

YOUNG PURE

Written by

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Based on our Millennial Youth.

INT. SOFI'S BEDROOM - DAY - 2002

Britney Spears, NSYNC posters adorn the walls. SOFI, 17, Latina, blessed in the chest, gentle spirit, sits on her bed. Clothes are strewn everywhere. "A Thousand Miles" by Vanessa Carlton plays (or some other 2002 hit).

SOFI

Hurry up! I wanna see.

WHITNEY, 17, white, flat-chested, awkward energy, emerges from the closet wearing gaucho pants and layered tanks.

WHITNEY

I dunno.

SOFI

It's cute! Simple, classic for our last first day of high school. This look will never go out of style.

WHITNEY

I don't fill out tanks like you.

SOFI

At least you can wear these!

Sofi holds up a bandana crop top. Whit holds a Pooka shell necklace to her neck in the mirror.

WHITNEY

But not to school. I like my other outfit better. Is that what you're wearing?

Sofi nods and shows off her spaghetti strap top with a short sleeve shrug and embellished jeans.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

So cute.

A KNOCK at the door. Sofi's mom, EVA, 40s, pokes her head in.

EVA

Sofia! What a mess. Asquerosa! Whitney, you staying for dinner?

WHITNEY

I have a TV dinner at home.

EVA

Nonsense, mija. You're a growing girl, you need a healthy meal. Dinner in ten.

Whitney smiles, and Eva leaves.

WHITNEY

Oh, are we watching American Idol at your house or mine on Tuesday?

SOFI

Mine ok? I think my dad is invested now, even though he won't admit it.

WHITNEY

Works for me. You know my parents won't be home anyway.

SOFI

You can ride the bus with me. We have fourth period together!

WHITNEY

Oh, that's right! Soooo, do you have any classes with
(sing-songy)
Chance, your boyfriend?

SOFI

He's not my boyfriend! Yet...

WHITNEY

You've been chatting on AIM all summer. You're more than friends.

SOFI

You and I talk on AIM all the time are we're just friends!

WHITNEY

Yeah, but do you have an alert setup for when I come online?

Sofi sheepishly smiles.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

Exactly.

EXT. SCHOOL - MORNING

Sofi, two chunky tendrils frame her face, and Whitney, in low-rise patchwork denim jeans (no back pockets, obvi), a striped polo shirt, and butterfly clips walk into school.

They spot a group of TEENAGERS, hands linked in a circle around the flagpole, heads down praying.

SOFI
Wow, they don't miss a beat.

WHITNEY
Huh. Do you ever pray?

SOFI
Just my night time prayer I learned
as a kid.

Whitney shrugs her shoulders, lost.

SOFI (CONT'D)
"If I die before I wake, I pray the
Lord my soul to take."

Whitney stops in her tracks.

WHITNEY
That's... dark.

Sofi shrugs.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)
Maybe I'll start praying.

SOFI
Yeah? What're you gonna pray for?

WHITNEY
Boobs.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MORNING

Sofi and Whitney walk down the hallway, sizing people up.

SOFI
Oh, wow. Cassie got highlights.

WHITNEY
I love them.

SOFI
And Nick Hernandez got so tall.

WHITNEY
And kinda cute?

Whitney waves to NICK HERNANDEZ. He furrows his brow and breaks eye contact. Whitney lowers her hand, embarrassed.

The only Liberal in this small Texas town, TARA MALONEY, 28, red hair, logical and grounded, stops the girls.

TARA
Sofi, Whitney. Have a nice summer?

The girls nod.

TARA (CONT'D)
(to Whitney)
Cute jeans!

Across the hall, JULIA ALVAREZ, 28, bouncy curls, doe eyes, and a chronic rule-follower, spots them talking.

WHITNEY
Thanks Ms. Maloney! They're 20% off at Hollister if you want a pair.

TARA
Oh, me? No, I think the man who invented low-rise jeans is a cruel and unusual sadist who hates women.

Sofi and Whitney exchange glances. Tara motions to the jeans.

TARA (CONT'D)
But like I said, very cute!

Julia enters the conversation, a smile plastered on her face.

JULIA
And very against dress code. You know better.

TARA
Ms. Alvarez, you know as well as I do that the dress code serves as more of a guideline.

JULIA
No, I think rules are rules. And we shouldn't break them.

TARA
Right. We wouldn't want to distract the boys with our midriff.

JULIA
There are consequences when you break the rules.

A PREGNANT GIRL, 16, walks by them, gasps all around.

SOFI
(whispering)
Oh God, Amanda Cordova is pregnant!

WHITNEY
That's so embarrassing.

JULIA
See? Consequences.

TARA
It's not embarrassing-

SOFI
--yes it is! Everyone knows she's
had, well, you know...

TARA
Sex isn't anything to be ashamed of-

JULIA
--Unless, of course, it's outside
of a marital bed.

Tara and Julia have a fake smile face off.

WHITNEY
We're gonna go...

Whitney and Sofi set off toward class.

SOFI
So crazy about Amanda!

WHITNEY
I'm not that surprised. Did you see
her hoop earrings?

SOFI
No, why?

WHITNEY
Bigger the hoop, bigger the hoe.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Whitney and Sofi eat lunch at a table with two other friends,
CAITLIN, 17 and LEANN, 17.

CAITLIN
Sof, we have Spanish together!

WHITNEY
I thought you were taking
Photography to go to that art
school?

SOFI

I don't want to be a photographer anymore. I was thinking about maybe... TCU.

WHITNEY

TCU? What? Why?

SOFI

Well that's where Chance is going. And if things keep going well... maybe I'll go there too. With him.

CAITLIN

Aww, that's so cute.

LEANN

You totally wanna marry him!

Whitney blurts out.

WHITNEY

I had a summer fling too!!!

They all turn to her, eyes wide.

CAITLIN

Wait, what?

LEANN

Seriously!?

WHITNEY

His name is Josh...

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. WHITNEY'S ROOM - NIGHT

She lies in her bed under the covers with a portable DVD player on her lap. She watches Pearl Harbor and pauses it on the swimming scene, right as Josh Hartnett's crotch crosses camera. She humps her "Hissy The Snake" Beanie Baby.

END FLASHBACK.

LEANN

Dang, girlie! Good for you.

Sofi eyes her suspiciously.

WHITNEY

It's senior year. It's the last chance to have my sexual awakening before college. Had to get it in.

Across the cafeteria, Julia hands out flyers. By her side is TIFFANY, 17, queen bee, Chance's twin sister, and RACHEL, 17, hot, dumb, and loyal. Other HOT TEENAGERS tag along, including CHANCE, 17, spiky hair, freshly frosted tips.

Sofi notices and their eyes lock. The group makes their way over to Sofi and Whitney's table.

TIFFANY
(whispering)
No, not that table! Chance, no!

JULIA
Everyone is welcome, Tiffany. We are all God's children, even the less fortunate.

Chance stands by the table, eyes locked with Sofi.

CHANCE
Hey.

SOFI
Hey.

JULIA
We've started a lunchtime devotion group in my classroom every day.

She hands them a flyer. Tiffany glares at them as Whitney takes the flyer and looks at it.

WHITNEY
Oh. Thanks...

JULIA
Think about it. Maybe what you really need is a side of Jesus to go with your turkey sandwich.

WHITNEY
Oh, this is actually spam.

Julia, Tiffany, and the group leave, but Chance stays behind.

CHANCE
Hey, Matt and I are going to Sonic after school tomorrow. Wanna come?

SOFI
Yeah! I'd love to meet your friend.

CHANCE
Cool.

SOFI
Cool.

He smiles and walks away. She lets out the breath she was holding. Whitney shifts in her chair. The bell RINGS. Sofi crumples up the flyer and tosses it on top of her trash.

INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM - LATER

Sofi and Whitney sit together. Tara is at the chalkboard.

SOFI

So let me get this straight, you were talking about Josh Hartnett??

WHITNEY

We might as well be in a relationship, I've masturbated to Pearl Harbor 52 times.

SOFI

But why would you lie about it?

WHITNEY

I feel so lame around all you guys. I've never even been kissed. I have to get some action before college.

SOFI

You'll find someone, Whit.

WHITNEY

I hope so.

SOFI

Wait, so how often do you...

WHITNEY

All the time. I don't know what's going on inside of me lately, but every time I turn around, I see something shaped like a penis.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Whitney looks in the fridge for a snack, she spots a huge cucumber and raises her eyebrows. She closes the fridge and spots a lone banana on the counter.

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

Whitney applies her roll-on glitter eye shadow. She looks down and stops on her curling iron.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Whitney lays in the grass writing a note. She glances over and notices her brother's mini toy baseball bat. She looks around, and grabs it and heads inside.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

SOFI

Oh my gosh, you've put them all...
(whispering)
Inside?

WHITNEY

No! Not all of them. Some of them are way too big. It just feels good. Besides, it's a safe way to explore your body.

SOFI

Where'd you hear that?

WHITNEY

Cosmo.

SOFI

(curious)
Huh.

Whitney digs around in her backpack. Sofi subtly cups her boob, gives it a little squeeze.

WHITNEY

Hey!

SOFI

What! I was just-

WHITNEY

You told Chance you would meet him at Sonic tomorrow. Tomorrow's Tuesday. American Idol!

SOFI

Oh, shoot. Well come with me to Sonic! Chance said his friend Matt will be there, maybe he's cute?!

WHITNEY

(sarcastic)
Can't wait to swing and miss.
Again.

SOFI
We're upperclassmen now. Just smile
and say hi, watch.

A TEEN BOY walks by.

SOFI (CONT'D)
Hey, Todd! Have a good summer?

TODD
Hey, yeah. Totally.

He stands there, staring down her shirt. Sofi elbows Whitney.

WHITNEY
(trying)
Do anything fun?

Todd is in a trance.

TODD
Yeah, uh huh...

TARA
Todd! To your seat please.

Todd leaves.

SOFI
See! Easy!

Whitney stares at her, blankly.

INT. CHANCE'S TRUCK, SONIC - DAY

Sofi and Chance canoodle in the backseat. Their cheeseburgers
are untouched, cherry limeades sweat in the cup holders.

CHANCE
Remember when you use to hang out
with Tiff all the time?

SOFI
That was like three years ago.

Chance tucks a strand of Sofi's hair behind her ear.

CHANCE
You were so cute back then.

SOFI
And now?

He glances at her chest.

CHANCE
Even more beautiful.

Sofi blushes and interlaces her hand with his.

SOFI
(fishing for compliments)
Oh? In what way?

Sofi runs her fingers through Chance's frosted tips. Their faces are inches from each other. Meanwhile, Whitney and MATT, 19, floppy hair à la Jonathon Taylor Thomas, douche vibes, sit in the front seat, silent.

WHITNEY
So... do you like American Idol?

MATT
I'm a freshman in college. I don't have time for reality TV.

WHITNEY
Oh.

Matt shoves a fry drenched in ketchup in his mouth.

MATT
Plus I'm in a band. So all of my free time goes to that.

WHITNEY
Cool! What instrument do you play?

MATT
Guitar.

WHITNEY
No way! I've always wanted to learn but my parents say lessons cost "an arm and a leg". Maybe you can teach me sometime?

MATT
Yeah, I don't think so.

INT. CHANCE'S TRUCK, SCHOOL - LATER

Chance pulls up to the school. Sofi is in the passenger seat, Matt and Whitney sit in the back. Empty Sonic bags galore.

CHANCE
Is this okay?

SOFI
Perfect.

MATT
Why are y'all going back to school?

SOFI
My mom is picking me up. She thinks
we stayed late to study.

Sofi smirks at Chance.

SOFI (CONT'D)
Well, I'll see you tomorrow.

CHANCE
I can't wait.

They hug. Whitney follows Sofi's lead and turns to Matt.

WHITNEY
I guess I'll see you... around?

Matt gives her a quick nod. Whitney turns to leave.

MATT
Hey...

Whitney quickly turns back to Matt, hopeful.

MATT (CONT'D)
Can you throw this away?

Matt hands his cup to her.

EXT. SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

Sofi links arms with Whitney and walks toward the school.

SOFI
So what did you think of Matt?

WHITNEY
Honestly?
(beat)
He is SO cute! And he plays guitar!

SOFI
Oh my God! You guys are like
perfect for each other.

EXT. CHANCE'S TRUCK - LATER

Tiffany emerges from the gym door in full Cloverville Cheer attire. She struts to Chance's truck and opens the door.

She waves and smiles to DESPERATE FRESHMAN in Soffe shorts that say "CHEER" on the butt and a Cloverville T-shirt.

TIFFANY
Great job today, darlin'!

DESPERATE FRESHMAN
Oh my gosh, thanks Tiff!

INT. CHANCE'S TRUCK, SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany jumps in the truck and shuts the door. She immediately rolls her eyes.

TIFFANY
Everyone sucks this year. I am so ready for cheer tryouts to be over.

Tiffany clocks the empty Sonic bags and 3 filled cup holders.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
Ew, how much did you gluttons eat?

CHANCE
We took Sofi and Whitney to Sonic.

She looks back at Matt and then at Chance.

TIFFANY
What? So the four of you went on some sort of double date?

Matt snorts.

MATT
Absolutely not.

Tiffany looks at Chance.

TIFFANY
Are you and Sofi like for real talking then?

CHANCE
Yeah, we are.

