Must Get a Good Man

by

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"I was born a disciplined child, never knew how I got so wild." — Jacob Miller

FADE IN:

EXT. PAVILION SCHOOL FOR GIRLS - DAY

Pavilion School is a prestigious all-girls boarding school situated on fifty acres of lush countryside in Malvern, Jamaica. Many of its buildings are old but well kept and in line with a 158 year old institution.

EXT. CAR PARK PAVILION - DAY

A GROUP OF UPPER SIXTH FORMERS exchange hugs near the front of the school. They are all in uniform - a royal blue skirt and a white blouse along with a navy blue tie.

ZOE, 17, leads the RENEGADES. She is sexy and well put together for a girl her age, and she knows it.

ZOE
Aye gyals! How was your summer? Mission accomplished? Me and Myra got laid.

She winks at MYRA, 17. Myra wears her blue skirt a few inches too short, her blouse unbuttoned enough to show her considerable cleavage.

ANYA, an attractive girl of 17, shakes her head in disbelief.

ANYA
Luddy gyals!

MYRA
Twin American boys, down here on holiday...

ZOE
...took home some memories of Pavilion pie!

Zoe and Myra high five as the girls giggle.

ZOE (CONT’D)
Mine was hot and hung!

ANYA
Well played, Goddess. How'd yuh manage?
ZOE
It was tough cherry picking, but I took what I could handle. The rest I left out.

MYRA
Unfortunately, the other brother was not as endowed. Just ordinary.

ANYA
Ah sis, there's always next summer to get a good man.

MYRA
Yass! I deserve a better job than that.

ANONA, 17, interjects. She is attractive but a bit rough around the edges.

ANONA
Better luck next time, sis.

ZOE
It's not luck, it's skill, sis. My goal this final year is to strategize to get us all a good man.

ANYA
Mine is like all other years here. Hurry up and graduate so I get a good man. I'm tired of these fucking classes. I'm a woman now and my nature's overboiling.

Zoe leads the Renegades in a rendition of Helen Reddy's "I Am Woman, Hear Me Roar."

ZOE
(singing)
I am woman.

GIRLS
(singing)
Hear me roar, in numbers too big to ignore.

Zoe flexes her biceps.

ZOE
(singing)
I am strong!
MYRA
(singing)
I am invincible!

GIRLS
(singing)
I am woman!

The girls laugh at themselves.

ANONA
Oh zeen! This summer I realized how much I've pent up inside. Just wanna get the fuck out of this place a get a money man.

ZOE
By the sounds of it, you didn't get your cherries popped.

Any and Anona shake their heads negatively.

ZOE (CONT’D)
Whatcha waiting for? Don't want to end up like Nola over there.

Zoe nods toward NOLA, who sits alone under a nearby tee.

ANYA
I'll never be like that prude, yuh done know Goddess.

ZOE
Don't worry, Imma pop her cherry before we graduate. I can help you too, if ya need lessons.

ANONA
Nah, we just waiting for men, not boys. Men wid cheddah. Speaking of...

Anona nods at the PARENTS dropping off First and Second Formers, 11-12 year old girls.

On cue, the Renegades patrol the area like cheetahs in the wild. They are on the prowl, checking out the new fathers of Pavilion girls.

ZOE
Ooh, some of these fathers look checkable.
MYRA
Oh yeah, I could check out one of them and see what's he's up to.

ZOE
Probably 7-8 inches!

The girls laugh. Anya nods toward one of them.

ANYA
That one looks good, but his wife is toe to toe with him. She's not letting any air pass between them.

ANONA
Forget that one, those bagging bitches called wives prevent their husbands from having a little fun on the side.

ZOE
Gyal, you are so right. Little do they know that the fun he has on the road will make him go home with a smile on his face. A better husband she'll have at her disposal.

An Audi pulls up.

ANYA
Ooh, you can see money on this one.

The Audi door opens. A MAN, about 65 years old, steps out.

ZOE
Is that old bag you lusting at gyal?

ANONA
Who cares if he is old, is money I see when I look at him.

ANYA
Money for sure. And don't forget there is always Viagra.

ZOE
The little blue wonder pill! How could I forget that? Just make sure he writes the will and then you give him an overdose of Viagra and put him raaaas to sleep...
The girls chuckle.

**GIRLS**
Permanently!

A Mercedes-Benz E class drives up and parks. MOESHA, 11, and CHAD BRUNSWICK, 40, exit the vehicle. Mr. Brunswick is handsome man and well dressed in a custom suit.

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

**ZOE**
My, my, my. What a work of art.

**ANYA**
Ooh la la! Me sey, this is what you call MAN!

**ANONA**
Right height, right body, right car, and I can guess, right in his pants too.

The foursome enjoy a hearty laugh.

Mr. Brunswick walks Moesha toward the corridor. He kisses her head and starts for the nearby Headmistress' Office.

**INT. DORM CORRIDOR - DAY**

The girls watch as Mr. Brunswick saunters down the corridor and into the Headmistress Office.

The instant he is out of sight, Anona makes her move, a lioness taking out a gazelle on the Serengeti.

Anona sashays up to Moesha, alone in the corridor.

**ANONA**
Wa gwon?

Moesha is apprehensive.

**MOESHA**
Huh? Oh, I'm fine. Just a bit nervous. I'm a -

Anona interrupts.

**ANONA**
First former?
Moesha nods sheepishly.

ANONA (CONT’D)
I'm Anona.

Anona extends her hand. Moesha offers a weak handshake.

MOESHA
Moesha.

Anona sizes up her young prey.

ANONA
Hey, what type of work does your dad do?

MOESHA
Why do you want to know that?

ANONA
It pays to be nice here, Moesha. You're a mere first former, and 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 smelling what I'm stepping in, gyal?

A beat before Moesha answers.

MOESHA
My dad is a lawyer.

Anona eyes beam.

ANONA
Well, I will take care of you here if you introduce me to him. One favour deserves another. That's the Pavilion way.

Moesha nods. Anona looks in the direction of the car.

ANONA (CONT’D)
That's a nice car. Fit for a lawyer. Me sey, I'd look good in the front seat. Sunroof open and my hair being wind blown.
EXT. CAR PARK PAVILION - DAY

Anona strolls over to the car. Moesha follows behind. Anona glides her hand along the car's exterior.

After a moment, she notices Mr. Brunswick leaving the Headmistress Office.

Anona quickly fixes herself in the side view mirror and makes nice with Moesha as Mr. Brunswick approaches.

Mr. Brunswick pops the trunk as Anona pretends to be nice to his daughter. He takes out Moesha's suitcase and other belongings from the trunk.

ANONA
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. Very thoughtful.

Anona takes one of the bags from Mr. Brunswick.

MR. BRUNSWICK (CONT'D)
Your parents seem to have grown you well. I'm impressed.

ANONA
Here we are taught to be ladies. It's the perfect place for your daughter. What's her name?

MR. BRUNSWICK
Moesha.

ANONA
Great. Allow me to show you to the junior dorm.

Anona smiles and escorts Mr. Brunswick and Moesha toward the junior dorm.

INT. JUNIOR DORM - DAY

Anona carries a bag into the junior dorm. Mr. Brunswick and Moesha follow closely behind.
ANONA
I know this is all can be a bit overwhelming, a shock to the system. But rest assured that your little princess will be fine here. I'll see to that.

Mr. Brunswick turns to Moesha.

MR. BRUNSWICK
Here that, sweetheart? Anona says she will help get you adjusted.

Anona has a look of accomplishment. Moesha is concerned.

ANONA
Mr. Brunswick, I will need your number. Just in case there is an emergency. If anything urgent comes up, I can quickly get in touch with you.

MR. BRUNSWICK
Perfect.

Mr. Brunswick and Anona exchange numbers.

FADE TO:

EXT. LARGE COTTON TREE - DAY

NOLA, 17, sits under a tree and scribbles into a well worn diary. She is dressed in the upper sixth form uniform. Nola is plain, although she has an understated beauty about her that is revealed in her sweet, babyish face.

She strokes her straight hair as she looks about the campus. In many ways it has the look of a convent, but has a certain old charm that Nola finds appealing.

She scribbles into her diary.

NOLA (V.O.)
How time flies! I'm actually in final year and soon I will graduate to face the outside world. So far I have lived up to the expectations of my mom and Miss Mustafa.

Nola, head buried into her diary, doesn't notice as the Renegades approach. Zoe shushes the other girls with her finger as she tip toes behind Nola.

Zoe reads Nola's diary from over her shoulder.
ZOE
(mimicking)
Thanks to my parents for insisting on sending me here or else I wouldn't have experienced high school like this.

Zoe swipes the diary from Nola's lap and tosses it to Myra.

MYRA
Nola, you haven't experienced anything until you've had a man in your mouth.

Myra pantomimes a blow job as the Renegades laugh and encircle Nola, playing keep away with her diary.

ZOE
Or your lap.

Zoe gyrates her hips to the delight of the Renegades.

JODY, 17, pushes her way through the group and snatches the diary from Myra. She is a comely girl, her long hair pulled back in a pony tail.

JODY
We came to Pavilion to become ladies, not sketels.

ZOE
Oh looky here, Nola's lesbo lover done come to the rescue.

MYRA
Sodomite.

Jody gets up in Myra's face.

JODY
Nuh ramp wid mi, pum pum.

MYRA
A wuh yuh a dutty gyal?

Zoe and Nola step in to separate the girls.

ZOE
Renegades, mount up! We have class to attend.

JODY
Run along ladies. Don't want to be late for grooming class.
Jody and Nola watch as Zoe leads the Renegades into a school building.

JODY (CONT’D)

Boom doggs.

The girls share a laugh. Jody hands Nola her diary. CLOSE UP on the book cover: Pavilion School crest with the motto "Suma virtute et humanitate" (With utmost courage and courtesy).

The pair hustle into the same building.

INT. GROOMING CLASS - DAY

Nola and Jody enter and take seats in the front of the classroom. Zoe, Myra and the Renegades occupy the back rows of the room.

HEADMISTRESS MUSTAFA, 60, paces the front of the room as she stares at the young ladies. A stern woman, dressed in an old fashioned, staid gown, like an old nun. Her hair do is very likely a wig.

She notices Myra's short skirt as she addresses her charges, looking over her large, turtle framed prescription glasses.

MISS MUSTAFA

As I've said many times, and I cannot overemphasize it, at Pavilion, you are being groomed to be the ladies of tomorrow, not ladies of the night.

Miss Mustafa paces up and down the aisles of girls. She taps Myra's bare thigh with long, wooden yard stick. Myra sheepishly pulls down her skirt to cover her thighs.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT’D)

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 focus 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 ninety-nine percent 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 one percent. I hope this batch will make us proud.

She pauses and looks at the girls over the top of her glasses. She gives a long, hard look toward Zoe and Myra.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT’D)
We are not responsible for you when you leave here, but we certainly hope that you will carry the flag high wherever you go, and keep the name of Pavilion as a bast...

Zoe clears her voice and interrupts Miss Mustafa. The Renegades laugh. Nola and Jody do not.

MISS MUSTAFA
...as a bastion of virtue. Did I say something funny?

Laughter ceases.

MISS MUSTAFA
You girls think I'm an old hen. Well, I have knowledge of the things that some of you girls do here. I am hopeful that it's simply youthful exuberance and that you will all grow it out by the time graduation comes around.

MYRA
Like what, Miss?

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

Girls laugh, again except Nola and Jody.
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 counsellor now to help me do one.

Laughter gets low as the Renegades look around at each other. SASHA, 17, raises her hand.

SASHA
Miss, may I be excused for a minute?

MISS MUSTAFA
Oh no, 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 speaks before being acknowledged.

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 lady-like at all. Not for a Pavilion lady.

MISS MUSTAFA
I wonder what's going on, if my suspicions are well placed. Just a reminder that, here, at Pavilion, our ladies abide by our code of conduct at all times. All times.

Miss Mustafa looks around the room.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT’D)
And what is our code of conduct?

She points at Nola.

NOLA
No chewing.

She points at Zoe.

ZOE
No fighting.

Like a orchestral conductor, Miss Mustafa swings her yard stick in Jody's direction.
**JODY**
No braiding of hair.

Jody quickly pulls the extension braid from her hair. Miss Mustafa points at Sasha.

**SASHA**
No cursing, nor swearing.

Miss Mustafa again taps on Myra’s thigh.

