

MR. DUVALL introduces CADY to her HOMEROOM. It's loud chaos. (Her teacher MS. NORBURY looks on.)

Cady, Mr Duvall, Ms Norbury

(MR. DUVALL)

May I have your attention, please?

(They don't listen. Whistle.)

We have a new student joining us. She just moved here from Arkansas –

CADY

Africa.

MR. DUVALL

Africa. Everybody welcome Caddy.

CADY

It's Cady.

MR. DUVALL

Kay-dee? My apologies. I don't do well with these modern names. In my day, you were named Lisa or Keith. That was it. Now I have a nephew named Drogon. Why?! Maybe introduce yourself.

CADY bravely/foolishly tries to address the whole class.

CADY

Hello, my name is Cady Heron –

STUDENTS

No one cares!/Take your top off!

MR. DUVALL blows his whistle.

MS. NORBURY

Okay –

MR. DUVALL gives the class an "I'm watching you" gesture and exits. MS. NORBURY rescues CADY.

Cady, hi. I'm Ms. Norbury. I'll be your homeroom teacher. Here's your roster. I see I also have you in AP Calculus. You must have had excellent teachers at your old school.

CADY

I was home-schooled.

MS. NORBURY

Home-schooled. That's a fun way to steal money from my union.

CADY

Right, no, um, my parents are biologists and we've been living in Kenya. But yeah, I love Calculus.

MS. NORBURY

That's the nicest thing anyone's ever said to me. And I've been married twice.

(then)

Okay, think you can follow this schedule?

CADY

I think so.

MS. NORBURY

Well don't be shy. This can be overwhelming for a home-schooled student. You're gonna be moving from class to class with each—

The BELL RINGS and all the students rotate their chairs a quarter turn. MS. NORBURY is replaced by a distracted old TEACHER.

MR. BUCK

This is first period, American Literature. My name is Mr. Buck—

CADY takes an open seat.

JANIS

You don't want to sit there. Dawn Schweitzer saves that seat for her boyfriend.

CADY

Could I just sit here today?

DAWN SCHWEITZER

Not unless you're gonna tickle my back, bitch.

CADY gets up. The BELL RINGS. The chairs rotate a quarter TURN. A grouchy FRENCH TEACHER pops up.

FRENCH TEACHER

Cady, French, Janis

Maintenant nous choisissons nos noms Français. Cady, comment tu t'appelles?

CADY

Je m'appelle Cady.

FRENCH TEACHER

Incorrect!

JANIS

Pick your French name.

CADY

The French people I know just call me Cady.

JANIS

Just say Marie.

CADY

Marie.

FRENCH TEACHER

Marie.

The teacher points at JANIS.

JANIS & FRENCH TEACHER

J'anice. (J'anice)

The teacher points at DAMIAN.

DAMIAN & FRENCH TEACHER

Chanel! (No.) Fantine! (No.) Lady Gaga! (No.)

The BELL RINGS. TURN.

COACH CARR

Welcome to "Health and Yuman Sexshiality." This fall we're gonna be doing the state-required unit on Abstinence. And then in the spring, we do Condoms and Choking.

CADY heads for the door.

COACH CARR

Where do you think you're going, hotshot?

CADY

I need to urinate.

COACH CARR

No way, José—

CADY

It's Cady.

COACH CARR

—You gotta ask permission and then you gotta carry this lavatory pass that's a carving of a whale.

CADY

May I please have the lavatory pass?

COACH CARR

Nice try. You can go at lunch.

Class peels away. Transition to:

#2A – It Roars (Reprise)

INT. BATHROOM – A LITTLE LATER

No one talks to CADY.

CADY

I'M SIXTEEN. JUST LIKE EV'RYONE HERE.

BUT I'M NOT LIKE EV'RYONE HERE.

IT'S CLEAR:

IT'S GONNA BE A ROUGH YEAR.

ENSEMBLE

NEW KID SUCKS.

CADY

THEY HAVE CODES.

SOCIAL SIGNIFIERS, THAT THEY ALL SEEM TO GET.

BUT NOT ME... NOT YET.

DID YOU EVER GET A FEELING

EXPECTATIONS NEED ADJUSTING,

(CADY)

AND YOU NEED TO LICK YOUR WOUNDS,
IN THE LADIES BATHROOM STALL?

LIZZIE THERMAN

Ew. What? Weirdo.

