make
him go home with a smile on his
face.

An Audi SUV door opens and a man about 65 years old steps
out.

MYRA

Nice car. You can see money on this
one.

ZOE

Is that old bag you lusting at sis?

MYRA

Age is just a number. His wallet is
probably bigger anyway.

ANYA

Don't forget about Viagra.

ZOE

True. Just make sure he writes the
Will and then you give him an
overdose of Viagra and put him
raaaas to sleep... PERMANENTLY.

A red Mercededz-Benz drives up with a very handsome and
muscular CHAD BRUNSWICK and his first-year daughter MOESHA.
One by one they lean forward, staring lustily at Chad.

ANONA

The lord is my shepherd, I see what
I want.

ZOE

My, my, my, what a work of art. A
real Picasso.

ANYA

This is everything I thought a man--

ANONA

-- could be and more. Right height,
right body, right car and I can
guess, right in--

ANYA

-- his pants too.

They all laugh.

Anona makes her move like the Lioness stalking out a gazelle
on the Serengeti.

OTHER GIRLS

(whispering)

Go, sis, go!

As soon as Mr. Brunswick goes up to Miss Mustafa's office
leaving Moesha in the corridor, Anona makes her move.

ANONA (TO MOESHA)

Hey, what type of work your dad
does?

MOESHA

That's none of your business?

ANONA

It pays to be nice here. If you
want to enjoy your time here answer
my question and don't give me any
of your stinky attitude.

Anona gives Moesha a mean look.

ANONA (CONT'D)

You get what I'm saying?

MOESHA

He's a lawyer.

Anona's eyes beam.

ANONA

Listen, I will take care of you
here if you introduce me to him.
One favor deserves another. That's
the way of the world.

Anona looks in the direction of the car and strolls over,
standing in close view. She sees Mr. Brunswick leaving Miss.

Mustafa's office. Anona peeps quickly into the side mirror of the car and checks on her hair. Mr. Brunswick heads back to his car.

Mr. Brunswick removes Moesha's suitcase and other items from his car.

Anona slinks around to the back of the car.

ANONA (CONT'D)

You seem like you could do with a little help. My name is Anona, I am in senior school. I remember my first day here.

MR. BRUNSWICK

That's so nice of you. You are so thoughtful.

Anona takes one of the bags from Mr. Brunswick.

MR. BRUNSWICK (CONT'D)

Your parents seem to grow you well. I'm impressed.

ANONA

Oh yeah, I'm a nice girl. Here we are taught to be ladies. It's the perfect place for your daughter. What's her name?

MR. BRUNSWICK

Moesha. I have another daughter who will likely be here in another three years.

ANONA

Great. Welcome little Moesha!

INT. DORMITORY - DAY

Nola and Jody watch the activity through a window.

NOLA

Look at those dirty hoes. What a waste of talent and brains, eh?

JODY

You said it.

NOLA

Good thing for us that we keep our wits and focus on the future.

JODY

Yeah!

They watch in silence.

NOLA

I want to be touched so bad.

Jody GASPS and hits Nola's arm.

JODY

You naughty!

INT. JUNIOR DORMITORY - DAY

Mr. Brunswick enters the junior dormitory with Moesha and Anona helping with one of Moesha's bags.

ANONA

I know this is all new to you but your little princess will be fine here. I'll see to that.

Mr. Brunswick turns to Moesha.

MR. BRUNSWICK

This is Anona, she says she will help to get you adjusted.

Anona has a look of accomplishment.

ANONA

Mr. Brunswick I will need your number. Just in case there is an emergency I can quickly get in touch with you.

MR. BRUNSWICK

Perfect.

Mr. Brunswick exchanges number with Anona.

EXT. CAR PARK - DAY

Anona rushes back to the group.

ANONA (BOASTING)

You girls gotta give me some respect, I got the phone number!

The girls give her high fives.

INT. MISS. MUSTAFA'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Miss. Mustafa conducts a grooming class with the senior girls.

MISS. MUSTAFA

As I said earlier, and I cannot overemphasize it, here at Rosemount, you are being groomed to be the ladies of tomorrow, not ladies of the night. I really hope you girls are paying attention and taking copious notes of what I am saying, so that you make your parents and all of your teachers here very proud of you.

Some of the girls whisper to each other, some chuckle and some focusing on Miss. Mustafa.

MISS. MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

I know over the years we have had some troublemakers, I could call some of them renegades, who didn't make us proud at all. But I am happy to say that 99% of the girls who come here make us proud. Do I have your commitment to this, that none of you in this group will be in that 1%? I hope this batch will make us 100% proud.

She pauses and lets the weight of her words settle over the class.

MISS. MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

Make sure you do not get yourself into trouble. And by trouble I mean... well, might as well just say it. No early pregnancies! Keep your legs closed and your eyes on the prize. Go to University, get your degree, and only then think about husbands. Out of wedlock children do NOT happen to Rosemount LADIES.

She looks at the girls over the top of her glasses.

ZOE

(under her breath)

No promises here Miss. When I am ready it is time for me with no delay. Degree or no degree.

MISS. MUSTAFA

We are not responsible for you when you leave here but we certainly hope that you will carry the flag high where ever you go and keep the name of Rosemount as a bastion of virtue.

Zoe clears her voice on the words; "Bastion of virtue". The other girls laugh excluding Nola and Jody.

MISS. MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

Did I say something funny? Laughter ceases.

MISS. MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

I have knowledge of some of the things that some of you girls do here, but I am just hoping that it's just youthful exuberance and that you will all grow it out by the time graduation comes around.

MYRA

Like what Miss. Mustafa?

MISS. MUSTAFA

You really want me to spell it out? You all know. I hear that some of you attend classes without wearing underwear!

Girls laugh again except Nola and Jody who look shocked as if they know nothing about this.

MISS. MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

You all find that funny, but wait until we decide to do random checks one day. A matter of fact, I am calling in the guidance counselor now to help me do one.

The laughter quickly dies down.

SASHA

Um, Miss. Mustafa may I be excused for a minute.

MISS. MUSTAFA

Oh no, the class has another 15 minutes before you are dismissed. Furthermore you are to ensure that you use the ladies room before you get to class.

ANONA

Miss, if you don't allow me to go to the ladies room, I may have to do it right here and you know that wouldn't be ladylike at all, not at Rosemount.

MISS. MUSTAFA

I wonder if my suspicions are well placed. Just a reminder that, here, part of code of conduct is that there is to be no chewing, no fighting, no braiding of hair, no cursing, nor swearing, absolutely no fighting, no mini skirts, everything must be at least 2 inches below the knees, no make up, always polite, always respectful, always think positive about life, aspire for greatness... and always wear underwear!

CORA, the shortest girl in class, raises her hand.

CORA

Miss., so when we are having a shower we must do so in our... in our... in our... panties too?

The class laughs.

MISS. MUSTAFA

Always keep them on, because if you take it off for the wrong reasons, those vultures outside these walls called "men" will take advantage of you.

The girls laugh uncontrollably.

MISS. MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

That's it! We go to the guidance counselor!

INT. GUIDANCE COUNSELLOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Girls file in to be checked and their names marked on a register.

Anona taps Sasha on her shoulder.

ANONA

Are you wearing your undies?

Sasha nods.

SASHA
I carry a backup in my backpack.

ANONA
Oh no... why didn't I think of that?

Sasha gets checked - all clear, she has underwear on.

Anona goes up to get checked.

ANONA (CONT'D)
Miss. Mustafa, I really would like to go to the bathroom first.

MISS. MUSTAFA
Just flip up your skirt and be done with it.

Anona pulls down her skirt.

MISS. MUSTAFA (CONT'D)
Now, you!

ANONA
No...

Miss. Mustafa lifts up Anona's skirt. Sure enough, no underwear, her bare bottom shining in the office light.

MISS. MUSTAFA
I knew it! Your detention will consist of cleaning the bathroom in your dorm today after school.

INT. DORMITORY - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Anona scrubs the toilets, water splashing everywhere. Nola walks into the bathroom and laughs.

NOLA
Hey there no draws!

She leaves. Anona glares after her.

ANONA
Yours is coming.

INT. DORMITORY - NOLA'S ROOM - DAY

Nola stuffs her bra with tissue.

Anona walks in and sees what she's doing and runs out the dorm laughing loudly.

NOLA

Wait! It's not what it looks like!

INT. DORMITORY - DAY

Anona runs up to Sasha.

ANONA

Guess what I just witnessed?

SASHA

You know I am not good at guessing.

ANONA

I just saw Nola stuffing her bra, you know at her age she doesn't have much of a chest.

SASHA

That is so embarrassing.

ANONA

Oh, I plan on making it worse. Come with me.

They run off.

INT. DORMITORY - NOLA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Nola enters her room. She finds about one dozen rolls of tissue on her bed.

Suddenly there's a a chorus of:

GIRLS

Tissue tits! Tissue tits! Tissue tits!

Nola turns around and walks out crying.

EXT. NOLA'S HOME - NIGHT

Nola knocks on the front door.

NOLA'S FATHER

You scared me, what is going on my
dearest?

Nola breaks down in tears and runs inside.

INT. NOLA'S HOME - NOLA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Nola runs in, still crying, and collapses on her bed. Her
father walks in behind her.

NOLA'S FATHER

How did you get here? What is going
on? It's now minutes to ten.

Her mother walks in.

NOLA'S MOTHER

What on earth is going on? You
scared the hell out of us at this
time of the night!

Nola tries to catch her breath.

NOLA

I am not going back to Rosemount.

NOLA'S MOTHER

Why? What went wrong? Were you
expelled?

NOLA

I am not going back.

NOLA'S FATHER

Come here my sweetheart, tell daddy
what's wrong? Who troubled his
little girl?

NOLA

Am not going back until I grow some
tits.

Her parents look at each other in confusion. Her mother lies
down in the bed beside her and rubs her back.

NOLA'S MOTHER

Nola my dear, not all girls mature
at the same pace. Just like guys,
some guys reach puberty before
others but they all get there
eventually.

(MORE)

NOLA'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

It's the same for girls, you will have as much breast as you need, at the right time. It's like the turtle and the tortoise, you all will get there in time.

NOLA'S FATHER

Remember why you are at Rosemount, you are living a dream, my dream for both of us. Sweetheart, this will pass. Are the other girls teasing you about your lack of tits?

NOLA

Daddy!

Nola's Mother shoots him a look. He just shrugs.

INT. MISS. MUSTAFA'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Nola and her parents talk with Miss. Mustafa.

MISS. MUSTAFA

Leave it all up to me, I will ensure that the girls in her dorm are punished, that's not in the true spirit of Rosemount at all.

NOLA'S FATHER

Thank you. We think Nola's tits are just fine the way they are.

Nola turns beet red.

NOLA

Oh my God. This is worse than I could have ever imagined.

INT./EXT. VARIOUS - DAY

The girls from Nola's dorm rake leaves, clean windows and wipe the floor of the dining room.