**MYRA**
No mini skirts, everything must be at least 2 inches below the knees.

Miss Mustafa is in all of her glory as she saunters toward the front of the room.

**MISS MUSTAFA**
No make up.

She motions to the class to all join in.

**GIRLS**
(in unison)
Always polite, always respectful.
Always think positive about life.
Aspire for greatness, and always, always wear underwear.

Miss Mustafa is quite pleased with her students. CORA, 17, raises her hand with a smirk on her face.

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

Girls laugh.

**MISS MUSTAFA**
I am going to give you detention, your are being troublesome and a disturbance to the class.

An annoyed Miss Mustafa settles down her class.

**MISS MUSTAFA (CONT’D)**
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 storms out of the room. The girls continue to make a ruckus.

After a moment, Miss Mustafa returns with the GUIDANCE COUNSELLOR, MRS. PETGRAVE, 65.

The girls are quickly silenced as they are arranged into a single file by a smiling Mrs. Petgrave and Miss Mustafa.

INT. GUIDANCE COUNSELLOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Mrs. Petgrave marks their names on a register as the girls file in to be checked for underwear.

Sasha sneaks out of line and rushes off to her dormitory.

Anona, not the sharpest knife in the kit, wasn't so smart. Mrs. Petgrave lifts Anona's skirt ever so slightly with a ruler and reveals a bare ass cheek. Miss Mustafa is mortified.

MISS MUSTAFA
Your detention shall consist of cleaning the bathroom in your dorm tonight after school.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - NIGHT

Anona cleans a toilet on her hands and knees. Girls pass through the bathroom, shouting "no draws" while tossing toilet paper on the floor for Anona to clean up.

ANONA
Gwey wid duh bomboclaat. Give it to Nola. She still needs it.

Anona and the girls laugh.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. DORM - DAY

Nola discreetly stuffs her bra with tissue. Anona stumbles upon her stuffing and feeling her breasts. She quickly runs out the dorm laughing loudly.

Anona bumps into Sasha at the foot stairs to the dorm.

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
Di gyal don't have one nice piece ah chest, yuh see.

The pair giggle and spread word of Nola's bra stuffing throughout the dorm.

INT. DORM - NIGHT

Nola strolls in to a chorus of "tissue...tissue...tissue" by the girls, led by Anona and Sasha. Confused, she notices a dozen rolls on her bed.

Nola storms out crying.

At lights out, Nola is no where to be seen.

EXT. NOLA'S HOME - NIGHT

Nola pounds on her front door. Her father DRYDEN, 45, answers. He is handsome and well mannered.

DRYDEN
You scared me, what is going on my dearest?

Nola breaks down in tears and storms directly into her room. Dryden looks at his wife, THALIA, a young 45. Thalia is slim and well built. They approach Nola's bedroom door.

DRYDEN (CONT'D)
How did you get here? What is going on? It's now minutes to ten. What...what...

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

A beat before a crying Nola eventually answers her parents.

NOLA (O.S.)
I am not going back to Pavilion.
THALIA
Why? What went wrong? Were you expelled?

NOLA (O.S.)
I am not going back.

THALIA
May we come in?

After a moment, the door unlocks and her parents enter her room.

INT. NOLA'S BED ROOM - NIGHT

Nola lies in her bed, her face smashed into a pillow.

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

NOLA
(into the pillow)
I am not going back until I grow some tits.

Dryden and Thalia look at each other.

Dryden lies down in the bed beside her and rubs her back.

DRYDEN
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. 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.

THALIA
Remember why you are at Pavilion? 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?

Thalia and Dryden glance at each other as Nola's head remains buried in her pillow.
INT. PAVILION PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Thalia, Dryden and Nola sit with Miss Mustafa.

MISS MUSTAFA
Mr. and Mrs. Ewing, may I extend sincerest apologies on behalf of Pavilion School. Please, 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 Pavilion. Not at all.

EXT. PAVILION SCHOOL YARD - DAY

Sasha and Anona rake leaves.

ANONA
Dis bullshit. Over Nola's little tits.

Other girls from Nola's dorm clean windows at a nearby school building.

END FLASHBACK

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

A few weeks later. Nola enters the room and notices a roll of tissue on her desk. She grabs the roll and storms out of the class, to the laughter of her school mates.

INT. PAVILION PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Nola enters and slams the roll onto Miss Mustafa's desk.

MISS MUSTAFA
Again with this? I'm sorry dear. I will speak with your form teacher now. In the mean time, don't lose heart. I still believe that Pavilion is the place for you. Though maybe not for some of your school mates.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Miss Mustafa enters the class with Nola. She holds the roll of tissue high in the air.

MISS MUSTAFA
Who is responsible for placing a roll of tissue on Nola's desk?
The classroom is silent as no one admits to the deed.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT’D)
I am not going to repeat myself again. If I don't get the culprit answering me after five, you all will be punished. Five, four, three-two-one.

A sheepish Sasha raises her hand.

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 are trying to hold in their laughter. Miss Mustafa is not convinced.

MISS MUSTAFA
Follow me to my office. NOW!

Miss Mustafa yanks Sasha from the room.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - NIGHT

Anya, Zoe, and Myra stare out a window at:

EXT. CAR PARK PAVILION - NIGHT

Sasha walks toward an idling car. She waves at the girls in the window before sliding into the back seat of the car.

INT. DORM - NIGHT

The disheartened girls wave back.

ANONA
Rhaatid! Expelled over tissue?

ZOE
Nah. Just suspended. She'll be back in three days time.

Jody approaches the Renegades.

JODY
I wish it hadn't come to that. Listen girls, Nola is my friend from the days of elementary school.

(MORE)
JODY (CONT'D)
I love her, she doesn't deserve you all to be treating her like this. Put yourself in her position.

Jody looks around at the girls who are disinterested in her little speech. Jody smirks.

JODY (CONT'D)
Look at you Anona, you rump looks so big like a bag of rice. You shouldn't be messing with Nola's chest.

ANONA
A wah di rass clot yuh chat bout? Don't call my name, you saw me do anything?

JODY
I'm 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 know she discussed today's incident with you before she put the tissue on Nola's desk.

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

JODY
Look at you Zoe, your teeth are so yellow, I can't believe it's not buttah. Has Nola ever teased you about it?

The girls laugh as Zoe checks her teeth.

ANONA
The fuckery dat!

ZOE
A wha yuh feel like? How my name get called now? Take a chill pill and leave me out of this.

Jody looks at LAURA, 17. She is a big girl.

JODY
We all have our faults, we're not all physically perfect. Look at you Laura, you mampy crab.
They girls laugh and poke fun at Laura.

JODY (CONT’D)
Your breasts are too big, like a lactating cow. Tissue wouldn't help to solve your problem.

Laura jumps up off her bed and slaps Jody across the face. Nola holds back Jody just before she can retaliate.

JODY (CONT’D)
I'm not done yet, we all have our imperfections, so Nola isn't any different from us. I'm not perfect either, I'm only five feet, six inches tall and I wear a size nine shoe.

The girls all laugh, none harder than Anya.

ANYA
You know what they say about big foot girls.

ZOE
Not true, that applies to guys, not girls.

JODY
What are you talking about?

Everyone laughs except Jody and Nola. Tempers calm. Laura jumps back on her bed and Nola releases Jody.

ZOE
You girls live under a rock? There is usually a correlation between foot size and the size of guy's hose, not the size of girl's...most valuable assets.

ANONA
Yuh deh pon skunt!

ZOE
No, it's true. I have first hand experience.

MYRA
That's why I like basketball players!

The girls chuckle.
ANONA
Dutty gyal!
The girls join in the chant.

GIRLS
Dutty gyal! Dutty gyal! Dutty gyal! Dutty gyal! Dutty gyal!

INT. DORM CORRIDOR – DAY
Zoe exits the library and hears the sound of an approaching bus. She drops her books and bolts toward a nearby window. She gushes with excitement as she rushes inside the dorm.

INT. DORM – DAY
A panting Zoe races inside the dorm. She looks around and finds some Renegades, including Zoe, Sasha, and Myra.

ZOE
Boys, boys, boys, and more boys.

SASHA
Oh yea, the boys are here.

ZOE
Yes mi love. I must get myself together.

MYRA
I want a front seat.

Nola walks up to the Renegades.

NOLA
Why are you girls behaving like this, like you are in heat?

JODY
Lossaz...

SASHA
To rass!

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

NOLA
You don’t have debating on your mind at all, just boys.
ZOE
Is man I would prefer right now, but boys will do for tonight.

The Renegades nod in agreement. Zoe licks her lips.

ZOE (CONT’D)
I hope that black one with the red lips is debating again this evening. Oh dear Lord, please let it be! Each time I look at him on his feet debating, I don’t hear a word he is saying. I’m just removing his clothes, piece by piece, in my mind.

Anona jumps in.

ANONA
Aye gyal, I heard he's a buggaman!

The girls erupt into laughter.

GIRLS
Batty bwoy! Batty bwoy! Batty bwoy! Batty bwoy!

Zoe playfully smacks Anona with a pillow.

ZOE
Fyah fi yu!

An impromptu pillow fight breaks out between the girls. After a moment, they settle down.

SASHA
Aye Goddess, I know which one you're talking about. He is soooooo sexy. I would kiss those red lips, licky licky. A black guy with red lips doesn't come by everyday.

ZOE
You're so right and it looks like he has big wood.

SASHA
I believe so too! When he stood up debating the last time he was here, it seemed like he is well hung as he has a decent bulge. Oh dear Lord, I would love that hunk to give it to me, inch by inch.
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, and take me on exotic vacations when I graduate.

ZOE
Never mind darling, let's work with what's available this evening. When I see the male specie I can't help myself. Come girl, get up and fix yourself. Hot girls need to go check out some hot guys.

Zoe and Myra quickly comb their hair and fix their uniforms. They apply a bit of make up and perfume before rushing out of the dorm.

INT. UPSTAIRS DORM CORRIDOR - DAY

Zoe, Myra, and the Renegades speed toward the corridor, knocking each other over in the process. They strike poses in a thinly veiled attempt to gain the attention of the MUNRO BOYS that have assembled in the courtyard below.

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 gyal please, good looking men are all over the globe. I'll just admire these Munro boys for now, as I have no other choice.

MYRA
Look at that big head one there. You can tell that he is full of himself.

ANONA
Him a play numba two!

The Renegades erupt into laughter.

GIRLS
Batty bwoy! Batty bwoy! Batty bwoy! Batty bwoy! Batty bwoy!
Nola joins the group of girls, shaking her head.

**NOLA**
You would have to say something negative.

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

Zoe points to a boy.

**ZOE**
You see that one there beside the one wearing the ugly glasses? He was the guy who I told you about. The last time he came over here, he tried to check me out, but he had bad breath. Not my type. Renegades, do better than that.

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.

Anona joins them.

**ANONA**
He a rent-a-dread, pum-pum.

**MYRA**
I want some meat on the bones, something I can hold on to when I get home from work.

**ANONA**
Sis, I'm not gonna be a working gyal.

Zoe and Anona agree.

**ZOE**
But I do love a challenge. When I put on my culinary skills and have him eating out of the palm of my hands, in no time he will have on the flesh that I want.

(MORE)
He'll be at work all day yearning to come home to the Goddess.

A whistle from one of the boys. The girls try to play it cool.

MYRA
Are you losing air or you are a rattle snake?

Myra, Zoe, and Anona laugh. Nola laughs too as she approaches their new vantage point. Cora and Anya follow closely behind.

COR
Look, look. See Anona's ex-boyfriend there?

ANYA
How Anona can like that short ass boy and she is so tall. So how they gonna make out? She gonna have to keep a ladder beside the bed for him to climb up for it.

Zoe, Myra, Cora and Anya laugh. Nola and Jody do not.

NOLA
You girls are so rude and vulgar.

Anya teases Nola.

ANYA
We be renk gyals.

The girls ignore Nola as their laughter swells and fills the courtyard. The Munro boys hear the laughter and feel the girls are laughing at them. One MUNRO BOY looks up at them.

MUNRO 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 and takes a few steps in the direction of the dorm.

The girls scream and run back inside their dorm.

FADE TO:
Munro Boys play a friendly game of netball with the Pavilion Girl's netball team.

The Renegades jostle for seats in the front row as the game is in full swing. It is a packed event as the pavilion doesn't even have standing room.

Zoe, Myra, Sasha, Nola, Jody and Anya are seated 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 rass! Nice...I can pinch him on it when he lies prostrate on top of me.

