

#1 Fan

Screenplay by

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*'Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned'*  
- William Congreve

**FADE IN:**

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

SUPER: OCTOBER 31st

A bright pink painted colored bedroom and a red carpeted floor. A teenage girl sits on the floor and looks through a **teen heartthrob magazine**. CHERRY, 17. Senior student. Cherry red colored hair, and brown eyes. A sweet girl with a big heart.

A **radio** blasting with **hard rock** music.

Cherry chews her **bubble gum** -- and flips through the magazine --

CHERRY'S MOTHER, early 40s. A homemaker. Kind and a dedicated mother. Light brown hair and hazel eyes.

A knock on the door. The door opens -- and Cherry's Mother leans her head in -- She looks at Cherry --

CHERRY'S MOTHER

-- Hey --

-- Cherry closes the magazine --

CHERRY

-- Hi.

CHERRY'S MOTHER

Does that have to be so loud?

CHERRY

Is it bothering you?

CHERRY'S MOTHER

Yeah.

CHERRY

Then it has to be loud.

CHERRY'S MOTHER

I'll give you twenty dollars for tomorrow if you turn it down now!

Cherry turns the **volume knob** --

CHERRY

-- Done.

Cherry's Mother reaches into her pants pocket -- and pulls a **twenty-dollar bill** out -- She tosses it to Cherry -- Cherry catches it --

CHERRY'S MOTHER

-- Go to sleep. It's a school night  
--

-- Cherry's Mother flips the light switch -- and shuts the door --

CHERRY

-- Hey!!

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-MORNING**

Cherry steps into the kitchen -- and puts her **backpack** on the back of her chair -- and sits at the dinner table --

A **newspaper** open right in front of her. A man's hands on both ends of the pages. CHERRY'S FATHER, mid-40s. A construction worker. Blonde hair, green eyes. A hardworking man that puts his family's needs above his own.

CHERRY'S FATHER

I see your favorite band is playing  
tonight at the stadium.

Cherry's Mother steps towards the dinner table with a plateful of **toast** -- and sets it down in the middle of the table -- Cherry grabs a piece of toast -- and a **butterknife** -  
- She gently spreads the butter on --

Cherry's Father reaches into the front pocket of his coveralls -- and pulls out a twenty-dollar bill -- He sets it down on the table right in front of her --

CHERRY

-- What's that for?

CHERRY'S FATHER

For you. To get yourself a t-shirt  
or something.

CHERRY

Thanks dad.

CHERRY'S FATHER

Anytime princess. Don't stay out  
too late and no drugs.

CHERRY

Dad! You raised me better than that.

A car horn sounds off --

Cherry's Father looks around the kitchen --

CHERRY'S FATHER

-- I thought you told her not to blow her car horn like that. She knows we have neighbors that complain about us --

-- Cherry stands up -- and grabs her backpack from the back of her chair --

CHERRY

-- Bye, love you --

-- Cherry opens the kitchen door -- and steps outside -- She shuts the door --

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD--MORNING**

Cherry steps onto the front lawn -- and slowly steps towards the car --

ANGRY NEIGHBOR, early 60s.

The Angry Neighbor steps towards the side of his fence --

ANGRY NEIGHBOR

-- Can you please tell that stupid friend of yours to stop honking her horn! Some of us have to work tonight.

CHERRY

Okay. Good morning to you too.

The Angry Neighbor steps away from the fence -- and walks to his front porch --

Cherry grabs a hold of the door handle -- and opens the passenger door --

CUT TO:

**EXT/INT. CARLY'S CAR-MORNING**

CARLY, 17. A senior high school student. Dark hair, blue eyes. Rebellious and a free-spirited person with nothing on her mind to worry about.

Cherry sits -- and shuts the door --

CARLY  
-- What's up!

Cherry drops her backpack onto the floor of the car --

CHERRY  
-- You really need to stop blowing your horn. My dad and neighbor are about to declare war on you.

CARLY  
You mean this horn --

-- Carly presses both her hands down onto the middle of the steering wheel -- and blows the horn --

The horn blasts -- and Cherry pushes Carly's hand off --

CHERRY  
-- Hey! I have to live here!

CARLY  
Chill!