INT. MISS. MUSTAFA'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Nola walks into the classroom and sees a roll of tissue on her desk. She runs out crying and almost knocks over Miss. Mustafa as she enters.

MISS. MUSTAFA
Nola, what--

Miss. Mustafa sees the tissue. The rest of the class tries not to laugh.

MISS. MUSTAFA (CONT'D)
Who is responsible for placing a roll of tissue on Nola's desk? I am not going to repeat and if I don't get the culprit answering me after five, you all will be punished. Five...

The kids look nervous.

MISS. MUSTAFA (CONT'D)
Four... three... two--

SASHA
Miss, I accidentally left it on her desk. I went to the ladies room and when I came back I was standing by her desk chatting and accidentally left it there.

The other girls in the class try to hold in their laughter. Miss. Mustafa looks very unconvinced.

MISS. MUSTAFA
Follow me to my office, NOW!

Miss. Mustafa storms out. Sasha goes with her. The class finally bursts into laughter.

INT. DORMITORY - NIGHT

The girls sit in a circle around the room.

JODY
Girls, Nola is our friend from the days of elementary school. We love her, she doesn't deserve you all to be treating her like this. Put yourself in her position. Look at you Anona, your rump looks so big like a bag of rice, you shouldn't be messing with Nola's chest.

ANYA
Why call her name, you--

ANONA

-- see me do anything?

JODY

I am sure you were one of the girls who had left a roll of tissue on her bed a few weeks ago. Sasha is your best friend and I strongly feel that she discussed today's incident with you before she put the tissue on Nola's desk.

MYRA

We need to do better than that, we all should live like sisters in here.

JODY

Look at you Zoe, you think you are Miss Thing but you could do with some fuller lips. Has Nola ever teased you about it?

ZOE

Leave my name out your mouth. Just take a chill pill and leave me alone.

JODY

We all have our faults, we are not physically perfect at all. Look at you Anya, your breasts are too big, like a lactating cow, tissue wouldn't help to solve your problem.

Anya jumps up off her bed and slaps Jody in her face. Jody jumps up to fight Anya but the other girls hold her back.

JODY (CONT'D)

Let me go. I am not done yet.

Anya laughs loudly.

ANYA

Yes you are.

JODY

You all have the dick sickness. It's all you think about, and it's infiltrated your brains. It will come back around to you in the end, believe it.

INT. DORMITORY CORRIDOR - DAY

Zoe heads downstairs towards the library. Through the window, she sees a bus with the name Munro College on the side pull up to the school and park.

Handsome, athletic boys stream out of the bus and stretch in the sun.

Zoe fans herself and rushes inside the dorm.

INT. DORMITORY - DAY

Zoe grabs Sasha's hands and jumps around in a circle with her.

ZOE

Boys, boys, boys and more boys!

SASHA

What's gotten into you?

ZOE

A bus full of them just pulled into the school, walking out of the door like a dream. A wet dream! I must get myself together, quickly.

MYRA

Oh that's right, the visit! I want a front seat.

The girls get to work primping themselves.

NOLA

Why are you girls behaving like this. Are you in heat?

ZOE

Oh just shut the fuck up, you know how important it is for us to go lust after some boys this evening.

NOLA

I wouldn't be surprised if a doctor were to scan your brain if he would just see a penis.

ZOE

I would prefer a man but boys will do for this evening. I hope that black one with the red lips is here this time.

SASHA

I know which one you are talking about, he is soooooo sexy, I would kiss those red lips. A black guy with red lips doesn't come by everyday.

ZOE

You're so right and it looks like he has a big dick.

ANONA

Not sure if a boy will do for me this evening, is man I need. A boy can't buy me house, land, car--

ANYA

-- and take me on exotic vacations when I graduate.

ZOE

Let's just work with what's available this evening.

The girls comb their hair, fix their uniforms, put on a little make up, perfume too and rush to the upstairs corridor.

INT. UPSTAIRS DORMITORY CORRIDOR - DAY

Girls assemble to look down on the boys who wait in the courtyard to be ushered into the school. The boys are unaware of the wide, staring eyes of the girls.

ZOE

The guys don't look bad at all.

MYRA

Yep, I can just imagine what they will look like when they become men. I must get a husband from Munro.

ZOE

Oh please, good looking men are all over the globe, I will just admire these Munro boys for now, as I have no choice.

Nola walks up.

MYRA

Look at that big head one there, as you look at him you can tell that he is full of himself.

NOLA

You would have to say something negative.

MYRA

If you can't stand with us and join in and be like us, then leave or shut your big mouth. If you behave like this no boy will ever look your way.

NOLA

Who cares?

Myra and Zoe move to another vantage point to shake off Nola.

MYRA

That one over there with the tall hair has a cute face but he is too slim, much too slim. I want some meat on the bones, something I can hold on to when I get home from work.

ZOE

I love a challenge, when I put on my culinary skills and have him eating out my palms, in no time he will have on the flesh that I want. He will be at work all day yearning to come home to Zoe.

One of the boys looks up and whistles to them.

MYRA

Are you losing air or you are a rattle snake?

Myra and Zoe laughs. Nola laughs too as she followed them to their new vantage point. Anya walks over.

ANYA

Look, look see Anona's ex-boyfriend there.

ZOE

How Anona can like that short ass boy and she is so tall. So how they gonna make out...

(MORE)

ZOE (CONT'D)

she gonna have to keep a ladder
beside the bed for him to climb up
for it.

Everyone except Nola laughs.

NOLA

Vulgar, vulgar... you girls are so
vulgar.

The girls still laughing and ignored Nola. Some of the guys
when they hear the laughter, they feel the girls are laughing
at them.

BOY 1

Hey sexy girl, if you don't come
down and share that joke with me, I
am coming up to you.

He makes a gesture like he is coming up to the dorm and takes
a few steps in that direction and the girls scream and run
towards their dorm.

EXT. NETBALL COURT - EVENING

The boys from Munro College prepare for their game of netball
with the girl's netball team. Girls jostle for a seat in the
front row.

The game is in full swing. The pavilion doesn't have standing
room. Zoe, Myra, Sasha, Nola, Jody and Anya sit together in
the front row.

ZOE

That one has very nice legs, well
toned calves.

MYRA

You looking at calves, I am looking
at his ass, nice, I can pinch him
on it when he lies prostrate on top
of me.

NOLA

Shh, you are so rude. Be careful
you allowing the other girls to
hear you.

MYRA

Who cares? That thought goes
through every girls mind. All girls
think like me except you and Jody.

Nola looks around at the other girls in the seats. Sure enough, they all stare lustily at the boys.

NOLA
Unbelievable.

ANYA
Stop disturbing us Miss. Goodie
Goodie, we are here to look at
boys, if you not here to do the
same, then be nice and leave and
give up your prime seat to someone
else.

ZOE
How often do the guys come over
here that we get to feast our eyes
like this?

MYRA
Hmm! Look Nola, look at that guy's
legs, don't tell me you don't
wonder what's inside his shorts.

Nola looks away, pretending not to care, but eventually looks back and stares at the boys.

INT. DRAMA ROOM - DAY

The DRAMA TEACHER sits alone wondering why no one turns up for drama this evening.

DRAMA TEACHER
I wonder if I have the right day of
the week, why is no one here?

Drama Teacher looks outside and sees a group of girls rushing by.

DRAMA TEACHER (CONT'D)
Isn't this Thursday evening?

Girls rush ahead not hearing. Drama Teacher calls to them.

DRAMA TEACHER (CONT'D)
Why is no one turned up for drama
this evening?

RUNNING GIRL
Miss. The boys are here for a
netball match.

Girls rush along. Drama Teacher finally gets the point.

DRAMA TEACHER

Aahhhh... I see.

EXT. NETBALL COURT - DAY

Back at the netball court, there is no standing room.

ANYA

I love when they look sweaty.
That's my fantasy. I would rub that
sweat all over my body.

Nola seemed like she was about to say something.

ANYA (CONT'D)

Don't even think about it, just
keep it to yourself.

NOLA

You're not watching the game,
although I know you really not here
to watch the game.

Just as Anya was turning around to show her disgust with Nola, a boy named TRENT falls crashing in Nola's lap. The girls all scream, some with excitement as he fell close to them. He quickly hops back up and runs back to the game.

Nola realizes she's covered in Trent's sweat. She starts to wipe it off, but Anya reaches over and wipes it onto her hands.

NOLA (CONT'D)

No touching!

ANYA

You are seated in the magic seat.
You know how many of us would love
to have that hunk land into our
laps and you don't have any
interest at all in guys. Damn it,
life is really a bitch.

ZOE

Say that again, look how I'm not
wearing any underwear and one of
the guys won't fall in my lap.

Nola looks like she is embarrassed to hear Zoe say she is not wearing any underwear. Zoe hangs her head.

ZOE (CONT'D)

It's just not necessary on occasions like these. Just make sure, Miss. Mustafa doesn't come to check upon us.

Sasha looks and watches Miss. Mustafa yelling at a girl about her make-up. Miss. Mustafa wipes blush off of the girl's face aggressively.

Just then, Trent's shorts and underwear are pulled half way down by what seems arguably by a rough play by two of the aggressive girls on the team.

Pandemonium breaks out as Trent is exposed. The girls scream and stare. Some grab out their cell phones and try to snap a picture. However, only Zoe gets a good picture.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Yes! Perfect!

You could cut the disappointment that was in the air when he pulled up back his clothes.

Sasha, still focused on Miss. Mustafa, missed the most memorable part of the game.

SASHA

What's going on?

ZOE

Sasha missed the meat!

The girls laugh.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY

The boys from Munro College rest in their seats after the game.

LUKE

I think that girl did it deliberately.

Trent looks a bit embarrassed to comment.

MELTZER

Me too, she did it on purpose but if it were me, I would not be putting back on my clothes, whoever pulls it down would have to pull it back up.

TRENT

You can only say that now, you think it was fun having the entire school staring at my dick.

LUKE

I can imagine how some of them will have wet dreams tonight.

MELTZER

I think you did some of those girls a favor this evening as I am sure some of them saw a dick for the first time.

TRENT

I am not going back over to Rosemount anytime soon. This will have to blow off for a while.

MELTZER

Blow off is right. When I go over there to play again I am making sure I don't wear any boxers. My dick will win two Emmys!

Luke and Meltzer high five as they laugh. Trent is not amused.

INT. DORMITORY - NIGHT

Zoe proudly shows off her picture of Trent's mishap on her phone.

She charges her friends to have a look. For a ten seconds view the girl is to hand over some groceries and snacks to Zoe.

In no time her grocery box is full and she had difficulty closing it.

ANYA

Send it to my phone please!

ZOE

You are crazy, I have the rights to this, and I don't play around with my rights.

MYRA

Oh come on Zoe, send it to my phone.

Zoe ignores her.

MYRA (CONT'D)

Please Zoe.

Zoe continues to ignore her. Myra grabs the phone from Zoe and runs down the stairs being followed by Zoe and five of the other girls, including Anya, screaming their heads off.