JODY
(whispering to Nola)
Boom doggs on the prowl.

NOLA
(to Myra)
Shh, you are so rude.

SASHA
Told ya before we be renk gyals.

Sasha high fives Zoe and Myra.

NOLA
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...well, all except you and Jody.

SASHA
(whispering to Zoe)
Me sey dem dyke gyals.

Zoe smirks. Anya jumps into the conversation.

ANYA
Stop disturbing us, Miss Goodie Goodie.

(MORE)
ANYA (CONT'D)
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.

Any looks around and sees Laura seated way up in the back.

ANYA (CONT'D)
If I hear one more word of
distraction from you, I am going to
call Laura to take your seat. You
can't be seated in a prime front
row seat and not make use of it.

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

MYRA
Right, especially to see them in
shorts. How I love those hairy
legs. Mmm! Look Nola, look at
that guy's legs. Don't tell me you
don't wonder what's inside his
shorts.

Nola is too embarrassed to respond.

INT. DRAMA ROOM - EVENING

The DRAMA TEACHER sits alone in the room. She checks her
calendar in bemusement.

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

The Drama Teacher hears a commotion outside and hurries
toward a window. She sees a FEW GIRLS rushing by.

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

Girls rush ahead not hearing. The Drama teacher again calls
out to them.

DRAMA TEACHER (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Why is no one turned up for drama
this evening?
TRICIA
Miss, the boys are here for a netball match.
The girls rush along. The Drama Teacher nods approvingly.

INT. LANGUAGE LAB - EVENING
The SPANISH TEACHER also waits in an empty room. After a moment she closes the light and exits the room.

EXT. NETBALL COURT - EVENING
The Spanish and Drama Teachers quickly approach the netball court, squeezing into the jam packed court. The Renegades notice the teachers, smile and wave at them.

MYRA
See Nola, even the old hens like the young chicks.

Myra pokes at Nola before quickly returning her attention to action on the court.

ANYA
I love when they look sweaty...that's my fantasy.

A repulsed Nola looks at Anya.

NOLA
You're -

Anya interrupts.

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

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

Anya turns toward Nola in disgust. CRASH! TRENT CHANDLER, 17, falls and crash lands into Nola's lap. He is a strapping young man, lean and muscular.

The Renegades scream - some with excitement as he fell close to them, and others with pity.
ANYA
Me sey, life's a bitch! Of all the gyals, you Nola, are seated in the magic seat. You know how many of us would love to have that hunk land into our laps? Yet you don't have any interest at all in guys! Pure fuckery!

ZOE
Me sey that again. Look how I'm not wearing any panties and none of the guys will fall in my lap.

Nola is embarrassed by Zoe's underwear revelation. Zoe hangs her head.

ZOE (CONT'D)
It's simply not necessary on occasions like these. I just have to push my luck and hope Miss Mustafa doesn't come to check upon us.

Nola, Zoe, and Anya look around the court. They notice Miss Mustafa sending an overly make-upped girl back to her dorm.

A loud, collective gasp from the audience returns their attention back to the game. Trent's shorts and underwear is down around his knees. TWO AGGRESSIVE GIRLS rough house with a FEW BOYS.

Pandemonium breaks out as Trent's manhood is exposed. The Renegades scream and stare. Some grab their cell phones to try to snap a picture. A collective sigh permeates through the audience as he yanks his shorts back up.

Sasha, gazing in another direction, misses the most memorable part of the game.

SASHA
A wha di bloodclaat?

ZOE
You can't be serious? To be seated court side and miss the best part of the game. Rhaatid! Ask Nola what just happened.

NOLA
Don't ask me. I'm blind to such things. Ask Zoe or Anya, their mouths are watering like a dog in a meat shop.
The pandemonium on the court continues and the game ends prematurely. The scoreboard indicates the girl's team hand the boy's team a big beating.

FADE TO:

INT. MUNRO SCHOOL BUS - EVENING

The Munro Boys file into the bus and plop into seats. They are filled with adrenaline and testosterone. LUKE, 17, spins around and slaps Trent on the ass.

LUKE
I think that girl did it deliberately.

Trent is too embarrassed to comment. MELTZER, 17, jumps in.

MELTZER
Me too! She did it on purpose, but if it was me, I would not be putting my clothes back on. Whoever pulled it down would have to pull it back up.

TRENT
You say that now. Think it was fun having the entire school staring at my buddy?

LUKE
Some of those girls drew their cell phones. I am sure your dick is getting an Emmy award tonight. 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'm not going back over to Pavilion any time soon. This will have to blow over for a while.

MELTZER
Next time I go over there to play, I'm making sure I don't wear any boxers.
Luke and Meltzer high five as they laugh. Trent is not so amused.

INT. DORM - NIGHT

The dorm is pitch black, save for the cool blue glow of a cell phone. Silhouettes of girls in a single file waiting for a glimpse of the phone.

Zoe sits on her bed holding her phone. The girls in line carry tuck. An EAGER GIRL stares at Zoe's phone. CLOSE UP on the phone reveals a picture of Trent's penis from the netball game.

ZOE
7, 8, 9, 10. Time's up. Next!

ANOTHER GIRL approaches, places some tuck into Zoe's overflowing tuck box, and leans in toward Zoe for a peep at the now legendary photo.

ZOE (CONT'D)
1, 2, 3, 4...

A jealous Anya watches in amazement from a nearby bed.

ANYA
Send it to my phone. Please!

ZOE
You sick inna head? I have the rights to this. Hop coming up so you know I will have to touch this in real life when that comes around.

Myra pleads with Zoe.

MYRA
Oh come on mi Goddess, send it to my phone. I got some tuck for ya.

Zoe ignores her.

MYRA (CONT'D)
Please Zoe.

ZOE
Gyal, please stop begging. Not very lady like. Not the Pavilion way.

Zoe laughs at Myra and Anya.
ZOE (CONT'D)
Besides, can't you see I'm busy here? Business is booming!

Zoe smirks as she tends to her customers.

Myra sneaks up from behind Zoe and snatches her phone. Myra sprints down the stairs, screaming and waving the phone high in the air. Hot on her heels is Zoe and the other girls, screaming. Anya enjoys the action from her bed.

ANYA
Run Myra, run! Run dem streets!

The other girls hoot and holler.

GIRLS
Don dada! Don dada, don dada, don dada! Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, don dada!
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, don dada!

A determined Zoe closes in on Myra.

ZOE
Suck ya mother! Gimme dat phone!

Zoe catches up to Myra, leaps and tackles her around the ankles. The phone flies up in the air as the girls crumble to the ground. They stare at it in shocked horror. It's as if the phone is in suspended animation.

As the phone descends, Zoe pushes Myra aside and clutches it triumphantly.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Gwey, lossaz! This cock is mine!
Who's the don dada now, hmmm?

The girls disperse to their beds. Myra makes eye contact with Anya on her way to bed. Myra winks at Anya.

FADE TO:

INT. DORM - NIGHT
The compound is dark and quiet. The girls are asleep, except for Myra and Anya.

Myra tip toes toward Zoe's bed and searches for the phone. After a moment, Myra slides her hand under Zoe's pillow and pulls out the phone.

Myra signals to Anya with the phone.
The pair tip toe toward the bathroom.

INT. DORM BATHROOM - NIGHT

Myra and Anya admire the photo on Zoe's phone.

MYRA
It's as easy as this - Zoe is 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 giggle.

ANYA
You send it?

Myra nods.

ANYA (CONT'D)
Let me see the phone for a minute.

Myra hands the phone to Anya, who quickly deletes the photo.

MYRA
That's renk Anya! Zoe is going to die tomorrow when she gets up and sees her dick pic has disappeared.

ANYA
Well, that's what happens to selfish people. All of us here starve everyday to see a man. I mean, a dick was exposed today and she alone wants to have it?

MYRA                               ANYA
Selfish!                           Selfish!

The girls laugh as Anya swipes through Zoe's photos.

ANYA (CONT'D)
Maybe she's got other dicks on here. Hey, you wanna go by the chemistry lab? Looking at this wood makes me so...so...
MYRA
Gyal, chemistry lab can't help me now. You can go if you want. Take out all the test tubes you need.

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

MYRA
Well, I suppose it's better than nothing.

ANYA
Me sey. Dat me pum-pum.

The girls high five.

MYRA
What size test tube you want?

ANYA
The largest one I can find.

MYRA
We dem boom doggs!

The girls chuckle as they exit the bathroom.

EXT. PAVILION SCHOOL YARD - NIGHT

Myra and Anya head towards the chemistry lab. Sounds of groaning and moaning as they pass by the biology lab.

MYRA
You hear that?

ANYA
A wha di?

MYRA
I wonder who that could be?

Myra and Anya freeze in their tracks as they attempt to identify from where the sound is coming. The moaning intensifies.

MYRA (CONT’D)
Aye, she must be using the biggest test tube.

They peep inside a window of the biology lab. It is dark, but they can make out the image of a girl lying on top of a desk in the back of the lab.
(whispering)
Who dat?

MYRA
Shh, I can't make out who it is?

The moaning ebbs and flows. They watch as the girl puts one instrument aside and starts anew with another one. The moaning escalates.

ANYA
Raahtid!

MYRA
It's Jody!

ANYA
Dutty gyal!

Myra and Anya bust out in laughter as they open the door.

INT. BIOLOGY LAB - NIGHT

Myra and Anya enter in hysterics and flip on the light just as Jody climaxes.

ANYA
That was good my sis! You dun killed that punaani!

Myra and Anya chuckle. Jody's emotions roller coast as she goes from euphoric to embarrassed, wishing the earth would open and swallow her whole.

MYRA
This how you virginettas get to work?

Any strolls over and grabs a similar size test tube.

ANYA
To rass! What a big test tube you used!

Myra teases as Jody quickly redresses.

MYRA
Da bettah to fuck ya wid me love.

Jody smiles awkwardly. Anya strokes the test tube.

ANYA
Is big buddy you love, eh?
MYRA
So you are the one responsible for
the missing test tubes from the
chemistry lab.

JODY
This is biology, sis.

Myra and Anya laugh.

MYRA
True dat, sis!

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

MYRA
I'd give yuh an Oscar for that
performance. I know Zoe would love
to hear about this.

JODY
No, please don't. If you say a
word to anyone, as Jah my witness,
when I finish scandalizing you,
you'll wish you hadn't done a ting.

MYRA
A wah di rass clot yuh chat bout?
You don't have any information on
me.

JODY
Oh yeah? Open your big mouth and
say anything about tonight and
you'll see.

ANYA
Don't let Miss Goodie Goodie Jody,
dah Sodomite, intimidate you.

JODY
Gunkona!

ANYA
Go suck ya gyal, lesbo.

Any gets up in Jody's face.

JODY
At least I'm no infant killa.
Myra feigns confidence.

**MYRA**
Yuh deh pon skunt.

**JODY**
Yeah? Think I don't know about your abortion?

**ANYA**
A wah di bloodclaat dew yuh?

Any pushes Jody. Anya turns toward Myra.

**ANYA (CONT’D)**
Is true, sis?

Myra is too embarrassed to speak.

**JODY**
You look like you seen a ghost. Just 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 sis, you know you're a "murder she wrote", so don't pretend now.

The girls stare at each other for a tense moment.

**JODY (CONT’D)**
So let's just be nice to one another.

INT. DORM - DAY

Zoe awakes and quickly reaches for her phone. She is relieved to find it where she left it under her pillow. She searches her photos for Trent's photo. She grows increasingly anxious as she scrolls her photos but fails to find the one she needs.

**ZOE**
Dear Lord, my dick pic is gone.

Myra sits up in bed.

**MYRA**
What are you talking about sis?
The dick pic! Trent's big wood.
My dick! Gone!

Myra and Anya glance at each other with a sense of accomplishment.

ANYA
A fuckery dat! But, yuh know, I think I can get it back for you.

ZOE
A wha di? How?

Zoe looks at Myra and Anya and realizes that they swiped her photo from her phone.

ZOE (CONT’D)
Lossaz.

ANYA
Just return the tuck that you extorted from the gyals.

Zoe reluctantly pulls the tuck from her box and distributes it to her dorm mates.

FADE TO:

EXT. LARGE COTTON TREE - DAY

The Renegades congregate under the shade of a large cotton tree. Zoe finishes rolling a joint and sparks it up. She takes a deep drag and slowly exhales.

