

SLUT COURT

"Pilot"

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A TIKTOK

posted from “@SaltyMargarita” in GREEN SCREEN mode, a Wikipedia article the current background.

ROBOTIC TEXT TO SPEECH VOICE  
(V.O.)  
Intersectional feminist HBIC  
history class is in session.

A girl slides into frame:

This is MARGARITA GARCIA (17), who, as everyone knows, is the prettiest and richest senior girl in the Dallas-Fort Worth metroplex. And on the off chance you *didn't* know that? She'll be sure to tell you within the first minute of meeting her.

MARGARITA  
Hi my little Salt Shakers! So according to Wikipedian scholars, Lady Six Sky was literally the hottest queen of the Mayans, the indidge people of Mexico. I couldn't find a good photo of her online, so here's me from my last trip to Tulum...

A photo of Margarita sunbathing on the beach replaces the Wikipedia article as the background.

MARGARITA  
...where I was researching cheerleading pyramids. Lady Six Sky took no prisoners. Because she killed them all. Girl power!...

The background becomes a portrait of Frida Kahlo.

MARGARITA  
...Then, in the 1940's, Academy Award nominee Frida Kahlo became queen of the Mexican art world by inventing the selfie...

Margarita points up to Frida's unibrow.

MARGARITA  
...And though she never plucked, I like to think that she inspired an entire generation of *plucky* young Mexican-American girls who did...

Frida dissolves into a photo of Margarita dressed as Frida, striking the same pose.

MARGARITA  
 ...Thanks, Frida!

Now in what appears to be a stately home, Margarita puts her face through a HUGE EMPTY PICTURE FRAME.

MARGARITA  
 Now, on the first Tuesday of November, I want to join these historic womenx Latinas by shattering the highest glass ceiling in America: the one in our gymnasium! That's why today, I'm officially announcing my candidacy to be Southlake High School's next Homecoming Queen!

Margarita begins to slowly move down her long hallway.

MARGARITA  
 You're probably saying to yourself: whoa, that's a lot of multi-culturalism for one campaign video. And that's exactly what a racist would say. One way to prove you're not racist? Vote Margarita Garcia for Homecoming Queen. There's also lots of non-racism reasons, too!

SOUTHLAKE HIGH PARKING LOT

Now in a cheerleading uniform, Margarita steps out of her pink Mercedes.

MARGARITA  
 As captain of the Southlake Spread Eagles, I'm constantly spreading cheer to those who need it.

She walks into the path of A BICYCLIST, who comes crashing down as he attempts to swerve out of her way.

Margarita runs over to him.

MARGARITA (CONT'D)  
 (cheer routine)  
 Give me a nine! Give me a one!  
 Give me a one! What's that spell?

She motions towards him to answer, but he's unconscious.

SOUTHLAKE HIGH CAFETERIA

MARGARITA (V.O.)  
A lot of girls can't stand the  
pressure of being constantly  
looked at.

Margarita stares directly at a lonely MOUSEY GIRL eating lunch,  
who soon realizes and scurries away.

Margarita turns to the camera.

MARGARITA  
As Homecoming Queen, not only can  
I take the pressure of being  
perceived, but I vow to make  
defeating social anxiety my number  
one cause. Social anxiety is a  
real problem. And one I don't  
have!

FOOTBALL FIELD

Margarita watches CHADLEY (17), the high school quarterback.

MARGARITA  
Plus, my boyfriend Chadley is  
totally going to be Homecoming  
King. So it just makes sense.

Chadley rushes over to Margarita.

MARGARITA (CONT'D)  
Tell them why I should be  
Homecoming Queen.

CHADLEY  
Uh...you've got some big-

A BLACK SCREEN

CHADLEY (V.O.)  
(clearly forced to read)  
inner beauty.

GARCIA HOUSE

Margarita ascends a grand staircase.

MARGARITA  
The road to Homecoming Queen  
starts with a nomination, and you  
have a choice. Do you want a  
Homecoming Queen with brains to  
match her beauty? Shoes to match  
her clutch?  
(MORE)

MARGARITA (CONT'D)  
 Heart to match her beauty? And if  
 you're not moved by that, don't  
 you want a Homecoming Queen who  
 can throw a killer after party in  
 her house, which has not one, but  
 two upstairs-es?

Margarita gets to the top of her staircase, only to reveal a second staircase. She feigns delighted surprise that it exists.

She turns directly to the camera:

MARGARITA (CONT'D)  
 Nominate Margarita Garcia for  
 Homecoming Queen.