GIRLS

Run Myra run, don't give it back to her!

EXT. ROSEMOUNT SCHOOL YARD - NIGHT

The compound is quiet so everyone looks out their window when Myra bursts out into the open with Zoe and Anya in pursuit.

Zoe tries to grab Myra's hair but misses. Myra turns to laugh but trips and almost drops Zoe's phone.

ZOE

Don't you dare drop it!

Myra grabs the phone and turns to run again. However, Zoe catches up and grabs her by the crotch.

Myra squirms reluctantly gives back cell phone to Zoe.

Zoe realizes her hand where she grabbed Myra is wet.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Gross! Really?

MYRA

I told you boys get me going. This is really your fault.

Disgusted, Zoe walks back to the dorm.

Angry, Myra leans in to Anya's ear.

MYRA (CONT'D)

(whispering)

She can have her phone back, tonight when she is sleeping, we can take it and send the picture to our phones.

Anya winks at Myra.

ANYA

Sounds like a plan.

INT. DORMITORY - NIGHT

The dorm is quiet and all the girls are sleeping...

...except Myra and Anya, who struggle to pretend to sleep while they wait for everyone to be still.

Myra takes Zoe's phone and signals to Anya to meet her in the bathroom.

INT. DORMITORY - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Myra and Anya sneak into the bathroom with Zoe's phone.

MYRA

As easy as this. She's my friend but when it comes to boys she is selfish.

ANYA

Send it to my phone first.

MYRA

No dear, me come first. Pity I don't know Miss. Mustafa's number or I would send it to her phone too.

The girls laugh. Myra texts the picture to herself and then Anya.

ANYA

Thanks for sending me the dick pic, let me see the phone for a minute.

Anya takes Zoe's phone and deletes the pic. Myra GASPS.

MYRA

That's cruel Anya! Zoe is going to die tomorrow when she gets up and her dick pic disappears.

ANYA

That's what happens to selfish people. All of us here starve everyday to see a man, and a dick was exposed today and she alone wants to have it. Selfish!

As they were about to go back inside the dorm Anya comes up with an idea.

ANYA (CONT'D)

You want us go by the Chemistry lab, looking at this dick makes me so... so...

MYRA

Chemistry lab, cant help me now, you can go if you want and take out all the test tubes you need.

ANYA

A test tube will make a perfect toy in the circumstances.

MYRA

What size test tube you want.

ANYA

The largest one I can find.

MYRA

It's too risky to be seen outside the dorm this hour of the night.

EXT. ROSEMOUNT SCHOOL YARD - NIGHT

Myra and Anya heading towards the Chemistry lab. As they pass by the biology lab, they hear groaning and moaning. They pause.

MYRA

You hear that?

ANYA

I wonder who that could be.

Myra and Anya pauses in their tracks to try and identify where the sound is coming from. The moaning continues.

MYRA

That one sounds good, like she was using the biggest test tube.

They peep inside the biology lab and see someone in the dark lying on top of one of the desk at the back of the lab.

ANYA

(whispering)
Who is that?

MYRA

(whispering)
Shh, I can't make out who it is?

Moaning continues. They notice the person putting one instrument aside and starts again with another one. The moaning gets louder.

ANYA
Rahtid! It's Jody.

Myra and Anya can't contain themselves. As they start laughing, Jody climaxes.

INT. BIOLOGY LAB - NIGHT

Anya and Myra turn on the light and rush in.

ANYA
That was good one my sis'!

Jody scrambles to hide everything. She looks like she wishes the earth could open and take her in.

MYRA
Is so you virginetta get to work.

ANYA
Oh fuck what a big test tube you used?

MYRA
Is big buddy you love. So you are one of the persons responsible for the missing test tubes from the Chemistry lab.

Jody tries to put everything back where it was and adjust her dress.

ANYA
You really know how to moan, my sis'. You would do well on one of those sex talk chat lines.

MYRA
I give you one hundred and one percent for that performance. I know Zoe would love to hear about this.

JODY

No, please don't do this to me. If you say a word to anyone, mark my word when I finish with scandalizing you, I'm sure you will run away from this place and don't look back.

MYRA

You don't have any information on me.

JODY

Oh yeah. Open your big mouth and say anything about tonight and you will see.

ANYA

Don't let Miss. Goodie Goodie Jody feel like she can intimidate you.

JODY

Listen, you think I don't know about your abortion?

Myra looks at Jody like she is about to have a heart attack.

JODY (CONT'D)

You looking at me like you see a ghost. You better make sure you know that any game you can play, I can play it better.

MYRA

Not me, you mixing me up with someone else.

JODY

Oh no, you know you are a "murder she wrote", so don't pretend now. Just be nice to me and I'll be nice to you.

INT. DORMITORY - DAY

As Zoe gets up in the morning she reached for her cell phone to look at the dick pic and realizes it's not there.

ZOE

My beloved pic is gone.

NOLA

What are you talking about sis?

ZOE

I had that dick pic in my phone up to when I was going to bed, now it's not there. Someone messing with the Goddess!

Myra and Anya look at each other with a look of accomplishment.

ANYA

I think I can let you have it back but you will have to give back everybody the tuck that you extorted from them.

Zoe shakes with anger, but hands back all the groceries she extorted from the other girls.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Girls chat and gossip while they wait for class to begin. Zoe rushes in.

ZOE

You hear that Jody is pregnant?

NOLA

Stop spreading rumor on my friend.

MYRA

You didn't hear that?

NOLA

She is not pregnant, her period only came late. She was depressed and went to speak with Miss. Petgrave. Miss. Petgrave in turn went and told Miss. Mustafa that she thinks Jody is pregnant. Poor Jody, she's a virgin like me.

Zoe and Myra laugh.

ZOE

I wonder if I should respond to that garbage.

MYRA

All I will say is that we are not to ever speak with that Miss. Petgrave again, she is no guidance counselor, she is more like CNN or the Enquirer.

EXT. UNDER LARGE COTTON TREE - DAY

Girls gather under a beautiful cotton tree, eating and strategize for the upcoming Hop.

ZOE

This is my last Hop coming up, it better be perfect.

MYRA

Last chance to catch a good sexy guy one I can grow old with. I don't want to be switching partners in life.

ANYA

I can give you some lessons on how to catch a man. Not sure about how to catch a high school boy though.

ANONA

I am taking reservations for how to catch a sexy guy at the Hop. Go call Nola and her boring friend Jody, they need to sign up and head the list.

Sasha runs over to the dorm to get Nola and Jody. Zoe is seen teaching the girls how to walk in a provocative way to attract guys at the Hop. Nola and Jody arrives.

ZOE

I really care about you girls, I want you make the best opportunity at the Hop. You two don't look too badly so you can catch a guy but you have to accentuate your positives.

NOLA

Run that by me again?

ZOE

Are you hearing impaired? I am basically saying that you both have potential and I want to help you to make the best you can at the Hop.

JODY

I will fix myself well, a guy will likely come over and talk to me.

ZOE

Good sexy guys don't come so easily, you got to provide a little inducement... like give him that look.

Zoe shows a sexy look.

ZOE (CONT'D)

You have to strike that pose when you walk in and stand looking around.

Zoe strikes a pose.

NOLA

Ha ha, you think I want to look desperate like you?

ZOE

Just shut up and listen, I don't want you to become an old maid. Every girl wants a man and you ain't any different from me or Anya, you just fooling your damn self. Listen up, I want to see you getting hitched on Hop night, you need to be on a nice guy's arms. I have the right perfume for you.

ANYA

Oh yea, the "catch a good man" perfume.

ZOE

Definitely, you know the trick, help me get in these 2 dumb ass gals head.

ANYA

If you not going to the Hop to look a boy then stay in the dorm and read a book, Miss. Mustafa will be proud of you.

EXT. UNDER LARGE COTTON TREE - DAY

It really is a wonderful place to have a meeting, or hang out, or just relax. The branches sway softly in the breeze.

ZOE

Welcome, welcome, I see even Nola and Jody are taking this seriously.

Nola and Jody look at her with a cynical expression on their faces.

ZOE (CONT'D)

So, first thing is to be in the right mind set. You gotta tell yourself that you want a sexy boy, you gotta feel it in your heart and in your mind. If it's not there you are wasting your time. So that's lesson number one.

Zoe is being very dramatic, she touches her chest and rubs her hand on her head.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Lesson two, listen up. You have to wear a nice perfume. One that make the guy want to hold on you for the rest of night. Lesson number three, you need to have that look in your eyes... a look of desire.

Zoe shows the girls how the look of desire is supposed to be.

ANYA

You paying attention Nola?

NOLA

This is too much for me, I am just going to Hop for the fun of going, nothing more. I don't know why you think I am ready for a boyfriend.

ZOE

So I'm wasting my time giving you classes then?

JODY

We're here so we may as well listen, we don't guarantee that we will do as you say. You are a radical so you are comfortable with your way of life.

ZOE

If you think you are here to make me feel bad, you can leave. I just thought you needed some guidance, this is a golden opportunity for you to get a boy. To fill a gap that's been void for so long.

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Girls and guys dancing having a good time, with the principal and guidance counselor periodically walking through to see if the girls are misbehaving.

The principal sees something that she needs to address and goes over to Anona.

MISS. MUSTAFA

Too much cleavage, you will need to go back to your dorm and change. You should know the rules by now.

ANONA

Miss, what's wrong with my blouse?

MISS. MUSTAFA

It's not up for discussion, if you argue with me I will ensure that you go back to your dorm and not return.

Anona looks at the guy she is hanging with to see his reaction.

ANONA

Miss., you are embarrassing me.

MISS. MUSTAFA

I said this is not up for discussion. You are a girl, not a woman. You are dressed like a lady of the night.

Anona pouts and leaves.

Zoe sneaks off of the dance floor with a guy heading towards the dark area by the tennis courts. Nola dances with a guy and when its time to waltz she turns him down. Myra notices and goes over to her.

MYRA

Stop the foolishness, this is a good opportunity for you to catch a good guy. I hear he is a top science student, chances are he's a future doctor. Girl don't throw your life away.

Myra walks off leaving Nola looking uncomfortable. Later, Miss. Mustafa is seen talking to the DJ, she then borrows the microphone.

MISS. MUSTAFA

Fifteen more minutes, not one minute more. So make hay while the sun shines. My girls are not to be dancing after midnight on a Sunday morning.

As soon as Miss. Mustafa leaves, Anya whispers something into the DJ's ear. He smiles and nods.

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

DJ checks his watch as it rolls past midnight. He looks at Anya who nods at him.

Miss. Mustafa loses track of the time and then realizes what time it is.

MISS. MUSTAFA

Time for this nonsense to end.

She rushes towards the DJ, but before she reaches to him, she sees two girls fighting over Trent Chandler. Sasha holds on to one of his hands and Myra holding on to the other. Trent looks both confused and aroused.

MISS. MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

What on earth is happening here?