Carly turns the key in the ignition --

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-HIGH SCHOOL-MORNING**

Cherry opens her locker door -- and sets her backpack down at her feet -- She reaches in -- and pulls her study books out -- Cherry lifts her backpack up -- and sets it inside the locker -- She shuts it -- and steps away --

CUT TO:

**INT. CLASSROOM-HIGH SCHOOL-MORNING**

SCIENCE TEACHER, early 40s. A science teacher for ten years.

Cherry sits at a table to herself -- and stares outside the window. A **dissecting frog** underneath her arm and the **scalpel**. Her eyes close --

CUT TO:

**INT. LOCKER ROOM-HIGH SCHOOL-MORNING (DREAM SEQUENCE)**

Cherry sits on a bench and looks at a man holding a guitar in one hand, and with a **microphone** in the other. JOHNNY SMOKE, 21. The lead singer and first guitarist of "Cherry Bombs." Johnny looks at Cherry.

Johnny leans towards Cherry --

JOHNNY (TEACHER'S VOICE)  
-- Cherry, have you heard a word of  
anything I just said!

CUT TO:

**INT. CLASSROOM-HIGH SCHOOL-MORNING (END DREAM SEQUENCE)**

Cherry opens her eyes -- and drops her hands with the scalpel into the frog's guts -- Cherry looks down --

CHERRY  
Ewe!

Cherry stands up from her stool --

CHERRY (CONT'D)  
Can I go to the bathroom and wash  
my hands, please?

SCIENCE TEACHER  
Yes, go ahead.

Cherry rushes out of the classroom --

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-HIGH SCHOOL-MORNING**

Cherry turns on the hot water -- and washes her hands -- She grabs a paper towel -- and dries them -- Cherry turns to the garbage --

Carly stands in front of Cherry --

CARLY

-- Hey --

-- Cherry jumps out of her own skin, filled with fright --  
Cherry covers her chest with both of her hands --

CHERRY

-- You scared me to death.

CARLY

Sorry.

CHERRY

How'd you know I was out of class?

CARLY

I was just coming out of gym class  
when I spotted you. I gave them a  
doctor's note that my brother typed  
out.

CHERRY

Sooner or later, you're going to  
have to go to gym class to get your  
grades up.

CARLY

You might have to catch the bus. I  
have to run an errand for my  
brother. I owe him one.

CHERRY

Whatever. I better get back to  
class.

Cherry rushes towards the door -- and pushes it open --

CUT TO:

**INT. GYMNASIUM-HIGH SCHOOL-AFTERNOON**

Cherry bounces a **basketball** around --

GYM GIRL #1, #2, #3 and #4. 16, 17 and 18 years old.

Cherry jump shots the basketball into the **basketball hoop** --  
and makes it in --

CHERRY

-- Yes!!

GYM COACH, early 30s. A gym coach for five years.



The Gym Coach blows his *whistle* --

GYM COACH  
-- Alright, girls! That's enough  
for today.

Cherry grabs the basketball from the floor -- and rushes past  
the Gym Coach --

GYM COACH (CONT'D)  
Nice shot, Cherry.

CHERRY  
Thanks, coach.

CUT TO:

**INT. LOCKER ROOM-HIGH SCHOOL-AFTERNOON**

Cherry looks at herself in the mirror -- and dries her hair  
with a *towel* --

Gym Girl #1 steps towards Cherry --

GYM GIRL #1  
-- Nice shot out there.

CHERRY  
Thanks.

GYM GIRL #1  
Are you going to the concert  
tonight?

CHERRY  
Yeah. You?

GYM GIRL #1  
I'm a Johnny Smoke fan. I  
definitely will.

Cherry tosses the towel into the *laundry hamper* --

CHERRY  
-- I guess I'll see you there.

GYM GIRL #1  
Maybe.

Cherry steps away from Gym Girl #1 and walks out of the  
locker room --

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-EVENING**

Cherry lays on her bed and writes on a piece of **notebook paper** -- A full written out letter -- Cherry smiles at the results of spilling out her guts. She holds the notebook paper up close to her face.