Tiffany sits back, arms folded, fuming.

EXT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE - MORNING

Sofi and Whitney walk up the steps to the front door of the school. They chat excitedly.

WHITNEY

Kelly Clarkson has it in the bag.

SOFI

I will literally die if she doesn't win. She **IS** an American Idol.

Whitney swings the door open and the girls enter...

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

When they enter, the chatter stops. A COUPLE raise their eyebrows. A GROUP OF TEENS snicker as they look Sofi and Whitney up and down. TWO BOYS whisper to each other.

SOFI

Is it just me... or is everyone staring at us?

WHITNEY

It might be me. I stuffed today.

Suddenly, Caitlin and LeAnn appear. Caitlin takes Sofi's hand while LeAnn offers a sympathetic smile.

CAITLIN

Hey, I just wanted to let you know that we're here for you.

LEANN

And no one reads Myspace anymore.

CAITLIN

Yeah, it's totally a passing fad.

SOFI

Guys. What are you talking about?

Caitlin and LeAnn exchange very concerned glances.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

Sofi and Whitney share a seat in front of a school computer (PC with Windows XP obvi). They wait for MySpace to load.

CAITLIN

I'm sure barely anyone has seen it.

SOFI
Really? Because it kinda feels like
everyone has seen it.

LEANN
Oh, look! It's loading.

Sofi and Whitney focus on the screen as Caitlin and LeAnn exchange regretful glances. Sofi's eyes go wide.

WHITNEY
What. The. HE-

INT. SCHOOL BATHROOM - LATER

Sofi paces as Whitney sits on the counter, gutted.

SOFI
--HECK! I can't believe Tiffany
would tell everyone about Fourth of
July. That was like two years ago!

WHITNEY
And she didn't even mention me!

SOFI
What?

WHITNEY
I mean... I was there. I
participated. But she said it was
just you and Sloane.

Sofi stops.

SOFI
I need to find Chance...

Whitney jumps off the sink and grabs Sofi's shoulders.

WHITNEY
Sof, take a deep breath. Tiffany is
a dumb bitch ho bag asshole-

Tiffany exits a stall and lands right behind Whitney.

SOFI
Whit-

WHITNEY
-No, listen! Where was I? Ho bag
asshole who obviously wants to fuck
her own broth-

Tiffany clears her throat. Whitney stops and turns.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

Oh, heyyyyyy.

TIFFANY

That is literally so cute that you think you still have a chance... with Chance.

SOFI

Tiffany, why would you post that?

TIFFANY

Well, you see, I was in a little bit of a *predicament*.

Tiffany goes to the mirror and fusses with her hair.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

I couldn't let my brother date the likes of you, especially knowing what I know.

Sofi crosses her arms. Whitney stands by her side, chin high.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

I was going to talk to him but I remembered Ephesians 4:29. "Do not let any unwholesome talk come out of your mouths." To me, that means I can't *literally* say it. But I can write it on Myspace.

Sofi, red in the face, tears up. Whitney, fueled by rage, gets in Tiffany's face.

WHITNEY

Well, Tiff, you're gonna be in another predic... er, whatever because you know who else was there? Me! And since I was there, I also know that **you** were there!

SOFI

And it was your idea!

Tiffany flashes a confused smile.

TIFFANY

You must have me confused with someone else.

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

But even if I was there, which I *wasn't*, you'd have to convince the entire student body. Who do you think they'll believe?

EXT. SCHOOL BENCH - LATER

Sofi sits, tapping her foot anxiously. Chance heads her way. She stands to go in for a hug. He gives her a side hug (oh boy). They sit. Chance sighs, running his fingers through his hair. She smiles, hopeful.

CHANCE

Sofi, I... Look, you're a nice girl. And I really like you, but I need to be with someone who has the same values as I do.

SOFI

But Tiff started that rumor to split us up.

CHANCE

So it's a rumor?

SOFI

What?

CHANCE

If it's a rumor, that means it's not true... Is it?

SOFI

Well, I mean, yeah...

CHANCE

Yeah it's a rumor or yeah it's true?

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

Whitney, brown bag lunch in hand, walks toward the cafeteria.

SOFI (O.S.)

Psst.

Whitney doesn't react.

SOFI (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(loud whisper)

Psst! Whitney!

Whitney looks back, confused. She is suddenly pulled into...

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Sofi flicks on the light. She now dons a black sweatshirt and sunglasses. Whitney lets out a sigh of relief.

WHITNEY

Dude, what the hell! My life just flashed before my eyes.

SOFI

I can't go in there.

WHITNEY

Where?

SOFI

Lunch. I can't just sit there and pretend to not be sad about Chance.

WHITNEY

Ok so...

SOFI

Let's eat lunch in here.

WHITNEY

No way, it smells like Fabuloso.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Sofi and Whitney carefully lurk down the hall.

WHITNEY

Maybe this classroom is empty?

Whitney swings open the door, interrupting...

INT. LUNCHTIME DEVOTIONAL - CONTINUOUS

They stare into the room, frozen. The CHRISTIANS stare back. Whitney slowly starts to close the door.

JULIA

Girls, I am so happy to see you!

Whitney and Sofi hesitantly enter. Sofi does a quick scan of the room. No Tiffany. No Chance. Thank God.

WHITNEY

Oh, we don't want to interrupt.

JULIA

We're off to a late start anyway!

WHITNEY

We actually have... a commitment.

JULIA

Ok? Well, you're always welcome to
Lunch with the Lord.

Whitney closes the door.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Whit pulls Sofi away from the door.

WHITNEY

Note to self, don't hide in there
when my IBS is acting up.

Sofi is deep in thought.

SOFI

Wait. Chance said he wanted a girl
with the same values as him. I just
need to show him that I love Jesus!

WHITNEY

Are you feeling okay?

SOFI

No, seriously, listen! All we have
to do is join youth group. And
he'll see me for who I really am!

WHITNEY

Ok, this is gonna sound harsh but
HELL FUCKING NO.

SOFI

Why not?

WHITNEY

Because they're freaks!

SOFI

There are plenty of Christians that
aren't freaks.

WHITNEY

Oh really. Who?

SOFI

Jessica Simpson.

WHITNEY

Idiot.

SOFI
Umm, Faith Hill.

WHITNEY
Hate country music.

SOFI
Oh! Mr. T!

Whitney's eyes go wide.

WHITNEY
I pity the fool?!

Sofi nods, excitedly. Whitney thinks.

INT. WHITNEY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Whitney dials on her landline phone next to her bed.

WHITNEY
Hey, I'm gonna dial in Sloane.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SOFI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

SOFI
Okay.

SLOANE (V.O.)
Hello?

WHITNEY
Hey Sloane! It's Whitney and Sofi.

SLOANE (V.O.)
Hey, what's up?

WHITNEY
Not much, how are you?

SLOANE (V.O.)
I'm good, actually I might-

SOFI
--Okay, enough small talk. Sloane,
you remember our Fourth of July
sleepover two years ago right?
Right before Sophomore year?

SLOANE (V.O.)
Uhhhh, no.

WHITNEY

Wait, are you serious?

SOFI

It was me, you, Whit, and Tiffany... We were choreographing that dance to Oops I Did It Again-

SLOANE (V.O.)

--Nope!

SOFI

And Tiffany said she walked in on her mom and dad having sex...

WHITNEY

And she was confused about how it all... works.

SLOANE (V.O.)

Sounds right, she's a dipshit.

SOFI

And then you said you had a tape...

WHITNEY

The Pam and Tommy sex tape.

SOFI

And we all watched it. None of this is ringing a bell?

SLOANE (V.O.)

I remember. I just wanted to hear you two re-live it. So what, she told everyone we watched porn?

WHITNEY

Correction. Tiffany told everyone you and Sofi watched it. She didn't even mention I was there.

SLOANE (V.O.)

How would she know we watched if she wasn't there?

Silence.

WHITNEY

That's a good point.

SOFI

Exactly! No one ever thinks about logistics with rumors!

(MORE)

SOFI (CONT'D)

They just believe it and now everyone thinks I'm some sex fiend.

SLOANE (V.O.)

How can you be a sex fiend when you're still a virgin?

A beat.

SOFI

Another good point, but still!

SLOANE (V.O.)

Why do you care so much?

SOFI

Because sex stuff is... private.

SLOANE (V.O.)

Eh, whatever. There's a rumor at my new school that I'm a lesbian so...

Another beat.

WHITNEY

Are you?

SLOANE (V.O.)

No! I am bi though. Which is kinda scandalous in Scottsdale, I guess. And by the way, I'll deny dancing to Britney Spears until the day I die so never mention it again.

INT. WHITNEY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Whitney is fast asleep. She tosses and turns in her bed.

EXT. PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII - DAY - DREAM SEQUENCE

Whitney lays on the beach of Pearl Harbor, drinking a frozen drink. Suddenly, JOSH HARTNETT appears wearing a monk's robe.

WHITNEY

Josh Hartnett?

JOSH

My love, I don't have much time.

WHITNEY

Why?

JOSH

Japan. They've attacked.

WHITNEY
Josh Hartnett, no!

JOSH
I have one request, Whitney.

WHITNEY
Anything.

JOSH
There is a real possibility I won't
make it back alive. That's why I
want you to join youth group.

WHITNEY
What?

JOSH
Yeah, it'll be fun.

WHITNEY
Okay, Josh Hartnett, if you say so.

Josh looks behind Whitney.

JOSH
Watch out! A tsunami!

Whitney turns around to see a huge wave. She screams.

INT. WHITNEY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Whitney jolts awake in a sitting position, cup in hand. Well,
empty cup - she spilled it all over herself while asleep. She
looks at her poster of Josh Hartnett and smiles.

EXT. SCHOOL BENCH - DAY

Sofi and Chance sit on the bench by the school entrance.

CHANCE
Really? You?

SOFI
Yes.

CHANCE
I thought you said you wouldn't be
caught dead going to church besides
Easter and Christmas?

SOFI
I meant Catholic church. It's
just...long. What do you think?

CHANCE

Well, yeah, of course, you're always welcome. I mean... this doesn't mean we're... you know.

Sofi nods enthusiastically.

SOFI

Oh yeah, I know!

CHANCE

Okay, well we meet every Wednesday night at 7PM at Ignite on Main Street so I'll see you tonight!

INT. SOFI'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Sofi, Whitney, Eva, and Sofi's dad, LUIS, eat dinner.

EVA

How are your classes, girls?

WHITNEY

Good. Science class is awesome. We're dissecting frogs next week.

EVA

That'll look good on your transcript. Texas A&M will be impressed. And you, Sofia?

SOFI

Things are good.

Beat.

LUIS

Have you given any more thought to where you want to go?

SOFI

Um, yeah. I have a few ideas. But I'm still doing research.

EVA

Ohh, somewhere local? I want my baby girl close.

SOFI

We'll see!

Sofi changes the subject.

SOFI (CONT'D)

So mom, dad, I was wondering if I could go to church tonight.

EVA

Of course. You don't need permission to go to God's house.

LUIS

I'll drop you off at St. Mary's after dinner.

SOFI

Oh, I actually wanted to go to Ignite. On Main Street.

Eva and Luis freeze. They look to Sofi, shocked.

EVA

The one with the big fish on the building?

LUIS

That's not a Catholic church!

SOFI

Baptist but they have a youth group-

LUIS

--Absolutely not!

Luis gets up and starts to pace.

SOFI

What?! Mom!

EVA

Sofia, we're Catholic.

SOFI

I know but I really want to...

LUIS

Will there be boys there?

SOFI

Yes, but-

LUIS

--Absolutely not!

Luis goes back to pacing.

EVA
Sofia, why would you want to go to
a Baptist Youth Group?

LUIS
(to himself, confused)
They don't even drink wine at
communion.

EVA
Luis! Enough. Sofia, just explain
why you want to go.

Whitney meekly raises her hand.

WHITNEY
Sorry, this is my fault. As you
know, my parents aren't
particularly religious. My dad is
deployed. And my mom's religion is
work. So I asked Sofi to come with
me to Ignite because I feel like I
need a little spiritual guidance. I
just don't want to end up like my
cousin. She lives in a trailer.

Beat. Luis is skeptical.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)
On meth.

Eva scowls.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)
And she voted for Al Gore.

Eva and Luis both gasp.

EXT. IGNITE CHURCH - PARKING LOT - DAY

Sofi and Whitney exit Luis's car.

LUIS
Remember, if you hate it, just call
me, ok? Pick you up at 9PM.

He gives a supportive nod. Whitney and Sofi grab each other's
hands and give a little squeeze.

SOFI
Ready?

WHITNEY
Ready!

Sofi and Whitney walk up the grand steps of Ignite Church.

INT. IGNITE CHURCH ENTRY - EVENING

They walk in, taking it all in. Julia sees them.

JULIA

I prayed that the Lord would bring you in! I could tell you girls were curious when you came into Lunchtime Devotion. I'm glad you're making the leap.

She takes them into an uncomfortable hug.

JULIA (CONT'D)

C'mon, we're having some worship fuel for another 10 minutes.

She ushers them into the main room. Another Youth Group leader, SERGIO, 30s, kind eyes, walks by.

JULIA (CONT'D)

Oh! Sergio. I'm making my famous enchiladas tomorrow night. Would you like to join me?

SERGIO

Oh, I already have plans. Sorry.

He books it outta there. She forces a smile.