Girls start to look in that direction, some laughing.

SASHA

I asked you for last dance from earlier tonight.

MYRA

He is my man, back off.

Trent looks embarrassed still being held by both girls.

SASHA

You saw the picture. I want what he has.

TRENT

The what? What picture?

MYRA

Take your filthy tentacles off my property you slut.

SASHA

It takes a slut to know one.

Sasha slaps Myra across the face and Trent pulls himself away from them. Steps aside to watch them fight.

Sasha and Myra fight and in the process they tear off each others' clothes. Sasha's breasts are exposed.

Miss. Mustafa tries to break it up, but a punch that was aimed for Sasha by Myra lands on Miss. Mustafa's face, giving her a bleeding nose. Sasha and Myra immediately stop fighting.

Nola SCREAMS and runs over to Miss. Mustafa.

NOLA

Teacher, are you ok? Your nose!

Miss. Mustafa touches the blood running out of her nose. Nola hands her a tissue.

MISS. MUSTAFA

This party is now over!

The students file out.

Zoe sneaks back in with her dance partner but Miss. Mustafa sees her.

MISS. MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

Where are you two coming from?

Zoe and the guy look speechless.

MISS. MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

You are looking like cat that just stole the goldfish. Why did you leave the party?

Zoe cannot answer.

MISS. MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

I am going to call the school doctor. I need to see if your hymen is still intact. Come with me.

ZOE

No!

MISS. MUSTAFA

You heard me? Some of you are allowing your hormones to rule your heads. I am in charge here.

INT. NURSES STATION - NIGHT

DR. TESHAWN MARRIOTT arrives to examine Zoe. Dr. Marriott is in his late 30's, about six feet two inches tall, well built and has a deep voice.

Zoe, upon seeing him, suddenly looks forward to his exam.

DR. MARRIOTT
You know the type of examination
that I am being asked to perform?

ZOE
No.

DR. MARRIOTT
Really?

ZOE
Yes, really. I wasn't the one who
called you.

Zoe sits on the examination bed.

DR. MARRIOTT
It has to be an emergency for the
Principal to call me out of my bed
so late, yeah?

Zoe looks at Dr. Marriott trying to decide if she should give him a dose of her charm.

ZOE
I don't know why I am here. Maybe
you should ask the person who
called you.

DR. MARRIOTT
Is this a joke?

Dr. Marriott turns and starts walking towards the door. Zoe steps quickly in front of him to block him from opening the door. He looks puzzled at her and she stares provocatively in his eyes.

ZOE
It's one in the morning and I
really don't want you to have left
your home in vain. I want to say
something to you but I am a very
shy girl.

Dr. Marriott, looking at Zoe trying to make sense of this.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Can you keep a secret?

DR. MARRIOTT
I am a medical doctor so I am
expected to keep my patients'
information confidential.

ZOE
I like the sound of that.

DR. MARRIOTT
Are you having a very personal
complaint? Did you complain that a
guy fondled you or raped you?

ZOE
Maybe, maybe not.

Dr. Marriott looks at his watch.

DR. MARRIOTT
What's the matter? Time is going
quickly.

Zoe clears her throat and looks at him.

ZOE
As my Doctor for the moment, I will
not allow you to do an exam on me
unless it's done the way I want.

They look at each other, Zoe looking a bit more comfortable
at this stage.

ZOE (CONT'D)
How do you know if a girl just had
sex?

DR. MARRIOTT
We are trained to do these kinds of
physical exam. Are you nervous
about it?

ZOE
Not really, but that depends on
whether you will follow my
instructions.

DR. MARRIOTT
I'm the doctor here.

ZOE

I know but I want you to switch the role now and follow my instructions, promise?

Dr. Marriott doesn't respond, uncomfortable.

ZOE (CONT'D)

I have not had anyone exam me there unless it's a guy I like, really, really like. So, since you follow the instructions of Miss. Mustafa to get here, now that you are here, I want you to follow my instructions.

Dr. Marriott listens to Zoe to see where this is going.

DR. MARRIOTT

Are you being a troublemaker, little Miss?

ZOE

I don't call it trouble.

Zoe lies on her back on the examination bed and removes her underwear in a provocative manner. Dr. Marriott starts to put on his gloves.

ZOE (CONT'D)

(in a gentle voice)

Oh no, no gloves. I want you to use your bare hands.

DR. MARRIOTT

I have to do it this way.

ZOE

Ok, well I will allow it for today, but the next time I am sure you will not want to do so using gloves.

As Dr. Marriott is about to touch her, Zoe hold on to his hand and guides it to her vagina and inserts his finger gently inside her. She slowly takes it out and slowly puts it back in. She glances on his pants front and sees a slight bulge and then uses her left hand to rub there.

ZOE (CONT'D)

You are enjoying this, right?

Dr. Marriott steps away from Zoe then turns around to her again.

DR. MARRIOTT
You don't seem that innocent.

ZOE
You are a man, I am a woman.

INT. DORMITORY - NIGHT

Miss. Mustafa enters the dorm to make sure all the girls are there.

INT. NURSES STATION - NIGHT

Dr. Marriott can't seem to decide whether to come or go.

DR. MARRIOTT
I cannot be here. This will be trouble for me, and that is the last thing I need.

ZOE
Play your cards right and everything will be all right. You're getting hard, I know that. I can make you go home a happy man tonight.

DR. MARRIOTT
Can we break it up here? This can be bad for us. Mainly for me!

ZOE
You are a sexy guy, I wouldn't want you to get in trouble, but be nice to me and I will be nice to you.

DR. MARRIOTT
Meaning?

Zoe gets up and puts back on her clothes. She looks at the desk and see his cell phone, reaches for it and uses it to dial her number and puts it back on the table.

ZOE
You've got my number and I've got yours. I feel like something is in store for us. Exciting times ahead Doc... or can I say Teshawn?

Dr. Marriott looks confused.

ZOE (CONT'D)
You have seen mine, so time for me
to see yours.

Zoe stares at the front of his pants.

DR. MARRIOTT
Oh hell no.

Zoe looks at him and picks up her phone and shows him his
number displayed on her screen.

DR. MARRIOTT (CONT'D)
You really want this? You don't
want your principal to come back
and we are still in here.

ZOE
Okay, so we can be in touch.

Zoe turns to leave and takes a step back and rubs her hand on
his dick area, pinches him on the cheek and leaves. Dr.
Marriott looks like he is in a daze.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

As Zoe leaves and walks down the passage she keeps her head
straight as she passes Miss. Mustafa heading towards the
Nurse's Station.

Miss. Mustafa shoots her a look.

MISS. MUSTAFA
I trust everything went well with
the doctor?

ZOE
Oh yes, yes Miss.

Zoe tries not to laugh.

MISS. MUSTAFA
Hmm. Well, good.

Zoe rushes down the hall before she laughs.

ZOE (V.O.)
If Miss. Mustafa knew the big favor
she did me tonight!

Zoe walks to her dorm smiling as she saves Dr. Marriott's
number in her phone.

EXT. COTTON TREE - EVENING

After school, girls gather under the cotton tree to have a "Conference." Present are Nola, Jody, Zoe, Myra, Sasha, Anona, and Anya.

Myra stands up in front of the group.

MYRA

Thank you all for coming.

JODY

Why are we here?

MYRA

I'm getting to that! If we are to survive this final year in one piece we need to band together. This is the first of many conferences we must hold if we are to make it. Sound good?

The rest of the girls nod in agreement.

MYRA (CONT'D)

Good. Now I hand over to the Goddess.

ZOE

Thanks sis. Just to remind you of our reality, this is final year and we all want a good man when we leave here.

Nola raises her hand.

NOLA

Um, excuse me--

ZOE

Hush if you want to stay!

Nola puts her hand down.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Last night at the dance Miss. Mustafa had the audacity to separate me from my one true love. Luckily fate had something else in store for me. But this cannot stand.

ANYA

You know since that netball incident we didn't talk so much about it because of Zoe had it on her phone and--

ANONA

-- that distracted us from analyzing the situation.

MYRA

Analyze the situation? Not much there to analyze, boy gets exposed, girls see what they wanna see, only prudes like Nola and Jody get a first glimpse of a man's dick.

ANONA

You make it sound like it's in the future, why you think all of us here are still virgins.

NOLA

I am still a virgin!

ANYA

Virginity? What the hell is that?

Jody jaws drops open.

JODY

You had sex already?

NOLA

We going down the slippery slope now.

ZOE

Let's leave that for another time, we can't deal with everything at this conference. Put that topic on the next agenda.

ANONA

Leave that for another summit, and we not inviting Nola to that one unless she has sex by then AND is prepared to tell us all about it.

All the other girls seem to agree except Jody and Nola.

ZOE

You want me set you upon on my brother, he would be a good person to take your virginity. Don't worry he will only tell me about it. No one else will know, that will be our secret. His piece is average, so you don't have to worry that he will do your tight cunt too much damage.

MYRA

It's not the size of the gun that does the trick but the effect of the bullet.

ANONA

I would love to see Nola having sex.

NOLA

Some of you girls shouldn't be attending Rosemount, you belong at another school. You are a disgrace to this institution, all you like to talk about is boys.

ZOE

Girl child, what is there to talk about on a lovely, sunny afternoon like this? You want us to talk about the weather? Okay today is a lovely day, perfect day to talk about men.

ANYA

Oh yeah, a day like this we should be man hunting rather than--

ANONA

--just talking about them like they are some pie in the sky.

Anona jumps up from off the grass and starts to sing Donna Summer's "Hot Stuff."

ANONA (CONT'D)

"I want some hot stuff baby this evening!"

MYRA

You think Miss Mustafa is a virgin?.

Girls laugh except Jody and Nola.

ZOE

Who cares? Sometimes I wonder if she is responsible for some of those missing test tubes from the lab.

NOLA

Gross, who would do such a thing?

Jody looks away, trying not to blush.

MYRA

The school gardener would be a good match for her. I hear he has a big tool.

ANONA

Oh yea, I wonder if he knows how to use it. Who told you that?

MYRA

I hear that one day Miss. Mustafa caught him and Miss. Russell banging down by her flat. I hear when Miss Mustafa saw what he has, her mouth dropped wide open.

ZOE

I heard about that too and guess what? It wasn't her mouth alone that dropped wide open.

Girls start laughing wildly.

ANONA

What else dropped open?

ZOE

I hear her baggie dropped and Miss. Mustafa jumped into bed with them, begging for a little taste of it. I hear what Mr. Benjamin has could share for both of them and some left over for a third participant.

NOLA

So Miss, Mustafa and the gardener had... had... oh no I don't want to think that could really happened.

SASHA

You think because she is the principal and he is the gardener. Does it really matter when certain feelings take over? He has the goods and she is the consumer.

ZOE

You think because she is Principal she doesn't have needs like us, and I want to think that was not their first encounter. You notice that he now has a junior gardener. Like she gave him a promotion and got someone to help him with the gardening.

MYRA

Why not, if you "work" well you deserve a promotion.