CHERRY

(read)

Dearest Johnny, I know you must get a lot of letters like this but this one is different. Ever since you and Cherry Bombs started out, I had my eye on you. Imagining myself going on tour with you. I hope this doesn't sound creepy, but I think I love you and would like to get to know you as a person. Love, always, your cherry girl.

Cherry folds the letter up -- and puts it into an **envelope** --  
The bedroom door opens -- Cherry's Father leans his head in --  
-

CHERRY'S FATHER

-- Princess?

CHERRY

Yes?

CHERRY'S FATHER

Carly's here.

CHERRY

Thanks, dad.

Cherry's Father steps out -- and closes the door --

Cherry closes the envelope with her letter in it -- and gets up from the bed --

CUT TO:

**EXT/INT. STADIUM-EVENING**

Cherry and Carly step towards the front row seats -- Carly takes a sip of her **coke** from a plastic cup --

"I Don't Care" by Justin Bieber & Ed Sheeran plays.

Carly dances to the music playing on the stage -- Carly points in the direction of the stage --

CARLY  
-- Check it out!

Cherry looks at the backstage door -- and then looks at Carly  
--

CHERRY  
-- What about it?

CARLY  
Do you want to get your letter to  
Johnny or not?

CHERRY  
Yeah, but how?

CARLY  
Let me worry about that. Just  
follow my lead.

CHERRY  
Okay

Carly steps towards the front --

SECURITY GUARD #1 and #2. Early 20s. Security guards for two  
and a year.

Carly and Cherry step towards Security Guard #1 and #2 --

CARLY  
-- Hey!

SECURITY GUARD #1  
No fan girls allowed at this point.

CARLY  
We're not fans. We're part of the  
band roadies.

SECURITY GUARD #2  
Really? Where's the rest of your  
roadies?

Carly reaches both of her hands into both her pants pockets -  
- and pulls out two hundred-dollar bills -- She hands them to  
Security Guards #1 and #2 --

CARLY  
-- Right there. Passes, please?

Security Guard #1 hands Carly two **backstage passes** --

Carly hands a pass to Cherry --

CARLY (CONT'D)  
 -- Thanks boys.

SECURITY GUARD #2  
 No problem.

Cherry grabs a hold of the doorknob -- and pulls the door open -- She steps in -- and shuts the door behind her --

CUT TO:

**INT. DRESSING ROOM-STADIUM-EVENING**

Cherry steps into the dressing room -- She reaches into her back pocket -- and pulls out her envelope -- She sets it down on the table -- Cherry steps towards the exit door -- The door opens from the other side --

Johnny looks at Cherry --

JOHNNY  
 -- Hello.

CHERRY  
 Hi.

JOHNNY  
 Are you the cleaning lady?

CHERRY  
 No. I'm just doing room checks.

JOHNNY  
 Alright. Thanks.

Johnny raises his arm up to hold the door open for Cherry -- Cherry steps towards the doorway --

CHERRY  
 -- Thank you.

Johnny steps away from the door -- and lets it close on its own --

He steps towards his table -- and picks the envelope up -- He tears it open -- and unfolds the letter -- He begins to read it to himself --

CUT TO:

**EXT/INT. STADIUM-EVENING**

Cherry stands close to Carly --

CARLY

-- Did you give him your letter?

CHERRY

No. I left it on his table.

CARLY

Then how is he supposed to know that you gave it to him?

CHERRY

I ran into him in his dressing room.

CARLY

Really? Was he cuter up close?

CHERRY

Like a dream come true.

CARLY

Pretty sweet!

CHERRY BOMB BAND MEMBER #1, #2, #3 and #4. Early 20s. Members of the band for two years.

Cherry Bomb Band Member #1 steps towards the drums and Cherry Bomb Band Member #2 steps towards his microphone --

Johnny steps towards his microphone --

Cherry looks at Johnny.

Light hits the stage, and the band launches into their opening song, "Cherry Girl." Audience response is strong. Cherry soaks in the most undeniably exciting moment of any concert, the first thirty seconds. Johnny grabs the microphone and launches into some vocal pyrotechnics. The Audience continues with their strong response as the music goes silent.

Johnny reaches into his back pocket -- and lifts Cherry's letter up to the microphone -- He unfolds it --

CHERRY

-- What is he doing with my letter?