ZOE
You hear that Jody is pregnant?

She offers the joint to Nola, who declines. Zoe passes the joint to Myra.

NOLA
Stop spreading rumors about my friend.

Myra smirks and takes a long pull from the joint.

MYRA
You didn't hear that?

She blows the smoke into Nola's face. Nola waves the smoke away with her hand.
NOLA
She's not pregnant. Her period came late. She was depressed and went to speak with Mrs. Petgrave, who 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 as Jody approaches.

ZOE
I wonder if I should respond to that garbage. Or to the garbage dah dyke Jody dun spit about my gyal Myra the other night.

The four girls look at each other. Myra offers the joint to Jody. Jody takes a small hit and coughs profusely. The girls laugh. After a moment, Myra take the joint back from Jody.

MYRA
Enough wid da petty shit gyals! Let's agree that we are not to ever speak with that Mrs. Petgrave again.

The girls nod in agreement.

ZOE
She is no guidance counselor. Dat batty dam is more like the Enquirer.

The girls erupt into laughter.

MYRA
You frass, sis!

ZOE
Gwey gyal, dat ganja good, yuh Jody?

Jody smiles. The girls laugh again. Zoe puts the joint out with her fingers. She looks around at the Renegades.

ZOE (CONT’D)
Aye shit gyals, this is my last hop. It better be perfect.

MYRA
Last call gyals, to catch a good, sexy guy one I can grow old with.

(MORE)
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.

ANONA
I'm taking reservations. Anya's Skettle Skool fa Dutty Gyals!

The girls laugh. Anya playfully smacks Anona with a fallen branch from the cotton tree. Anona tosses the branch toward Nola and Jody to get their attention.

ANONA (CONT’D)
Aye batty gyals! Yuh need to sign up and head the list.

Zoe hops up and struts around Nola and Jody in a provocative manner.

ZOE
I really care about you girls and I want you make the most of your opportunity at the hop. You two don't look too bad, so you can catch a guy, but you have to accentuate your positives.

Zoe caresses the tree as if it were a man. Nola is perplexed.

NOLA
Run that by me again?

ANONA
Yuh deaf gyal?

ZOE
I'm basically saying that you both have potential and I want to help you to make the best you can at the hop.

Jody dismisses her.

JODY
Pssh, I will fix myself well, so a guy will likely come over and talk to me.
ZOE
Yeah? Good, sexy guys don't come so easily.

Zoe strokes the tree bark.

ZOE (CONT’D)
You got to provide a little inducement...

Zoe strokes it faster.

ZOE (CONT’D)
...and give him that look.

Zoe bats her eyes and delivers her best 'sexy look'.

ZOE (CONT’D)
You have to strike that pose when you walk in and look around, like you own that hop.

Zoe strikes a pose. Nola laughs.

NOLA
Ha ha, you think I want to look desperate.

ANONA
Yu rass cleat haad eaz!

ZOE
I just don't want you to become an ole maid.

MYRA
Every girl wants a man. You and Jody ain't no different from me or Zoe, or Anya. You just fooling your damn self.

ZOE
Listen up. I want to see you getting hitched on hop night.

Zoe and Myra dance with each other, then split and grab Nola and Jody and twirl them around.

MYRA
You need to be on a nice guy's arm.

Zoe finishes her dance with Nola and curtsies to the delight of the Renegades.
ZOE
Tank yuh tank yuh.

Zoe takes a plops down under the shade of the tree. Anya hops up and eyes Nola and Jody up and down.

ANYA
Anya's Skettle Skool starts tomorrow with a grooming class. Right here under the cotton tree. I know you girls will benefit.

Jody stands up to leave.

JODY
Why you think you know what's best for us?

ANONA
Cuz we dutty gyals, and dutties get dem sexy bwoys!

The Renegades laugh. Jody ignores Anona.

ANONA (CONT'D)
I thought dykes were dutty too. Yuh gyals pun de prudes.

Jody extends her hand to help Nola up.

JODY
C'mon Nola, we have class.

Zoe sees that Anona's aggressive approach isn't working on Jody and Nola. She nudges Myra.

ZOE
Myra, help me get in these two dumb ass gyal's heads.

MYRA
If you're not going to the hop to look after a boy, then stay in the dorm and read a book. I'm sure Miss Mustafa will be proud of you.

The Renegades laugh. Jody is not amused.

JODY
I am not coming to any grooming class. I know how to dress if I am going to the hop.

Jody and Nola gather their books and start to walk away.
ZOE
Trust me girls, it is more than putting on a nice outfit and combing your nappy dreads. You need to know how to catch a good boy. We soon graduating. Time's running out!

The Renegades watch Jody and Nola walk away.

ANYA
(yelling)
Same time tomorrow. Don't be late, lossaz!

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY

Jody and Nola walk away from the tree toward a school building. Jody is still perturbed. Nola is pensive. Just before they reach the building, Nola turns to Jody.

NOLA
You know, maybe Zoe has a point.

Jody is incredulous.

JODY
Yuh haunted fassy, Nola?

NOLA
I'm just saying. Zoe's been known to have her way with the boys. Why not take some pointers from her? Couldn't hurt.

Jody eyes up her friend.

JODY
You feeling okay? You catch a fever?

Nola smiles sheepishly.

NOLA
A fever for the big wood!

Jody gasps.

JODY
Nola Ewing! Bite your tongue.

NOLA
That's not all I might bite after a few classes at Skettle Skool!
JODY
My Lord! You smoke that ganja that Zoe sparked up?

The girls laugh.

NOLA
Let's just go and see what happens.

JODY
Fine. But this is not my little tissue-tittied Nola speaking.

NOLA
Maybe I'm growing up a bit.

Jody nudges her into the school building.

JODY
C'mon. We gwon be late for class.

They girls stroll into the building.

FADE TO:

EXT. LARGE COTTON TREE - DAY

The Renegades congregate under the shade of the tree. Nola and Jody are front and center. Zoe sparks a joint and proudly looks around at the small assembly. She exhales a large plume of smoke and smiles.

ZOE
Welcome, welcome, to Anya's Skettle Skool. Good crowd we have here today. I see even Nola and Jody are taking this seriously.

Nola and Jody shoot cynical glances at Zoe. Zoe claps her hands.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Alright gyals, let's get started. Cross your legs. Hands on your knees, palms up. Like Bhudda.

The girls reluctantly agree to Zoe's wishes.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Deep breathing technique.

Myra smirks.
MYRA
Is that like your deep throating technique?

ZOE
Myra please, this is serious business. Gyals, eyes closed. Tongue on the top of the palette, like yuh bout to give yuh man some limpy licky.

The girls bust out laughing, including Zoe.

MYRA
Serious business, eh?

ZOE
Sorry gyals. I couldn't help myself. Let's settle down.

Zoe waits for the girls to calm down. After a moment, she closes her eyes too.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Deep breaths. Inhale to a count of four.

The girls inhale deeply.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Hold it for a count of seven.

They hold their breath.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Exhale slowly to a count of eight, with a guttural moan.

The girls moan deeply on the exhale, especially Jody.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Good, good. Again.

The girls continue the breathing technique, their moans growing deeper with each exhale.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Yassss. Moan like yuh gonna come. Like one of those test tube orgasms yuh dutty gyals use.

Jody slightly opens one eye to see if Zoe is looking at her, but Zoe's eyes are closed.
ZOE (CONT'D)
Okay gyals, open yuh eyes.

The relaxed girls open their eyes.

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, in your mind, and in your punaani.

The girls giggle. Zoe smiles.

ZOE (CONT'D)
If it's not there you're wasting your time. So that's lesson numba one.

Zoe 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.

Zoe pulls a bottle of perfume from her school bag.

ZOE (CONT’D)
And I have just happen to have the right perfume for the occasion.

ANYA
Oh yea, the "must get a good man" perfume...

ANONA
Eau de toilette, le "skettle-bomb".

The girls chuckles as they pass around the joint.

ZOE
Definitely! You know the trick, dutty.

Zoe waits for the joint to make its way back around to her. She takes a deep drag and exhales slowly.

ZOE (CONT’D)
Lesson numba three. You need to have that look in your eyes...a look of desire.
Zoe shows the girls her version of the look of desire. It is half sexy, half goofy, although Zoe and the Renegades think it's on point.

NOLA
This is too much for me.

ZOE
No no, you're doing good, my little pupil.

Anya looks at a disinterested Jody.

ANYA
You paying attention Jody?

JODY
I'm just going to hop for the fun of going. Nothing more. I don't know why you skuds think I am ready for a boyfriend.

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

Nola nudges Jody.

NOLA
(whispering to Jody)
We're here so we may as well listen.

Nola stands to address Zoe.

NOLA (CONT'D)
While we don't guarantee that we will do as you say, we appreciate your help and expertise, Zoe.

Jody yanks Nola back down. She looks at Zoe.

JODY
You're a radical so you are comfortable with your way of life.

ZOE
If you think you're here to make me feel bad, you can leave. I just thought you needed some guidance.

NOLA
And we appreciate it. We do. Both of us.
ZOE
Good, cuz this is a golden opportunity for you both to snag a boy.

Zoe grabs her crotch.

ZOE (CONT’D)
To fill a gap - that gap - that's been void for so long.

ANONA
Yuh prudes bettah dust off that gap before hop.

The Renegades laugh.

ZOE
On that note, class is dismissed. I think you all are ready. Now let's go catch some sexy boys.

ANYA
Our first graduating class of Skettle Skool! Much thanks to our principal Goddess Zoe!

Zoe pushes up her chest in approval. The girls clap and begin to disperse.

FADE TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

The hop is in full swing, girls and guys dancing and enjoying themselves.

Miss Mustafa and Mrs. Petgrave patrol the dance floor, thirsting for miscreants and misbehavior.

Zoe and Myra grind up on some boys.

Mrs. Petgrave strolls over, twirling a yard stick like a corrections officer. She places the stick between the girls and the boys, shaking the air between them.

MRS. PETGRAVE
Let's leave some room for the Holy Ghost, ladies.

Zoe and Myra mumble under their breath and begrudgingly create space between them and the boys.
Anona dances aggressively with a boy, who stares at her large breasts as they bounce around wildly.

Miss Mustafa notices and pulls Anona aside.

MISS MUSTAFA
Too much cleavage, young lady. 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
Anona, you're one song away from breaking that young man's neck, the way he's following your bouncing bosom around the dance floor.

A proud Anona glances at the boy with the look she learned from Zoe.

Miss Mustafa shooes the mesmerized boy away.

Anona protests.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT'D)
It's not up for discussion. And if you continue to argue with me, I will ensure that you go back to your dorm and not return.

The boy slowly walks away. Anona looks at the boy to gauge 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, not a lady of tomorrow.

A despondent Anona sulks out of the auditorium.

Zoe finishes grinding on a boy. She leads him off of the dance floor and the pair sneak out of the auditorium.

Nola shyly dances with a guy. The song ends and she walks away.
They boy chases after her and extends his hand for a dance to the waltz that has just begun. The boys pleads with her, yet Nola turns him down. He walks away dejected.

Myra notices and hurries over to Nola.

**MYRA**

Stop the foolishness! This is your golden opportunity to catch a good guy. I hear he is a top science student. Chances are he’s a future doctor. Gyal, don't throw your life away. Go back for your man, and hold on to him! Lest a dutty gyal take gwey your birthright. Now go back for your man and don't be a damn fool!

Myra storms off, leaving Nola looking uncomfortable.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. WOODED AREA NEAR TENNIS COURT - NIGHT**

Zoe leads the boy past the tennis courts and into a dark clearing in the nearby woods. Sounds of the hop as she undresses him with her eyes. She grabs his crotch.

**ZOE**

Oh yeah. That'll do quite nicely.

He smiles, then rips open her blouse. They make out furiously as they remove each other's clothes. They crash to the ground to the sounds of the music blaring from the auditorium.

**FADE TO:**

**INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT**

The hop is winding down. Miss Mustafa chats with the DJ. After a moment, she borrows his microphone.

**MISS MUSTAFA**

(closely into microphone)

Fifteen more -

SCREECH! She holds the microphone too close to her mouth. The dancing grinds to a halt and girls and boys cover their ears as the feedback echoes through the auditorium.
MISS MUSTAFA (CONT’D)
(Into microphone)
Fifteen 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.

Miss Mustafa places the microphone on the DJ table and walks away.