INT. IGNITE CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Upbeat, Christian rock (Relient K, Switchfoot, etc) plays as HOT TEEN CHRISTIANS mingle. There is a bucket of ice with Capri Suns, a snack table.

WHITNEY

Wow, they have good snacks.

Sofi finds Chance in the crowd. Whitney spots some cute boys but lands on Matt, on stage, tuning his guitar.

SOFI

So far, so good.

Chance sees her and waves them over.

CHANCE

(to his friends)

Everyone, this is Sofi and Whitney. It's their first time. This is... everyone!

(MORE)

CHANCE (CONT'D)

Since we're right on the border of town, we get people from Manzano High too.

WHITNEY

Ohhh, our rivals!

HOT CHRISTIAN 1

We don't really see it that way. We're all the same in God's eyes.

HOT CHRISTIAN 2

But also, go Bobcats!

HOT CHRISTIAN 1

Speaking of, where's Tiff?

CHANCE

Oh, it's the last day of cheer tryouts so she had to stay late. She'll be back next week.

The song changes.

HOT CHRISTIAN 2

Ugh, I love this song. I'm gonna go dance. You girls wanna come with?

They are led onto the dance floor. They sway to the song.

INT. IGNITE CHURCH - LATER

Sergio gives a sermon on the stage. He fights back tears, but plenty of people in the crowd let the tears flow, hands on their hearts or raised to the heavens, gently swaying.

SERGIO

Jesus calls us to love one another as we are, now, in this moment. How we express our love during our time on Earth will continue in the afterlife. The way we interact now, should look heavenly, if that's your destination.

CROWD

(various)

AMEN! That's right! Yes, Lord.

Whitney looks around at all the people that are completely engulfed in this sermon. She looks over at a tearful Sofi.

SERGIO

And that's how you treat everyone.
Friendships transcend time. Think
about that. How valuable they are.

Audible sobbing, hugging, etc. The girls smile at each other.

SERGIO (CONT'D)

And it has come to my attention
that we have two new Ignite members
with us tonight. What do you say we
shower them with the Lord's love?

The crowd cheers and gathers on the floor. Julia grabs
Whitney and Sofi's hands and leads them into the center.

SERGIO (CONT'D)

Can we pray over you girls?

They look at each other and nod. The group lifts their arms
to hover over Whitney and Sofi. They drop their heads.

SERGIO (CONT'D)

Lord Jesus, we thank you for
bringing Sofi and Whitney into your
Holy house. The world can be
confusing and cruel, but we ask
that you wash over them with your
love while they are here, Lord. We
don't know why you led them here,
maybe they needed direction-

Sofi opens her eyes, looks around, shuts them again quickly.

SERGIO (CONT'D)

Maybe they need guidance and love-

Whitney shifts around.

SERGIO (CONT'D)

Or maybe there's a lesson you need
to teach them, Lord. Whatever it
is, thank you. They are home. In
your name we pray... AMEN!

The crowd claps.

INT. IGNITE CHURCH - LATER

Matt and the band play covers of Christian songs. Whitney
swoons, eyes locked on him. Sofi dances alongside Chance.

Tiffany bursts in for the last verse of the song and belts it
out in full cheerleading attire. Everyone applauds.

MATT

Alright, alright. I know I said that was the last song, but since a very special someone just joined us, I think we can do one more.

Obvi, Matt and Tiffany are an item. She makes her way to the front, hugging everyone on the way. Whitney's smile fades. Tiffany locks eyes with Matt and they eye-fuck each other.

EXT. IGNITE CHURCH - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Sofi and Whitney sit on the curb. They are sweaty and flushed, clutching brand new bibles in their arms.

SOFI

...I have just never felt so seen in my life. But at the same time it was so fun! Like how crazy is that?

WHITNEY

So fun. But I think Matt and-

SOFI

--And moving. Who knew church could be like that? And not some old dude in a robe boring me to-.

WHITNEY

--Sof! Did you see Matt and Tiff? I think they're like together.

SOFI

Oh. Yeah... I had no idea.

WHITNEY

Of course I'm not his type.

Sofi thinks.

SOFI

Whit, God has a plan for us. And I just know he's going to bring you someone amazing. Have faith.

Sofi squeezes Whitney into a side hug. Whitney smiles. Sofi opens her colorful "For Teens" Bible.

SOFI (CONT'D)

Let's look in here. I bet there is something helpful.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MORNING

Whitney and Sofi are on cloud nine. They're glowing, smiling, and carefree. The rumor is old news. Everyone has moved on.

WHITNEY

Look! I found my walkman so we can listen to the CD Rachel lent you.

SOFI

Yes! Let's put it on right now. I've had that song stuck in my head since last night, it's so good.

She loads the Christian Rock CD and they hold up the headphones in between them, bopping down the hall.

Chance sneaks up behind them and taps Sofi's right shoulder. He moves to her left as she turns around. They laugh.

CHANCE

I'll see you at lunch.

He winks as he walks away. Julia spots them.

JULIA

Girls! Good morning!

SOFI

Hi Ms. Alvarez!

WHITNEY

Hey Ms. Alvarez!

Tara stands in the hallway nearby. She notices the three of them chatting and makes her way over, determined.

JULIA

Please, call me Julia.
(whispers)
Just not in front of other students.

Julia winks.

JULIA (CONT'D)

It was so wonderful having you two be touched by the Lord. What a joy to watch his grace wash over you.

She looks at Whitney.

JULIA (CONT'D)

I'm so proud of you.

Whitney breathes deeply.

JULIA (CONT'D)
 Anyway, the drama club is kicking
 off next week!

Tara walks up behind Julia.

JULIA (CONT'D)
 We'll be meeting on Thursdays after
 school, and this year our play
 is... drumroll!... The Last Days!
 It's about Jesus' last days on
 earth, his death, resurrection-

TARA
 --Wait, what?

Julia turns to her.

JULIA
 Oh, hello Ms. Maloney. Yes,
 Principal Osuna just approved it
 this morning!

TARA
 There's no way! This is a public
 school, that is completely
 inappropriate.

Julia turns her back to Tara and remains smiley.

JULIA
 If the Principal doesn't think so,
 then it must not be! Like I was
 saying, Thursdays after school-

TARA
 --Science club is also on Thursday.
 We'll have a ton of fun experiments-

JULIA
 --There are plenty of roles for
 beautiful girls, so I'm sure you'll
 both get great parts-

TARA
 --We have an exciting trip to the
 Science Spectrum Museum **AND** we'll
 be experimenting with homemade
 solar powered ovens in week three
 and making our own s'mores in them-

JULIA
 --You can't bribe kids to join
 science club with food, Tara-

TARA
 --And you can't try to brainwash
 kids with your play, Julia.

Sofi and Whitney uncomfortably watch them go tit-for-tat.

WHITNEY
 Um, we're gonna be late for class.

They turn and leave as Tara and Julia stare each other down.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)
 (whispers)
 That was weird.

SOFI
 So weird.

INT. CAFETERIA - LATER

Whitney and Sofi carry their lunch trays towards a lunch table. Tiffany, carrying hers, heads towards the door.

TIFFANY
 Sofi! Whitney! Come to devotional!

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany leads them down the hallway.

TIFFANY
 You've got a new lunch spot now,
 girlies!

WHITNEY
 Wait, I'm sorry. Are you... our
 friend again?

TIFFANY
 Of course!

SOFI
 But yesterday you-

TIFFANY
 --Sometimes shame can be a great
 motivator. And now that you've seen
 the light, we're all good! Do y'all
 wanna go to the mall on Friday?

INT. LUNCHTIME DEVOTIONAL - DAY

Tiffany takes tiny bites of her salad. Rachel sits next to her. Julia sits on top of a desk in the corner, bible open.

TIFFANY

Psalm 107:9 says, "For he satisfies the thirsty and fills the hungry with good things." So, sometimes if you feel like you're still hungry after a well-balanced meal, it might be hunger for something else—you might be hungry for the Lord.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Whitney listens to a lecture with her hood up. Her head bobbing a bit. She has her headphones on underneath the hood, listening to the Christian Rock music with a small smile.

INT. DIFFERENT CLASSROOM - DAY

Tiffany fake yawns, pulls her arms up over her head and drops a folded square of paper on Sofi's desk. She opens it up. Written in pink gel pen it reads:

TIFFANY (V.O.)

Hey girlie, whats up? Me, not much. This class is so boring, right? Ugh, I can't wait until I graduate. Matt says that in college, if you don't want to be in class, you can just leave and no one cares! Oh, try to get to school 30 minutes early tomorrow and meet us at the flagpole. Anyway, ttyl! Heart, Tiff. P.S. Write me back!

Sofi folds it back up and smiles. She pulls a blank piece of paper out of her bag and starts writing her back, zoned in.

TEACHER

Sofi? Sofi?

Tiffany turns around.

TIFFANY

Sof!

SOFI

What?

She notices the teacher is staring at her.

TEACHER

I asked you a question. Did you read Chapter 3 of "Lord of the Flies?"

SOFI
Um... Well, some of it...

INT. SOFI'S HOUSE - DAY

Sofi comes home from school. Eva turns off the vacuum.

EVA
Hi Sofia. How was your day?

Sofi heads for her room.

SOFI
Good! Gonna go do my homework!

INT. SOFI'S BEDROOM - DAY

Sofi plops onto her bed. She pulls out her new bible.

EXT. CAMPUS - MORNING

Luis drops off Sofi and Whitney.

LUIS
There's no one here.

SOFI
I told you, we're meeting some friends, Dad. They're probably already at the flagpole.

LUIS
I still don't get why you're praying around a flag...

Sofi and Whitney look at each other.

LUIS (CONT'D)
Are you praying for our country? Because we need it, George W. is not as smart as his dad...

SOFI
We don't know what we pray about yet, since it's our first time.

WHITNEY
We'll let you know!

SOFI
Bye Dad!

They get out of the car and he drives off as they walk.

SOFI (CONT'D)

Wanna come over tomorrow after school too?

WHITNEY

I can't. My mom said my dad is gonna call and wants me to be home.

SOFI

Oh, cool!

WHITNEY

Yeah, I guess. The phones are not super reliable in Iraq so we'll see if we actually get to talk to him.

Sofi spots Tiffany and waves. Tiffany is with Chance and Rachel and the other hot Christians by the flagpole.

TIFFANY

Yay, you're here!

CHANCE

(to Sofi)

Hey, Beautiful.

They hug a little longer than normal.

TIFFANY

O-KAY! Let's get started.

They all circle around the flagpole, joining hands.

EXT. FLAGPOLE - LATER

Everyone's heads are bowed, eyes closed, hands linked. Other students start to arrive as Rachel leads the prayer.

RACHEL

Lord, may I love you with all my heart, mind, and soul, and may I love my neighbor as myself, so that I will fulfill your purpose in my time as a student here-

A PUNK KID, 16, walks by with his PUNK FRIENDS.

PUNK KID 1

--God won't help your grades!

His friends laugh.

RACHEL
 (thrown off)
 Um, and Father, spread the joy of-

PUNK KID 2
 But we do thank God for your short
 cheerleading skirt!

The Punk kids high five. Tiffany takes over the prayer.

TIFFANY
 Lord, bless the sinners around us
 with grace. We pray that they will
 someday find their way to you so
 that you can fill their hearts with
 love instead of hate, Daddy.

The Punk Kids stop in their tracks.

PUNK KID 1
 Did she call God "Daddy"? Fuckin'
 weirdos!

They laugh as they walk away. Rachel blinks back tears.
 Whitney opens her eyes. Everyone else's eyes are shut hard,
 nodding their heads. She re-shuts them.

TIFFANY
 Give us strength to deflect
 persecution, to know that naysayers
 are simply a test of our faith.

Tiffany squeezes Rachel's hand.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
 In your name we pray, Lord. Amen.

GROUP
 Amen!

Everyone lifts their heads, wipes tears, hug, etc.

TIFFANY
 That was awesome. That's probably
 what Paul felt like when he was
 persecuted by the Jews. What a
 special moment. Great prayer today!

INT. LUNCHTIME DEVOTIONAL - DAY

Boxes of pizza sit on the table. Teens mingle while eating.

CHANCE
 Thanks for the pizza party!

JULIA

Of course! And Tiffany, I'm so sorry I didn't know you were lactose intolerant!

Tiffany eats a healthy looking wrap of some kind.

TIFFANY

No problem, Ms. A. It's a blessing. There are others that need more... sustenance than I do.

Tiff casts a subtle sideways glance at an OVERWEIGHT TEEN. Tara walks by the room, stops and looks in, mouth agape. Julia sees her and closes the door.

CHANCE

I'm gonna get to youth group a little early tomorrow. The band is practicing their set for Rise. Wanna join?

SOFI

Cool.

CHANCE

Cool.

Meanwhile, Whitney chats with Tiffany and Rachel.

RACHEL

I'm so excited for Rise this year!

TIFFANY

(whispers)

I happen to know where it's at...

Rachel's eyes widen.

RACHEL

You do?! Where? How do you know?

TIFFANY

(brags)

Julia told me. But I'm sworn to secrecy. All I can say is make sure you bring your bathing suit.

RACHEL

Ohh, that sounds-

TIFFANY

--IT'S CORPUS CHRISTI!

Rachel gasps with excitement.

WHITNEY

Fun! When are you going?

