

MY DAUGHTER'S ROOMIES
"About Last Night"

by

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Jeseta Video Productions

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Writers Guild of America

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1.

"ABOUT LAST NIGHT"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1. EXT. GIRLS' APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY 1.

It's early morning as the sun comes up. Birds are chirping, sprinklers water the grass.

2. INT. GIRL'S APARTMENT - DAY - SUSAN'S BEDROOM 2.

RAY (V/O)

This is my neurotic daughter Susan...
The guy next to her in bed is the Low
Life...Good for nothing...pervert...
Jerry Brewster.

Susan's face fills the screen as Jerry's hand comes into frame and lands on her shoulder. Her eyes open and she sees the appendage. She slides the hand up and away from her but Jerry (asleep) pushes her hand down on his crouch. Susan's face says it all. His face lights up with a smile as he rubs her hand into his lap. Susan uses all her strength to get her hand free. She rises up and turns toward him to take a look.

SUSAN

(to herself)

Oh my God! Jerry!

RAY (V/O)

Not a pretty picture is it.

3. INT. GIRL'S APARTMENT - DAY - DARLENE'S BEDROOM 3.

Darlene sits straight up in bed with a "hung over look" She shakes out the cob webs. Then looks to her left and sees Ray Campbell peacefully sleeping next to her. She leans over him to have a better look then sits straight up with a look of

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

disbelief and horror...Did she or didn't she?

RAY (V/O)

This is Darlene Johnson...One of
Susan's room mates...And this
is me...Ray Campbell.

DARLENE

(softly to herself)

Yikes,

(takes a second look)

No way!

RAY (V/O)

I know what you're thinking... But
trust me...It's not what it seems.

4. INT. GIRL'S APARTMENT - DAY - CINDY'S BEDROOM

4.

Julie is have an erotic dream. She rolls to her left and
takes hold of Cindy.

RAY (V/O)

This is my other daughter, Julie
...You know, Jerry Brewster's girl
friend...The guy in bed with Susan.

Cindy wakes up with a look of distress. Cindy maneuvers
Julie's body to roll back over to its original position.
Cindy lifts up to see who is lying next to her.

RAY (V/O)

And this is Susan's other room mate
Cindy Brewster...That's
right ...Jerry Brewster's
Sister.

CINDY

(to herself)

Julie? Oh no, no, no...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RAY (V/O)

Confused?

JULIE

Yes, yes, yes...

RAY (V/O)

Well Stick around and we will clear it
all up for you.

Cindy covers her head with the blanket.

END TEASER:

OPENING CREDITS:

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

5. INT. GIRL'S APARTMENT - DAY - GIRL'S KITCHEN 5.

Out of the bedroom comes Susan into the kitchen. She gets glass from the cupboard. Around the corner comes Cindy. She goes for the aspirin. They're both horribly hung over.

CINDY

Let me have a sip of that when you're
through.

Susan takes a sip and passes the water to Cindy.

SUSAN

Sure, Here I'll trade you.

Cindy passes the aspirin to Susan. Darlene makes her entrance. She is also hung over. They are popping aspirin and sipping water then they pass everything to Darlene.

DARLENE

Save some of those for me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUSAN

(confused)

What happened here last night?

Cindy takes a sip of water from Susan's glass.

CINDY

That's what I would like to know!

Darlene passes the water and aspirin back to Cindy.

DARLENE

(guilty look)

Don't ask me. I don't remember a thing!

SUSAN

(ashamed)

I woke up this morning with Jerry in my bed!

CINDY

You slept with my brother last night?

DARLENE

You slept with your sister's boyfriend?

SUSAN

(scared)

I hope that's all I did?

Cindy takes a sip of water. She is ready to confess as she gestures to herself.

CINDY

Speaking of your sister?

SUSAN

What...You slept with Julie?

CINDY

Or she slept with me.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CINDY (cont'd)

(puzzled)

I'm not sure just how that went
down!

Darlene is stressing, she has the worse news of all.

SUSAN

So, if I slept with Jerry and you
slept with Julie, and the couch is
empty. Where did my Dad ended up?

The girls turn to Darlene as she slowly raises her hand.

SUSAN & CINDY

Darlene!

Susan's father, Ray enters from the living room. He's
invigorated.

RAY

What a night! I haven't had that
much excitement since Nam.