Anya hustles to the DJ booth and whispers into his free ear (the one not covered by headphones).

ANYA
Dat old witch deh pon skunt. Pay her no mind. If yuh want da licky licky, play on after midnight.

Anya pinches his ass and the DJ smiles.

The girls dance against the dying light. They run scattershot around the dance floor in an effort to make the best of the end of the hop.

The DJ plays on past midnight. Having lost track of time, Miss Mustafa glances at her watch. CLOSE UP on her watch reveals it is half past midnight.

Miss Mustafa rushes towards the DJ booth, but is stopped in her tracks when she sees -

Sasha and Myra fighting over Trent Chandler. Sasha's grasps onto one of Trent's hands while Myra clasps on to the other.

MISS MUSTAFA
What on earth is happening here?

Girls look in the direction of the commotion, some laughing.

Sasha tugs violently on Trent's arm, pulling him and Myra toward her.

SASHA
I asked you for last dance from earlier tonight.

Myra yanks him back toward her.

MYRA
He is my wood. Gwey, yuh sketz.

An embarrassed Trent is caught in the female tug of war.
MYRA (CONT'D)
Take your filthy tentacles off my property, you slut.

SASHA
Raatid! Me a sketz?!? It takes one to know one.

Sasha slaps Myra across the face and Trent frees himself. He steps aside to watch the cat fight.

ANONA
Dutty gyals gwon fight over da big cocky! We renegades don’t fraid to mek a gyal. Know sey we want claim we big buddy, write we name pon it. When you de pon heat, a gyal haffi fight fi what she want.

ANYA
Me nah blame a sis fi fight fi what she want.

An excited Anya shadow boxes in the air, her arms swinging wildly. Anona joins her in egging on the combatants.

ANONA
(yelling)
Fight fi you man, sis.

ANYA
(yelling)
Yeah! I'd fight for that wood too!

The cat fight rages on, the girls clawing at one another, ripping their blouses clear off. Sasha's breasts are exposed, to the great delight of the boys.

Miss Mustafa hurries along to part the fight. Myra spins and delivers a misguided haymaker. A punch intended for Sasha lands flush on Miss Mustafa's nose, which bleeds profusely.

The DJ abruptly cuts the music, effectively ending the hop.

Miss Mustafa holds her nose to stem the flow of blood. She heads for the door just as Zoe and her boy are returning from their wooded rendezvous.

Miss Mustafa notices their ruffled clothing and hair.

MISS MUSTAFA
Where are you two coming from?

Zoe and the guy are speechless.
MISS MUSTAFA (CONT'D)
Think I'm stupid? You look like
a cat that ate the canary. Now tell
me, why did you leave the party?

Zoe cannot answer.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT'D)
I'm going to call the school
doctor. I need to see if your
hymen is still intact. Come with
me.

Miss Mustafa starts for the door. Zoe is hesitant to follow.
Miss Mustafa holds the door open for her.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT'D)
You heard me? Some of you are
allowing your hormones to rule your
heads. Let's not forget - I am in
charge here.

Zoe walks through the door. Miss Mustafa slams the door
behind them.

INT. NURSE'S STATION - NIGHT

A nervous Zoe taps her fingernails on an examining table as
she looks around the room. After what seems like an
eternity, DR. TESHAWN MARRIOTT strolls into the room. Dr.
Marriott (late 30's), is tall, dark and handsome.

Zoe likes what she sees and immediately perks up.

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.

Dr. Marriott looked towards the door.

DR. MARRIOTT
I wonder if Miss Mustafa has the
right -
Zoe hops onto the examination bed, startling Dr. Marriott.

DR. MARRIOTT (CONT’D)
It has to be an emergency for the Principal to call me out of my bed so late.

Zoe eyes Dr. Marriott and elects to give him a dose of her charm.

ZOE
I don't know why I am here.

A confused Dr. Marriott checks his chart.

DR. MARRIOTT
Aren't you having some emergency? Why was I called, it's now almost -

ZOE
Maybe you should ask the person who called you.

DR. MARRIOTT
Is this a joke?

Dr. Marriott turns and starts towards the door.

Zoe jumps from the table and blockades the door with her body. He looks puzzled at her as 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...

Dr. Marriott tries to makes sense of the situation.

ZOE (CONT'D)
...I am a very shy girl. 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
Tell me what is the matter? Time is going.

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.

Zoe gathers steam, gaining confidence as Dr. Marriott grows increasingly uncomfortable.

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 slides her hand across his broad chest as she sashays back to the examination table.

ZOE
I know, but I want you to switch roles and follow my instructions. Promise?

Dr. Marriott doesn't respond.
ZOE (CONT'D)
I have not had anyone examine me here unless it's a guy I like, really, really like. So, since you follow the instructions of Miss Mustafa to get there, now that you are here, I want you to follow my instructions.

Dr. Marriott now knows where this is heading.

DR. MARRIOTT
Are you being a troublemaker, little miss?

ZOE
I don't call it trouble.

Zoe lies on her back on the exam bed. She slowly pulls down her pants and removes her underwear in a provocative manner.

Dr. Marriott snaps on his gloves in an attempt to remain professional.

ZOE (CONT'D)
(softly)
Oh no, no gloves. I want you to use your bare hands.

DR. MARRIOTT
What? I must use gloves.

ZOE
Okay fine. I'll allow it tonight, but the next time I am sure you will not want to do so using gloves.

As Dr. Marriott prepares to examine her, Zoe holds onto his hand and guides it to her vagina. She inserts his finger gently inside her. She slowly takes it out and slowly puts it back in. Zoe glances at the front of his pants and notices a slight bulge. She uses her other hand to rub his crotch.

ZOE (CONT'D)
You're enjoying this, right?

Dr. Marriott steps away from Zoe.

DR. MARRIOTT
Careful, please. You don't seem that innocent.
ZOE
You are a man, I am a woman.

EXT. CAR PARK PAVILION - NIGHT

Miss Mustafa counts heads as the boys board a bus.

MISS MUSTAFA
Can never be too sure. Don't need any wild boys roaming my dorm this evening.

INT. NURSE'S STATION - NIGHT

Against his better judgement, Dr. Marriott moves closer to Zoe.

DR. MARRIOTT
You are going to put me in a vat of boiling water.

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

Dr. Marriott breathes deeply.

DR. MARRIOTT
Can we break it up here? This can be trouble for us.

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

DR. MARRIOTT
Meaning?

Zoe stands and puts back on her clothes.

ZOE
You're not a stupid man. Don't be so naive.

Zoe looks at the desk and see his cell phone. She grabs it, dials her number, and places it back on the table.

ZOE (CONT'D)
You've got my number and I've got yours. I feel like something is in store for us.

(MORE)
ZOE (CONT'D)
Mmmm yass, exciting times ahead
doc. Or can I say Teshawn?

Dr. Marriott looks confused.

ZOE (CONT'D)
You've seen mine. Time for me to see yours.

Zoe stares at the front of his pants.

DR. MARRIOTT
Oh hell no.

Dr. Marriott takes a long look at Zoe.

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

They are startled at the sounds of footsteps outside of the room.

INT. DORM - NIGHT
Miss Mustafa enters the dorm and ensures that all of her girls are accounted for.

INT. NURSE'S STATION - NIGHT
Zoe stares at him, picks up her phone and shows him his number displayed on her screen.

ZOE
Okay, so we can be in touch.

Zoe spins to leave. She pauses, takes a step back and rubs her hand over his crotch. She pinches him on the cheek and leaves.

Dr. Marriott stares at the wall in a daze.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT
Zoe skips down the hall. She keeps her head straight as she passes Miss Mustafa, who heads towards the Nurse's Station.

ZOE
(to herself)
If only Miss Mustafa knew the big favor she did me tonight.
A smiling Zoe strolls to her dorm as she saves Dr. Marriott's number in her phone.

EXT. LARGE COTTON TREE - EVENING

The Renegades confer under the cotton tree as the sun begins to set behind an old school building.

Anya braids Anona's hair. Myra rolls a joint.

Nola and Jody are present, but sit apart from the group.

**ZOE**

Yuh can move closer gyals, we won't bite.

**MYRA**

Unless yuh have the big wood!

The girls laugh. Nola and Jody do not, but move closer nonetheless.

**ZOE**

So nice yuh two could grace us with your presence. Yuh will benefit from this summit.

**ANYA**

You know, we haven't really had time to analyze the situation from that netball incident.

**MYRA**

Analyze the situation? Not much to analyze. Boy gets exposed, girls see what they wanna see, and prudes like Nola and Jody get a first glimpse of a black dick.

**ZOE**

Who would you like to take your... your...to be your first time?

**CORRA**

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.

**SASHA**

Virginity? What the hell is that?
Nola's jaws drops open.

NOLA
You had sex already?

JODY
We going down a slippery slope now.

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

ANONA
We're not inviting Nola to that one unless she has sex by then and is prepared to tell us all about it.

The girls nod in agreement, except Jody and Nola.

ZOE
You want me set you upon on my brother? He'd be a good person to pick your cherry. Don't worry, he's discreet and 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 Pavilion, you belong at another school. You are a disgrace to this institution, with your vulgar tongues and slutty manners.

SASHA
Girl child, what is there to talk about on a lovely, sunny afternoon like this? You want us to talk about the weather?

(MORE)
Okay, today is a lovely day, a
perfect day to talk about men.

ANONA
Oh yeah! A day like this we should
be man hunting rather than just
talking about them like they are
some pie in the sky.

Anona jumps up from off the grass and starts to sing.

ANONA (CONT’D)
I want a man, I want a man, I want
a man, I want a man...

MYRA
Anybody ever thought what you would
do if you were being raped?

ANYA
I don't want to think about that.
Oh God, please never let that
happen to me or my sis's.

SASHA
Don't go there, I just cannot
imagine the hell that would be.

ZOE
If I am being raped I will fight
for my life and beat that man so he
will never think of raping again.

MYRA
Yeah, when I am done beating his
ass, he would never lust at a woman
again. Cause he wouldn't have a
dick no more!

ANONA
You make it sound easy. If I was
being raped, I would fight up to a
point. But what if he overpowers
me? Maybe I'll just relax and take
it.

The Renegades look befuddled at Anona.

ANONA(CONT'D)
What? Better to relax than hurt
yourself fighting. I'll beg him to
make sure he uses a condom.
ZOE
You know, this might sound sick, but that may be a good idea. Never know, you might just enjoy it in the end.

CORA
I heard a story about a woman who was raped. When she got married she only enjoyed sex with her husband if they fought during foreplay.

ANONA
Da fuckery dat!

MYRA
A most unique foreplay!

ZOE
See? Something interesting came out of that rape incident.

ANYA
Rhaatid! Life is strange.

The girls pause, gazing at the clouds above.

MYRA
So, you think Miss Mustafa is a virgin?

The Renegades laugh, with the exception of Jody and Nola.

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

MYRA
Mr. Benjamin, the school gardener, would be a good match for her. I hear he has a big tool.

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

MYRA
Close your eyes gyals...I heard that one day...

CUT TO:
BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE

EXT. GARDENER'S WORK ROOM - DAY

Miss Mustafa strolls down a path. She hears moaning sounds emanating from the nearby work room. She walks up to the shed and peeks inside through a dirty window. A shocked expression crosses her face as she cleans the dirty window with her hand to get a better look at the action inside.

MYRA (V.O.)
Miss Mustafa caught him and Miss Russell, the matron, banging down in his work shed. I heard when Miss Mustafa saw what he has, her mouth dropped wide open.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

CUT TO:

EXT. LARGE COTTON TREE - EVENING

Eyes closed, the girls imagine the scenario in their mind's eye. Zoe opens one to peek on the other girls.

ZOE
Yeah, 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
Well...

CUT TO:

BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. GARDENER'S WORK ROOM - DAY

MR. BENJAMIN, 50's, sweats profusely, his bare ass thrusting back and forth. Miss Mustafa enters and notices MISS RUSSELL, 40's, moaning uncontrollably as Mr. Benjamin penetrates her from behind.

ZOE (V.O.)
I heard her baggie dropped and Miss Mustafa jumped into bed with them, begging for just a little taste.
The pair notice Miss Mustafa but pay her no mind as they are deep in the throes of lovemaking. An excited Miss Mustafa rips off her clothes and joins the romp.