Tiffany and Rachel look at each other, confused.

TIFFANY

You're coming too silly.

WHITNEY

(also confused)

I... I don't think I was invited?

RACHEL

Everyone in Youth Group is invited!
It's the annual Rise Convention!

TIFFANY

That's what the band is rehearsing
for, duh!

WHITNEY

Oh! I had no idea. Cool. I'll ask
my parents if I can go.

TIFFANY

It's a church trip, of course
they're going to say yes!

WHITNEY

I did get this really cute new
bathing suit this summer-

TIFFANY

--One piece or two piece?

WHITNEY

Two! It's a tankini-

TIFFANY

--Whitney. You can't wear a two
piece bathing suit. The boys will
be at Rise too. Showing your mid-
drift is like, way too tantalizing.

Whitney waits to see if she's joking. She's not.

WHITNEY

Oh. Okay. I'll get a one piece.

TIFFANY

Get it at the mall tomorrow!

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

PRINCIPAL OSUNA, 50s, dorky, balding, sits at his desk, opens a personal pizza box, eyes wide. Tara storms in.

TARA

Mr. Osuna, Julia is-

She sees his pizza box.

TARA (CONT'D)

She's bribing you too!?

PRINCIPAL OSUNA

Hardly, Ms. Maloney. She bought pizza for the kids and got me this. Not a bribe, just kindness.

TARA

She's using pizza to get these kids to read the bible on their lunch break! That's not right.

PRINCIPAL OSUNA

Lunchtime Devotion is voluntary.

TARA

But-

PRINCIPAL OSUNA

--Ms. Maloney, I get twenty minutes to myself a day. Twenty minutes, that's all. Please let me enjoy my olive and pineapple pizza in peace.

Tara scoffs and leaves.

TARA

(under her breath)

Olives and pineapple? Blegh.

INT. CHRISTIAN BOOKSTORE - DAY

Rachel and Tiffany lead Sofi and Whitney to the purity rings.

TIFFANY

Pick one!

Whitney flips a box over to look at the price - \$50.

RACHEL

Don't worry! Dad buys these for my friends. He says it's an investment in the next generation's purity.

INT. MALL - LATER

The girls strut through the mall. Sofi and Whitney admire their brand new purity rings. The link arms and laugh.

INT. SOFI'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sofi and Whitney watch American Idol with Eva. Justin Guarini sings. Luis pops his head in the living room.

LUIS
Who is that?

EVA
Justin Guarini.

LUIS
He's pretty good. Is he winning?

SOFI
We don't know yet.

LUIS
Is he-

SOFI
--Dad, just watch it with us?

Luis responds whilst glued to the television.

LUIS
No, I got some woodworking to do...

Luis leaves as the crowd applauds Justin's performance. Eva and Sofia clap along with them. Luis pokes his head back in.

LUIS (CONT'D)
What happened?

INT. SOFI'S HOUSE - LATER

Sofia, Whitney, Eva, and Luis have dinner.

EVA
So have you girls decided what you're going to do for extra curricular activities this year?

LUIS
Yeah... since soccer didn't exactly work out for you last year.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - DAY

Sofi and Whitney play soccer. Sofi gets the ball passed to her, tries to trap it, and trips. Whitney runs over to help her up, kicks the ball out of the way and right to the other team. They share a nice friendship moment as their other teammates throw their hands up in the air, frustrated.

END FLASHBACK.

SOFI

We're going to join the drama club!

Whitney whips her head over to her.

WHITNEY

Oh, actually... I think I'm going to join the Science Club.

SOFI

What? Why?

WHITNEY

Well, Science club makes the most sense for me...

SOFI

But what about Drama club? Julia invited us personally!

WHITNEY

You can join it, if you want. I didn't know you liked acting?

SOFI

Oh, no. I'd barf from stage fright. But I can help build sets or make costumes or something. You're really not gonna do it with me?

Eva interjects.

EVA

It's okay if you two join different clubs for once, mija! Don't worry.

WHITNEY

They meet at the same time so we can still ride home together.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Sofi trots down the steps toward Chance.

SOFI
Hey.

CHANCE
Hey.

Sofi waits for him to say something.

SOFI
Got your note. You wanted to chat?

Chance smiles.

CHANCE
Yeah. I, um, was just wondering if you wanted to see Star Wars: Episode II tonight at the drive-in.

SOFI
Oh, I haven't seen the first one.

Chance deflates.

SOFI (CONT'D)
But I'm sure I'll catch on...

INT. CAR, DRIVE-IN MOVIE - NIGHT

Chance and Sofi watch Star Wars. A big tub of popcorn sits between them. They sip their sodas. They both reach for the popcorn at the same time. Their hands touch. They laugh.

SOFI
Sorry, go ahead.

CHANCE
No, no, no. Ladies first.

SOFI
Thanks.

Sofi grabs a handful of popcorn and raises a piece to her mouth. She eats it. Chance watches her, enthralled.

SOFI (CONT'D)
Did you come here to watch me or the movie?

CHANCE
I didn't come here to *just* watch the movie...

Suddenly, Chance and Sofi lunge at each other. An eruption of hormones! They make out, spilling the popcorn everywhere.

Chance's hands wander from the back of Sofi's head down to her waist and then before they know it, he's squeezing her (at least a full B cup) breasts. Sofi pulls back and gasps.

CHANCE (CONT'D)

Sorry.

SOFI

It's okay.

They sit in silence, guilty.

SOFI (CONT'D)

Look, I just feel weird because we're not officially together...

CHANCE

Right.

SOFI

But I mean, if you were to ask me to be your girlfriend, I would totally want to do that again.

Chance nods and thinks to himself.

CHANCE

Do you want to be my girlfriend?

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM, SCHOOL - DAY

Principal Osuna stands at the head of the room and reads from a yellow legal pad to TEACHERS, including Julia and Tara.

PRINCIPAL OSUNA

Alrighty. That about covers it for the pancake social. In review, we will offer blueberry, not chocolate, to encourage healthy eating. Anything else?

Tara raises her hand. The teachers let out sighs, mutters.

TEACHER 1

(under their breath)

Here comes the liberal agenda...

PRINCIPAL OSUNA

Tara? What is it now?

TARA

It's been brought to my attention by... sources...

(MORE)

TARA (CONT'D)

that the drama club will be putting
on a religious play this year.

Julia rolls her eyes.

PRINCIPAL OSUNA

What's the question?

Tara pulls out a piece of paper with scribbled notes on it.

TARA

Landmark US Supreme Court case
Engel v. Vitale states that it's
unconstitutional for state
officials to compose or recite
prayer in public schools, due to
violation of the First Amendment.

Tara looks up from her paper, proud.

PRINCIPAL OSUNA

Settle down with this supreme court
mumbo jumbo. The Bible is a good
guide for proper morals and ethics.

TARA

But she is forcing the student body
to listen to religious propaganda!

JULIA

Forcing? How am I forcing?
Attendance is not mandatory...

PRINCIPAL OSUNA

Let's take a vote. All in favor of
doing the play?

Everyone, except Tara, raises their hands.

PRINCIPAL OSUNA (CONT'D)

It's settled. If you have any
issues, talk to Julia. That
certainly wasn't a problem when you
were students here.

Tara deflates, frustrated.

PRINCIPAL OSUNA (CONT'D)

Now, next issue. Should we keep Hot
Cheetos in the vending machines...

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM, SCHOOL - LATER

The teachers get up to leave as Tara heads to the front to talk to Principal Osuna. He tries to make a run for it.

TARA
Principal Osuna!

He stops, sighs, and turns to Tara.

PRINCIPAL OSUNA
165 days!

TARA
I'm sorry?

PRINCIPAL OSUNA
165 days. That's how long I have left until I retire. With a pension! If you have any shred of humanity, please leave me alone.

TARA
But the annual museum trip...

Principal Osuna walks off, leaving Tara.

INT. IGNITE CHURCH ROOM - DAY

Julia, Tiffany, Whitney, Sofi, Rachel and about 8 other YOUTH GROUP GIRLS sit in a circle awkwardly.

JULIA
So, girls. Well, ladies. You're all growing up so fast. Sergio and I wanted to break up the group today to talk about something that we know is probably on your mind: sex.

Various reactions - horror, embarrassment, shyness, etc. Whitney and Sofi exchange curious looks.

JULIA (CONT'D)
I know, it's an awkward subject but you're all at an age where hormones are starting to run amuck. But know this - the Devil will use your changing body chemistry to his advantage. Every time. So - let's start with the purpose of sex. To make babies. Are any of you ready to have a baby right now?

Silence.

JULIA (CONT'D)

Exactly. So that's the practical reason you shouldn't have sex. But it's so much deeper than that. Sex is something that you must wait to do until you're married. It's an intimate act where husband and wife become one flesh. And it can be difficult, but it's worth the wait.

A YOUTH GROUP GIRL raises her hand.

YOUTH GROUP GIRL 2

How did you meet your husband?

JULIA

Oh, well, I haven't yet. But I trust God's timing.

YOUTH GROUP GIRL 2

So how do you know?

JULIA

Well-

YOUTH GROUP GIRL 1

--But what about... other stuff? Is that still considered sex?

JULIA

(shocked)

I'm sorry?

YOUTH GROUP GIRL 1

Like, touching and stuff.

Whitney and Sofi exchange another intrigued look.

JULIA

Intimacy of any kind is-

WHITNEY

What's considered intimacy though? Like snuggling?

RACHEL

Sex means intercourse, right?

YOUTH GROUP GIRL 3

Yeah, penetration.

YOUTH GROUP GIRL 1

But penetration can be with any hole, technically.

Rachel gets up and heads over to the computer and starts the dial-up internet. No one seems to notice.

WHITNEY

So is this penetration?

She sticks her finger in Sofi's ear and they giggle.

JULIA

Ladies, we-

Julia's losing control of the situation very quickly.

SOFI

--What about kissing?

TIFFANY

Kissing leads to other things,
Sofi! That's very intimate.

YOUTH GROUP GIRL 4

What about if our clothes are still
on? Can we, like, rub?

WHITNEY

Oh, like dry humping.

JULIA

(rattled)

No humping of any kind-

YOUTH GROUP GIRL 1

I did that once and I shaved my
bikini line right before. So many
ingrown hairs, it was awful.

YOUTH GROUP GIRL 2

What if a guy touches my boob?

TIFFANY

No! That's a sexual act.

YOUTH GROUP GIRL 4

What if it's an accident?

WHITNEY

Sounds like a happy accident.

Some of the girls laugh.

SOFI

What does the Bible say about
sexual acts? That's different?

JULIA

It's not-

YOUTH GROUP GIRL 4

--Where can our mouths go?

YOUTH GROUP GIRL 1

Well, if a penis goes in your mouth, that's technically penetration, isn't it?

Rachel stands at the computer and shouts over to the group.

RACHEL

I got it! I asked Jeeves, "What is sex?" and it says-

JULIA

--That's the church's computer!

RACHEL

(reading)

Sexual contact between individuals involving penetration, especially the insertion of a man's erect penis into a woman's vagina, typically culminating in orgasm and the ejaculation-

Julia loses it.

JULIA

(screaming)

--ENOUGH! THIS CONVERSATION IS FOUL! YOU SHOULD ALL BE ASHAMED!

CUT TO:

INT. ANOTHER IGNITE CHURCH ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sergio and the Youth Group Boys sit in the same kind of circle, Bible's open, calmly discussing.

JULIA (O.S.)

YOU CANNOT HAVE SEX. YOU'LL END UP DISGRACED TEENAGE MOTHERS.

They all look around at each other, stifling laughs.

MATT

We're so lucky we don't have to worry about getting pregnant.

Sergio clears his throat.

JULIA (CONT'D)

I'd love to pick your brain about your relationship with these young boys.

She flashes flirty eyes. He looks at her suspiciously.

SERGIO

(concerned)

What do you mean?

JULIA

They love you and seem to trust you. I'd love to try to deepen my trust with the girls.

SERGIO

(exhaling)

Um, I don't drink coffee. Makes my veins vibrate. Sorry.

He leaves quickly. She sighs.

INT. SOFI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sofi and Whitney sit on Sofi's bed, in PJs.

WHITNEY

And then what?

SOFI

Then he started rubbing my...

WHITNEY

Sin cave?

SOFI

What?!

WHITNEY

Your vagina! I heard Tiffany call it that the other day.

SOFI

Ew, don't call it that. But yeah.

WHITNEY

Oh my god, did it feel good?

SOFI

Well, the first time it was a little rough and I was sore the next day, the second time was less rough but he kept on missing my...

WHITNEY

Your bean.

Sofi laughs.

SOFI

Yeah. But the third time, it was pretty good.

WHITNEY

You're so lucky.

SOFI

Can I be honest about something?

WHITNEY

Oh my god, you totally blew him!

SOFI

No! But after reading the bible and tonight's conversation, I'm a little nervous that God is... I don't know, mad at me.

WHITNEY

Why would God be mad at you?

SOFI

I'm engaging in "sexual acts".

WHITNEY

First of all, I would hardly call it a sexual act if your clothes stay on. And second of all, and I do not mean this in a bad way, I don't think God cares about what you're doing with Chance.

SOFI

What do you mean?

WHITNEY

He's busy! I mean, there are people out there that are really evil. Like terrorists, and kidnappers, and the person who invented headgear.