(Hugs Darlene)

And you, you little Vixen, you, I bet
you could go all night, now couldn't
you? So girls, what's the plan for
today?

SUSAN

(upset)

Dad how could you?

RAY

(innocent)

How could I what?

SUSAN

(appalled)

Have sex with Darlene.

Ray & Darlene look at each other in shock, did they?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

RAY & DARLENE

WHAT!

From Susan's room comes Jerry in his boxers and a tee shirt.

He has an obvious erection. The gang notices and turns away. Jerry is oblivious to his condition.

JERRY

Hey...What's for breakfast? I'm starved.

Cindy tries (without looking) to get his attention.

CINDY

Um...Uh...Jerry. You need to, ah, do something about that.

Cindy nods her head downward to indicate the problem. Jerry

looks down and sees his erection.

JERRY

Do something about...

(looks down)

OH!

Julie appears from around the corner and nonchalantly notices Jerry's dilemma.

JULIE

Looks like "Woody" is UP bright and early this morning! I'd like to know where he was last Night?

CINDY

(to herself)

Not with you...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JULIE

(to Jerry)

You going stand there all day like that, or are you going to go and strap that bad boy down?

Jerry, embarrassed, returns to Susan's room. Julie joins the others while tracking Jerry with her eyes.

JULIE

(to Susan)

Why is he going into your room?

SUSAN

I don't know.

Darlene is suffering from the hangover but wants to help. So she innocently lifts her head and chimes in.

DARLENE

Oh, he left his clothes in there, when he crawled into bed with your sister last night.

JULIE

What? That's impossible, He was with me all night. I'd know that fat ass anywhere.

CINDY

Hey, we are Twins you know... And I do not have a fat ass.

JULIE

That was you?

CINDY

Yes...

JULIE

No way...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

RAY

(upset)

Wait a minute... Am I to understand
that You've been sleeping with Jerry?

JULIE

(so yesterday)

Dad please. It's the twenty first
century. Get over it.

(to Julie nonchalant)

Come to think of it, that butt was a
lot softer than usual.

Jerry comes out of the bedroom with a neck tie around his leg.
His problem is over but he can't help but try to be funny.

JERRY

How's this? Stylish huh...

Julie in no mood for Jerry's stupid jokes, she turns to
confront him.

JULIE

Hey Numb Nuts! Did you sleep with my
sister last night?

JERRY

Ye-ah-ah. I wasn't going to sleep with
mine. That would've been sick.

CINDY

Isn't that the truth...

SUSAN

Oh God. And I've been off the pill
ever since I broke up with
Charlie.

RAY

(betrayed)

You were sleeping with Charlie?

Julie jumps in before Susan can answer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

JULIE

Dad...Twenty-first century...Get over it.

(to Jerry)

You had unprotected sex with my sister?

JERRY

No, I did not have unprotected sex with your sister.

Darlene is trying to act like a detective. Susan is mortified.

DARLENE

So...You had protected sex with her sister?

JERRY

No! I did not have protected sex with her sister either!

RAY

Well then just what kind of sex did you have with my daughter?

JERRY

(Bill Clinton impression)

Sir, I did not have sexual relations with your daughter... Ms. Campbell... Susan that is...

(gestures to Cindy)

This one here...Well...you know...

DARLENE

(a revelation)

I knew it! It was Oral Sex, Right?

JERRY

NO! There was no sex of any kind! She was so out of it, the only thing she could've blown, was a one point five!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

Cindy (sarcastic) Thank God for alcohol.

RAY
(relieved)
I'll drink to that!

Susan too is relieved that nothing happened with Jerry. She now turns her attention to her father.

SUSAN
So Dad, tell me...just what exactly happened between you and the "little Vixen" last night?

Ray is about to answer but Julie who is just learning about this news, jumps in flabbergasted.

JULIE
(to Ray)
You slept with Darlene?

RAY
(sarcastic)
Twenty-first Century, Julie. Get over it!

SUSAN
(stern)
Really Dad! That's not funny.

RAY
Oh, for crying out loud! Nothing happened. All we were doing was dancing...At the Club...Don't you remember?

They sort of remember the dancing and acknowledge yes.

RAY
(to Darlene)
When I got into your bed last night, I got in alone. You were still at the Bar.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

DARLENE

Oh.

JERRY

Great! Case Closed...let's eat?

JULIE

Hold on there, big boy! I'm not done with you yet.