INT. SOUTHLAKE HIGH - GIRLS' BATHROOM - EARLY MORNING

ANNE WALKER (17) sits on top of the toilet, clandestinely smoking a CIGARETTE. She's the Billie to Margarita's Olivia: the picture of abandoned mall health goth youth in black Adidas track pants and a thrifted Jeremy Scott top.

Anne rolls her eyes as she finishes Margarita's campaign video. And yet, she can't help herself from hitting replay.

CHATTY GIRLS enter.

Anne is suddenly on high alert. She tosses her cigarette into the toilet, and crouches on top so she can't be seen. She watches them through the partition: CHEERLEADERS.

Anne smirks to herself. She pulls out another CIGARETTE and sticks it DOWN HER PANTS. She wiggles. Then she puts it back in the pack. Gross...

Anne makes for the exit, but a Cheerleader blocks her.

CHEERLEADER #1  
 Do you see this painting?

She points to the women's figure on the door.

CHEERLEADER #1  
 Do you see an Adam's apple?

ANNE  
 (playing into it)  
 Oh, come on...

CHEERLEADER #1  
 You know the rules.

The Cheerleader holds out her hand.

Anne pulls out the cigarette that was in her pants, holding back her smile.

EXT. SOUTHLAKE HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - MORNING

Margarita steps out of her Mercedes, and from every angle you can possibly see her from, she looks twice as rich, twice as gorgeous and twice as cool as the mostly white faces that look on at her dotingly.

Anne is among the crowd. They lock eyes for a moment, hinting at some sort of history...

Until two cheerleaders come running up to Margarita:

SOPHIA LAMONT (17), whose blonde hair comes from a long legacy of head cheerleaders and Homecoming Queens. She'd be a shoe-in for both, if it weren't for her "best friend" Margarita.

BRITTANY WHITE (17), the kind of person for whom instructions on shampoo bottles are written.

BRITTANY

Margarita, you're even more beautiful today than usual. If only there were a number higher than a ten, you'd be it.

Sophia glares at her.

SOPHIA

Just *how* related are your parents, Brittany?

BRITTANY

(snarky)  
Uh, they're husband and wife, Sophia?

They follow Margarita's proud march into school.

INT. SOUTHLAKE HIGH - AUDITORIUM - MORNING

Seated prominently on the stage are FIVE FOOTBALL PLAYERS and PRINCIPAL DAVIS (60). He was Southlake's star quarterback forty years ago and not a day goes by when he doesn't think about it.

Near them are FIVE CHEERLEADERS, including Margarita, Sophia and Brittany.

If it isn't clear: football is everything in this school.

Chadley addresses the audience from the podium.

CHADLEY

...and in conclusion, the fact that I run in the winning touchdown every single game isn't what makes me a winner. Having more points than the other team is what makes me a winner. Running it in just makes me popular.

Chadley sits back down next to Principal Davis, who gives him an approving pat on the back.

VICE PRINCIPAL KATIE HARRIS (30s) takes the podium: peppy, polished and a perpetually perfect blowout, the kind of cheugy millennial who posts a filtered Instagram with rosé above the caption "It's wine o'clock somewhere!" and makes sure to heart every comment underneath.

MS. HARRIS

Thank you, Chadley. That is a thirty-six minute presentation we will never forget. And now, here to congratulate the football team on their astonishing two-game winning streak, please welcome my Head Cheerleader Margarita Garcia.

Margarita takes the podium, and a screen lowers.

MARGARITA

Thanks, Katie-  
(catching herself)  
I mean, Vice Principal Harris.

Ms. Harris takes a seat next to her cheerleaders. They clearly idolize her, and Ms. Harris enjoys it.

MARGARITA (CONT'D)

So it's been a pretty totally awesome winning streak from the football team, as many of you know. And they've done an amazing job at the football games. And now to congratulate them is a little video we cheerleaders put together.

The cheerleaders - and no one else - clap.

The lights lower.

On screen: Margarita's campaign video from earlier:

MARGARITA (CAMPAIGN VIDEO)  
 Hi my little Salt Shakers! So  
 according to Wikipedian scholars,  
 Lady Six Sky was...

Margarita feigns surprise.

MARGARITA  
 Whoa! How did my official campaign  
 for Homecoming Queen announcement  
 video get in there? I guess we  
 have no choice but to watch it  
 now.

MARGARITA (CAMPAIGN VIDEO)  
 ...Lady Six Sky took no prisoners.  
 Because she killed them all. Girl  
 power!

At the podium:

MARGARITA  
 (mouthing in sync)  
 Girl power!