SOFI

I don't know...

WHITNEY

Think about it. In Driver's Ed, what do they say about speeding?

SOFI
To never go over the speed limit.

WHITNEY
But...

SOFI
But everyone does it! Even my mom.

WHITNEY
Exactly!

SOFI
Okay, this makes sense. They just don't want us messing around in case it leads to sex.

WHITNEY
Right! But as long as you just don't do it, you're fine.

SOFI
(whispers)
So, if I were to suck Chance's...
ding-a-ling-

WHITNEY
--NO!

SOFI
But you just said-

WHITNEY
--DON'T call it a ding-a-ling.
That's what my brother calls it.

SOFI
But we can do the mouth stuff?

WHITNEY
Oh yeah! Blow him! It'll be fun!
I'm gonna do it too!

SOFI
(gasps)
With who?

WHITNEY
I don't know. Still gotta figure
that part out.

Sofi hits Whitney with a pillow and they both laugh.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

Oh hey, have you done your part of the science homework?

SOFI

Oh, no. Not yet. Chance took me on a drive after school. But I'll totally have it done in time.

Whitney forces a smile and nods.

INT. IGNITE CHURCH - NIGHT

The youth group teens sway in the audience as Matt plays the guitar on stage. Whitney stares at Matt's strong hands as he relentlessly fingers the guitar strings. She bites her lip.

The song ends and he gives the strings a nice slap. She gasps, coming back to the present moment.

EXT. IGNITE CHURCH - NIGHT

Sofi, Chance, Whitney, and other youth group members head to their cars. Whitney catches up to Sofi and Chance.

WHITNEY

Hey, can I bum a ride? My mom can't grab me tonight.

SOFI

Oh, um, well, I would but Chance and I are planning on...

WHITNEY

Oh my god, tonight?! You have to tell me everything tomorrow.

SOFI

I will! Are you gonna be okay?

WHITNEY

Yeah, I'll catch a ride home from one of the others.

Sofi catches up with Chance as Whitney spots Matt getting into his truck. She waves her hands at him.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

Matt! Hey!

She runs his way and he turns to face her.

MATT

What's up?

WHITNEY

Could give me a ride home? My mom
is stuck at work.

Tiff strolls up behind Whitney.

TIFFANY

Aw, babe! So sorry but we're
actually so late for dinner with my
parents. But it looks like Calvin
is about to leave?

Whitney turns around and sees CALVIN, small in stature, cute,
mouthbreather, wearing a "Jesus is my homeboy" t-shirt.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Hey, Cal! Can you take Whit home?

Calvin shrugs.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Thanks! See you at school tomorrow.

Matt shuts his door and Tiff climbs into the passenger seat.

INT. CALVIN'S CAR - NIGHT

Calvin and Whitney drive silently.

CALVIN

You know, I've been wanting to
introduce myself to you.

WHITNEY

Then why haven't you?

CALVIN

I don't usually talk to girls like
you.

WHITNEY

Girls like me? What? Because my
family doesn't have a timeshare...

CALVIN

No! Girls like you... you're pretty
and I just get nervous.

Whitney does a double take.

WHITNEY

Hey, wanna play a game?

CALVIN

Okay.

INT. CHANCE'S TRUCK, PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Sofi and Chance kiss in his truck. He pulls back.

CHANCE

I want to talk to you.

SOFI

Oh?

CHANCE

I know you have your purity ring.
But I wondered if you would wear it
on this finger...

He grabs her left hand and strokes her ring finger.

CHANCE (CONT'D)

Sofi, I know it hasn't been that
long but I love you. We're too
young to get married but I thought
you could wear it on this finger as
a promise. A promise that after we
graduate college, we'll get married
and start our lives together.

She smiles, tearing up. She nods. He slips the ring off her
right hand and onto her left ring finger.

SOFI

I'm so glad you said that. I've
been feeling conflicted about how
fast things are moving, and how
much I care about you. So I'm glad
you feel the same way.

CHANCE

I do.

They giggle at the phrase. She pulls him in and kisses him
deeply. A lot of tongue. A lot of petting.

INT. CALVIN'S CAR, PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Whitney and Calvin sit next to each other. Her hand is on his
knee. She slides it halfway up his thigh. "Oops (Oh My)" by
Tweet plays on the radio.

WHITNEY

Does this make you nervous?

A very sweaty Calvin replies...

CALVIN

No...

WHITNEY

Ok, your turn.

Calvin takes a deep breath, summoning all his courage. He places his left hand on her breast.

CALVIN

Does this make you...

Whitney goes IN. She grabs Calvin's face and sticks her tongue down his throat. They have a very sloppy, very novice make out session as...

INTERCUT BETWEEN WHITNEY AND SOFI

Sofi straddles Chance as they have a passionate make out session. His hand wanders up her shirt. She gasps.

SOFI

Take off your pants.

CALVIN

Are you sure?

WHITNEY

Take them off!

Calvin clumsily fiddles with the button on his khakis.

Sofi throws Chance's jeans in the backseat.

Whitney heads south. Calvin grabs the steering wheel.

CALVIN

Oh God!

Chance breathes hard and fast. Sofi is... well you get it.

Calvin's eyes go wide.

CALVIN (CONT'D)

I think I'm gonna...

Chance makes a dumb face and moans in ecstasy.

Whitney opens the car door and leans over to spit. She turns back to Calvin, a changed man.

WHITNEY
That was AWESOME.

Sofi sits up. She buries her face in her hands.

CHANCE
Sweetheart, what's wrong?

SOFI
(tearfully)
I'm going to hell.

Chance pulls her in to comfort her.

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

Whitney and Sofi stand by their lockers and chat quietly.

WHITNEY
I just felt so empowered. I'm still
a virgin but I get to mess around?
Seriously, the best hack.

SOFI
It didn't bother you that you and
Calvin aren't together?

WHITNEY
That's what made it so hot. Like
Samantha from Sex and the City!

Whitney nudges Sofi.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)
So did you and Chance...

SOFI
Mmm hmm.

WHITNEY
And how was it?

Sofi tears up.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)
Sof!

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Sofi's tears flow as Whitney comforts her.

WHITNEY
So he didn't make you do anything
you didn't want to do?

SOFI

No, that's the thing. I wanted to.
And it started off fine but while I
was doing it, I just started
feeling so dirty.

WHITNEY

Sofi, he's your boyfriend.

Whitney grabs her hand, displaying her ring.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

Hell, you could even make the case
that you're engaged to be engaged.

SOFI

Ugh, this is a disaster.

WHITNEY

Maybe BJs aren't for you. That's
okay. You can explore other things.

SOFI

Like what?

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

A) INT. CHANCE'S TRUCK - DAY - Chance leaves to get gas. Sofi takes a little bottle of Bath and Bodyworks spray out of her bag and awkwardly spritzes it up her dress.

B) INT. IGNITE CHURCH - NIGHT - Whitney takes notes in her bible. She notices Calvin whispering to Matt and Youth Group Guy #1. Matt smiles at her. Confused, she waves back.

C) INT. CHANCE'S TRUCK - NIGHT - Sofi freaks out and fans her cookie as Chance searches for a water bottle. She pours it in her lap and sighs with relief.

D) EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT - Youth Group Guy #1 offers Whitney a ride home. She smiles and gets in his car.

E) INT. CHANCE'S TRUCK - NIGHT - Sofi sits next to Chance and gives him a hand job. She looks bored but the second he looks in her direction, she fakes like she is into it/turned on.

F) INT. CAR - NIGHT - Whitney kisses Youth Group Guy #2 and heads south. Youth Group Guy #2 gasps, his head falls back.

G) INT. CAR - NIGHT - Whitney opens the door to spit, but a passing car HONKS. Startled, she accidentally swallows.

YOUTH GROUP GUY #3

Did you just...

Whitney shuts the door and sits in shock.

YOUTH GROUP GUY #3 (CONT'D)
 (impressed)
 That was so hot.

She smiles, proudly.

H) INT. CHANCE'S TRUCK - NIGHT - Chance drives Sofi home. She is lost in thought/concerned. He grabs her hand and gives it a comforting squeeze. She smiles at him.

CHANCE
 By the way, my parents wanted me to
 invite you for dinner next week.

He smiles at her sweetly.

SOFI
 Really? Wow. Okay!

CHANCE
 Yeah. My mom loves you. She's
 really happy we're together.

INT. IGNITE CHURCH - NIGHT

Whitney, Sofi, Chance, Matt, and Tiffany all sit at a table and eat pizza (except for Tiff who has a salad).

WHITNEY
 I'm telling you, Switchfoot's
 guitarist is unmatched.

TIFFANY
 I had no idea that you were so well-
 versed in Christian rock.

WHITNEY
 Well, it's kinda a dream of mine to
 learn how to play guitar.

TIFFANY
 You should totally learn.

Matt perks up.

MATT
 Yeah, I could teach you.

TIFFANY
 That's a fantastic idea! We need
 more Christ-centered musicians.

WHITNEY
 (confused)
 Really? Oh, okay! That'd be great.

INT./EXT. MATT'S APARTMENT - DAY

Matt opens the door and invites Whitney in.

MATT
 Hey.

WHITNEY
 Hey! I'm so excited. My cousin gave me his hand-me-down and my parents thought that I could just learn from a book, but-

MATT
 --All my stuff is in the bedroom.

WHITNEY
 Ok, I'm just gonna run to the bathroom first.

INT. MATT'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Whitney enters to find Matt on the bed, pants off. His guitar is perfectly situated, covering his junk. Her eyebrows raise.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Sofi and Whitney walk down the hall, happy as can be. They arrive at their lockers. Sofi opens hers and finds a gorgeous bouquet of roses with a card. Sofi reads the card out loud.

INSERT - CARD

"I cannot wait to spend the weekend in Corpus Christi with the most beautiful girl in school." xo - Chance

Sofi swoons as Whitney playfully rolls her eyes.

WHITNEY
 Gross!

SOFI
 I promise to God, I am going to marry this man.

WHITNEY
 Promise to God?

SOFI

I didn't want to swear. I am SO excited for Corpus.

Sofi shuts her locker. The girls continue their walk.

WHITNEY

I can't believe we're staying at an Embassy Suites! Their continental breakfast is top-notch.

SOFI

Have you stayed at an Embassy Suites before?

WHITNEY

No but my cousin told me.

SOFI

I cannot wait to walk on the beach at night with Chance. So romantic.

WHITNEY

I can't wait to be able to mess around somewhere other than a car.

SOFI

With Calvin again?

WHITNEY

Or... Jeremy. Or Bryan.

SOFI

Oh my gosh! You've hooked up with... all of those guys?

WHITNEY

Yup! I'm a hot commodity.

Sofi's smiles fades.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

Julia stands by the auditorium door. Across the hall, Tara stands by her classroom door. Sofi and Whitney approach.

WHITNEY

See you after? We have to plan our outfits for Corpus. Hey Julia!

JULIA

Hey girls!

TARA

Sofi, did you get your homework
from your locker? It's due today.

Sofi pretends not to hear her and enters the auditorium.
Whitney goes into the science classroom.

TARA (CONT'D)

So Rise is in Corpus this year?

JULIA

Yes, everyone is real excited.

TARA

Pizza only works for so long. Now
you're baiting them with beach
trips. Bravo.

JULIA

Like how you baited them to join
Science Club with s'mores? Just
because you choose to live your
life with no spiritual direction
doesn't mean others want to.

TARA

Alright, well, I'm gonna go ahead
and teach some **science**. I know
you're not too familiar with the
concept but its kinda the thing
that makes the world go 'round.

JULIA

Aw, Tara. Bless your heart.

INT. LUNCHTIME DEVOTIONAL - DAY

Whitney, Sofi, Chance, Tiffany, and other young Christians
sit in Julia's room, eating their lunch.

TIFFANY

Y'know. I was just thinking of how
proud I am of you. You are really
shining these days.

Tiffany notices Whitney's presence and recovers.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Both of you!

SOFI

Tiff! That is so sweet.

TIFFANY

Sof, you and Chance are like so cute together. And Whitney...

Whitney waits for her compliments eagerly.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

You have friends! That aren't Sofi.

WHITNEY

Yeah, I really do feel like I've come into my own this year.

TIFFANY

That's what happens when you live through the Lord. I am so happy you've joined us in the light.

Tiffany grabs Sofi's hand and gives it a squeeze. Whitney is definitely third wheeling this friendship.

STUDENT (O.S.)

Oh my god, Sloane?! Is that you?

INT. HALLWAY - AT SAME TIME

Big, black boots walk down the hallway. These boots belong to SLOANE, basically the black Avril Lavigne, her multi-colored hair swooped to the side. Everything about this girl is punk.

Whitney, Sofi, and Tiffany rush out the door and see Sloane. They stand there, stunned.

WHITNEY

Sloane!

SLOANE

I'm back, bitches!

TIFFANY

Ugh, what is that lesbo doing here?

INT. LUNCHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Whitney and Sofi sit across from Sloane who drinks a Coke. As she talks, she shakes her bangs away from her eyes.

SLOANE

Yeah, so Scottsdale was actually super rad. But my stupid dad got a job in Dubai so he sent me back to fucking lamesville.

WHITNEY

Wait, so you're back? For good?

SLOANE

Looks like it. So what's been going on with you guys? And also, am I on crack or were you having lunch with Tiffany? I thought we hated her.