Carly looks at Cherry --

CARLY

-- Don't tell me he's about to --

Cherry covers her face --

CHERRY

-- Don't!

JOHNNY

I like to read you something a fan wrote to me.

(read)

Dearest Johnny, I know you must get a lot of letters like this but this one is different. Ever since you and Cherry Bombs started out, I had my eye on you.

(laugh)

Imagining myself going on tour with you. I hope this doesn't sound creepy, but I think I love you and would like to get to know you as a person. Love, always, your cherry girl.

(laugh)

AUDIENCE

(laugh)

Cherry looks around at the Audience. She rushes away from Carly --

Carly looks at Johnny -- and then runs after Cherry --

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING LOT-STADIUM-EVENING**

Cherry sits on the hood of Carly's car -- She covers her face --

CHERRY

(sob)

(cry)

Carly stops -- and walks towards Cherry --

CARLY

-- Let's go home, okay?

CHERRY

Okay.

CUT TO:

**INT. CARLY'S CAR-NIGHT**

Carly parks the car in front of Cherry's house -- She puts the AUTOMATIC in PARK -- She turns off the ignition --

Cherry sits in the passenger seat. She looks down at her hands holding the backstage pass --

Carly reaches into her jacket pocket -- and pulls out her cell phone -- Cherry looks at Carly's fingers type away on her phone screen --

CHERRY

What are you doing?

CARLY

Just go along with what I do, okay?

CHERRY

What are you thinking?

Carly turns the key in the ignition -- and puts the Automatic in Drive --

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING LOT-NIGHT**

Carly's car parks --

CUT TO:

**INT. CARLY'S CAR-CONTINUOUS**

Carly reaches into her pants pocket -- and pulls out rolled up dollar bills -- She hands the money to Cherry --

CARLY

-- Go buy the best girl masks that make us look innocent and get a toy gun.

CHERRY

What are we going to do?

CARLY

Just go.

Cherry opens the passenger door -- and gets out of the car --

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING LOT-CONTINUOUS**

Cherry walks towards the grocery store -- She looks back at the car.

CUT TO:

**INT. GROCERY STORE-NIGHT**

Cherry steps towards the HALLOWEEN COSTUME aisle -- She looks at "**The Strangers Pinup Vaccuform Mask.**" Cherry grabs two of the masks -- and steps towards the **plastic guns** in the next aisle --

She grabs the most realistic plastic gun that looks like a **.357 MAGNUM** --

CASHIER, early 30s. A cashier for ten years.

Cherry steps towards the **conveyor belt** -- and sets the masks down with the plastic gun --

The Cashier looks at the masks and then at Cherry -- She grabs the gun -- and scans it --

CASHIER

\$12.57.

Cherry reaches into her pocket -- and pulls out the rolled-up dollar bills. She counts out \$13.00 and hands it to the Cashier -- The Cashier types the keys --

CUT TO:

**INT. CARLY'S CAR-NIGHT**

Cherry opens the passenger door -- and sets the **grocery bag** down in between the seats -- She sits -- Cherry shuts the door --

CARLY

-- What kind of masks did you get?



Cherry reaches into the grocery bag -- and pulls out the two masks -- Carly grabs one -- and looks at it with amazement --

CARLY (CONT'D)  
 -- These are perfect. What about  
 the gun?

Cherry reaches into the bag -- and pulls out the plastic gun  
 --

CARLY (CONT'D)  
 -- Awesome --

-- Carly pulls the gun out of its plastic covering -- and  
 tosses the plastic to the floor --

CHERRY  
 -- Okay, what are you planning?

CARLY  
 You'll see.

Carly drops the masks and gun into Cherry's lap -- She turns  
 the key in the ignition --

CUT TO:

**INT. MOTEL ROOM #109-MOTEL-NIGHT**

Johnny sits on the bed, his guitar in his hands --

Cherry Bomb Band Member #2 looks back at Johnny as he stops  
 at the door --

CHERRY BOMB BAND MEMBER #2  
 -- Are you sure that you don't want  
 to go to the party with us?

JOHNNY  
 Nah! You guys go ahead. I'm just  
 going to stay here and tune out.