(to Darlene)

You mean to tell me, you didn't feel this a big hairy, lumpy thing

(points to Ray)

in your bed...When you slid in last night?

Ray starts patting himself all over, looking concerned.

RAY

Lumpy?

DARLENE

No, it was more like squishy and fussy.

RAY

squishy and fussy.

DARLENE

Well yeah...I thought you were Eddy, my giant stuffed Teddy Bear.

I didn't know it was you...

(to all)

I'm totally confused. Would somebody please tell us what happened last night?

JERRY

I would be happy to tell you exactly what happened last night. Right after breakfast.

Julie move real close to Jerry. She wants answers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

JULIE

Why don't you tell us Exactly What
Happened...Right now!

JERRY

Because I am starving and I need
something to eat!

Julie move even close to Jerry.

JULIE

Listen, Pal. If you don't start
talking immediately. I'll see to it
that you never eat again. And I don't
necessarily mean food!

ALL

Ewe...

SUSAN

TMI...

Susan leaves Jerry and crosses over to Cindy as Jerry ponders
the sexual meaning of Julie's threat.

JERRY

Oh, so that's how you want to play,
Huh!

Jerry tries to stares her down, but she stares right back.

JULIE

You got it.

Jerry seems ready to do a 180 but his hungry takes over.

JERRY

Okay... I'll talk...After I get me a
Pop Tart.

Jerry gets away from Julie and runs to the pantry Julie and
the rest of the gang show frustration.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

6. INT. GIRL'S APARTMENT - DAY - GIRL'S KITCHEN 6.

Jerry comes out of the pantry pop tart in hand.

JULIE

Okay Jerry lay it on us. What happened here last night.

JERRY

(munching)

You all do remember going to the club...Right?

ALL

RIGHT. YEAH. SURE.

JERRY

Okay...Well, Susan and Cindy were in a corner of the bar swagging drinks off a couple of losers they ran into.. .They were drinking it up and having one hell of a good time.

7. INT. CLUB - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 7.

The two guys are pouring the drinks for the girls and they are down them quickly. Jerry has his eye on them as Julie slaps his arm to get his attention.

JULIE

Hey I'm over here...Stop looking at other girls.

JERRY

I'm looking at Susan and Cindy, I don't like those guys they're with.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JULIE

They're big girls, they can take care
of themselves.

Jerry turns away from the girls towards Julie and then notices something on the dance floor.

JERRY

What's your Father doing?

Darlene and Ray are on the dance floor, "Dirty Dancing".
People are gathered around watching them.

Cut back to Julie and Jerry as his eyes come off the dance floor, he notices that Susan and Cindy along with those two guys are gone.

JERRY

Hey, the girls and those two guys are
gone.

JULIE

Maybe they went to the bathroom.

JERRY

Together? I don't think so. And
they left drinks on the table. That's
not like them. Something is up. (He
gets up) I'll be right back.

Julie is upset as Jerry runs to the dance floor. He grabs hold of Ray points to the vacant booth where the girls were sitting. Ray gets it and exits the floor with Jerry as a clueless Darlene watches. Julie joins Darlene and wants to know what's going on. Darlene points to where girls were sitting. They see the drinks, and decide that's where they want to be.

8. EXT. CLUB PARKING LOT- NIGHT - FLASHBACK

8.

Jerry and Ray run out of the club and into the parking lot as the two bad guys are about to reach their car with Susan and Cindy in tow. Jerry feeling macho confronts the pair.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JERRY

Hey let those girls go.

BAD GUY # 1

Screw you...These are our girls. Go find your own chicks.

JERRY

That's my sister and his daughter you're messing with. Drop them now.

BAD GUY#1

OKAY.

The kidnappers let the girls drop to the ground. They're pissed and ready for a fight.

JERRY

One more step and I'll drop you like a prom dress.

9. INT. GIRL'S APARTMENT - DAY - GIRL'S KITCHEN 9.

Cindy (frustrated) I don't remember any of this. How did you get us away from them?

JERRY

Darrell and Zack.

CINDY

You called the police?

RAY

No...Turns out they were on a stake out, working under cover. Waiting for those two creeps to make their move...

10. EXT. CLUB PARKING LOT- NIGHT - FLASHBACK 10.

Ray is standing firm as Jerry is cowering behind. The two hoodlums are ready to fight. Darrell and Zack run into the shotguns drawn and arrest the two kidnappers.