SOFI

We did but we actually... Well, we've been hanging out again ever since I started dating Chance.

SLOANE

Chance? Go, Sofi! He's hot. I mean, not my type. But I can see it.

SOFI

Yeah, it's getting pretty serious.

SLOANE

Too bad his sis is a raging bitch.

Sofi rolls her eyes.

SLOANE (CONT'D)

What about you, Whit? Any dude feeling up your little ant hills?

WHITNEY

As a matter of fact, yes.

SLOANE

Ohh, do tell!

Bell RINGS.

SLOANE (CONT'D)

Shit. I gotta go re-apply my eyeliner. Wanna stay the night?

INT. SLOANE'S ROOM - NIGHT

A punk princess bedroom, but still has some moving boxes. Sloane, Whitney, and Sofi sit around and chat. Sloane scrolls through the channels on her TV and lands on MTV. The "Dirrty" video by Christina Aguilera is on.

SLOANE

So into this phase for Christina.

Whitney nods in agreement, Sofi bites her tongue.

WHITNEY

Yup. And he's got the biggest dick I've seen, by far.

SOFI

And you really don't care that he's in a relationship with Tiffany?

WHITNEY

I mean, it's not ideal but I can't help myself, I'm so horny.

SOFI

Can't you just masturbate?

WHITNEY

I've upgraded to the real thing. No going back now.

SOFI

With a guy who has a girlfriend.

WHITNEY

A cute guy **finally** likes me! Can't you just be happy for me?

SOFI

I would be, but Tiff's our friend.

WHITNEY

She's *your* friend. She's kind of a bitch to me.

SOFI

I can't believe you don't feel bad. And that you weren't gonna tell me.

WHITNEY

I didn't want you to feel like you had a secret to keep from Tiffany. And besides, why would I feel bad about exploring my sexuality? It's not like I am having real sex. My number is still zero.

SOFI

Yeah, but this is also adultery. Which definitely IS a sin.

WHITNEY

God forgives our sins. That's what makes him so awesome.

INT. IGNITE CHURCH - EVENING

Whitney walks into Youth Group, holding her guitar. Matt is tuning his guitar on stage, no one else is there yet.

WHITNEY
Hey, you!

MATT
Hey.

WHITNEY
You ready?

MATT
Yeah. Let's go into the back room.
(quietly)
There's a lock on door.

WHITNEY
Perfect.

They leave, Matt forgets his guitar.

INT. BACK ROOM - LATER

Whitney has just finished on Matt and sits next to him, smiling while watching him breathe heavily.

WHITNEY
When you catch your breath, maybe
you can give me a little something?

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany walks towards the back room door, on her Razr phone.

TIFFANY
I'll grab the music stands.

She attempts to open it. It's locked. She furrows her brow.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
Weird. Maybe Sergio locked it last
night? I'll wait til you get here.

BACK TO:

INT. BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Matt scrambles as Whitney giggles.

WHITNEY

Close call. Anyway, what do you say
to returning the favor?

Whitney leans in to kiss his neck. He pushes her away.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

MATT

I thought you were cool.

WHITNEY

I am, but-

MATT

--Tiffany's my girlfriend. Not you.

Whitney is taken aback.

WHITNEY

Maybe that's part of the problem.
If you guys weren't together, then
you wouldn't feel bad about us.

Matt stands up.

MATT

I'm not dumping Tiff. I love her.

WHITNEY

Then why are we doing this?

MATT

Look, I just wanted to blow off
some steam. But you're obviously
like in love with me or something
so maybe we should end this.

WHITNEY

What? No! I don't want to end it,
let's just forget I said anything.

MATT

I gotta go set up for tonight.

He leaves, Whitney's eyes well up with tears.

INT. IGNITE CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Matt walks in, nonchalant. Whitney is not far behind him,
trying to shake it off. Tiffany sets up the stage.

TIFFANY

Hey babe, where were you?

MATT

I just finished Whitney's last guitar lesson in the back room. I won't have time anymore with the concert coming up, ya know?

Tiffany notices that his guitar is still on the stage.

TIFFANY

But your guitar was out here.

Matt thinks quick.

MATT

We just used hers. I thought you had cheer practice?

TIFFANY

Like half the squad has mono, so we canceled it. Heathens.

MATT

Just in time for a lil' serenade...

Matt picks up his guitar and sings to her.

INT. DRAMA CLUB - DAY

Tiffany and Sofi paint a cardboard box that is glued together in the shape of a donkey. They are mid-conversation.

TIFFANY

I don't know that poor Whitney is really *getting* it. Like, her eyes seem so blank during sermons.

SOFI

I think she's just listening really hard. This is all new to her too, but we, like, talk about it.

TIFFANY

Maybe she's just not smart enough to interpret the Scripture.

SOFI

Whitney is really smart.

Tiffany shrugs. Awkward silence. Sofi eyes Tiffany nervously.

SOFI (CONT'D)

Tiff - can I ask you something?
Nothing to do with Whitney or what
we were just talking about. But
something that's been bugging me.

TIFFANY

Of course, girlie! What's up?

Sofi looks around to make sure no one is around.

SOFI

I have a friend- well, I was
chatting with this girl at Youth
Group the other day. I won't say
who it is. Not like a real friend,
but just an acquaintance kind of-

TIFFANY

--Spit it out!

Sofi composes herself.

SOFI

Right. So she said she's been
messing around, like hooking up,
with a guy. And things progress a
little further each time-

TIFFANY

--Wait. Are you talking about you
and Chance?!

SOFI

NO! Not me! This girl, she didn't
seem bothered that it's against
God's will to be, like, sexual. She
should feel guilty right?

Tiffany eyes her suspiciously but shakes it off.

TIFFANY

Absolutely. Like Julia said the
other day, physical intimacy was
intended for husband and wife only.
Why do you think the Pastor says
"You may kiss the bride" AFTER
they're officially married?

SOFI

Right. What do you think is going
to happen to her?

TIFFANY

Well, she's probably going to get herpes if she's whoring around-

SOFI

--I mean, like on Judgement Day?

TIFFANY

Oh. She'll go to Hell. Obviously.

Sofi freezes.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

It's a sin. If you do it once, John 1:9 says God will forgive. But if she keeps doing it, He's not going to keep forgiving...

SOFI

Yeah... I'll, uh, let her know.

TIFFANY

I'll pray for her too. Can you go get us some more brown paint?

INT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

Sloane and Whitney hand tickets to the THEATER EMPLOYEE, 20s.

MOVIE THEATER EMPLOYEE

"Blue Crush" is in theater 6, to your right.

WHITNEY

Thanks!

Whitney veers off to the right, Sloane doesn't follow.

SLOANE

Let's go to the bathroom first.

She jerks her head to the left. Whitney follows. Sloane looks back to see if the Employee is watching. He's not, so Sloane quickly ducks into Theater 2, dragging Whitney by the arm.

INT. THEATER 2 - CONTINUOUS

WHITNEY

What are you doing?!

SLOANE

We're seeing "Swimfan".

WHITNEY

But my mom said I couldn't?

SLOANE

I picked a mom-approved movie that had a similar start time so we could sneak in. Kate Bosworth is hot but not that hot.

Whitney gets it.

WHITNEY

You're so smart!

SLOANE

I know. Let's find seats!

INT. SLOANE'S ROOM - LATER

Whitney and Sloane are in PJs, discussing the movie.

WHITNEY

Ugh! I totally thought Amy was going to freaking die in that pool.

SLOANE

Honestly, Madison probably would've let her without thinking twice.

WHITNEY

Love makes you do crazy things.

SLOANE

She wasn't in love with him. She just wanted to bone him, two totally different things.

Whitney thinks.

WHITNEY

Oh, yeah. Like, lust. But how do you tell the difference?

SLOANE

(teasing)

Why? You think you love that guy, Tiffany's boyfriend?

Whitney shrugs.

WHITNEY

Maybe. He's just so cool and interesting. And hot.

(MORE)

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

I think if he wasn't with Tiffany,
he would've opened up more to me.

SLOANE

Opened up more than just his jeans.

WHITNEY

Exactly. But it doesn't really
matter. He ended it.

SLOANE

What? How could a dude turn down
regular blow jobs?

WHITNEY

He said I was starting to have
feelings for him. Maybe it's for
the best since Sofi is pissed.

SLOANE

Sofi is being a buzzkill. It's not
a big deal. People who are married
with kids, and like own houses
together cheat. That's when it gets
messy. But this is high school.

WHITNEY

Do you think I should talk to him?

SLOANE

If you're that into him, why not.
Just don't lead with emotions if
he's getting weird about that. Lead
with "lust", not love.

Whitney nods in agreement.

SLOANE (CONT'D)

Now show me what this dude looks
like. I wanna know what's got you
all hot and bothered.

Whitney logs into her MySpace on Sloane's iMac computer. She
pulls up Matt's page. Sloane studies the screen.

WHITNEY

His band is totally gonna make it
someday too, they're really good.

SLOANE

He looks like a Backstreet Boy.

WHITNEY

He plays guitar AND sings so that makes him cooler than BSB. Also, N*Sync is so much better.

SLOANE

That's true. But Lance totally carries the whole band. You know he gets so much pussy.

Whitney nods in agreement. She clicks back to her homepage.

WHITNEY

I'm gonna go brush my teeth.

She leaves. Sloane sees that Sofi is still her Top Friend, and she is second. She chuckles as she moves herself to Whitney's Top Friend Spot, then closes out of the browser.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Tara walks in as Principal Osuna flosses his teeth. He scrambles to put it away, but it's stuck between his teeth.

TARA

Sorry. Didn't mean to startle you.

He still can't get it out. He gives up.

PRINCIPAL OSUNA

What can I do for you, Ms. Maloney?

TARA

I was just coming to grab the check for the Science Club. I need to book the bus for the museum-

PRINCIPAL OSUNA

--Your check? You're out of funding for your club.

TARA

Oh, no. I still have \$500 left. I've been keeping track.

PRINCIPAL OSUNA

That remaining \$500 was redirected to the Drama Club last week. Were you not notified?

TARA

No? Why was it redirected?!

PRINCIPAL OSUNA

They needed it for safety equipment.

(excited)

Jesus is actually going to be up on a cross! It's going to be quite the high-level production. But we needed the safety measures in place-

She storms out.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Sofi works on the computer. She glances to see if anyone is watching and opens her MySpace. She clicks on Whitney's profile. Then, she sees it - Sloane is her top friend. Her mouth drops. Tara bursts into the library. Sofi minimizes MySpace as she walks by. Tara marches over to Julia.

TARA

You stole my funding!

JULIA

(taken aback)

Stealing is a sin, Tara. I simply asked Principal Osuna for some additional funding to *ensure the safety of our students*. I didn't know he was going to take it from your little Darwin club.

EXT. HALLWAY - DAY

Sofi scowls as she walks to class. She sees Sloane and Whitney walking together, laughing. She purses her lips. Lost in thought, she walks right past Tiffany without noticing.

TIFFANY

Hey! What are you reading for your book report?

Sofi turns to Tiffany, eyes still on Sloane and Whitney.

SOFI

I'm not sure...

TIFFANY

I asked Mr. Tobin if I could write it on the Bible and he said no. So rude. I guess I'll do "Fahrenheit 451". I'll just watch the movie.

SOFI

Uh huh...

Sloane teases Whitney's hair for her, Sofi seethes.

TIFFANY

Matt and I were talking the other day and we should all go bowling this weekend.

SOFI

I...

TIFFANY

Also Matt was so sweet the other night, he said-

SOFI

--Matt's a jerk and he's cheating on you!

Sofi freezes, in disbelief that came out of her mouth.

SOFI (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I gotta go.

INT. IGNITE CHURCH - EVENING

Tension in the air. Sofi sits alone in the back row. Tiffany sets up snacks. Matt flips through sheet music on stage.

Whitney walks in and looks around. She spots Sofi and waves, no wave back. She heads up to the stage.

WHITNEY

(quietly, to Matt)
Hey, can we talk?

Matt doesn't make eye contact.

MATT

Nothing to talk about.

WHITNEY

Well then maybe we can hang out again... without the talking.

She cocks her head to the side, flirting. Tiffany clocks the interaction. Sofi watches too.

MATT

No, it's done. Just leave me alone.

Whitney drops her gaze to the floor.

WHITNEY

Alright, fine.

She walks away and sits alone. Tiffany looks from Matt to Whitney, putting the clues together when Julia comes in.

JULIA
Children of God! Gather 'round and
let's start off with a prayer!

INT. IGNITE CHURCH - LATER

Whitney holds back tears. Sofi is zoned out.

SERGIO
God is looking for loyal people who
will serve him. But sometimes we
get distracted. We become loyal to
money, status, our unholy desires.
I've struggled with that one. So my
question is, what are you loyal to?

Polite applause, the usual wiping of tears, hugs, etc. Julia heads up onto the stage, puffy eyes.

JULIA
Wow. What a powerful message
tonight, Sergio. The Lord is
speaking through you and we hear
you loud and clear, am I right?

Cheers from the teens.

JULIA (CONT'D)
Let's have fun and enjoy great
music. Let's do a run through of
the performance for Rise!

Matt and the other band members head up to the stage, but one member is missing, the other guitar player.

MATT
We're missing Victor tonight, he
wasn't feeling to hot so it might
sound a little different-

TIFFANY
--Why doesn't Whitney step in?