The way Myra says "work well" make the girls laugh.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Nola sits in class, taking notes as a teacher drones on.

MATH TEACHER

Going back to the diagram, you can see how the sum of the hypotenuse can be deduced from...

Nola looks out the window, the teacher's voice fading away. She sees the young GROUNDSKEEPER taking care of the trees and other plants around the grounds.

He stops to stretch his back, his beautiful skin gleaming in the sun.

He looks over at her and sees her staring through the window.

Nola quickly looks away and tries to take more notes.

MATH TEACHER (CONT'D)

... the test will include what we covered in Chapter Three, Chapter Nine, Chapter Eighteen...

Nola looks back over and the young man is standing near the window, staring at her. She blushes but can't look away.

He smiles and picks up some heavy potted plants, his muscles rippling. Nola stares as he flexes and grins at her.

He bends over to grab some tools and his pants rip. He shrugs and tears them off while still staring at Nola. Nola can see the bulge in his underwear and blushes even harder.

The young man shrugs again and starts to take off his underwear. Nola's eyes widen into dinner plates as she sees the top of his penis...

MATH TEACHER (CONT'D)

Nola!

NOLA

I'm a good girl!

The class bursts into laughter. Nola's face is bright red. She looks to see the Groundskeeper is still where he was when she saw him, way across the yard working on his plants - all his clothes still on.

MATH TEACHER

I bet you are. Would you like to answer the question?

NOLA

Stick the... sum... in your hypotenuse?

The class erupts in laughter again. Nola puts her head on her desk.

EXT. COTTON TREE - DAY

The girls reassemble for another "Conference."

NOLA

Let's change the subject. All this sex talk is so dull.

MYRA

You are so boring, you don't like this topic?

ANYA

I can't wait until I am married to have some fun with a sexy guy, one that blows my mind.

ANONA

A guy who will make cum morning, noon and night.

ZOE

Is your mind only you want him to
blow.

Girls roll over on the grass laughing.

ZOE (CONT'D)

My man better know how to blow,
cause he will be blowing like he
wants to blow out the sun.

SASHA

What's "under here" will be for Mr.
Right, whether he is husband or
boyfriend, he gotta play his cards
right.

JODY

Mine will be for the man who gives
me the ring.

Girls laugh.

MYRA

Keep waiting on your knight in
silver armor and for him to take
you riding off into the sunset,
it's not as easy as that.

ZOE

Is which man you think will marry
you without first "tasting it"?

NOLA

My husband will have to wait on me
until our wedding night, if he
really loves me he will wait.

ANYA

Our mom played the role of the
perfect wife and--

ANONA

-- our dad still left her for
another woman half his age.

MYRA

Try get a man and enjoy it early as
when you get old he will leave you
for a younger woman. Enjoy it when
you can as some man is here today
and gone tomorrow, like the grass
we are seated on.

ZOE

Make hay while the sun shines, no man will promise you that he will love you tomorrow... love is now... baby now... no tomorrow business... love is NOW!... N O W.

Zoe gets up and be dramatic about the now.

SASHA

He can always leave, as long he leaves me with the house and everything I want. Is which young girl he thinks will want him if he has no money and is starting over life say at say 60 years.

NOLA

I want a husband like my dad, my mom adores him, he never cheats on her and many times he cooks the dinner. He's a great cook, my dad is a perfect husband for my mom, that's the kind of husband I want or I will be forever single.

JODY

At my home my parents share the work, they don't fuss about who is to do what.

ANONA

Who cares about house work... my husband will have to hire a housekeeper seven days each week. If I do the house work, I won't have any energy for him when it's bedtime. I will not be cooking, cleaning or any such thing, I need to be perfect for him when bedtime comes around. Darling I will the modern day wife... cleaning, cooking, doing the laundry, no man will be so lucky for me to be his slave, Not me my dear... no way Jose!

SASHA

I want a husband who has his own place and allows me to have my own place as well. When he needs me he comes by, but he will have to call me first.

Zoe pats Sasha on her shoulder as an endorsement.

ZOE

Hey, you know, that's not a bad idea. A man by appointment... ha ha, food for thought.

NOLA

So what happen when he wants to come by for sex and you are not up to it?

ZOE

Just tell him you give him permission to go get it somewhere else that time.

JODY

Well what if he goes for it the way you would never approve.

ZOE

Like what?

JODY

Suppose he decides to radically change his diet that night like go try out a man.

ANONA

Hmm. As long as he is a good lover. When it is my time, it's my time.

MYRA

I am not sharing any man with another man. Not sharing a man with another woman either... I will be giving 100% so I want 101% in return. Selfish me!

Sasha starts singing the Teddy Pendegrass song "When Somebody Loves You Back."

SASHA

"It's so good loving someone body and somebody loves you back."

INT. DORMITORY - NIGHT

Anona waits until everyone else is asleep and SNORING. Her eyes pop open and she grabs her phone. She pulls up Mr. Brunswick's number and calls him.

INT. MR. BRUNSWICK'S CAR - NIGHT

Mr. Brunswick's phone rings. He looks at it curiously.

MR. BRUNSWICK
Hello? Who is this?

ANONA (V.O.)
You know who this is.

INT. DORMITORY - NIGHT

Anona gets under the covers more so she isn't heard.

MR. BRUNSWICK (V.O.)
No, I'm afraid I don't.

Someone nearby rustles. Anona waits a second.

MR. BRUNSWICK (V.O.)
Hello? Are you there?

ANONA
It's the girl of your dreams.

MR. BRUNSWICK (V.O.)
My wife is at home.

ANONA
Not your wife! Get real please.
This is Anona.

MR. BRUNSWICK (V.O.)
From school?

ANONA
Yes, from school. And guess what?

INT. MR. BRUNSWICK'S CAR - NIGHT

Mr. Brunswick shakes his head.

MR. BRUNSWICK
What am I doing talking to you? You
are way too young to be calling me
this late.

ANONA (V.O.)
I am not a young girl anymore. But
you have to guess!

MR. BRUNSWICK
Guess what?

ANONA (V.O.)
There's something I'm not wearing
right now. Can you guess what it
is?

INT. DORMITORY - NIGHT

Anona rubs her leg.

NOLA (O.S.)
I know what body part you're
missing.

ANONA
Shh!

MR. BRUNSWICK (V.O.)
Excuse me?

ANONA
Not you my dear. Have you guessed
yet?

MR. BRUNSWICK (V.O.)
This is highly inappropriate.

ANONA
Oh yeah? Where are you going
without your wife at this time of
night?

MR. BRUNSWICK (V.O.)
Uhhh.... well... that is none of
your business.

ANONA
I thought so.

INT. MR. BRUNSWICK'S CAR - NIGHT

Mr. Brunswick can't help but smile.

MR. BRUNSWICK
So I'm guessing it's your underwear
you're missing?

ANONA (V.O.)
Obviously. Now get over here,
mister.

Mr. Brunswick hangs up and laughs. He turns the car around to head to the school.

INT. DORMITORY - NIGHT

Anona gets out of bed to get ready to meet Mr. Brunswick. Nola stares at her. Anona points at her menacingly and Nola rolls her eyes and then turns over to go back to sleep.

Anona nods and gets ready.

EXT. COTTON TREE - DAY

The girls have reassembled for another "Conference."

Anona points at a FAT GIRL as she walks by.

ANONA

List in order of priority which type of husband you will prefer, an Indian, a Chinese, a black man or a Caucasian.

MYRA

You don't ask the question right. Keep it simple just ask us if we want a black man or a white man?

ANONA

I agree, keep it simple. Black man or white man? Put up hands who want a black man.

Most hands in the group of 12 went up.

ANONA (CONT'D)

Now, who want a white man?

Only one girl who had put up her hand for black also puts up her hand for white.

ZOE

You put up your hand twice.

SASHA

A man is man as long as him have money. I am growing up poor and I don't want to be poor all my life. I want to honey moon in Venice... go shopping in Paris... vacation on the French Riviera with my rich man.

(MORE)

SASHA (CONT'D)

I don't care a damn if he's black, white, red or pink. Oh God I just can't wait to leave this place. I can't take it anymore.

JODY

Why a black man?

ZOE

We all know what's so special about them. A lot to handle.

She holds her hands out to show how big a penis is... and then holds it out even farther.

ZOE (CONT'D)

I saw a black man on one of my parents DVDs. For me a black man or no man at all... sign and sealed. Ooh la la, let me tell you when I saw that movie, I had an orgasm at least six times before my parents came home that day.

Girls focusing intently on Zoe.

ZOE (CONT'D)

AND, since that any time I want to "feel good" and get a "release" I just think of that black piece of meat and I go... ooh! I feel like I am about to have one right now.

ANONA

We need a nickname. Maybe we should name ourselves...

ANYA

"Cunts Are Us!"

MYRA

Whoa, let's be more discrete and say "Rosemount Renegades."

SASHA

Too bland, how about "The MGGM Posse".

ZOE

What's that?

SASHA

Must Get a Good Man.

ANYA

Okay, calm down now. You making this conversation PG-13 and--

ANONA

-- we don't want to spoil Nola.

NOLA

Why you girls always treat me like I am a baby?

ZOE

Because you behave like a virginetta, that's why. You ever look at a guy yet like you would give him a piece?

Myra turns to Nola and asks.

MYRA

You ever feel like you would take some... like have a man cum inside?

NOLA

No man can come into my house... my father would not allow that.

The girls roll over and laugh at Nola.

MYRA

Don't be stupid. Let me make it simple for you. You ever feel like you would want a man to put... to insert his instrument inside of your private parts?

ZOE

Nola, it will hurt you the first time. But the second time around will be better than the first time. You gonna be sorry you waited so long for such immense pleasure.

Cora starts singing Shalamar's song "Second Time around", most of them join in except Nola and Jody.

JODY

You all seem to think about sex every hour of the day.

SASHA

You can stay there and talk to Miss Nola like she is Holy Mary.

(MORE)

SASHA (CONT'D)

Nola look me straight in the eyes and tell me if you never ever feel like you would take a buddy. Even a small one, one that won't do much damage?

ANYA

I am sorry for Nola, give her a break for now. Allow her to just listen for today, let her learn at our feet.

JODY

Calm down, you taking this man thing too seriously.

ZOE

Too seriously? Then what else is life about but to try for a good man and settle down.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The bell RINGS and everybody rushes out of the room. Jody packs her bags up to join them.

Sasha saunters back into the room and walks over to Jody.

SASHA

Hey.

JODY

What do you want?

SASHA

Why do you immediately attack? What did I do?

JODY

Are you joking?

SASHA

Look, settle down. I need to ask a favor.

JODY

Ah. You ARE joking.

SASHA

No, I'm not. No jokes.

Jody picks up her backpack and books.

JODY
Save it for somebody else.

Jody walks off.

SASHA
I am failing!

Jody stops and slowly turns around.

JODY
Failing? Failing what?

SASHA
Multiple classes. I will not
graduate at this rate.