11. INT. GIRL'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

11.

JERRY

Yeah! They slipped Roofies in your drinks ...To knock you out.

DARLENE

Wow, like on Dateline. That is so cool.

CINDY

(sarcastic)

Oh sure! Super cool. It's a shame they didn't get away with it, huh?

Darlene hangs her head down and is remorseful for the stupid comment she just made.

JULIE

What a cock and bull story. You expect us to believe that crap? What about Darlene and me...What happened to us?

RAY

You girls were still in the Club. Once Darrell and Zack got those two goons off to jail. Jerry and I put Susan and Cindy into my car, so I could drive them home.

JERRY

When Ray left, I went back into the club to find you guys. And I found you alright... Sitting in the same spot where they had been sitting. .. sucking down their left over, drugged, drinks...

DARLENE

Oh no! So we got Roofied too?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JERRY

Yeah, but not as bad as them.

(points to Susan &
Cindy)

At least you could still walk.

12. INT. GIRL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - SUSAN'S BEDROOM 12.

RAY (V/O)

When I arrived back at the house I put
Susan in bed first...

Ray gently puts Susan down in her bed, leans over and gives
her a kiss on the forehead then covers her with a blanket.

13. INT. GIRL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - CINDY'S BEDROOM 13.

RAY (V/O)

Then I put Cindy in her bed...

Ray dumps Cindy in her bed, turns and walks out of the room.
Ray approaches the couch takes a look at it, shakes his head
no, turns and walks away.

14. INT. GIRL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - DARLENE'S BEDROOM 14.

RAY (V/O)

After all I'd been through, I figured
I was due something a little more
comfortable than the couch...

Ray walks into Darlene's room throws the panda bear on the
floor, pulls back the covers and crawls into bed.

RAY (V/O)

so I went to Darlene's room... ALONE..
.and fell asleep in her bed.

15. INT. GIRL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT -LIVINGROOM

15.

Jerry enters with the two girls. Julie pushes Jerry away and staggers upstairs. Jerry heads for Darlene as she stumbles into the living room. She drops her shoes and her dress. Jerry turns her around, puts her dress and shoes into her hands, guides her upstairs...Checking her out as she goes.

JERRY (V/O)

A little later, I arrive with Julie and Darlene...Julie decided she would find her own place to sleep...But Darlene started to wander off...I got hold of her though and pointed her in the right direction.

DISSOLVE:

16. INT. GIRL'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

16.

RAY

(to Darlene)

So you see Darlene, technically you slept with me!

DARLENE

Technically, I guess I did.

SUSAN

(inquisitive)

Jerry, tell me, how is it you ended up in my bed? And not with Julie or on the couch?

JERRY

Are you kidding me? That crappy, beat up, old sofa, versus your nice, soft, plush bed? No contest there.

JULIE

(rejected)

How about me? Why didn't you come to bed with me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JERRY

(sarcastic)

Well, normally I would have... You know it has always been a fantasy of mine to sleep with two girls. But since one of them happened to be my sister ...I didn't think it would be too cool. I mean this is Georgia, not Alabama.

CINDY

Such a considerate moron!

JERRY

(with conviction)

Hey! But I did the Nobel thing. I slept with Susan!

JULIE

It amazing how he actually believes that crap!

JERRY

I Sure do!

Susan rolls her eyes and turns away in disgust shaking her head.

RAY

(pissed)

As I remember it, Susan was fully clothed when I put her in bed. If she was so out of it, how did she get out of her clothes and into that top?

Jerry takes a long pause.

CINDY

Where are her Jeans, Jerry?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JERRY

(sheepishly)

On the chair, in the corner of her room.

SUSAN

Really Jerry, I can't believe you did that to me!

JULIE

So not only did you sleep with my sister...you stripped her clothes off too?

JERRY

Sort of.

RAY

(furious)

Let me at him!

JERRY

(frightened)

Wait a minute! I can explain.

(worming his way out)

She looked so...Restricted in those tight jeans. I just wanted to relieve the pain.

SUSAN

(upset)

The pain! What pain Jerry? I was drugged!

JERRY

Yes...But you looked flushed.

JULIE

(in his face)

She was drugged! Of course she looked flushed! So just how much came off?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JERRY

(justifying)

Well actually...those jeans were on so tight, that when I started to help her out of them...sort of everything came off.

SUSAN

Oh God!