Behind her, the video abruptly cuts-

And a more intimate video takes its place: Margarita sits on her pink bed. She's put on heavy makeup and teased her hair out, almost like she's competing in a beauty pageant.

MARGARITA (LEAKED VIDEO)  
 ("sexy" voice)  
 Happy birthday, baby. I have a  
 surprise waiting for you when you  
 get back from Whataburger, and I  
 want to give you a little sneak  
 peak...

She pulls out a CHEERLEADING BATON, trying to use it as a "sexy" prop. But between the makeup, and her awkward handling of the baton, it's certainly *not* coming off sexy.

On stage:

Margarita's face drops.

In the audience:

Students are confused, but amused. And starting to take out their phones.



On screen:

MARGARITA (LEAKED VIDEO)  
 ...I mean, it's nothing compared  
 to your big football, which I  
 can't wait for you to throw right  
 through my hoop...

She shimmies her shoulders as she brings the baton closer and closer to her mouth.

On stage:

Margarita stays stunned, not sure what to do.

In the audience:

Students are starting to lose it, giddy at the surprise. Laughter, hollering, etc.

MARGARITA (LEAKED VIDEO) (O.S.)  
 ...that's right you big  
 quarterback gorilla, it's the  
 championship homerun derby and  
 you're the Steph Curry of  
 football, if she was a boy...

PRINCIPAL DAVIS

tries to cover the giant screen with his arms, pleading with the audience to calm down.

MS. HARRIS

rushes back to the projection booth.

On screen:

Just as it appears that Margarita is about to lick the tip of the baton-

The campaign video cuts back in: Margarita on her stairs, turning to the camera.

MARGARITA (CAMPAIGN VIDEO)  
 Nominate Margarita Garcia for  
 Homecoming Queen.

The lights go up.

The whole auditorium goes silent, waiting for Margarita's reaction...

MARGARITA

Well if I had known the whole school was going to see it, I obviously would have put on some makeup.

INT. SOUTHLAKE HIGH - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Margarita and Chadley sit next to each other across from an empty desk, fighting as they wait for Principal Davis.

MARGARITA

You swore you wouldn't send that video to anyone.

CHADLEY

And I didn't! It never left my phone. But, I might have...held it up? With maybe a group of people nearby? And those people were facing the phone?

MARGARITA

I loved you. I trusted you. My family put hot dogs out at my quinceañera for you.

CHADLEY

Don't worry. It won't be that embarrassing one day.

MARGARITA

I'm not embarrassed. I'm pissed-

They suddenly sit up straight as Principal Davis walks in and takes his seat across from them.

MARGARITA

So I'm not saying Chadley should be expelled, but definitely at least a suspension-

Principal Davis holds his hand up.

PRINCIPAL DAVIS

I've run this school for twenty years, Margarita. I didn't need your input then, and I sure as shootin' don't need it now.

He turns to Chadley.

PRINCIPAL DAVIS

Son, did you send it?

CHADLEY

No sir.

Principal Davis turns to Margarita.

PRINCIPAL DAVIS

Did you make it?

MARGARITA

Obviously I made it, but-

Principal Davis holds his hand up.

PRINCIPAL DAVIS

I don't want to drag this out. You apologize to the school for your behavior, deeply unbecoming for any girl your age let alone one who wants to be Homecoming Queen, and you can go on being captain of your little cheer squad.

Margarita gasps.

MARGARITA

Every girl my age has made the exact same video. I have no reason to apologize.

PRINCIPAL DAVIS

Then I've got no reason to put you back out on the field. Now go home, Margarita. Maybe you'll feel differently tomorrow.

INT. SOUTHLAKE HIGH - CAFETERIA - DAY

Collecting her food, Anne eavesdrops on TWO GAY KIDS behind her.

GAY KID

Okay you KNOW I don't gossip. But I just heard that the principal had to escort Margarita to her car and they needed two security guards because she was fighting him off with the VERY baton she used in her sex tape.

ANOTHER GAY KID

Oh my God, do you think she's expelled?

GAY KID  
I hope not. I *hate* drama.

Anne pays.

As she moves through the cafeteria, she listens to snippets from girls at each table she walks by:

Field Hockey Players...

FIELD HOCKEY GIRL  
I heard that Margarita's blowjobs  
are the reason our school mascot  
is always smiling...

Theatre Kids...

THEATRE GIRL  
I heard her head is so good she  
finally got Godot to come...

Cheerleaders...

BRITTANY  
I heard something so fucked up,  
but it turned out to be my gwumbly  
tummy...

Sophia glares at her.

Anne joins a group of NERDS at the far end.

AV CLUB GIRL  
Anne. Anne, oh my God. You totally  
used to be friends with her,  
right?