CHERRY BOMB BAND MEMBER #2  
 Right on. Enjoy.

Cherry Bomb Band Member #2 steps out of the doorway -- and  
 closes the door --

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING LOT-MOTEL-NIGHT**

Carly's car parks in the parking lot of the motel --

CUT TO:

**INT. CARLY'S CAR-NIGHT**

Cherry leans towards the dashboard -- and looks at the *motel sign* --

CHERRY

-- What are we doing here?

CARLY

Just follow my lead, okay?

CHERRY

Okay.

Carly opens her door -- and gets out of the car -- Cherry opens the passenger door --

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-MOTEL-NIGHT**

MOTEL MANAGER, early 40s. A manager for ten years.

The front door opens --

The Motel Manager looks at Carly --

MOTEL MANAGER

-- Hello?

CARLY

Hello.

MOTEL MANAGER

What can I do for you?

CARLY

My friend here is trying to find her boyfriend.

MOTEL MANAGER

Really? What's his name?

CARLY

Johnny Smoke.

The Motel Manager looks at Cherry --

MOTEL MANAGER

-- How do I know this isn't a trick  
and you two aren't a couple of his  
fans?

CARLY

You are wise to feel that way but  
I'm not a fan of his and he forgot  
his guitar pick back at the  
stadium.

The Motel Manager looks at Carly and then at Cherry --

MOTEL MANAGER

-- Room #109.

CARLY

Thanks.  
(wink)

Carly and Cherry step towards the front door -- Cherry pushes  
the door open -- and steps outside --

The Motel Manager shakes his head --

MOTEL MANAGER

-- Women.

CUT TO:

**EXT. MOTEL ROOM #109-MOTEL-NIGHT**

Carly puts her mask on top of her head --

CARLY

-- Put your mask on?

Cherry slides the mask down over her face --

Carly knocks three times on the door --

CARLY (CONT'D)

-- Trick or treat!

CUT TO:

**INT. MOTEL ROOM #109-MOTEL-NIGHT**

Johnny sits up from the bed -- and sets his guitar down --

JOHNNY

-- Go away!

Johnny stands up -- and steps towards the door -- He looks through the **peephole** -- Johnny unlocks the door -- and opens it at a crack --

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

-- What do you want!

CUT TO:

**EXT/INT. MOTEL ROOM #109-MOTEL-NIGHT**

Carly pushes the door open with her elbow -- and runs the door into Johnny's nose -- Johnny falls to the floor -- He covers his nose with both his hands -- Carly points the plastic gun at Johnny --

JOHNNY

-- You broke my nose!

CARLY

Aww! There goes your love life!

Carly looks at Cherry --

CARLY (CONT'D)

-- Girlie, get your camera rolling?

Cherry pulls out her cell phone from her pocket --

CHERRY

Now what?

CARLY

Record this!

**PHONE SCREEN**

The VIDEO screen appears.

**BACK TO SCENE**

Cherry pushes the RECORD ICON.

**PHONE SCREEN**

The camera zooms in on Johnny. Carly steps towards Johnny -- and grabs him by the throat --

JOHNNY

(choke)

I got money in my wallet. Just take  
it and go!

CARLY

We don't want your money.

Carly pushes the gun into Johnny's cheek --

JOHNNY

Please don't kill me!

CARLY

Why shouldn't we?

JOHNNY

Because I'm a person.

CARLY

You're a person. What about my  
friend here? She's a person too.  
Did you ever consider her feelings?

JOHNNY

(sob)

I'm sorry!

CARLY

You know what, I'm going to go  
ahead and kill you.

Carly backs up from Johnny -- and points the gun at him --

JOHNNY

-- Please, don't!

**BACK TO SCENE**

Carly lowers the gun --

CARLY

Geez, you rockstar are real  
wussies.

Carly looks at Cherry --

CARLY (CONT'D)

-- Did you get it?

Cherry stops Recording --

CHERRY  
 -- All of it.

                  CARLY  
 Let's go.

Cherry steps towards the door --

Johnny stands up -- and jumps towards Cherry -- Carly hits Johnny across the face -- and knocks him unconscious --

Cherry opens the door -- and runs out with the phone in her hand -- Carly rushes behind her --

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING LOT-MOTEL-NIGHT**

SECURITY GUARD #1 and #2. Early 20s. Security guards for two and five years.