Jody thinks hard for a second.

JODY
So why should I care? All you and
the other girls make fun of me and
Nola all the time.

SASHA
We go way back, Jody. We are old
friends. I am begging you.

Jody turns to walk away... but stops.

JODY
First you must say, "dicks have
turned my brain to mush."

SASHA
What?

JODY
You heard me. Say it out loud.
"Dicks have turned my brains to
mush."

Sasha looks uncomfortable.

SASHA
(mumbling under her
breath)
Dicks have turned--

JODY
No, out loud where I can hear you!

SASHA
Dicks have turned my brains to
mush!

As she yells this, a teacher walks by the door. She looks into the room in shock and then walks away, shaking her head.

SASHA (CONT'D)
See what you do here?

Jody grins.

JODY
Very good. I will help you. But you must tell the other girls to back off.

SASHA
You have a deal.

EXT. COTTON TREE - DAY

Time for another "Conference." This time as they chat they kick a soccer ball around the tree.

ZOE
Hey what's your greatest fantasy?

NOLA
What fantasy?

SASHA
Pay attention... man fantasy of course, what you think we are fantasizing about? The weather?

Jody clears her throat. Sasha sighs.

SASHA (CONT'D)
Sorry, Nola. Pardon my attitude.

The other girls look at Sasha strangely, including Nola.

NOLA
Did you suffer brain trauma?

Everyone laughs. Sasha fumes but holds it in. Jody nods at her in approval.

ZOE

Anyway, my greatest man fantasy is to have two guys look at me naked while I am showering, wishing they can have me but when they can't get me they all cum and shoot it many feet away.

ANONA

My greatest fantasy is to have a threesome to have sex with two guys. One younger than me and one much older, so I can compare and contrast.

SASHA

I would like a threesome with a black man and a white man. Both same age. That I would love to compare and contrast.

MYRA

Make sure you make copious notes so you can share that experience with me.

ZOE

Would you do oral sex?

MYRA

As long as it's my man, as long as he treats me right, I will go down on it honey.

ZOE

Not me, but he can blow me if he wants.

ANONA

I will do him BUT he has to do me first; tit for tat baby but he must go first. That's how it will be in my world.

ANYA

I want to marry a Pilot.

ZOE

Why?

ANYA

Because he will be traveling a lot so I will be home alone some times and don't have him around.

(MORE)

ANYA (CONT'D)

I don't think I want a man around
me every day.

Just then a plane passes way up in the sky and Anya jumps up
and screams at it, waving frantically.

ZOE

You will be home with your box of
toys?

The girls laugh.

SASHA

I want to marry a doctor, I want to
be rich.

JODY

Having lots of money doesn't mean
he is going to be a good husband.
He may be sleeping with all those
nurses and tells you he is doing
night shift.

ZOE

Night shift indeed!

SASHA

I don't care... I just want to be
the doctor's wife, he just have to
give me that credit card and let me
run it from here to Timbuktu.

Nola jumps up.

NOLA

Ok, I need to say something, and
you need to listen.

ZOE

What nonsense is this?

NOLA

Be quiet Miss Goddess and let me
speak.

MYRA

Go ahead Virgin Mary, the room is
yours.

NOLA

You girls have no values, you are
wasting your time going to grooming
classes.

(MORE)

NOLA (CONT'D)

Remember at Rosemount we are groomed to be ladies, when you all talk like this you make me sick. This is an institution for ladies. Some of you girls talk like you will not be having a relationship based on true love.

Nola dramatically recites from Romeo and Juliet.

NOLA (CONT'D)

"MY BOUNTY IS AS BOUNDLESS AS THE SEA, MY LOVE AS DEEP; THE MORE I GIVE TO THEE THE MORE I HAVE, FOR BOTH ARE INFINITE." That's the kind of love I want when I am married to Mr. Right.

ANYA

Let's not get Nola started now. The name Mother Hubbard fits her perfectly.

ZOE

Mr. Right or Mr. Right Now?

MYRA

You can always pretend to be Juliet, the way you are old fashioned you won't get any Romeo, the closest you will get to a Romeo is the Romeo you read about in English Literature classes.

Myra recites this from A Mid Summer Night's Dream.

MYRA (CONT'D)

"LOVE LOOKS NOT WITH THE EYES, BUT WITH THE MIND, AND THEREFORE IS WING'D CUPID PAINTED BLIND."

EXT. TENNIS COURTS - DAY

Zoe carries a large handful of books past the tennis courts. She looks over and sees Trent talking to Miss. Mustafa. Next to Trent are a few paint cans.

Zoe GASPS and backs up to hide.

TRENT

Yes. Yes ma'am.

MISS. MUSTAFA

You know what you did. It's time to make it right.

TRENT

Yes ma'am. I will make it right.

Miss. Mustafa leaves. Zoe hides so she can't see her. Trent slumps his shoulders and looks around at the tennis courts. He picks up the paint cans and walks over near where Zoe hides.

Zoe watches him and his strong arms carrying the paint cans. She can't contain herself and accidentally drops her books.

Trent jumps and turns around. Zoe tries to run.

TRENT (CONT'D)

Hey!

Zoe freezes.

TRENT (CONT'D)

I see you. What are you doing?

Zoe turns back around.

ZOE

I saw your dick.

Zoe slaps her hand over her mouth.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Why did I say that?

Trent sadly shakes his head.

TRENT

You and everybody else. That's why I'm here.

ZOE

What do you mean?

Zoe risks walking closer.

TRENT

Somebody took a picture of my little accident.

ZOE

More like big accident.

TRENT

(smiling)

Ha, thank you... anyway, the picture got around quickly. I was accused of doing it on purpose. So I had to come here and do community service. This is victim bashing.

ZOE

Too bad. I feel sorry for you.

She gets closer and strokes his arm.

ZOE (CONT'D)

You know... you should feel sorry for me, too.

TRENT

Oh? Why is that?

Zoe crosses her fingers behind her back.

ZOE

Because I never got to see it. I heard it was the biggest dick anyone has ever seen.

TRENT

You heard that?

ZOE

Yes. So when is my turn?

Trent looks around at the tennis courts.

TRENT

But I am supposed to paint these lines. I promise I am a good boy...

Zoe grabs his hand.

ZOE

Oh, I bet you are a good boy. And I am a good girl. Let us go be good boy and girl somewhere private, eh?

They dash over to some nearby bushes and jump behind them, tearing at each other's clothes.

EXT. COTTON TREE - DAY

The girls assemble for another "Conference." This time they are doing each other's hair as they chat.

SASHA

How many kids you girls want?

ZOE

I am not a goat, I just want one child.

MYRA

I don't want any, not going to mess up my sexy shape and then he leaves me for a prettier woman, no way!

Myra points to Nola.

MYRA (CONT'D)

She so holy you bet she is going to have out her lot, she will be a goat and have lots of kids.

ZOE

Like what the bible says be fruitful and multiply. When we have babies our breasts going to drop and sag.

Myra jumps up and looks up to the sky.

MYRA

Oh God, why did you make these things have to happen to women? That's why I want a man as I graduate before I get old.

Myra gets up and strikes a pose and looks down on herself, being narcissistic.

MYRA (CONT'D)

Just look at this body, I cant picture it getting old. I wanna be the modern day Mona Lisa.

ANONA

I wanna be the new Marilyn Monroe.

ZOE

I wanna be a Miss World or a Miss Universe. A matter of fact I want to be both, with my stunning looks it's possible, so that's why I don't play sports as I don't want to fall and bruise my knees. I wanna be a specimen to behold.

SASHA

You're so vain but let me change the subject. I want a husband like my father, guess why? Because he takes care of the family.

MYRA

I like the sounds that come from my parents' bedroom at nights. My mom always wakes up a super happy woman.

All the girls laugh. Nola doesn't find it funny.

ANONA

I just want a good husband with a heart full of love for me and an average piece. I am not going to be greedy, some of you girls want too much in life.

ANYA

You may get a husband who has too many "assets", too well endowed and he feels compelled to share his "blessings" with others. Then when he comes home he has no energy for you.

NOLA

Never be greedy, remember the story about the dog and the bone? When the dog looked in the river while he was on the bridge carrying the bone, he saw his reflection in the river, jumped in to fight the other dog for their bone. He lost his own bone and only to realize it was his own reflection that he saw. Some of you will be just like that dog.

MYRA

Oh shut up Mother Hubbard. You know you don't belong in this group, you are out of bounds here right now.

ZOE

One more foolish talk from you and we gonna chase you away. This conversation is for big people.

SASHA

I like to see it when it is
unshaved, that's how I see men when
I watch my parents' blue movies,
when they are gone to work.

Zoe and Myra laugh and tug at Nola's hair.

NOLA

This conversation is getting out of
control, you remember what Rev.
Blackwood preached last Sunday in
Chapel?

The girls laugh.

ZOE

Rev BLACKWOOOOOOOOD!

The girls laugh even more.

NOLA

Let's have a little respect for the
school's Chaplain.

ZOE

Tell us what he said since weren't
listening in chapel.

JODY

He preached about impure thoughts
and staying holy. If you harbor
impure thoughts you will start
acting out your thoughts.

ZOE

Oh please, as much as Rev Blackwood
is old, you can look at him and
tell he was no saint when he was
young.

NOLA

How you know that?

MYRA

The way I notice how he looks at
some of us sometimes, like he wish
he could be young again.

ZOE

Yeah he looks at us sometimes like
he wants to say YUM.

All the girls except Nola say YUM.

ANONA

Anyone ever sees their father
naked?

Silence then one girl breaks the silence.

ZOE

All of us must have. You never peep
on your dad before? Well you all
won't admit it but I will admit
that I peep on daddy already.

No one responds, she pauses and then continues.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Not many people will admit to this
but I am not afraid to admit that I
peep on my father already, more
than once.

ANYA

It's true I have peeped on my dad
taking a shower before.

ANONA

Me too, but only once.

All the other girls nod in agreement except Nola and Jody.

ZOE

It's a joke I am making, I would
never peep on my dad! I would never
stoop so low!

The other girls grab Zoe to attack her for tricking them.
Just as they started to slap her for tricking them the
guidance counselor passes by and the girls talk shop comes to
an abrupt end.

INT. DORM - EVENING

At supper Zoe eats alone.

ZOE (V.O.)

Let me see how long they're gonna
malice me. This just gives me more
time to scheme. As a matter of
fact...

Zoe sends a text message.

ZOE (V.O.)

Hey, you sexy thing!

A BING sounds as she gets a text message.

DR. HARRIOTT (V.O.)
Who is this?

ZOE (V.O.)
Call and you will find out.

DR. MARRIOTT (V.O.)
I think you have the wrong number.

ZOE (V.O.)
I don't think so. This is your
patient Zoe. I need to see you, I
need an exam. A LATE night exam.

No response. Zoe looks around to see if anybody is looking
and takes a picture down her shirt and sends it.

ZOE (V.O.)
Give me a call doc. Need to hear
your voice.