ZOE (V.O.)
I hear that Mr. Benjamin satisfied both of them, with some left over for a third participant.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

CUT TO:

EXT. LARGE COTTON TREE - EVENING

Eyes closed, the girls enjoy the story. Nola opens her eyes and sits up. She looks around confused as one by one the girls open their eyes.

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

SASHA
Why not? Cause she's the principal and he's the gardener? All's fair in matters of the heart.

ANYA
More like matters of the heat!

ANONA
Oh zeen! He has the goods and Miss is in demand. Supply and demand, like we learned in class. Simple economics!

The girls giggle. Zoe turns toward Nola.

ZOE
You think she doesn't have needs like us? I'd bet that was not their first encounter either. Notice how he now has a junior gardener? Like she gave him a promotion and got someone to help him with the gardening.

MYRA
Oh yeah! A well deserved promotion. And why not? If you "work" well, then you deserve a promotion.
Jody and Nola laugh along with the Renegades.

ANYA
I can only imagine how well he has been "working" since that first time. Poor matron, allowing Miss Mustafa to take away her man.

CORA
I wonder, between Miss Mustafa and matron, which one can do the wine better.

ZOE
My guess is that Miss Mustafa owns that dick now as I don't think matron like Miss Mustafa of late.

MYRA
Miss Mustafa done stole matron's birthright. I would love to see Miss Mustafa being dicked down by Mr. Benjamin. Can anyone picture that?

NOLA
Can we change the subject to something more...more...

MYRA
God, you're so boring Nola. You don't like this topic?

CORA
I can't wait until I am married to have some fun with a sexy guy. One that blows my mind. A guy who will make cum morning, noon and night.

ZOE
Is your mind you want him to blow?

Girls roll over on the grass laughing.

ZOE (CONT'D)
My man better know how to blow, like he wants to blow out the sun.

Sasha grabs her crotch area of her skirt.

SASHA
What's under here will be for Mr. Right.

(MORE)
SASHA (CONT'D)
Whether he's a husband or boyfriend, he's gotta play his cards right.

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

Girls laugh.

JODY (CONT'D)
Keep waiting on your knight in shining armor to take you riding off into the sunset. It's not that easy.

ZOE
You think a sexy man will marry you without first "tasting it"?

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

ANYA
My mom played the role of the perfect wife and my dad still left her for another woman half his age.

MYRA
Get a man and enjoy it early, cause when you grow old he will leave you for a younger woman. Enjoy it when you can, some men are here today and gone tomorrow, like the grass we are seated on.

ANONA
Like Miss Mustafa says, 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 (she spells it out)

Anona jumps up and overemphasizes the "now".

SASHA
He can leave as long he leaves me the house and everything I want. (MORE)
SASHA (CONT'D)
What young girl will want him if he has no money and is starting over life at say, sixty years?

NOLA
I want a husband like my dad. My mom adores him, he never cheats on her, and many times he performs the chores.

ZOE
Oh he performs the chores all right!

ANONA
Buggary!

The Renegades laugh. Nola ignore them.

NOLA
He’s a great cook too. My dad is a perfect husband for my mom. That’s the kind of husband I want or I will be forever single.

MYRA
Your dad is effeminate.

ANONA
Oh, a buggaman?

NOLA
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 hire a full time housekeeper. If I do the house work, I won't have any energy for him come bedtime. So I will not be cooking, cleaning, or any such thing. I need to be perfect for him when bedtime comes around. Darling I will be the modern day wife...fuck cleaning, cooking, or 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.

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

ZOE
You give him permission to go get it somewhere else.

ANYA
What if he goes for it in a way that you would never approve?

ZOE
Like what?

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

The renegades scream and shriek.

ANONA
Hmm. So 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'll be giving one hundred percent, so I want a hundred percent in return.

Sasha starts singing Teddy Prendergrass' "When Somebody Love You".
SASHA
It's so good loving somebody and somebody loves you back.

The other girls jump in.

GIRLS
To be loved and be loved in return, is the only thing that my heart desires.

The girls laugh at their improper pitch.

Anona points at a FAT GIRL that passes.

ANONA
She wont find a man until she loses some weight. Ain't no man want a fat gal.

CORAA
Some guys want some meat on the bone. Not everyone wants a stork.

JODY
We still have some time before we graduate. Why are we so concerned about all this so soon?

ZOE
We have to plan for the future. We can't wait until we graduate, Jody. Isn't that what we learn in business class, to plan? Planning is the hallmark of a good manager, right? I am planning from now.

The renegades nod in agreement. Zoe hops up and address her congregation.

ZOE (CONT’D)
Memb a mi tell yuh, gyals. Some married women are just like prostitutes. They stay with one man for the economic benefits. Oh, they have a ring to legalize the relationship. And because of the ring, they give the man sex for all he can give them in return. So I'll work for myself. I don't want any handouts from man, whether he's my boyfriend or husband. A so singing set. Zeen?
The girls clap in unison.

**MYRA**
A mi fi tell yu!

**GIRLS**
Yasss!

Zoe glances around at the girls as they settle down.

**ZOE**
Okay gyals, pop quiz! List, in order of priority, which type of husband you prefer. An Indian? Chinese? A black man or a Caucasian?

Myra interjects.

**MYRA**
Just keep it simple and ask if we want a black man or a white man?

**ANONA**
I agree, keep it simple. Black man or white man? Show of hands – who wants a black man?

Most hands in the group go up.

**ANONA (CONT’D)**
Now, who wants a white man?

Cora keeps her hand up for both.

**ZOE**
You put up your hand twice.

**CORA**
A man is man as long as him have dat cheddah. I'm growing up poor and I don't want to be poor all my life. I want to honeymoon in Venice...shop in Paris...vacation on the French Riviera with my rich man...don't care a damn if he's black, white, red or pink. Oh God, I can't wait to leave this place. I can't take it anymore.

**ANYA**
Why a black man?
ZOE

We all know what’s so special about them. A lot to handle. Woe...woe wee. I saw a black man on one of my parents DVDs...gyal I was wet in seconds, yuh done know!

Zoe fans her face with her hand.

ZOE (CONT’D)
For me, a black man or no man at all...sign and sealed.

She looks around at the group, mouths agape.

ZOE (CONT’D)
Your mouths are watering like dogs. Ooh la la, let me tell you, when I saw that movie, I came six times before my parents came home.

The girls focus intently on Zoe.

ZOE (CONT’D)
Since then, any time I want to feel good and get a release, I just think of that black piece of meat and I go....

Zoe closes her eyes and grabs her crotch.

ZOE (CONT’D)
Oooohhhhh...ahhhhhh...I feel like I am about to have one right now.

She opens her eyes and smiles.

ANONA
Damn! We dem dutty gyals!

SASHA
Maybe we should call ourselves "cunts are us."

MYRA
Nah the Pavilion renegades ought to be more discrete.

Zoe jumps up and shakes her head.

ZOE
I got it, gyals. The MGGM posse.
SASHA
What's that?

ZOE
Must Get a Good Man.

ANYA
Okay, okay, calm down now. You're making this conversation PG 13, and we wouldn't want to spoil Nola.

NOLA
Why you girls always treating me like I am a baby?

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

Nola doesn't respond. Anona buddies up to Nola.

ANONA
(kindly)
Just keep studying Nola. Then you can get a good job after graduation.

Nola smiles at the thought.

NOLA
I intend to.

ANONA
Good. Then you can invest in some implants to perk up your chest so a man will look your way.

The girls laugh at Nola's expense. Myra turns to Nola.

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

Nola shakes her head.

NOLA
Oh no. 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. What I mean is if you ever feel like having a man... (clearing her throat) let me make it simple for you. You ever feel like you would want a man to put...to insert his instrument and explode inside of your mosquito net?

ZOE
Let me tell you something Nola, it will hurt you the first time. But you'll get over it and the second time around will be better. You're gonna be sorry you waited so long for such immense pleasure.

Cora starts singing Shalamar's "Second Time Around". Most of them join in except Nola and Jody.

CORA
The second time around.

Jody watches silently as the Renegades join in and serenade Nola.

GIRLS
The second time around. I'll make it better than the first time.

Jody looks around as the girls break into laughter. She waits for them to calm down.

JODY
My big sister says that sex is over rated.

ZOE
Your sister is a man hattah. That or she is a lesbian. But hell, even dykes like the bone every now and again.

NOLA
You ever think of anything besides sex?

The renegades look at each other for a moment.

GIRLS
No!

Anona turns toward Nola.
ANONA
You all talk to Miss Nola like she is Holy Mary. Nola, look me straight in the eyes and tell me if you never, ever, felt like you would take a buddy. Even a small one? One that won't do much damage?

ANYA
I feel sorry for Nola. Give her a break and allow her to just listen.

ZOE
Let her learn at our feet.

CORA
My big sister told me that when she was here there was a girl who was naive, just like Nola. Soon after graduation she got pregnant. It was with the first boyfriend she got. She didn't play her cards right and got pregnant right fast.

MYRA
What's the moral of that story?

CORA
There is no stopping a naive girl when she is ready to break out. Hope that doesn't happen to Nola.

NOLA
You don't have to worry about that.

ANYA
Calm down. You're taking this man thing too seriously.

ZOE
Gyals can never be to serious when trying to get a good man to settle down with. But let's move on.

Zoe thinks for a moment, then smirks.

ZOE (CONT’D)
What's your greatest fantasy?

NOLA
What fantasy?

Myra pulls on Nola's hair.
MYRA
Pay attention...man fantasy of course. What you think we are fantasizing about, the weather? What's wrong with you, Miss Thing?

ZOE
My fantasy is to have two guys watching me naked and wet in the shower. Jerking their buddies, wishing they can have me, but when they can't get me, they shoot their cum all over each other.

ANONA
Mine is to have a threesome with two guys. One younger than me and one much older, so I can compare and contrast.

SASHA
Ooh, I'd love to compare and contrast a black man and a white man in a threesome. Both same age, though.

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

CORA
Would you let a guy screw you in your ass?

ANONA
Dutty gyal!

GIRLS
Batty hole! Batty hole!

NOLA
Hold on, hold on. Remember, we are being groomed to be ladies here.

CORA
Shut up and listen. Or we may have to expel you from the MGGM club.

ANYA
Would you do oral sex?

ANONA
You mean da licky licky?
CORA
Yuck...no way...not me.

MYRA
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. A so di ting set.

The girls clap.

GIRLS
Oh zeen!

MYRA
It'll be interesting if we keep in touch and see how well we do after graduation.

ZOE
I wonder who will be the Judas among us? We must remain true to our sisterhood, to the MGGM posse!

GIRLS
(in unison)
Must get a good man! Yasss!

ANONA
Nola will be the Judas. She's not really one of us. Nola, you behave like Mother Hubbard, you don't want any man.

MYRA
Nola wouldn't know what to with a man if she got one.

SASHA
Nola my dear, if you get a man and you don't know what to do, just pass him on to moi.

MYRA
Until we graduate, let's call Nola Mother Hubbard.
The girls giggle.

GIRLS
Mother Hubbard! Mother Hubbard!

Nola ignores the girls.

ANYA
I want to marry a Pilot.

ZOE
Why?

ANYA
Because they travel a lot, I'll be home alone at times. I don't think I want a man around me every day.

ZOE
Yeah, home with your box of toys.

The girls laugh.

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

CORA
Having lots of money doesn't mean he'll be a good husband. He may be sleeping with all those nurses and telling you he's doing night shift.

ZOE
Shift indeed!

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

ANYA
I don't care if my husband cheats on me either. Any game he can play, I can play too. A matter of fact, I may even play it better. He is man, I am woooman!

GIRLS
Woooman!

ZOE

MAYRA

Amen!
NOLA
Have you girls no values? You're
wasting your time going to grooming
classes. At Pavilion we are
groomed to be ladies. You all make
me sick. Some of you talk like
you'll not have a relationship
based on true love.

Nola hops up and 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.

She looks around at the girls.

NOLA (CONT'D)
That's the kind of love I want when
I find Mr Right.

ZOE
Mr. Right or Mr. Right now?

MYRA
You can recite Juliet's words, but
your old fashioned ways won't land
you any Romeo. The closest you'll
get is in English Literature class.

Cora recites from A Mid Summer Night's Dream.

CORA
Love looks not with the eyes, but
with the mind; And therefore is
wing'd Cupid painted blind.

MYRA
Love is fickle, gyals.

ZOE
We see what it is we want to see.

ANONA
Well, I wanna see some big wood!

The girls giggle, except for Nola.