JERRY

(leans toward Julie)

By the way, you need to get hold of her bikini waxer. Awesome job!

SUSAN

(to Julie)

How can you live with this guy?

JULIE

I don't!

(to Jerry)

ANymore!

RAY

(fed up)

That's it, I'm going to kill him!

JULIE

Get in line, Dad!

Julie and Susan start punching Jerry.

JERRY

Hey stop!

They stop and Jerry extends his hand with the pop tart in it.

JERRY (CONT'D)

POP Tart?

The gang piles on Jerry and they start beating him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

ACT TWO

17. INT. BAR - HIGH TOP TABLE - DAY 17.

Darrell and Zack are off duty. They are in a bar, at a high top table, having a beer with Jerry. They look beat. Jerry, however, is riding high despite sporting a black eye.

JERRY

If you would have given me just a few more minutes with those guys, I could have had them on ice for you.

ZACK

Yeah, we noticed you slipping and sliding away, in reverse, when we got to you...

DARRELL

What I can't figure out is why Susan and Cindy were with those jerks in the first place.

JERRY

Two words: free booze. That's their M-O. They find a couple of guys, flirt with them, and get the poor saps to buy them drinks. If the guys turn out to be losers, the girls excuse themselves to the ladies room and take off, leaving the boys holding a big bill and some very blue balls!

They all laugh as Jerry takes a sip of beer.

ZACK

What happens if they like the guys?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JERRY

Then it's Drinks with Benefits!

DARRELL

Well, there were no benefits with those two Douche bags.

ZACK

I'll say. Those bastards planned to take your sister and her friend Back to their digs, dance the horizontal bop, then bring them back, dump them in their car and disappear. When the girls woke up, they would have had no idea what had happened to them.

JERRY

(amazed)

Wow!

DARRELL

Then sometime later, when you're surfing the net for porn, up would pop Cindy and Susan, spread eagle on a bed, naked as jay birds, snoring their pretty little heads off, while Frick and Frack were, ah, ...fricking and fracking them.

JERRY

(impressed)

You got videos of this stuff?

DARRELL

About forty or fifty DVD's, right Zack?

ZACK

Yeah, those guys were real entrepreneurs. They taped them selves with drugged up, passed out women, and then sold the videos online. They were making a bundle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JERRY

Can I see them?

DARRELL

The guys who kidnapped your sister?

JERRY

No...the videos!

DARRELL

(disbelief)

Jerry! You can't see those things.
They're evidence.

JERRY

Aw, come on Darrell. Just one or two.

DARRELL

No way! If you want to see that
crap you're going to have to sit on
the jury when those two A-Holes go on
trial.

JERRY

I love jury duty. I'll volunteer.

ZACK

I don't think they will let you on
that jury.

JERRY

Why not?

ZACK

(using his fingers)

Three reasons. One, you know the two
victims. Two, you're a pervert, and
three, you're a pathetic pervert.

The waitress comes up to the table.

WAITRESS

You guys want another round?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DARRELL

No, it's time for me to head home.

ZACK

Yeah, me too. What do we owe you?

WAITRESS

Here you go.

She puts the bill on the table. They pull out their wallets to pay but Jerry is low on cash.

JERRY

Hey guys, I'm a little short. Could you spot me until Julie gets paid on Friday?

ZACK

(showing four fingers)

Four, you're a perverted mooch!

DISSOLVE:

18. INT. GIRLS APARTMENT - LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

18.

The door slams shut. Susan's mother Katherine appears. She is holding a newspaper and she is on fire. Cindy is sitting in a chair reading a magazine.

KATHERINE

What did that half witted, over sexed, wannabe teenager do to get you girls into trouble this time?

Cindy Jerry's not here?

KATHERINE

Not Jerry! My EX...

Susan enters the living room.

SUSAN

You could have knocked Mom!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATHERINE

Why...I have a key

(Holds up key)

So...Where is that couch camping son
of a bitch?

CINDY

He left early this morning, Mrs.
Campbell.

KATHERINE

(to Susan)

Oh, so he was here! Don't tell
me, he was crashing on your sofa
as usual.

Darlene enters the room eating a bowl of cereal.

DARLENE

He didn't sleep on the sofa last
night. He slept with me.

(pondering)

Or more accurately, I slept with
him.

KATHERINE

Oh, honey. You can do much better.
I saw a nice homeless man on my
way over. That would be a definite
step up...