Anne smiles ever so slightly, a bit proud almost.

ANNE  
Used to be.

AV CLUB GIRL  
So? Can you confirm? Is she a  
total fucking slut?

After a pause:

ANNE  
Yeah. She's a total fucking slut.

AV CLUB GIRL  
Oh my God I knew it. Because of  
the video...

A tinge of guilt washes over Anne.

INT. GARCIA HOUSE - MARGARITA'S BEDROOM - EVENING

A full camera setup with ring lights is in place.

Margarita looks at herself in the frame of a TikTok. She tussels her hair a bit, trying to make it less perfect.

She takes a deep breath.

She suddenly animates as she goes LIVE.

MARGARITA

Hi my little Salt Shakers! So first off I am so sorry you have to see me without makeup on, but I wanted to make sure you heard it from me first...

Comments start to come through:

*Did you dump Chadley????  
Is it true you got escorted out by six cops?  
Did Chadley dump you????*

MARGARITA

...Something terrible has happened. During cheerleader practice today...yesterday...I was doing a triple forward vault, which is like, really hard, and...when I landed I must have rolled...my aorta...

She lifts her RIGHT LEG. She's randomly placed TWO PINK CHILDREN'S BAND-AIDS on her knee.

*That was so messed up he shared that video #ChancelChadley  
But you weren't at practice today?  
Campaign video part 2 when???  
come to Brazil we have hospital*

MARGARITA

...The doctors are saying I can't be cheerleading captain anymore. In fact, they're saying I probably can't cheer at all...

*Y'all know her baton wasn't going in the air, right?  
Don't Chancel Chadley. She shouldn't have taken it if she didn't want everyone seeing  
hello from Philippines mrs. Clinton :)*

MARGARITA

... So that's the update and it has nothing to do with anything else that's happened lately...

*OMG did you see @JokerBoy811's video"  
YES sounds just like her lol and his baton*

MARGARITA

...Thank you all for your support, and remember, a little salt makes everything sweeter!

She kisses into the camera and turns off LIVE.

She sees a flurry of TAG NOTIFCATIONS have come in. She nervously opens one-

ROBOTIC TEXT TO SPEECH VOICE

Tell me your Homecoming Queen campaign is over before it started without telling me your Homecoming Queen campaign is over before it started.

A CLASS CLOWN is DUETING a bootleg version of her leaked tape, overly animated and perfectly in lip sync.

MARGARITA

Ugh!

She closes it and goes to the next tagged video:

A FOOTBALL PLAYER dressed in a cheerleading outfit, parodying Margarita's video.

FOOTBALL PLAYER

Happy birthday, Chadley.

He kisses the baton.

FOOTBALL PLAYER

Happy anniversary, Chadley.

He kisses the baton.

FOOTBALL PLAYER

Happy flag day, Chadley-

Margarita sighs.

The DOORBELL RINGS.

INT. GARCIA HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Vice Principal Harris is at the door.

MARGARITA  
Took you long enough.

MS. HARRIS  
How's your aorta doing?

Margarita leads her inside.

MARGARITA (CONT'D)  
Did you talk to him yet? I'm worried that if I miss another practice we'll never get our routine straight before Homecoming.

MS. HARRIS  
Don't worry, I talked to him and I've figured it all out.

Ms. Harris hands her PAPERS, which Margarita begins to scan.

MS. HARRIS  
You can do it next week at assembly.

Margarita looks up from the papers.

MARGARITA (CONT'D)  
This is an an apology speech. You said I wasn't going to have to apologize.

MS. HARRIS  
And you won't. At least to the whole school. I got him to agree that you only have to apologize to the girls. You know the younger ones especially, they look up to you.

MARGARITA  
This is bullshit.

MS. HARRIS  
This is Texas. Right now I'm not your Vice Principal, and I'm not your cheerleading coach. Okay?

Margarita sits down next to her. There's an ease between the two of them, a special relationship there that even during the tension helps calm Margarita.

MS. HARRIS (CONT'D)  
 You know what I always say? The  
 only two things you need in life  
 are shoes and booze.

Ms. Harris holds up TWO MINI BOTTLES of Southern Comfort.

MS. HARRIS  
 And I'm on a teacher's salary.

She snort-laughs at her own joke.

MARGARITA  
 A boy showed the entire school a  
 private video of me without my  
 consent. And you're really telling  
 me the only solution is for me to  
 apologize?

MS. HARRIS  
 Let me give you a piece of advice:  
 if you hold your nose, it'll burn  
 a little less.

Ms. Harris holds her nose as she downs the shot.