Zoe phone rings.

DR. MARRIOTT (O.S.)
You want to get me in trouble,
young lady.

INT. DORM CORRIDOR - EVENING

Zoe walks into the corridor so she isn't disturbed.

ZOE
I want fun, that can't be trouble
for any of us.

DR. MARRIOTT (O.S.)
I am the school's doctor, nothing
that you are thinking will ever be
possible. Furthermore, you are a
school girl.

ZOE
I am a school girl but I am maybe
more woman than your wife.

INT. NURSES STATION - EVENING

Dr. Marriott puts his equipment and paperwork away while he
talks on the phone.

DR. MARRIOTT
Have some respect.

ZOE (O.S.)
I am sorry doc, didn't mean it that way. What I meant is that, I may be more than you are expecting.

DR. MARRIOTT
I am not expecting anything from you. You are trouble and I don't want to lose my license.

ZOE (O.S.)
()
Oh, I like the sound of that, so if you don't want to lose your license, then you will do what I want.

Dr. Marriott sighs, a look of desperation and frustration on his face.

INT. DORM CORRIDOR - EVENING

Zoe fiddles with her shirt buttons.

ZOE
Come on doc, or should I say Teshawn? You don't have to be so complicated. I know right now, this very moment you are thinking of what it would be like to get together with me. Picture it, putting your finger back there, without any gloves this time.

INT. NURSES STATION - NIGHT

FLASHBACK:

Dr. Marriott inserts his finger into Zoe's vagina.

ZOE
Ohh ahh!

INT. NURSES STATION - EVENING

Dr. Marriott shakes his head as if clearing cobwebs away.

DR. MARRIOTT

Stop that, please, or I am going to hang up.

ZOE (O.S.)

Hang up on me, Teshawn? You won't do that as right now, I am sure you are getting hard as a rock. Just listening to your voice, makes me wet. I am tired of using those test tubes from the Chemistry lab. I want you... or else I am going to explode.

Dr. Marriott hangs up. Zoe looks disappointed but sends a text.

ZOE'S (V.O.)

I can meet you by the back gate half an hour after light's out, lights out is thirty minutes time. You better be there.

INT. DORMITORY - NIGHT

Zoe gets ready for bed and lays down.

When the girls seem to be sleeping, she gets up, takes some clothes and goes into the bathroom to change.

EXT. BACK GATE OF SCHOOL - NIGHT

Zoe looks at her phone - 10:30 PM. Zoe reaches the back gate and sees a Range Rover parked about 50 meters up the road. She walks towards it.

INT. DR. MARRIOTT'S CAR - NIGHT

Dr. Marriott wipes cold sweat off of his forehead while he waits for Zoe.

DR. MARRIOTT

Dear lord, what am I getting into?

He wipes more sweat. Suddenly there's a knock on his door and he YELPS. Zoe waves at him through the window.

Dr. Marriott lets her in. They sit for a few minutes in silence, both nervous.

ZOE
Your cologne smells nice.

Dr. Marriott says nothing.

ZOE (CONT'D)
You're quiet. Is this how we will
be spending the night?

DR. MARRIOTT
I am sorry the night I met you,
it's not my style to be involved
with school girls.

ZOE
You don't sound like someone who
turned up against their will. I
don't kiss and tell and I hope you
do the same. Be nice to me and we
can write our stories.

Zoe turns and look at him and sticks out her tongue. Dr.
Marriott rubs his hand through her hair.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Where do we go?

Dr. Marriott drives off, slowly into the night.

DR. MARRIOTT
I am nervous about this but you are
putting me beyond my self control.

ZOE
You don't look nervous at all.

DR. MARRIOTT
You are little seductress, is that
what you are studying to become?

As they drive aimlessly around in the night, Zoe rests her
hand on his crotch.

ZOE
So are we going to be driving
around all night?

DR. MARRIOTT
This is deep countryside, there are
no hotels or guest houses here.

ZOE
There is no moon out tonight.

DR. MARRIOTT

So?

ZOE

So, we have more privacy.

DR. MARRIOTT

I've never messed around in bushes before.

ZOE

Well, there is always a first and in life you must always keep an open mind. Life can be an adventure.

Dr. Marriott looks at her and one can now see desire in his eyes.

ZOE (CONT'D)

We can make our first encounter quick and adventurous.

Dr., Marriott pulls off the road on to a side road near a large sugar field.

INT. SUGAR FIELD - EVENING

They get out and enjoy the warm air that blows through the sugar cane. Zoe leans back against the car and tries to look as enticing as possible.

ZOE

I see we are now on the same page.

Dr. Marriott leans in.

DR. MARRIOTT

I hope you can handle everything I will throw at you.

They start kissing leaning against the back of the car. Very soon, Zoe pulls his pants zipper down.

ZOE

Let me see what ya got down here. You already know what I've got... remember?

DR. MARRIOTT

If you like it you can have it, and taste as much of it as you want.

ZOE

It looks nice but I don't eat under the table, not even the Doctor's table.

Zoe removes her blouse and Dr. Marriott starts to lick at her tits. Zoe starts to moan. He bends her over the car and starts to kiss her all over.

A car drives by, BEEPING its horn. Zoe and Dr. Marriott take cover, laughing. When the car is gone, then continue kissing.

Another car drives by. Annoyed, they hide again.

ZOE (CONT'D)

A thousand years this road is abandoned and now tonight it is the highway.

DR. MARRIOTT

I really think we should plan this much better, this sex in the bush may be exciting to you, but not to me. I promise you I can plan this better for us to go to a nice hotel soon.

He commences kissing Zoe's body.

ZOE

Oh, doctor, I need a deep examination tonight...

INT. DORM CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Zoe tip toes back into her room and jumps into bed without even changing her clothes.

INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

Girls study for final exams.

NOLA

I just wish and hope that we will all do well and make our parents proud.

ANYA

Oh yea, after all these years here, we cannot leave as failures.

SASHA

Men won't want us if we are a set of dunces.

ANYA

Men now want women with brains--

ANONA

-- not just for sex.

NOLA

I am so happy to hear you talk like that sis'.

ANONA

I find it such a torture to be up so late studying. I should be in my bed getting my beauty sleep.

NOLA

Girl, it will soon be over and we will be free.

ANONA

I just want to get the fuck out this place and find a good man, one who wants my sexy body and don't care one rat's ass whether I was a genius at school or not. As long as I am genius enough in bed for him.

NOLA

May God help you.

ZOE

You girls are disturbing me, you think I can land a good doctor if I am seen as failure. You better have the brain and the sexy body to go as a package. I want to be in demand. The more you have to offer the better your chances to pick and choose. Is woman time now.

The girls stop talking and listen intently to Zoe.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Put fun and joke aside, we have to excel in every way or else when the man get all he wants he will leave you looking like an old bag. I want to be wife material, so I want to pass all my subjects.

(MORE)

ZOE (CONT'D)

This Goddess wants to be a happily
ever after wife.

Anona hisses her teeth and walks out, heads towards the dorm.

ANONA

I want a man. I don't want
subjects. Time to leave this place.
Time to get a good man.

ANYA

Are you serious? Get back here!
Sis!

INT. DORM - NIGHT

Anona is seen lying in her bed, she takes a nap then makes a
call. She gets dressed and leaves the dorm.

EXT. BACK GATE NIGHT - NIGHT

Anona hops into a Mercedes-Benz.

ANONA

You remember the first time we did
this?

MR. BRUNSWICK

Sure, and I wont forget the first
time I gave it to you.

ANONA

You are the man for the job. I know
I can put your wife to shame.

MR. BRUNSWICK

Have some respect little girl,
don't let me have to slap you
tonight.

ANONA

If your daughter ever knows that I
am screwing with her dad, what you
think she will be her reaction.

MR. BRUNSWICK

Don't go there, she is in junior
school she not ready to even think
of what her dad is doing with her
senior.

They both travel along in silence.

MR. BRUNSWICK (CONT'D)
I never know you would be so much
fun. An innocent looking girl
pretending to be helping my
daughter.

ANONA
Are you complaining?

MR. BRUNSWICK
Not in the least. You are little
vixen when I hold you.

ANONA
So are we going to our usual place
tonight?

MR. BRUNSWICK
Where else do we go at this time of
the night?

Mr. Brunswick speeds off into the night.

INT. MR. BRUNSWICK'S WATERFRONT VILLA - NIGHT

Mr. Brunswick lives a life of luxury and his villa reflects
it - very extravagant.

Mr. Brunswick fixes drinks for himself and Anona. He takes
them over to Anona who relaxes in the jacuzzi.

ANONA
I keep asking you what if your wife
shows up.

MR. BRUNSWICK
And I keep telling you she doesn't
know about this place.

ANONA
And I still don't believe you. Is
this where you bring all the other
girls?

Mr. Brunswick puts his finger over her lips.

MR. BRUNSWICK
Shh! You know time is limited so we
gotta have fun before it's time to
take you back... little vixen.

They begin making out.

EXT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

Girls rehearse for graduation, going through the steps for the final event.

MISS. MUSTAFA

Ok girls, now you walk down here,
and then stand here, ok? Everybody
getting it? This isn't final exams
so nobody freak out on me.

She laughs to herself.

The girls groan. Anona sits down, clearly uncomfortable.

ZOE

(to Anona)

What's wrong?

ANONA

I don't know. Just don't feel
right.

MYRA

Let's take her up to nurse.

ANYA

Nurse has no use, we need to have
Dr. Marriott come over.

ZOE

Uh... no, no doctor. The nurse can
deal with these situations, it's
not like she is dying.

Myra, Zoe help Anona up and walk out of the room.

INT. DORMITORY - NIGHT

Anona's bed is empty while all the other girls are in bed.

SASHA

Where is Anona?

ZOE

She must be spending the night by
the school's sick bay. She wasn't
feeling well earlier today.

INT. DORM CORRIDOR - DAY

The girls observe ANONA'S MOTHER AND FATHER packing up her things and taking them to their car.

ZOE
Is something wrong?

Anona's parents ignore her. Zoe walks over to them.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Excuse me please, is something wrong with my friend?

ANONA'S FATHER
You tell me, you are friends, you should know more than I do. This place let me down. I thought my daughter was supposed to be supervised here.

ANONA'S MOTHER
Don't argue with her, she has nothing to do with any of this?

ZOE
Any of what?

ANONA'S FATHER
Mind your own business.

Anona's parents walk out of the dorm with Anona's things.

ZOE
Can someone tell me what the heck is going on?

MYRA
So Anona won't be graduating with us? Where is Anya to tell us what is happening?

NOLA
I think she is pregnant.

Zoe slaps Nola on her mouth.

ZOE
Shut up sis', how you know that? You chat too much.

Zoe rushes out the dorm.

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY

Zoe heads from the dorm across the school yard in the direction of the administrative offices. She sees Anona's Mother going up the steps towards Mrs. Mustafa's office.