(to Susan)

So now he's robbing the cradle by horn
dogging after your roommates. How can
you accept that?

SUSAN

(exacerbated)

Darlene, please...Keep the few
thoughts you have in your head to
yourself.

(to Katherine)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SUSAN (cont'd)

Mom, it's nothing like that. Dad fell asleep in her bed while she was at the bar.

DARLENE

(excited)

Yeah, Funny thing, I thought he was my stuffed Teddy Bear, so...

KATHERINE

(cuts her off)

Save it for Jerry Springer, dear.

(to Cindy & Susan)

It's you two I'm really worried about. You both have such bad taste in men.

(to Darlene)

Yours is obviously worse!

(waving the newspaper)

It's men like these that get you girls into these horrible situations.

SUSAN

(pointing to the paper)

What did they do, print our names in the newspaper?

KATHERINE

Of course they did.

Cindy puts her magazine down.

CINDY

They're not suppose to publish the names of sexually assaulted women.

KATHERINE

Well you weren't sexually assaulted, thank God. So yes, they published your names.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CINDY

(sarcastic)

Just like sexually assaulted murdered victims.

KATHERINE

Exactly.

CINDY

(sarcastic)

Wonderful!

Cindy drops the newspaper and returns to her reading.

KATHERINE

I hope this teaches you both a lesson.
Watch who you socialize with.

(to Susan)

Take your sister's example and find yourself a nice, clean cut, hard working young man, like Jerry.

ALL

Jerry!

KATHERINE

Yes, Jerry. He's a kind, respectful young man with a strong work ethic. Your sister is lucky to have him.

SUSAN

We are talking about the same unemployed, shiftless, pervert who owes you six hundred dollars for his last two car payments?

KATHERINE

Watch your mouth Susan. Jerry is no pervert. He's a very up standing young man.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CINDY
 (sarcastic)
 Oh he's "Up Standing" alright!

Cindy and Darlene snicker, Susan hangs down her head.

KATHERINE
 See...His sister agrees.

Susan sarcastically confronts her mother who's not in on the Joke.

SUSAN
 Oh really! Well then, what do you call someone who decides to take off your clothes while you're passed out cold?

KATHERINE
 (smart ass)
 My college football team!
 (defensive)
 Oh honey, I'm sure you're mistaken. Jerry wouldn't do anything like that.

SUSAN
 He did it to me, last night... And it was no mistake...He said my jeans were too tight... That they were cutting off my circulation, so he took them off while I was sleeping.

KATHERINE
 Don't be so dramatic. How many times have I told you, those jeans you wear are too tight. It's like you're trying to make camel toe a fashion statement.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

SUSAN

Oh Mother Please! You give Julie and her weird boyfriend a pass on everything, while you delight in torturing me and my friends.

KATHERINE

That's not true. I love my daughters equally. It's just that when it comes to common sense, Julie has it and you don't.

SUSAN

(pissed)

Thanks Mom. Good night!

Susan storms off to her bed and slams the door. Cindy and Darlene figure they need to get out of there too. Cindy looks at her watch.

CINDY

Well, it is late. I think I'll turn in for the night too. Good night, Mrs. C.

DARLENE

(eager to go)

Time to watch the News.

(to Cindy)

What Channel is Jon Stewart on?

Darlene and Cindy leave the room and leave Katherine by herself.

KATHERINE

(to herself)

Now where do those girls hide the Vodka?

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

TAG

19. INT. GIRLS' APARTMENT - CINDY'S ROOM - DAY 19.

Cindy's sleeping face is full screen she is content. She turns to stretch out across her very empty bed.

20. INT. GIRLS' APARTMENT - DARLENE'S ROOM - DAY 20.

Darlene is asleep and cuddling with something. The camera pulls back to reveal it is eddy, her stuffed panda.

21. INT. GIRLS APARTMENT - SUSAN'S ROOM - DAY 21.

Susan's eyes pop open. déjà vu...There is someone in her bed again. Her hand begins to search. She reaches over and feels a body. She pulls her hand away, sits up and leans over. The person is her mother, passed out cold and faced away from her. A bottle of Vodka is sitting on the night stand next to the bed. Susan shakes her head and rolls away from Katherine. A smile crosses Susan's face, she rolls back over toward her mother and wraps her arm around her, closes her eyes and go back to sleep.

FADE OUT

THE END