Margarita looks at her mini-bottle, disappointed.

EXT. SOUTHLAKE HIGH - PARKING LOT - MORNING

Margarita shows Sophia and Brittany a STACK OF NEW CAMPAIGN  
 POSTERS.

MARGARITA  
 Okay so the campaign got off to a  
 bad start. But if we just put up  
 these new posters and stick to the  
 schedule, we'll be able to win  
 back anyone we lost. Here, you  
 each get a stack.

She holds out TWO PILES, one for each of them.

Neither Sophia nor Brittany accept them, and they fall straight  
 to the ground.

Margarita looks down and sees the posters have fallen.

MARGARITA (CONT'D)  
 Weird.

She picks them back up and again hands out two piles...



MARGARITA (CONT'D)

Here.

...which again fall when neither of her friends take them.

MARGARITA (CONT'D)

You know, a lot of people think he's the loser in this. And hashtag chancel Chadley? It's chaking off in a big way.

Sophia and Brittany exchange glances.

MARGARITA (CONT'D)

Plus everyone's talking about me. So I'm actually more popular than ever.

SOPHIA

They're all calling you a slut.

MARGARITA

But I'm the most *popular* slut.

A GAY CLASS CLOWN walks by with his friends.

JOCK

Is your blowjob as good as your rim, Salty Margarita?

Everyone around him laughs.

A few of the boys start chanting "*Head* Cheerleader! *Head* Cheerleader!"

MARGARITA

Fine. I'll put them up myself. Save me a seat in homeroom.

SOPHIA

Actually, we were thinking we could meet up a little later than that.

Margarita's face drops.

MARGARITA

So like after homeroom?

SOPHIA

Maybe later than that.

MARGARITA

At lunch?

SOPHIA

Um, it might need to be even later than that.

MARGARITA

Okay. When can we hang out?

BRITTANY

Maybe like...college?

Margarita hardens.

MARGARITA

When you dyed your hair Hot Topic Blue, I lent you my mom's chemo wig.

She turns to Sophia.

MARGARITA (CONT'D)

And you. When you needed Plan B, who was your Plan A? Me.

SOPHIA

This is *much* more serious than that. Look, what Chadley did was wrong. But what you did? That was embarrassing. And embarrassing is so much worse than wrong. It's not even just that you can't be Homecoming Queen anymore. According to the bylaws of student popularity that you and I both wrote together, which clearly state that popular girls are not allowed to be unpopular, you can't be friends with us anymore.

MARGARITA

We wrote those bylaws in sixth grade.

SOPHIA

And they haven't been amended since. But look on the bright side, as the second most popular girl in school, well...

Sophia throws her hair back.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

...now the first most popular girl in school, I'll probably be Homecoming Queen.

(MORE)

SOPHIA (CONT'D)  
 And I'll let you wear the crown.  
 In the parking lot. With no one  
 watching.

Margarita gasps.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)  
 We were going to tell you that you  
 should count to sixty before  
 following us inside...but, after  
 all these years of  
 friendship...it's fine if you only  
 count to thirty.

They walk off, leaving Margarita alone.

INT. SOUTHLAKE HIGH - CAFETERIA - DAY

Margarita holds her lunch tray (an avocado and a LaCroix),  
 looking out into the sea of tables.

At her old table, Sophia holds court over a group of  
 cheerleaders.

SOPHIA  
 ...obviously she can't be a  
 cheerleader anymore, and I'm ready  
 to be passed the baton...just not  
 that one!

The cheerleaders giggle.

INT. SOUTHLAKE HIGH - GIRL'S BATHROOM - DAY

Margarita enters the girl's bathroom, still holding her tray.

Inside is a makeshift cafeteria of LOSERS, each sitting on the  
 ground with their trays: SUZIE SWEATSTEIN, Animal Annie, Pizza  
 Face Girl, etc.

SUZIE  
 (cult-like)  
 Join us.

Suzie Sweatstein pats an empty area on the ground next to her.  
 As she does, we see the SWEAT STAINS in her armpit.

ALL OF THEM TOGETHER  
 (cult-like)  
 Join us.

INT. MARGARITA'S PINK MERCEDES - DAY

Margarita shuts the door, sealing herself inside her car.

She cracks open her LaCroix and takes a sip.

She opens her packet of PLASTIC UTENSILS. It only has a SPOON.  
Then she looks at her avocado...

...and SCREAMS.

All of her frustration is coming out now (and out, and out...)

Then she realizes there's a NOTE stuck to her windshield. She stops screaming.

She rolls down her window and lifts it from under the wiper.