Whitney's eyes widen, as do Matt's and Sofi's. Everyone turns to look at Whitney, who shakes her head.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
Come on! You've been taking lessons
with Matt for a few weeks now. You
should be able to follow along.

The room cheers, encouraging her. She's still shakes her head. Sergio ushers her up on stage.

SERGIO

This is a safe space, Whit. No judgement for where you're at. But take a chance! You can do anything with the power of Christ.

Julia puts her hand on Sergio's shoulder and nods. He wiggles out of her touch. Whitney begrudgingly walks onto the stage and grabs Victor's guitar. She looks at Matt, he avoids her.

TIFFANY

Wooo! Go Whitney! You got this.

Sofi watches nervously from the back row.

MATT

Let's, um, let's start with "Forward Motion".

The DRUMMER slaps his sticks together, counting them in. Everyone plays. Whitney bobs her head to the music, barely strumming the strings. She has no idea what she's doing.

INT. IGNITE CHURCH - MINUTES LATER

They finish the song with one final strum and Whitney follows along, totally sucking. Everyone stares up at her, confused.

WHITNEY

I, uh, I think I need just a few more lessons. So I'm just gonna leave it up to the pros tonight...

She takes off the guitar and sets it down.

TIFFANY

Or maybe you should actually start lessons, instead of faking it.

Whitney freezes. Matt freezes. Sofi's jaw drops. Tiffany makes her way up onto the stage.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

That's right. Matt and Whitney have been having "guitar lessons", but they clearly haven't been playing much guitar at all. Have you?

She looks at Matt, who doesn't know what to say.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Who knows what they've been doing during their alone time together, but whatever it is, it's deceitful.

WHITNEY

We have been doing guitar lessons, but I really just suck and can't catch on. Matt's a good teacher-

TIFFANY

--Save it, Whitney! Sofi told me everything.

Whitney's head snaps towards Sofi.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

And that look right there just confirmed it all.

Whitney storms off stage.

SOFI

Whit, I didn't-

She's gone.

INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM - DAY

Sofi sits at their regular lab table, Whitney comes in. She bee-lines for a different table. Tara watches them curiously.

INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM - LATER

The bell rings.

TARA

Whitney, can I see you for a sec?

Whitney heads over to her desk.

TARA (CONT'D)

Can you come to Science Club a little early today? I'd love your help setting up.

WHITNEY

Sure.

TARA

Everything okay?

WHITNEY

Yeah.

Sofi listens and watches sheepishly.

TARA
Alright, we'll talk more later.

Whitney heads for the door.

SOFI
Whit, wait up.

WHITNEY
Fuck off.

Tara's eyes go wide.

TARA
Language...

WHITNEY
Sorry, Ms. Maloney.

Whitney heads out.

TARA
(to Sofi)
What's that all about?

SOFI
Nothing.

TARA
Well, while you're here. I need
your parents to sign this. Your
grade has been slipping, Sofi.
That's not like you, are you sure-

SOFI
--I'll get them to sign it.

EXT. SCHOOL BENCH - LATER

Sofi waits on a bench when Chance pulls up in his truck.

CHANCE
Hey cutie. You ready?

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Julia walks down the hallway holding the cardboard donkey.
Whitney walks towards the science classroom. When she sees
Julia, she averts her eyes.

JULIA
Whitney. Hi.

WHITNEY

Hi Julia.

JULIA

Ms. Alvarez. Please. Listen, about last night.

Whitney shifts uncomfortably.

JULIA (CONT'D)

I think it would be best if you didn't come to Youth Group for a while. It's not a place for drama or scandal.

WHITNEY

I wasn't planning on coming back, don't worry.

JULIA

Okay. Or Lunchtime Devotion?

WHITNEY

No. I think I'm going to steer clear of... all of it.

JULIA

I'll certainly be praying for you. And I hope you do lean into the Lord in a time like this. He has a very special way of comforting those who are troubled.

Whitney rolls her eyes as she walks away.

INT. CHANCE'S TRUCK - LATER

Chance drives while Sofi stares out the window, solemn.

CHANCE

What's wrong?

SOFI

This whole Whitney thing. I just can't stop thinking about it.

CHANCE

Aw, sweetie. You want me to pull over to talk about it?

SOFI

Yeah, I guess.

He pulls off and goes down a dirt road. He unbuckles his seat belt and scoots closer to Sofi.

CHANCE

Actually, I have a better idea.

He slides his hand up her leg.

SOFI

I don't think I want to do that anymore. I've been feeling so-

CHANCE

--Conflicted. I know. I feel that way too, Sof. It's like, I know that we should be waiting until marriage, but I just love you so much. I want that connection with you now. That deep connection.

SOFI

You promise we'll get married someday?

He moves his hand up her leg more.

CHANCE

Of course. And then all of this will be forgiven. God will see that in our hearts, we knew we belonged together. Ya know?

Sofi smiles and gently nods. He kisses her and runs his hand up her shirt. She's distracted, but goes along with it.

CHANCE (CONT'D)

(whispers in her ear)
Should we go all the way?

She stops and looks at him, unsure.

CHANCE (CONT'D)

Only if you want to.

Sofi thinks about it.

CHANCE (CONT'D)

C'mon. Do the dance with Chance.

He playfully winks at her.

SOFI

The dance?

CHANCE
The horizontal mambo.

SOFI
I... I've never heard that.

CHANCE
It's what my parents call it. So?

She smiles and kisses him. He takes his shirt off and kisses her harder and pulls her onto the seats, laying her down.

INT. WHITNEY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Whitney dials on her phone beside her bed.

SLOANE (V.O.)
Hello?

WHITNEY
Hey, it's Whit. What're you doing?

SLOANE (V.O.)
Ugh, about to get into a cold bath.

WHITNEY
What? Why?

SLOANE (V.O.)
I have mono.

WHITNEY
Oh my gosh, that's awful! I heard half of the cheer squad has it too. How'd you get it?

INT. SLOANE'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sloane, wrapped in a towel, sits on the toilet on the phone, filling the bathtub. She has massive hickies on her neck.

SLOANE
From half the cheer squad.

EXT. SCHOOL - MORNING

The prayer around the flagpole is still going on. Whitney tries to sneak by, but they finish right as she walks past.

She notices that Chance is talking to Rachel, his back to Sofi. Distracted, she runs into Calvin and falls down.

WHITNEY
Jesus, Calvin!

The whole group of Christians gasp and turn to look at her.

RACHEL
(whispering)
She's already taking the Lord's
name in vain.

Whitney rolls her eyes and puts her hand out for Calvin to help her up. He turns up his nose and walks away.

WHITNEY
Dick.

She gets up, picks up her things, and walks away, taking another look at Sofi and Chance.

SOFI
Wanna walk me to first period?

CHANCE
Oh, sorry, I can't. I have to hit
my locker before class.

SOFI
Your locker is on the way...

CHANCE
Uh, and I gotta pee. See you later.

He bolts, leaving her confused.

EXT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

Sofi waits for Chance to come out of the classroom. He sees her and takes a deep breath.

CHANCE
Hey. You should head to class, I'm
gonna be a few minutes. Mr. Everett
is going to write me a hall pass.
But I wrote you this.

He hands her a folded piece of paper. She smiles.

SOFI
Okay, I'll see you after school.

She goes in for a hug but he pivots into a side hug.

INT. CLASSROOM - LATER

Sofi sits at her desk and excitedly unfolds the note.

CHANCE (V.O.)

Hey Sofi, I prayed about this a lot
I think we should break up. Things
went a little too far, and I just
don't think you're the kind of girl
I want to marry after all. Sorry.

Sofi's eyes are full of tears. She notices a PS.

CHANCE (V.O.)

PS: Sorry so sloppy.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Sofi's eyes are puffy and red. She spots Tiffany and Rachel
and walks over to them.

SOFI

Can we talk-

TIFFANY

--Save it.

She turns her back to Sofi.

SOFI

Are you mad at me too?

TIFFANY

Sofi, you can't be serious.

(whispers)

You honestly think that I can be
your friend after everything?
First, you knew *your* friend was
having relations with *my* boyfriend
and didn't tell me. THEN you stole
my brothers precious virginity. He
can never get that back!

SOFI

He told you?!

TIFFANY

Duh, we shared a womb.

SOFI

But Chance is the one that-

TIFFANY

--Of course you're going to try to
spin it. Save it, my brother is
pure of heart and body. Our God has
forgiven him for his sins.

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Now please leave us alone. We'd rather not be associated with a harlot.

Tiffany and Rachel turn their backs to Sofi again. Sofi slowly walks away in disbelief.

INT. SOFI'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Sofi sits at her computer, browsing MySpace. A notification that Whitney has logged on to AIM pops up. She sits up, and starts typing a message to her.

SOFI (TEXT)

Our science test SUCKED today, huh?

She waits a moment, anxious. Then, Whitney's status changes to "Away" with the message: ~*Watching AmErIcAn IdOl <333*~

Sofi deflates.

EVA (O.S.)

Sofia! The finale's about to start!

INT. SOFI'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sofi watches the finale of American Idol with her parents.

EVA

I can't believe Whitney isn't here for this!

LUIS

This is television history. I told you two this would be a hit.

Sofi says nothing but watches as Kelly Clarkson and Justin Guarini hold hands, waiting for the winner to be announced.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITNEY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Whitney watches American Idol on the floor, alone. Ryan Seacrest announces Kelly Clarkson as the winner. Whitney cries a little as Kelly starts singing, "A Moment Like This".

INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM - DAY

The bell rings. They stand up, gather their things, and head toward the door, careful not to bump into each other. Tara watches the interaction from her desk.

TARA

Whitney. Sofi. Can I have a moment?

INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM - LATER

Whitney and Sofi sit a few seats apart, arms crossed. Tara sits behind her desk, eyes wide, unsure what to say.

TARA

Why don't we do an exercise I learned in therapy-

WHITNEY

My dad says people that see shrinks are a few beers short of a 6 pack.

TARA

Let's stay focused. Whitney, talk to Sofi using "I feel" statements.

Whitney hesitates.

WHITNEY

I feel... like I don't really want to do this.

TARA

Okay... Sofi, do you have anything you want to say?

SOFI

I feel... bad. Things have gotten kind of crazy the last few weeks and I feel like it's my fault.

TARA

Why do you think it's your fault?

SOFI

I'm the one that suggested we go to Youth Group in the first place, and that's what's complicated things.

WHITNEY

No, what complicated things was you being friends with that prissy bi-

TARA

Let's keep it calm.

SOFI

I didn't tell her about you and Matt.

(MORE)

SOFI (CONT'D)

I mean, I did accidentally tell her that he was cheating, but not with you. But I am sorry for... well, all of it.

Whitney stares at her, softening.

SOFI (CONT'D)

You've been my best friend for like, ever. I would never intentionally hurt you.

WHITNEY

I'm sorry too. When I started hooking up with Matt, I didn't think it would blow up in my face.

SOFI

Literally.

Sofi and Whitney chuckle at the pun.

TARA

Oh wow, that is way too much information for me. I'm gonna go grab a soda and let you finish up.

Tara leaves.

WHITNEY

Wait, everyone left for Rise today. Aren't you going?

SOFI

No way.

WHITNEY

Why?

Sofi's cheeks flush red.

SOFI

We had sex.

Whitney gasps!

SOFI (CONT'D)

Then he dumped me.

Whitney gasps again!

SOFI (CONT'D)

Yep. Said I wasn't "the type of girl he wants to marry after all".

WHITNEY

Ugh! As if you had sex on your own!
It takes two to tango, douche bag!

SOFI

Oh! He also called it the
"horizontal mambo". So gross.

They laugh together.

WHITNEY

I missed you.

SOFI

I missed you too.

A beat.

WHITNEY

You know what we gotta do right?

SOFI

No? What?

Whitney motions for Sofi to move closer with a sly smile.

INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM - LATER

Tara comes back in, Mountain Dew: Code Red in hand. Sofi and Whitney wait for her.

TARA

Oh! You two are still in here...

SOFI

Ms. Maloney, we need your help.

INT. TARA'S CAR - DAY

Sofi and Whitney, dressed in beachwear (PacSun anyone?), sit in the backseat of Tara's car. Game faces on. Tara drives.

INT. TARA'S CAR - LATER

Sofi examines the Rise pamphlet.

TARA

Sofi, what's MapQuest say?

Sofi digs around in her backpack. She pulls out a paper.

SOFI

Psh. Don't need this TCU
application anymore.

Sofi crumples it and rolls down the window.

TARA

There's personal information on-

Sofi tosses it out the window. She pulls out the directions.

SOFI

--Whoops.

Whitney laughs as she looks at the MapQuest print out.

WHITNEY

I think we have another hour. We can get to the hotel, clean up, and then go over the plan.

SOFI

Then we'll head over first thing in the morning. If we get there at 9AM, we'll catch them right after morning prayer.

"Bitch" by Meredith Brooks starts to play.

WHITNEY

Oh my god, perfect song!

Tara turns the radio up. The girls sing along.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

C'mon, you know this song!

SOFI

Sing with us!

The girls mess with Tara from the backseat until she joins in on the chorus. They sing together as the sun sets.

INT. HOTEL - LATER

Tara stands by the door. Sofi and Whitney sit on the bed.