Security Guard #1 rushes into Carly -- and knocks her to the ground --

Cherry stops -- and looks back at Carly --

                  CARLY  
 -- Go!!

Cherry runs past Carly's car -- and runs into the bushes --

Security Guard #1 rips the mask off Carly's face --

Carly smiles.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-MORNING**

Cherry steps into kitchen -- She sits down.

Cherry's Mother stands at the counter -- and scrapes the **scrambled eggs** from the **skillet** --

                  CHERRY'S MOTHER  
 -- How was the concert?

                  CHERRY  
 It was cool.

                  CHERRY'S MOTHER  
 Did you get an autograph?

CHERRY

I wish.

A knock at the front door --

CHERRY'S MOTHER

Who could that be?

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MORNING**

Cherry's Father steps towards the door -- He grabs the doorknob -- and pulls it open --

Johnny stands in front of Cherry's Father. **Sunglasses** on. He takes them off --

CHERRY'S FATHER

-- Johnny Smoke? What are you doing here?

JOHNNY

Is Cherry home?

CHERRY'S FATHER

Yes. Come in, please?

JOHNNY

I can't stay long. Can Cherry come to the door?

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-CONTINUOUS**

CHERRY'S FATHER (O.S.)

Yes. Cherry!! You have a visitor!

Cherry gets up -- and walks into the living room --

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-CONTINUOUS**

Cherry steps towards the door -- She looks at Johnny --

JOHNNY

-- Hello.

CHERRY  
Johnny Smoke! Am I dreaming?

JOHNNY  
No. I'm real.

Cherry's Father steps away from the door -- and walks into the kitchen -- Cherry looks back -- and then looks back at Johnny --

CHERRY  
-- What are you doing here?

JOHNNY  
I met a friend of yours. She knocked some sense into me and made me realize how cruel it was for me to do what I did.

Johnny leans towards Cherry -- and kisses her on the cheek -- Cherry covers her cheek -- and she blushes --

Johnny reaches into his back pocket -- and hands her a **Cherry Bombs t-shirt** -- She looks at it --

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
-- I had the whole band sign it for you.

CHERRY  
Thank you.

JOHNNY  
I hope we meet again.

CHERRY  
Me too.

JOHNNY  
Goodbye.

Johnny turns around and walks towards his **limousine** --

Johnny looks back at Cherry --

CHERRY  
(wave)

Cherry closes the door -- and leans -- She hugs the t-shirt -  
- and feels her cheek --



CHERRY (CONT'D)  
-- I'm never washing this cheek  
again.

CUT TO:

**INT. CARLY'S BEDROOM-AFTERNOON**

Carly sits on her bed, holding her study book open. A knock on the door.

CARLY  
Come in.

Cherry pushes the door open -- and steps in --

Carly looks at Cherry --

CARLY (CONT'D)  
-- Hey.

Cherry shuts the door -- and sits at the edge of the bed --

CARLY (CONT'D)  
-- What's up?

CHERRY  
Thank you.

Carly sets her study book down --

CARLY  
-- For what?

CHERRY  
Standing up for me.

CARLY  
That's what friends are for.

CHERRY  
How much longer do you have with  
your house arrest?

CARLY  
Until next month.

CHERRY  
What about your parents?

CARLY  
They're making me take the bus.

CHERRY  
For how long?

CARLY  
Until I can pay them back for the  
restitution. Do you have that video  
still?

CHERRY  
I deleted it.

CARLY  
I guess I can't blame you. No one  
deserves to be humiliated. Not you.  
Not him.

Cherry grabs a hold of Carly's hand -- and squeezes tight --

CHERRY  
-- Thank you --

-- Cherry leans her head on Carly's shoulder -- and looks out  
the window with Carly --

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Cherry sits on the edge of her bed. She looks at her phone  
screen.

**PHONE SCREEN**

A video plays of Johnny and Carly. Carly holds the gun close  
to his face --

**BACK TO SCENE**

Cherry hits save on the video.

**FADE OUT:**

**THE END**