*You can still win Homecoming Queen  
Meet me in the AV Club Room when the clock strikes five  
(5:00pm)  
Tell no one.*

INT. SOUTHLAKE HIGH - AV CLUB ROOM - EVENING

It's pitch black.

Margarita creeps in with the note.

MARGARITA

You can turn the lights on, Anne.

Anne flips the lights on.

ANNE

I had a whole reveal...

MARGARITA (CONT'D)

I recognized your handwriting.

Anne walks closer to Margarita.

ANNE

I really wasn't sure you'd come.

MARGARITA

You're the only one in school that thinks I still have a shot at winning Homecoming Queen. But what I can't figure out is why you'd possibly try to help me.

ANNE

As I'm sure you're aware, I know a little something about what it's like for the entire school to turn on you.

MARGARITA

Even more reason for you not to help me.

ANNE

Water off a ducks back. Or should I say, spit off a baton.

MARGARITA

So what's your big plan?

Anne begins to circle Margarita like a criminal mastermind.

ANNE (CONT'D)

What's the best way to get people to stop talking about you?

MARGARITA

That's not something I've ever wanted.

ANNE

You give them something else to talk about.

Anne presses the remote, and the screen changes to a sign-in browser for iCloud.

She types in Chadley's username.

ANNE (CONT'D)

He left it up in the library.

She navigates to the "Forgot Password" page, where a security question pops up:

"What's the first car you ever owned?"

ANNE (CONT'D)

This is where you come in. I know he drives a Jaguar, but I've tried every make and it doesn't work.

MARGARITA

What are we looking for?

ANNE

We're hacking into a teenage cis boy's phone. It's not what are we looking for, it's what do we choose?

Margarita stares at it, deciding whether to go along...

ANNE

Right now? You look like an idiot slut. But there's gotta be something in here that will make people see clearly what he did to you.

MARGARITA

(she's in)

He drives a Jaguar, but that's not what he calls it.

She takes over from Anne.

MARGARITA (CONT'D)

(typing it out)

The...quarter...back...breaker.

She hits enter-

Success: A password reset page.

They look at each other. *Holy shit, it worked.*

They navigate to Chadley's iCloud.

ANNE

Step one complete.

His iCloud is a collage of folders, photos and videos.

Anne navigates to the video of Margarita, and deletes it.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Step two complete.

MARGARITA

Thank you.

ANNE

Now we see what else we have...

They scroll through.

MARGARITA

Dick pics...

ANNE

Dick pics...

MARGARITA

Social security number...

ANNE

Dick pics...

MARGARITA

The deluxe digital edition of The  
Chainsmokers greatest hits...

They spot something.

They look at each other: this is it.

INT SOUTHLAKE HIGH - EMPTY CLASSROOM - DAY

Margarita and Anne stand in front of a white board, on it a  
maze-like figure of diagrams out of *A Beautiful Mind*.

ANNE

We need a safe account that can't  
be traced back to us, something  
anonymous. A fake girl. You know  
something about that, right?

MARGARITA

Ha ha. I'm one step ahead of you.

Margarita is setting up a TikTok account on her phone.

MARGARITA (CONT'D)

(typing)

Southlake...High...Slut...

She looks up, stuck.

MARGARITA (CONT'D)

What's the sluttiest name you can  
think of?

A beat. Then, together:

ANNE

Courtney.

MARGARITA

Courtney.

Margarita types it in, but-

MARGARITA (CONT'D)

It doesn't fit.

ANNE

That's okay, we'll just be-

INT. SOUTHLAKE HIGH - CAFETERIA

A table of SOPHOMORE GIRLS, whose phones get pinged simultaneously.

SOPHOMORE GIRL  
Who is @SouthlakeHighSlutCourt?

ANOTHER SOPHOMORE GIRL  
I think it's that girl who took a video of herself sucking the S off of a skittle.

SOPHOMORE GIRL  
Oh yeah she is *such* a slut! I better follow her back just to keep tabs on how much of a slut she still is.

A LACROSSE PLAYER and his BUDDY pass by.

LACROSSE PLAYER  
Duder! Check out who just followed  
(thumb to his chest)  
this guy.

He holds up his phone.

BUDDY  
Bra. I got that too.

They look at each other.

LACROSSE PLAYER  
It's not gay if there's a girl there!

They high five.

ANNE (V.O.)  
And now, we humiliate...

INT. SOUTHLAKE HIGH - BATHROOM - DAY

Margarita and Anne stare at their phones.

The bell rings.

ANNE  
That's the lunch bell.

MARGARITA  
Okay. It's posted.