TARA

You guys good?

WHITNEY

Yeah.

SOFI

Yep.

SOFI (CONT'D)

Thanks for everything, Ms. Maloney.

Tara starts to leave and stops. She turns back to the girls.

TARA

Do you want to go to grab food?

EXT. BEACH RESTAURANT TABLE - NIGHT

The waves roll in the background. Early 2000s songs play on the radio as COLLEGE STUDENTS sip their shitty mixed drinks. A young WAITRESS comes by, pad and pen in hand.

WAITRESS

Can I get y'all something to drink?
Margarita? Long island iced tea?

WHITNEY

I'll do a long island.

Tara shoots her a look.

TARA

Nice try. Iced teas, please.

WAITRESS

Sure thing.

The waitress takes off as Sofi, Whitney, and Tara take in their surroundings. "Hot in Here" by Nelly plays. A group of COLLEGE STUDENTS get up and start dancing.

SOFI

Oh my god, I love this song! Let's
go dance. Can we?

TARA

Go for it.

EXT. DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Sofi drags Whitney to the dance floor.

EXT. BEACH RESTAURANT TABLE - CONTINUOUS

Tara watches the girls dance and smiles to herself.

COLLEGE GUY

Heyyyy, little lady. Can I buy-

TARA

--Absolutely not.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Whitney and Sofi lie in bed, face to face.

WHITNEY

I'm really happy you're my best
friend.

SOFI
Dude, I'm even happier you're mine.

WHITNEY
Like I don't think you understand.
I would murder for you.

SOFI
I'd murder for you! I'd literally
go to jail for murder for you.

WHITNEY
Love you, Sof.

SOFI
Love you, Whit.

INT. TARA'S CAR, YOUTH GROUP CONVENTION, EMBASSY SUITES - DAY

Tara pulls up to the hotel.

TARA
I'll be right here.

SOFI
You're not coming?

TARA
You got this.

Sofi and Whitney give each other a supportive squeeze. They get out and look at the grand Embassy Suites.

EXT. YOUTH GROUP CONVENTION, EMBASSY SUITES - CONTINUOUS

Whitney and Sofi walk to the entrance. They grab hands. They push open the doors and enter...

INT. YOUTH GROUP CONVENTION, EMBASSY SUITES - CONTINUOUS

They look around until they see a sign by a ballroom. "RISE" with a Christian fish underneath the bold lettering.

Whitney and Sofi approach a long table of CONVENTION WORKERS with Rise T-shirts and khaki pants.

CONVENTION WORKER
Hi there! Do you have your passes?

WHITNEY
(under her breath to Sofi)
Let me handle this. Hi there.
(MORE)

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

We are with Cloverville Ignite and unfortunately hit some traffic on the way here so we're late.

CONVENTION WORKER

That is... unfortunate.

WHITNEY

All in God's plan. I'd like to think there was a 5 car pile up that the big guy saved us from.

CONVENTION WORKER

You would like to think there was a 5 car pile up...

WHITNEY

Well, no. Not that I wish that-

CONVENTION WORKER

--Look, all the passes were distributed to team leaders so you'll have to see that person.

SOFI

Great. Thank you so much.

INT. TARA'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

The girls get in the backseat. Tara looks at them, surprised.

TARA

Back already? How did it go?

SOFI

It didn't.

WHITNEY

Yeah, they have someone guarding the entrance.

TARA

You can't just slip in?

WHITNEY

It's like a maximum security. One way in. One way out.

TARA

That's definitely a fire hazard.

SOFI

You know what, this was... this was dumb. Let's just go.

WHITNEY

Yeah, maybe we can do it later at school or something.

TARA

Girls, I did not drive us 4 hours to Corpus Christi, TX for you two to bitch out. Excuse my language.

INT. YOUTH GROUP CONVENTION, EMBASSY SUITES - MOMENTS LATER

Tara and the girls walk in, determined. They approach the desk with gusto. Tara flashes a pageant worthy smile and speaks with a Texas accent.

TARA

Hey there, these girls and I are here for the convention.

CONVENTION WORKER

As I told these ladies before, no one gets in without a pass.

TARA

Well, I would sure hate for these girls to miss the concert. You know what? It's fine. I'll just go ahead and call Tom Schaeff.

CONVENTION WORKER

You know Mr. Schaeff?

TARA

Me and Tom go way back. I actually went here myself as a teen. I'm curious. Do y'all still do the wedding dress exercise? You know the one. We wrote forbidden acts on rocks, put them in backpacks and then "walk down the aisle" so we knew what it would feel like to carry the weight of our decisions on our wedding day.

Tara rages through her smile. The Convention Worker freezes.

CONVENTION WORKER

(smiles)

I can't believe you remember that!

TARA

It's was so powerful.

She fake smiles at the Convention Worker.

CONVENTION WORKER
You'll never believe it but we had
to scrap it from the program.

TARA
No!

CONVENTION WORKER
Apparently some of the parents
thought it was "too much."
Democrats, no doubt.

TARA
Good Heavens! Well, y'all have a
blessed day. I'm just gonna go
ahead and give Tom a call...

CONVENTION WORKER
You know what. It's fine.

TARA
Really?

CONVENTION WORKER
Go ahead on in. But find their team
leader to get the passes. Don't get
me in trouble, now!

TARA
Wouldn't dream of it!

Tara shuffles the girls into...

INT. YOUTH GROUP CONVENTION, BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS

They hang in the back as a Christian rock band performs.

SOFI
Maybe **you** should teach drama club.

WHITNEY
Yeah, how did you do that?

TARA
Youth Group was around when I was a
teenager. And... I temporarily got
sucked in too. Enough to attend
Rise two years in a row with my
best friend.

SOFI
Are you guys still friends?

Tara spots Julia and the Cloverville teens.

TARA

Nope.

WHITNEY

Look! There they are.

Whitney points. They all sway. Hands in the air, hands on hearts, tears on their faces.

SOFI

Wait, so what's the plan? The concert already started.

Whitney thinks for a moment.

WHITNEY

Let's just go on stage and say it.

SOFI

(nervous)

Like on the microphone?

Whitney grabs her hand and squeezes it.

WHITNEY

We'll do it together.

Sofi smiles, and they head towards the stage. Tara follows.

INT. STAGE - CONTINUOUS

The LEAD VOCALIST and the BAND finish up their ballad. The Lead Vocalist nods in approval (mostly for himself).

LEAD VOCALIST

You know. I just wanted to say...

Just then, Whitney and Sofi storm the stage.

LEAD VOCALIST (CONT'D)

Can I, like, help you?

Whitney takes the mic from him.

WHITNEY

The Lord is compelling us to share something with the crowd. Can we?

He obliges and steps to the side. Whitney taps on the mic. The feedback hits the ears of the Abercrombie donned crowd.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

Sorry.

Whitney clears her throat.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)
Many of you don't know me. But some
of you do... intimately. Hi Matt.

The crowd is silent and confused. Tiffany glares at Matt.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)
I came up here because I want to
tell all of you that...

The crowd watches.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)
I enjoy giving blowjobs.

The crowd gasps. Julia fumes. She weaves through the crowd
toward the stage. Tara sees and moves toward her.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)
And I won't be judged for it. But
if you are going to judge me, you
better judge the guys that whipped
out their dicks for it too.

Whitney points to each guy.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)
I blew Calvin. I blew Bryan. I blew
Matt. Oh, I blew this guy with the
three collared shirts...

Youth Group Guy #3 looks down, embarrassed.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)
I'm sorry I don't remember your
name but I do remember you were the
first one I swallowed.

The crowd gasps.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)
What? No mess! Spitters are
quitters anyway.

The Convention Worker looks horrified.

CONVENTION WORKER
(under her breath)
All this oral sex... I blame Bill
Clinton!

WHITNEY

In closing, I just want to say that I may suck but all you dudes REALLY SUCK. If you losers don't like me, that says more about you than it does me because I'm fucking cool. And so is my best friend Sofi, who also has something to say.

Whitney passes the mic to Sofi, looking out at the crowd, terrified. Julia walks down the aisle. As she passes Tara, Tara trips her and she falls.

SOFI

Nope, I can't.

She turns to leave the stage but Whitney comforts her.

WHITNEY

It's okay. You got this.

Sofi turns back to the crowd.

SOFI

I first joined Youth Group because of a boy.

Sofi looks at Chance. He averts eye contact.

SOFI (CONT'D)

But I stayed because, for the first time in my life, I felt like I had purpose, like I was living for something greater than myself. And I was happy. Really happy. But I didn't know that I would also be so harshly judged. From the people who were supposed to have my back.

TIFFANY

(yelling)

It's called accountability!

Some people clap. Sofi furrows her brow, getting mad.

SOFI

Actually, it's called shame.

The crowd goes silent again. She zones in on Chance.

SOFI (CONT'D)

Chance, I am sorry I couldn't be what you wanted me to be. I tried.

(MORE)

SOFI (CONT'D)

But to be honest, I don't think what you want exists. It's an idea. The expectation for us to be sexy but not slutty or be pure but not a prude. It's too much.

GIRLS in the audience nod in agreement.

SOFI (CONT'D)

Look, we're more than the mistakes we make or the good deeds we do. We're all human. Hasn't anyone here ever done anything they know they shouldn't have?

Silence.

SOFI (CONT'D)

I can't be the only one, right?

A GIRL raises her hand.

GIRL #1

I stole these earrings from Claire's!

SOFI

Wow! Okay, what else?

A BOY shouts out.

BOY #1

I read Playboy!

Sofi nods in solidarity. VARIOUS KIDS shout their sins.

GIRL #2

I cheated on my math final.

BOY #2

I masturbate to The Sims.

Sergio sweats bullets. He stands up.

SERGIO

I'm gay!

Julia gasps, horrified. Shock and applause from the audience. Rachel looks as if she is about to burst.

RACHEL

I practice kissing with Tiffany!

Tiffany's eyes widen. She elbows Rachel. Everyone stares.

SOFI

See, we all have our thing! I just hope we can all be a little more accepting and understanding of others. After all, God's love isn't just for the popular kids, or the smart kids, or the kids who wait until marriage. It's for everyone.

Sofi smiles, proud. Slowly, one by one, the kids in the audience slow clap. The girls step off of the stage into...

INT. YOUTH GROUP CONVENTION, BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS

The crowd claps for them as Whitney and Sofi happily skip past a defeated Tiffany, Chance, and Matt. Chance stops Sofi.

CHANCE

Hey... that was really brave of you. I, uh... I'm sorry.

Sofi gives him a small smile and nods. Tara puts her arms around Sofi and Whitney and they head for the exit.

EXT. EMBASSY SUITES - MOMENTS LATER

Tara and the girls walk happily to the car. Julia and a few Convention Workers storm out of the hotel, followed by Tiffany, Rachel, Chance, Matt and a few other Ignite kids. She walks toward Tara, finger pointed.

JULIA

There she is. This is the woman responsible for this mess. She's in charge of these foul-

Tara stops and turns toward Julia, determined.

TARA

--Julia, get your finger out of my face or I will tell everyone about Spring Break, 1989.

Julia sobers up.

JULIA

W-What are you talking about...

TARA

Don't you remember going on that local band's tour bus? Well, tour bus is generous. It was more of a van. And then we-

JULIA
 --Stop!
 (whispering)
 Just go.

Tara smiles and gets in the car with Whitney and Sofi. Tara pulls out of her parking spot and rolls down the window...

TARA
 And then we fucked 'em!

Tara drives away. Julia's face contorts in horror.

TIFFANY
 Ms. Alvarez, I thought you were saving yourself for marriage?

RACHEL
 You aren't a virgin?!

JULIA
 I'M A BORN AGAIN VIRGIN!

INT. SCIENCE CLASS - DAY

Whitney and Sofi finish a project. The bell rings.

TARA
 Before you all leave, I have some good news. Science Club acquired the funding to go to the Science Spectrum Museum. We're going on the 27th so please consider joining before then. Sign up sheet is on the door.

Tara goes back to work as Whitney and Sofi pack their bags.

SOFI
 I think I'm gonna sign up.

WHITNEY
 Really?

SOFI
 Yeah, now that Ms. Alvarez is taking a "leave of absence", there isn't much going on in drama club. Plus, I really need the extra credit if I want to pass this year.

WHITNEY
 True. I can't believe she left!

SOFI

Yeah, apparently she stepped down from leading youth group too. Or so I heard from Jeremy Higgins.

WHITNEY

THAT'S HIS NAME! I couldn't remember for the life of me. Higgins with the Biggins.

Whitney uses her hands - about 6 inches. Sofi's laughs.

INT. SOFI'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Sofi washes her face, Whitney uses her electric toothbrush manually. Sofi opens her drawer and presents a AA battery.

WHITNEY

Aw, thanks!

Sofi leaves the bathroom.

SOFI (O.S.)

What are you thinking? We could watch Legally Blonde?

Whitney does a final spit in the sink.

SOFI (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Or I'm kinda in the mood for action comedy. Maybe The Mummy Returns?

Whitney examines the toothbrush. She repeatedly presses the button, experiencing the different pulsations and vibrations.

WHITNEY

Give me 5. I'm gonna ring the Devil's Doorbell real quick.

SOFI (O.S.)

Wait, with the toothbrush? Ew, Whit! That goes in your mouth!

Whitney winks and shuts the door with a sly smile.

THE END