INT. OUTSIDE MISS. MUSTAFA'S OFFICE - DAY

Zoe sneaks up to the office door in order to eavesdrop. Anona's Mother and Father stand next to Miss. Mustafa, her Father furious and her Mother on the verge of tears.

MISS. MUSTAFA

I am so sorry about this. These incidences are so rare here, this is the second in all my years here.

ANONA'S MOTHER

So how will her exams go?

MISS. MUSTAFA

Well she should have thought about that. If she is old enough to be having sex, she should be mature enough to think about her exams.

ANONA'S FATHER

Aren't you being too insensitive?

Miss. Mustafa takes a second to collect herself.

MISS. MUSTAFA

Your daughter has embarrassed this prestigious institution. What you think people will be saying when they hear that one of our girls dropped out of Rosemount because she is pregnant?

At the sound of the word "pregnant" Zoe eyes pops out her head.

ZOE

(whispering to herself)

Oh no Anona, I thought you were a smart girl.

MISS. MUSTAFA

This is a blot against our school.

ANONA'S MOTHER

We grew our daughter the best way we could.

ANONA'S FATHER

How could this happen to us? Aren't the girls here supervised, you are not doing your job here. There must be some liability here for the school. My daughter came here to become a lady! A lady!

MISS. MUSTAFA

You think I can watch these girls hours, seven days per week? Some of these girls are not saints. We do the best we can in terms of grooming lessons and a strict disciplinary system but, maybe your daughter is just the exception.

Anona's Father gives Miss. Mustafa a look of disgust as he walks out of her office and slams the door. His wife follows. Zoe turns and rushes off around the corner to avoid being seen.

Zoe tries calling Anona but her phone is off.

ZOE

How could you be so daft Anona and let down the posse?

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Class in session and Anona's and Anya's desks are conspicuously empty.

INT. DORMITORY - NIGHT

Girls look somber as they sit and discuss the situation.

ZOE

Has anyone been able to talk to Anona or Anya since they left?

MYRA

None of us have been able to.

ZOE

Well, we have to find a way to reach out to her. She is one of us. A valuable part of the sisterhood.

NOLA

It could happen to any of you, not just Anona.

ZOE

I hope I don't have to slap you again. You seem happy about what happened to Anona.

NOLA

Some of you were behaving too badly, like man cannot wait until you graduate. Get a good education first, be lady like and man will always come later. Anona had her priorities wrong.

ZOE

Shut the fuck up.

NOLA

It's just luck why what happen to Anona don't happen to you. Unless you did what a certain person did?

Nola glances at Myra and Zoe. Myra grabs her and pushes her out the dorm and closes the door.

ZOE

You are not sleeping in here tonight, you are too disgusting to be among us.

EXT. TENNIS COURTS - DAY

Later that night, Zoe, Myra and Sasha pace back and forth by the tennis court.

ZOE

I know where Anona and Anya live. We should go and see them.

MYRA

It will soon be holiday so we can go see them after graduation.

ZOE

No, no we should do so tonight.

SASHA

You think we should take that chance and leave here in the night?

ZOE

I am going, whether you are coming with me or not. They are my friends and I have to stick by them now.

MYRA

How we gonna get a drive in the night, buses don't ply these lonely country roads after sunset.

ZOE

Leave that to me, sis'.

Zoe makes a call on her cell phone.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Hello, dear doctor?

EXT. BACK GATE OF SCHOOL - NIGHT

Zoe, Myra and Sasha get into Dr. Marriott's car.

SASHA

Aren't you the school doctor?

MYRA

How do you know the doctor so well, Zoe?

DR. MARRIOTT

Uhhh...

ZOE

Girls, my bigger brother knows Dr. Marriott very well, so I begged him to ask Doc to help us out since Doc is about ten minutes away while my brother would take two hours to get here.

MYRA

Ah. Well tell your brother how much we appreciate it.

ZOE

Tell doc thanks, he is risking a lot to help us out.

DR. MARRIOTT

It is no problem.

SASHA

We will soon be graduating we can't make anything else go wrong for any of us.

They arrive at Anya and Anona's home and park close by.

EXT. CLOSE BY ANONA'S GATE NIGHT

They sneak up to the gate. Anya walks out of the bushes.

ZOE

Ah! Why are you standing there like a ghoul?

ANYA

I'm waiting on you, dummy. I'll go get Anona so you can see her.

SASHA

Why did your parents take you out of school too?

ANYA

They said they can't trust that place because of what happened to Anona. They're afraid I'll get pregnant too. Wait here.

Anya runs off. Soon, Anona appears.

As Anona is seen coming through her gate the girls rush to hug her.

ZOE

Sis, we are so, so sorry.

MYRA

We're here for you.

The girls start crying as they hug her.

ANONA

No need to cry girls. I am so touched by you all coming to see me. I am fine.

SASHA

How can you be fine, when you are pregnant and can't do your exams?

ANONA

Everything is going to be just fine.

Zoe and Myra look at Anona in shock.

ZOE

How can you be okay?

ANONA

First, arrangements are being made for me to sit my exams at the Women's Centre, that way I won't have to be deprived of that opportunity.

MYRA

Yes but, you will be dealing with a teenage pregnancy. Girl I am so sorry.

ANONA

I don't need any pity now, just promise me that you will be good aunts for my little one.

Anona looks down at her stomach. The other girls all rub her stomach.

ZOE

You don't seem worried at all.

ANONA

Not at all. The father will take good care. I have nothing to worry about.

ZOE

Father?

ANONA

The father is a lawyer, I will be fine.

SASHA

How you so lucky sis'?

ANONA

All those girls talk over the years you should be happy that a good man came my way, a money man.

ZOE

Girl, I wish this was me, here we are on the brink of graduation and then afterwards we have to go search for a money man, and you get one before you graduate.

ANONA

Anyway, I don't want you all to get in any trouble for coming to see me, you all have to make it to graduation, so you can tell me what graduation feels like. You all have to do it for me.

Anona voice breaks. They hug again and Zoe, Myra and Sasha run back to the car.

As they drive off, Anona and Anya wave goodbye.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Miss. Mustafa hands out thick test forms to the nervous girls.

Sasha in particular looks terrified. She looks over at Jody for guidance. Jody smiles at her and gives her a thumbs up. Sasha tries to return it but it's obvious she isn't confident.

MISS. MUSTAFA

Ok, ladies, this is it. Your final test at Rosemount. After this, your only tests will be in the real world. Which, believe me, are way harder.

SASHA

Yeah, right.

MISS. MUSTAFA

You only have an hour for this so no messing around.

She hands a test to Sasha who takes it... and then accidentally drops it. The class laughs.

Sasha picks it back up and opens it up to look through the test.

SASHA

I can do this. I can do this.

She gets to work.

INT. OUTSIDE MISS. MUSTAFA'S OFFICE - DAY

Sasha sits with her back against the wall, nervously waiting for the test results.

She looks in on Miss. Mustafa who shoos her away.

MISS. MUSTAFA
I am almost done. Please leave me
alone.

SASHA
Sorry.

Jody walks up.

JODY
Anything yet?

Sasha shakes her head.

JODY (CONT'D)
I'm sure it will be fine.

Jody sits next to Sasha.

SASHA
What are you doing?

JODY
Waiting with you. Plus, I want to
know what my test is too.

SASHA
Why are you worried about your
score?

JODY
I want to see if I got a one
hundred or a ninety-nine.

SASHA
Oh, good lord.

Sasha risks another look into the office. Miss. Mustafa rolls her eyes and waves her in.

INT. MISS. MUSTAFA'S OFFICE - DAY

Sasha tentatively walks towards Miss. Mustafa's desk. Jody pushes her along.

JODY
Come on.

SASHA
Don't rush me!

MISS. MUSTAFA
How do you think I did?

SASHA
Who cares? Just tell me, did I pass
or no?

Miss. Mustafa tries to look serious but cracks a huge smile.

MISS. MUSTAFA
It was close, but you passed. You
are graduating.

Sasha SCREECHES and grabs onto Jody.

JODY
How about me?

MISS. MUSTAFA
Of course you passed, are you
kidding?

JODY
No, what was my final grade?

MISS. MUSTAFA
Oh! You know what? You ended up
tying exactly with Nola for first
in class. The first time it has
ever happened.

Jody can't decide how she feels. But Sasha gives her another
hug.

SASHA
To me you are number one.

Jody grins.

JODY
That works for me.

INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

Graduation ceremony is on. Girls all dressed in white,
looking like the ladies Rosemount wanted them to be.

The girls all go to the podium to read a group speech.

MYRA

It's a sad day in my life.
Ironically, for the past 4 years I
have been so anxiously waiting for
this day when I can feel like a
woman, ready to take on the world.

NOLA

This is a noble institution,
Rosemount has taught me to be a
lady. To respect myself and aim for
greatness. Despite what some girls
may think, I enjoyed their rudeness
many of the times but I am happy I
made my parents and Miss. Mustafa
proud. I remember how I begged to
get into this school. I would want
high school no other way.

JODY

I've learned a lot and made so many
friends here. While I didn't quite
come out as number one, I feel like
we are all number one today.

SASHA

I enjoyed every moment here, if I
knew I would be missing it so much
I would have behaved myself a
little better.

Everyone laughs.

ZOE

I am happy it's all over, time for
me to go find a good man and get
married.

The audience reacts by expressing shock on their faces. Miss
Mustafa looks quite annoyed.

ZOE (CONT'D)

That's the reaction I expected. If
since this place is to teach us to
become ladies, then why shouldn't I
go in search of a good man? Isn't
that what a lady deserves? Right
Miss. Mustafa?

Audience laughs. Miss. Mustafa looks annoyed at first but
smiles.

ZOE (CONT'D)

And for my sister, maybe I should say our sister, who is not here with us now, on this special day. We miss her and Anya. We are sorry they are not here with us to enjoy this one in a lifetime moment. If I can speak on their behalf, I will say that she made our days special, they were always fun to be around, very witty, very kind and we know that they love Rosemount and appreciate all this place offered them. As we don't live in a perfect world, these things happen sometimes.

Girls at the podium cheer Zoe as she has the final word.

ZOE (CONT'D)

I want my daughter to attend Rosemount as well. She must have the experiences that I had, she deserves the kind of sisterhood that I enjoyed. So eleven years from now, hopefully Miss. Mustafa will still be here as my daughter will be in attendance. I will make sure Monique Marriott attends her mom's Alma mater.

It took a few minutes for the surname "Marriott" to resonate and while the girls take their seats there is a whisper through the audience as they softly repeat the name "Marriott".

MYRA

(to Zoe)

What did you just say?

SASHA

(to Zoe)

Monique Marriott?

MYRA

(to Zoe)

You're pregnant? With the Doctor's...?

Everyone looks at Dr. Marriott. Sheepishly, he slinks out of the room.

Zoe rubs her stomach and winks at Myra and Sasha.

ZOE

Ready?

All our heroes hold hands and stand in front of the crowd,
triumphant in their final year at Rosemount.

FADE OUT.