NOLA
We should be talking about careers.
ZOE
My career is to land a rich man quickly, for my career can always come after. I have to make up for all these barren years at Pavilion.

SASHA
How many kids you girls want?

CORAG
Only one child. I'm not a goat!

ZOE
None for me. Not going to mess up my sexy shape and have him leave me for a prettier woman. No way!

Myra points to Nola.

MYRA
I'll bet holy Mother Hubbard is going to have out her lot. She'll be the goat with lots of kids!

ANYA
The bible says, be fruitful and multiply. But when we have babies, our breasts are going to sag.

Myra leaps up and pleads to the sky.

MYRA
Oh God, why did you make these things have to happen to women? That's why I want kids before I get old.

A narcissistic Zoe strikes a pose and looks down on herself.

ZOE
Just look at this Goddess body! I can't picture it getting old. I wanna be the modern day Mona Lisa.

ANONA
I wanna be the new Marylyn Monroe.

ANYA
I wanna be Miss Universe. 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's get back to men, shall we? I want a husband like my father. Know why? Because he takes care of my family.

Nola agrees. Myra smirks.

MYRA
Oh I know my father takes care of my mother. I like the sounds that come from my parents' bedroom at night. My mom always wakes up super happy.

The girls laugh. Nola doesn't find it funny.

MYRA (CONT'D)
I'll never forget one night when it was raining. The more they fucked, the more the rain came down. My mom musta been hurtin' the next day!

The girls giggle. Zoe stops admiring herself for a moment.

ZOE
That wardrobe malfunction on the netball court, you think that girl deliberately did it?

ANYA
I don't care whether it was deliberate or not, all I know is he had a nice buddy.

SASHA
Yeah, for a high school boy he really had a big piece. I wonder if his dick will grow after he graduates?

ANYA
If that snake grows any longer, then may God have mercy on his wife. I can only imagine when it's up and ready to do exploits.

CORA
Lord have mercy, his wife will be in for something. That won't be sex, that will be assault and battery. Murder...
GIRLS
(in unison)
Murder he wrote! Nah nah nah!

MYRA
Would you want to try it?

CORA
No way my dear, big ones don't appeal to me.

ZOE
If it's too big and you can't resist it, just take what you can and leave the rest out.

The girls laugh, even Nola.

MYRA
Nola's laughing like she understands what we're talking about.

A disappointed Sasha interjects.

SASHA
I wish I saw it on the court! Was he shaved?

ZOE
No, it was nice and hairy. YUM! Yummy yum!

Nola is disgusted.

NOLA
Yum is what people say when they taste delicious food.

ZOE
Sis, even though I don't suck, I'm sure I saw a meal. That wood made me feel so...so...

NOLA
Stop. Don't say anymore.

MYRA
You mean feel so...so...horny! I know the feeling, my sis. I almost had an orgasm when I saw his piece that evening.
NOLA
Orgasm?

ANYA
Mother Hubbard won't know an orgasm until her wedding night, if ever.

The girls bust out laughing.

SASHA
Was he cut or uncut?

Her question goes unanswered under the roar of laughter.

COR
I just want a good husband with a heart full of love and an average piece. I'm not going to be greedy. Some of you want too much. You might get a husband who has too many assets, who's too well endowed and feels compelled to share his blessings with other women.

NOLA
Never be greedy. Remember the story about the dog and the bone?

The girls shake their heads negatively.

NOLA (CONT’D)
A dog, carrying a bone, was crossing a bridge. When he saw his reflection in the river, he jumped in to fight the other dog for the bone. He lost his own bone and only to realize it was his own reflection. Some of you will be just like that dog.

The Renegades sneer at Nola.

MYRA
Oh shut up Mother Hubbard. You know, you don't belong in this group.

ZOE
Don't make us chase you away. This conversation is for big people.

Sasha is still thinking about penises.
SASHA
I like to see it when it's unshaved. Like the men in my parents' blue movies.

NOLA
You've seen a guy naked before?

The girls laugh.

MYRA
Stop acting like you're Holy Mary, mother of God. Maybe you are bad under the quiet.

ANYA
I think Jody too. She could be a silent river running deep.

ANONA
(sarcastic)
We are all well behaved girls, all virgins here.

Zoe snorts. Anona gets up and starts counting.

ANONA (CONT’D)
2, 3...all virgins here except Nola and Jody.

Myra laughs and tugs at Nola's hair.

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

Girls laugh.

ZOE
Rev. BLACKWOOD!

Girls laugh harder.

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

ZOE
Tell us what he said since weren't listening in chapel.
NOLA
He preached about impure thoughts and staying holy. If you harbor impure thoughts you will start acting out those thoughts.

ZOE
Oh please, as old as Rev. Blackwood is, you can tell he was no saint when he was young.

NOLA
How do you know that?

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

ZOE
He looks at us sometimes like he wants to say yum.

The girls clap.

GIRLS
(in unison)
YUM!

ZOE (CONT’D)
All of us must have. You never peep on your dad before? Well, you all won't admit it, but I'll admit that I peeped on daddy already.

No one responds. Zoe looks around at the group.

ZOE (CONT’D)
More than once. I'm not afraid to admit that.

ANYA clears her throat.

ANYA
I've peeped on my dad before. It's true.
ANONA
Me too, but only once.

Nola and Jody remain quiet. The other girls all admit to peeping, hooting like cackling hens.

CORA
Me too.

MYRA
I saw my brother.

ZOE
Gyals! Calm down. I'm joking. I would never stoop so low and peep on my dad.

Embarrassed, the girls settle down and look at one another. After a moment, they tackle Zoe and slap her for tricking them.

Mrs. Petgrave approaches and breaks up the small fracas.

MRS. PETGRAVE
That's enough, ladies. Time for supper.

Mrs. Petgrave waits for the girls to gather their belongings and disperse.

INT. DORM - DAY

The renegades eat around a long supper table. Zoe sits alone, punishment for the nasty trick she played on them.

ZOE
(to herself)

Let's see how long they're gonna malice me. Screw them. A matter of fact, this is the perfect time to send Doc a text.

Zoe whips out her phone and begins typing.

INSERT -- Zoe's cell phone:

ZOE (CONT'D)
Hey, you sexy thing!

Zoe places her phone down and provocatively peels a ripe banana. She taps her fingers on her phone as she waits for a response. She deep throats the banana before taking a suggestive bite. After a moment, her phone buzzes.

INSERT -- Zoe's cell phone:
DR. MARRIOTT
Who is this?

ZOE
Call and you'll find out.

DR. MARRIOTT
I think you have the wrong number.

ZOE
I don't think so. This is your patient Zoe. I need an exam. A LATE night exam.

Dr. Marriott doesn't respond. Zoe smiles as she takes another bite of her apple. After a beat, her phone rings.

DR. MARRIOTT (V.O.)
(through phone)
You want to get me in trouble, young lady?

Zoe walks outside of the dorm.

INT. DORM CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Zoe paces the corridor, phone to ear.

ZOE
(into phone)
I want fun, that can't be trouble for either of us.

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

ZOE
A school girl that might be more woman than your wife.

DR. MARRIOTT (V.O.)
Show some respect.

ZOE
Sorry Doc, didn't mean it that way. What I meant is that I may be more than you're expecting.
DR. MARRIOTT (V.O.)
I'm not expecting anything from you. You're trouble. I don't want to lose my licence.

ZOE
Then you'll do what I want.

Dr. Marriott sighs in frustration.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Come on doc, it doesn't have to be this complicated. I need a man to warm me up on these cold winter nights. Besides, I know right now, at this very moment, you're thinking of what it'd be like to get together with me. Picture it, putting your finger back there, without any gloves this time.

Zoe closes her eyes and dreams.

DR. MARRIOTT (V.O.)
Stop that, please, or I'm going to hang up.

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

Zoe is interrupted by the sound of Dr. Marriott hanging up on the call. A disappointed Zoe opens her eyes and types on her phone.

INSERT -- Zoe's cell phone:

ZOE (CONT'D)
Meet me by the back gate, half an hour after light's out. You better be there. Muah.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - NIGHT

Zoe lies in bed and stares at the ceiling. Sounds of girls sleeping.
She looks around before gently climbing out of bed. She grabs some clothes and tip toes toward the bathroom.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK GATE OF SCHOOL - NIGHT

Zoe reaches the back gate and notices the dimmed lights of a Range Rover parked a hundred meters up the road. A delighted Zoe skips toward the car.

INT. RANGE ROVER - NIGHT

Dr. Marriott cold sweats behind the wheel as he watches Zoe approach.

DR. MARRIOTT
(to himself)
Dear lord, what am I getting into?

Zoe knocks on the window. Dr. Marriott collects himself before unlocking the door. Zoe hops into the passenger's seat of the luxury car.

ZOE
I knew you would make it! You couldn't resist.

Zoe realizes that he is uncomfortable.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Don't worry, Doc. Play your cards right and we'll both have fun.

She leans in and smells his neck.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Mmmm, your cologne smells nice.

Dr. Marriott is speechless.

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

DR. MARRIOTT
I should go. I'm sorry I met you. It's not my style to get involved with school girls.

ZOE
You don't sound like someone who turned up against their will.

(MORE)
I don't kiss and tell. I hope you don't either.

Zoe turns toward him and sticks out her tongue. Dr. Marriott runs his fingers through her hair.

Where do we go?

Dr. Marriott slowly drives off.

I'm nervous about this, but you are putting me beyond my self control.

You don't look nervous at all. I know this is not your first affair.

Are you studying to become a little seductress?

Zoe smiles and rests her hand on his thigh as they drive aimlessly into the dark woods.

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

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

Zoe looks out of the window.

There is no moon out tonight.

So?

So, we have more privacy.

I've never messed around in bushes before.

Well, there's a first time for everything.

Dr. Marriott looks at Zoe with desire in his eyes.
ZOE (CONT'D)
We can make our first encounter quick and adventurous.

Dr. Marriott pulls off the road and parks. They kiss. Zoe is impressed as she rubs his crotch. He smiles.

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

He unlocks the car doors and they exit.

EXT. RANGE ROVER - NIGHT

Dr. Marriott leans Zoe against the back of the car. They kiss passionately before Zoe pulls down his pants.

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

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

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

Zoe removes her blouse and Dr. Marriott licks her breasts. Zoe moans. He bends her over the car and kisses her all over. After a moment, he catches himself just before he loses control and pulls away from Zoe.

DR. HARRIOTT
This sex in the bush may be exciting to you, but not to me. I promise you, I can plan for us to go a nice hotel soon.

He pulls up his pants as a disappointed yet understanding Zoe puts on her blouse.

INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

The Renegades study for final exams.

NOLA
I just hope that we will all do well and make our parents proud.
ANYA
Oh yea, after all these years, we cannot leave here as failures.

SASHA
No man will want us if we are a set of dunces.

CORA
Men now want women with brains, not just for sex.

NOLA
I am so happy to hear you talk like that.

ANONA
It's torture to be up so late studying. I should be getting my beauty sleep.

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

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

NOLA
(sarcastic)
May God help you.

ZOE
Shhh girls, you're disturbing me. Think I can land a good doctor if I am seen as a failure? You need the brain and the sexy body, the total package. The more you have to offer, the better your chances to pick and choose. It's woman time now.

The girls stop talking and listen intently to Zoe.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Put fun and jokes aside, we have to excel in every way or else when the man tires of us he will leave.

(MORE)
I want to be wife material, so I want to pass all my subjects.

Anona hisses her teeth and walks out of the classroom.

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

She grabs her phone and sends a text as she walks toward the dorm.

INT. DORM - NIGHT

Sounds of girls sleeping. Anona phone beeps. Her smiling face is illuminated by the blue glow of her phone as she reads the text. She climbs out of bed, grabs clothes, and tip toes toward the bathroom.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK GATE OF SCHOOL - NIGHT

Anona stands at the back gate of the school. After a moment, headlights approach. A Mercedez-Benz rolls to a stop. Mr. Brunswick rolls down his window and smiles. Anona races up and plants a giant kiss on his lips. She spins around the car and jumps into the passenger's seat.

INT. MERCEDES-BENZ - NIGHT

The car speeds away from the school.

ANONA
You remember the first time we did this?

MR. BRUNSWICK
Of course, and what I will never ever forget is the first time I gave it to you.

ANONA
Mi sey, you are the man for the job. Plus I know I put your wife to shame.