ANNE

It's been fun working with you,  
Head Cheerleader.

MARGARITA (CONT'D)

Same to you, Anne the Man.

(then)

Ugh, wait, no-

ANNE

Yeah, do you see how that's so  
much worse?

MARGARITA

Now we need a nickname for him  
that's just as bad.

ANNE

You leave that to me.

INT. SOUTHLAKE HIGH - CAFETERIA

A group of GIRLS on their phones all get a DM at once.

GIRL

Oh, it's that girl Courtney.

SECOND GIRL

Do you even know her?

GIRL

No but I always follow back. It's  
called feminism.

Sent to them is a TIKTOK from @SouthlakeHighSlutCourt:

A repurposed video of Chadley, seemingly meant to go on YouTube  
for a very specific audience: hyper-masc incel bros.

CHADLEY

Wassup Tubers! ChadleyChillski  
here and you're hashtag chillin'  
with Chadley. Today's video: I  
rank the five hottest teachers at  
Southlake High. I mean, at  
wherever I go to high school.  
We'll get that in editing. Note to  
Chadley: remember to edit that out  
before you upload. Starting with  
number five.

Chadley points to a photo that pops up in the corner, of a very  
mediocre looking lunch lady with fucked up teeth.

CHADLEY (CONT'D)

Lunch Lady Lynn. We all know her as the bitch with those fucked up teeth, but I'd still like to put my meat on her grill.

A totally plain English teacher replaces the other teacher.

AT ANOTHER CAFETERIA TABLE

A group of GAMERS watches.

We hear snippets from their phones: *"Ms. Ramirez, the head janitor. Como se dice, 'Cleanup in aisle my pants?'"*

GAMER

What the fuck? Ms. Ramirez is so fucking nice.

ANOTHER CAFETERIA TABLE

A group of THEATRE KIDS watch.

Another snippet: *"The only thing harder than Ms. Knight's Shakespeare class is my dick when I see her ass in a miniskirt. Como se dice, 'Cleanup in aisle my pants?'"*

BRITISH THEATRE GIRL

This is the worst thing to happen to theatre since seeing a movie!

ANOTHER CAFETERIA TABLE

A group of FOOTBALL PLAYERS watch:

A middle-age blonde nurse is now in the corner photo spot.

CHADLEY

And the number one spot goes to: Mrs. Vance, the school nurse. And I know what you're thinking: Chadley, that's your mom. But let me tell you, if she weren't, eh? Eh?

The Football Players look up from their phones.

FOOTBALL PLAYER

Broseph. The fuck?

CHADLEY

Let me explain. No one was supposed to see that except everyone on YouTube.

The jocks gather their belongings and leave Chadley alone.

CHADLEY (CONT'D)

(calling after)

Well am I wrong? Am I wrong?!

From nearby, Anne stands on a table with a megaphone:

ANNE

Look everyone, it's the *mother fucking Q.B.!*

Everyone laughs.

ANNE

Mother fucking Q.B.! Mother fucking Q.B.!

Everyone joins in chanting, pointing and laughing.

A total humiliation.

Chadley runs out of the cafeteria.

AT A TABLE ALONE

Margarita watches the chaos she's created. She locks eyes with Anne as Anne continues to lead the chant.

They share a smile.

INT. SOUTHLAKE HIGH - HALL

Brittany runs up to Margarita at her locker, the video on her phone. Lagging behind Brittany, Sophia is a little less eager.

BRITTANY

Did you see it? At the top of his list was his mom, Mrs. Vance! Everyone's talking about how smart you are for dumping that pervert and how awful he was to you, especially after he leaked that video. Remember? The one from yesterday that played at assembly?

SOPHIA

How could she, or anyone, forget?

BRITTANY

And we can hang out again, since nobody's talking about that other thing anymore.

SOPHIA

For now...

BRITTANY

Oh, so Margarita, there's a Prada pop up popping up after school. You're totally coming with us, right?

Sophia glares at Brittany.

A sense of relief washes over Margarita's face. She's back in.

MARGARITA

Duh-sies.

SOPHIA

Only I don't know if I have enough room in my car for you and your new friend Court.

MARGARITA

(nervous giggle)

What makes you think she's *my* friend?

INTERVIEW STYLE SHOTS-

A GUITAR PLAYER:

GUITAR PLAYER

Do I know who Southlake High Slut Court is? Well...I would never finger-Jessie-Rodriguez-in-the-back-of-her-Kia-Solara-and-then-have-her-go-down-on me-and-then-we-start-sixty-nineing-until-we-both-cum and tell, but I think it was Jessie Rodriguez.