MR. BRUNSWICK
That bitch don't know how to wine. That's where you come in.
ANONA
What you think your daughter's reaction would be if she knew that I was screwing with her dad.

MR. BRUNSWICK
Don't even go there. But I will say that I never thought you'd be so much fun. An innocent looking girl pretending to be helping my daughter.

ANONA
Are you complaining, Chad?

MR. BRUNSWICK
Not in the least, my little vixen.

ANONA
So, are we going to our usual place tonight?

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

The car gains speed as the Pavilion school vanishes into the distant dark of the night.

INT. WATERFRONT VILLA - NIGHT

Mr. Brunswick fixes drinks as Anona undresses and slides into a nearby jacuzzi. He hands her the drinks and undresses. Anona admires his manhood as he climbs into the jacuzzi. He kisses her neck as she closes her eyes.

ANONA
I know I keep asking, but what if your wife shows up?

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

ANONA
And I still don't believe you.

MR. BRUNSWICK
You know our time is limited, so let's just have some fun before it's time to take you back.

FADE TO:
INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

Girls rehearse for their graduation ceremony. A grimacing Anona steps out of line. She walks a few wobbly feet before taking a seat on nearby steps.

The Renegades rush over to her.

ZOE
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 (V.O.)
Teshawn isn't coming anywhere besides in me. Can't afford to have these gals close to my man. Can't risk them playing Doc the way I did.

ZOE
Nurse can deal with these situations, it's not like she's dying.

Myra and Zoe help Anona up to her feet. They assist her out of the auditorium and toward the nurse's station.

INT. DORM CORRIDOR - NIGHT

The girls lie in bed. Anona's bed is empty.

SASHA
Where is Anona?

ZOE
She must be spending the night in the sick bay. She wasn't feeling well earlier today.

CUT TO:
INT. DORM CORRIDOR - DAY

Girls mill about the dorm as Anona packs her belonging with the aid of her parents, MR. and MRS. GORE (mid 40's).

The Renegades watch in disbelief from a short distance. After a moment, Zoe approaches Anona and her parents.

ZOЕ
Is something wrong?

Anona's parents ignore Zoe as they continue packing. Zoe steps in between Mr. Gore and a box he is packing.

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

Mr. Gore snaps at her.

MR. GORE
You tell me. You are friends, you should know more than I do.

Zoe looks puzzled.

MR. GORE (CONT'D)
This place let me...let us, down. I thought my daughter was supposed to be supervised here.

Mrs. Gore struggles to hold back tears.

MRS. GORE
Don't argue with her, honey. She has nothing to do with any of this.

ZOЕ
Any of what?

MR. GORE
Mind your own business.

Mr. and Mrs. Gore storm out the dorm with Anona's things.

The Renegades race up to Zoe.

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

CORА
Me too. What's this all about?
MYRA
So Anona won't be graduating with us?

Nola approaches them from behind.

NOLA
I think she is pregnant.

Zoe spins and slaps Nola's mouth.

ZOE
Shut up bitch. How do you know that? You chat too much.

Zoe rushes out the dorm.

ZOE (CONT’D)
(to herself)
I need answers. Pregnant??
Anona, you couldn't be so stupid
not to make him cover his dick. I
may not have spoken about it at our
conferences, but damn, that goes
without saying.

EXT. SCHOOL YARD – DAY

Zoe races across the school yard toward the administrative
offices. She stops and observes Mrs. Gore climbing the steps
toward Miss Mustafa's office.

Zoe hurries to the corridor near the office.

EXT. MISS MUSTAFA'S OFFICE – DAY

Zoe tip toes close to the office door. She cups a hand to
her ear in an attempt to eavesdrop.

INT. MISS MUSTAFA'S OFFICE – DAY

Miss Mustafa sits behind a cluttered desk. Mrs. Gore sits
across from her as Mr. Gore enters.

MISS MUSTAFA
Mr. and Mrs. Gore, I am so sorry
about this. These incidences are
very rare, this is only the second
in all my years here.

Miss Mustafa motions for Mr. Gore to have a seat, but he
depletes.
MR. GORE
Miss, that's of no consolation to us now.

Mrs. Gore places a calming hand on him and he slowly takes a seat. Mrs. Gore composes herself before addressing Miss Mustafa.

MRS. GORE
So how will her exams go?

MISS MUSTAFA
Well, to be frank, she should have thought about that before embarking on a romantic escapade. If she is old enough to have sex, she should be mature enough to think about her exams.

MR. GORE
 Aren't you being a bit insensitive?

Miss Mustafa thinks for a moment as she carefully constructs her response.

MISS. MUSTAFA
Mr. Gore, your daughter has embarrassed this prestigious institution.

EXT. MISS MUSTAFA'S OFFICE - DAY

Zoe continues to eavesdrop.

MISS MUSTAFA (O.S.)
What do you think people will say when they hear that one of our girls dropped out of Pavilion because she is pregnant.

Zoe eyes widen as she covers her mouth with her hand.

ZOE
(to herself)
Oh no Anona, I thought you were a smart girl.

INT. MISS MUSTAFA'S OFFICE - DAY

MISS MUSTAFA
This is a blot against our school.
MRS. GORE
We raised our daughter the best way we knew how.

MR. GORE
How could this happen to us?
Aren't you supervising the girls?
You're not doing a very good job.
There must be some liability for the school.

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

Mr. Gore shoots Miss Mustafa a look of disgust as he storms out of her office. His wife follows.

EXT. MISS MUSTAFA'S OFFICE - DAY

Zoe turns and rushes around the corner to avoid being seen. She waits until Anona's parents pass before heading back to the school yard.

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY

Zoe pulls her phone from her pocket and dials. CLOSE UP on phone says "Anona's cell". Her call goes directly to voice mail.

Zoe hangs up in disgust as she approaches the dorm.

ZOE
(to herself)
How could you be so daft Anona?
You let down the pact.

Zoe shakes her head in disbelief as she enters the dorm.

FADE TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The Renegades sleep through a class in session. Anona's desk is conspicuously empty.

FADE TO:
INT. DORM - NIGHT

A somber group of Renegades congregate around their beds.

ZOE
Has anyone talked to Anona since she 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 true Renegade.

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

ZOE
Don't make me slap you again.

Zoe eyes up Nola.

ZOE (CONT’D)
You seem happy about what happened to our sis.

NOLA
Some of you were behaving too badly, like men are just waiting until you graduate. Get a good education first and be lady-like. Men will always come later. Anona has her priorities wrong.

ZOE
Shut the fuck up.

NOLA
It's just luck why what happened to Anona didn't happen to you.

Nola eyes up Zoe.

NOLA (CONT’D)
Unless you did what a certain person did.

Nola glances at Myra. Myra lunges for Nola, but the small fight is quickly broken up by the other girls.
A few girls separate the pair and push Nola out of the dorm. Zoe slams the door behind her.

ZOE
You are not sleeping in here tonight. You are too disgusting to be among us. Judas.

FADE TO:

EXT. TENNIS COURT AREA - NIGHT

Later that night, Zoe, Anya, Myra and Sasha meet quietly near the tennis court.

ZOE
I know where Anona lives. We should go and see her.

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

ZOE
No, we should do so tonight.

SASHA
You think we should take that chance?

ZOE
I am going whether you are coming with me or not. Anona is our friend and we have to stick by her now.

SASHA
What if we show up and her parents don't let us in?

ANYA
Yeah, how do we tell her we are coming to look for her?

ZOE
I already sent her a text and she replied while I was in class this evening.

MYRA
Great, but 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. Whomever wants to come, meet me at midnight by the back gate.

Meeting dismissed and the girls disperse. Zoe stays behind, leans against the netting, and makes a call.

EXT. BACK GATE OF SCHOOL – NIGHT

Zoe and Myra stand near the back gate. After a moment, Anya approaches and hugs the girls.

ZOE
That's my sis! Sasha?

Anya shakes her head negatively. A Range Rover approaches and parks next to them. Dr. Marriott rolls down his window and motions for them to get into the car.

ZOE (CONT’D)
Girls, my big brother knows Dr. Marriott very well, so I begged him to ask Doc to help us out since he's only ten minutes away.

Zoe winks at Dr. Marriott. The girls hop in the car.

MYRA
Well, tell your brother how much we appreciate it.

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

ANYA
Thanks Dr. Marriott. We're graduating soon and can't afford anything else to go wrong, for any of us.

Dr. Marriott gives her a knowing smile as the car pulls away from the back gate of the school.

FADE TO:

EXT. GORE HOUSE – NIGHT

Zoe texts on her phone as the car slows down and parks up the road a bit from the Gore house.
ZOE
(typing)
We're here sis. Come let us see you for a few minutes.

After a beat, Anona strolls through the gate to her house. The girls jump out of the car and rush up to her.

ZOE (CONT'D)
My dear, we are so, so sorry.

MYRA
We're here for you, sis.

Anya, Zoe and Myra cry as they embrace her.

ANONA
I'm so touched by you coming to see me. No need to cry. I am fine.

MYRA
How can you be? You're pregnant...you can't do your exams.

ANONA
Everything is going to be just fine.

Anya, Zoe, and Myra look at Anona in shock.

ZOE
How can you be okay?

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

MYRA
Yes, but you'll be dealing with a baby soon. Girl, I am so sorry.

ANONA
I don't need any pity. Just promise me that you'll be good aunts for my baby.

Anona looks down at her stomach and rubs it.

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.

ANYA
How you so luddy, sis?

ANONA
After all those girl talks 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 afterwards we have to go search for a money man, and you get one before you graduate.

ANONA
An early graduation present, I guess.

The girls chuckle.

ANONA (CONT’D)
Anyway, I don’t want you to get in trouble for coming to see me. You have to graduate, so you can tell me what it feels like. Do it for me.

Anona voice breaks. They engage in another long group hug before Zoe, Myra, and Sasha run back to the car.

FADE TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

Graduation ceremony is in full swing. Girls dressed in white, looking like the ladies Pavilion wanted them to be.

The Renegades stand on the stage. One by one they grab the microphone and recite a speech.
ZOE
I must be dreaming. I cannot believe that I'm actually at my graduation ceremony. My high school days are over.

She hugs and hands the microphone to Myra.

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

She abruptly hands the microphone to Jody.

JODY
My time here was lovely. I wouldn't have wanted high school any other way.

Jody and Nola hug as the microphone is passed.

NOLA
This is noble institution has lived up to its billing. Pavilion 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.

Nola hands the microphone to Sasha, who wipes tears from her eyes.

SASHA
I enjoyed every moment here. If I knew I'd already be missing it so much, perhaps I would've behaved a little better.

Sasha breaks down. Cora hugs her and grabs the microphone.

CORA
My school days are over and I am ready to face the world! I am a lady, thanks to Pavilion. I am confident my life will be successful and that I'll make my teachers and parents very proud of me.
Applause from the assembly. Miss Mustafa watches proudly from the side of the stage.

Cora hands the microphone to Anya, who pauses for effect.

ANYA
I'm happy it's all over. Time for me to go find a good man and get married.

The audience gasps. Anya smirks.

ANYA (CONT’D)
That's the reaction I expected. If Pavilion teaches us to become ladies, then why shouldn't I go in search of a good man?

Zoe hustles over and grabs the microphone from Anya before she can embarrass herself further.

ZOE
Lastly, for my sister, or I should say our sister, who is not here with us on our special day. We miss you, we're sorry you cannot be here with us to enjoy this moment.

Zoe pauses as she fights back tears.

ZOE (CONT’D)
If I may speak on her behalf, I will say that she made our days special, always fun to be around, very witty, very kind, and we know that she loves Pavilion and appreciates all this place offered her.

The Renegades cheer Zoe, as does the audience.

ZOE (CONT’D)
I want my daughter to be attend Pavilion one day as well. She must have the experience that I had, the kind of sisterhood that develops here. So, eleven years from now, hopefully Miss Mustafa will still be here as my daughter will be in attendance. I'll make sure Monique Marriott attends her mom's alma mater.
The girls and the audience are stunned. After a moment, the surname "Marriott" resonates throughout the crowd, the name whispered throughout the auditorium.

The girls take their seats. Zoe rubs her stomach as she sits next to Myra. She streams Paul Anka's "You're Having My Baby" through her phone.

    MYRA
    (to Zoe)
    What did you just say?

    ANYA
    Monique Marriott?

    MYRA
    You're pregnant for...for...

    FADE TO BLACK.