BRUNETTE TWINS:

BRUNETTE #1

I honestly don't care who it is.  
(MORE)

BRUNETTE #1 (CONT'D)  
All I care about is whether she  
can help us get back at literally  
every single boy who says they've  
had a threesome with both of us.

BRUNETTE #2  
I already DM'd her asking for  
help.

BRUNETTE #1  
(gasps)  
Me too!

At the same time:

BOTH TWINS  
Twinsies!

CHADLEY

CHADLEY  
The question isn't "Who's behind  
the Southlake High Slut Court  
account?", the question is,  
"What's gonna happen to them when  
I find out who the fuck they are?"

A JOCK passes.

JOCK  
You gonna fuck their mom too, bro?

CHADLEY  
Shut the fuck up! I didn't fuck my  
mom, I just said she *was* fuckable!

INT. SOUTHLAKE HIGH - GIRLS BATHROOM - DAY

CHEERLEADERS put their makeup on at the mirror.

CHEERLEADER #1  
I feel so bad for Margarita, but  
like honestly, I'd rather vote  
Courtney for homecoming queen.

CHEERLEADER #2  
She's not even real.

CHEERLEADER #1  
She's realer than Margarita...

The girls laugh.

CHEERLEADER #1 (CONT'D)  
 Seriously, though. She's done more  
 for us with a single TikTok than  
 Margarita's done in her entire  
 life.

CHEERLEADER #3  
 I'd totally vote for her.

OTHER GIRLS murmur in agreement.

IN A STALL

Margarita can hear everything.

EXT. SOUTHLAKE HIGH - BLEACHERS - EVENING

Wearing all black, Anne surreptitiously finds her way  
 underneath the bleachers.

ANNE  
 I thought you said come incognito.

She's found Margarita, who wears a HIGH FASHION TRENCH COAT and  
 OVERSIZED SUNGLASSES, an attempt to hide herself that make her  
 much more conspicuous than if she were wearing literally  
 anything else.

MARGARITA  
 Who's cognito, and why is she such  
 a slut?

Anne doesn't laugh.

MARGARITA  
 But seriously.

Margarita pulls out her phone.

MARGARITA  
 (reading)  
 I don't know who's behind this  
 account, but you have to help me.  
 My ex-boyfriend is obsessed with  
 Scarlett Johanssen as Black Widow  
 and asked me dress up like her one  
 day. Then he sent the photos to  
 his whole team. The thing is I  
 forgot to shave my legs first, and  
 now everyone's calling me  
 Tarantula.

ANNE

Someone messaged us that?

MARGARITA

Not just one someone.

(reading)

Okay so I don't know who this is  
but you're such a queen you make  
Doja Cat look like Garfield.  
Please, I need your help.

ANNE

How many are there?

MARGARITA

Literally pretty much every girl  
in school is in our DMS right now.  
We have to help them.

Margarita hands Anne a GIFT BOX.

Anne opens it, cautious. Inside: Margarita's same trench coat.

ANNE

Why do you want to do this?

MARGARITA

I want to help these girls.

ANNE

I know you, Margarita. Why do you  
really want to do this?

MARGARITA

Being Homecoming Queen is my  
destiny. A chance to make  
something right.

ANNE

No thanks-

MARGARITA

(more forceful)

And if helping every girl in  
school gets me their vote, then  
it's a win-win for everyone. If  
the only reason that you don't  
want to do this is because you  
don't want to do this with *me*,  
then maybe you're the selfish one.

Anne looks at the trench coat. She fondles the sharp, pointy collar as she considers it.

MARGARITA

Think about how great that would be to wear in Transylvania.

ANNE

I was actually going to invite you on my next trip, they have plenty of gloryholes for you.

They laugh.

Anne puts on the coat.

MARGARITA

Here we go.

Margarita shares a message from @SouthlakeHighSlutCourt:

*Slut Court is now in session  
Theatre storage room tmrw @ 4:00pm  
Spread the word, not your legs*

Anne gets the message on her phone.

MARGARITA

Need a ride home?

ANNE

I forgot something in my locker,  
I'll just take the bus.

INT. SOUTHLAKE HIGH - AV CLUB ROOM - EVENING

Anne logs into the main computer.

Margarita's video is still up, in front of a bunch of other windows and tabs.

Anne plugs in her iPhone and uploads a recording. She titles this one: "BleachersWeds.mp3." Then she drags it to a folder with OTHER RECORDING FILES:

*"AVRoomThursday.mp3"  
"CafeteriaChat.mp3"  
"PhoneOnMon.mp3"*

As she drops it in, the computer chimes.

THE END