CADY

I'M NOT QUITTING. I'M REGROUPING.
I'LL JUST SIT AND EAT MY SANDWICH
AND TOMORROW I'LL FIND FRIENDS WHO HEAR THE CALL...
THE SAME CALL:
THE NEED TO BELONG THAT ROARS WITHIN US ALL.

She shuts the door. JANIS and DAMIAN enter, looking under the stall for sandals.

DAMIAN

(female "teacher" voice)

Hey! You've been in there a very long time. You are either doing drugs or very constipated from using drugs!

CADY

No! I—

The stall door flies opens and JANIS and DAMIAN stand there smiling.

JANIS

Hi, I'm Janis.

DAMIAN

And je m'appelle Sasha Fierce.

JANIS

This is Damian. He's almost too gay to function.

CADY

I'm Cady.

DAMIAN

Well Cady, as Junior Co-chair of the Student Activities Committee and his art freak, we volunteer to be your starter companions 'til you find your place at North Shore.

JANIS

What he's saying is, we'll help you, Caddy.

CADY

Thank you so much. But it's Cady.

JANIS

Yeah, I'm gonna call you Caddy.

DAMIAN

When did you move here?

CADY

Three days ago.

JANIS

Why'd you stop being homeschooled?

CADY

I wanted to get socialized.

DAMIAN

Oh you'll get socialized all right. A little slice like you.

SONJA ACQUINO yells at DAMIAN.

SONJA A.

You're not supposed to be in here!

DAMIAN

Danny DeVito, I love your work! *(to Cady)* Okay, Caddy. I once read on a tote bag that "everything fits somewhere." So let's get out there and pick your new life!

#3 – Where Do You Belong?

MY MAMA USED TO TELL ME:

BABY GIRL, DON'T EVER EAT LUNCH ON THE JOHN.

JANIS

Your mother called you "baby girl"?

DAMIAN

Regina, Cady, Gretchen, Karen

That's why her hair's so big. It's full of secrets.

GRETCHEN

YES, REGINA. NO, REGINA.

EV'RY WAKING HOUR I SPEND MAKING SURE

REGINA GEORGE CAN STAY IN POWER.

IF REGINA IS THE SUN, THEN I'M A DISCO BALL.

'CAUSE I'M JUST AS BRIGHT AND FUN, IF YOU'VE HAD ALCOHOL.

I WORM YOUR SECRETS OUT OF YOU

AND BRING THEM TO MY MASTER.

THEN I WATCH REGINA MAKE YOUR LIFE A BIG DISASTER.

JANIS & DAMIAN

DISASTER!

GRETCHEN

REGINA IS THE QUEEN,

BUT I'M THE HEAD OF WORKER BEES,

AS I AM SEATED AT HER RIGHT HAND

GRETCHEN & DAMIAN

LIKE A JEWISH PRINCESS JESUS.

JANIS

That is Karen Smith. The dumbest person you will ever meet.

DAMIAN

I once saw her put a "d" in the word "orange".

KAREN

MY NAME IS KAREN. MY HAIR IS SHINY.

MY TEETH ARE PERFECT. MY SKIRT IS TINY.

IT BARELY COVERS MY PERKY HEINY.

MY NAME IS KAREN,

I MAY NOT BE SMART... !

(Beat) That's it.

REGINA

Wait. Why don't I know you?

Regina, Cady, Gretchen, Karen

CADY

I don't know. I'm new here. I used to be home-schooled.

REGINA

Wait, what?

CADY

I just moved here from Africa.

REGINA

Shut up!

(beat)

Shut up!

CADY

I didn't say anything.

REGINA

You're like, really pretty.

CADY

Thanks.

REGINA

So you agree? You think you're really pretty?

CADY

Oh, I don't know...

REGINA takes CADY by the wrist and examines her bracelet.

REGINA

Oh my God, I love your bracelet. Where did you get it?

CADY

My mom made it.

GRETCHEN

It's so fetch.

REGINA

Regina, Cady, Gretchen, Karen

What is “fetch”?

GRETCHEN

It’s like slang... from England.

KAREN

Have you ever touched a tiger?

CADY

No, those are mostly in India.

KAREN

‘Cause that’s one of my life goals. To not touch a tiger.

JASON W.

Hey, New Girl, you wanna see a trick? I can guess any girl’s bra size. All you gotta do is jump one time—

GRETCHEN

Ew, Jason—

KAREN

Do me!

REGINA

Oh my God, Jason, stop skeezing on the new girl. No one thinks you’re funny and your teeth look like corn. Also this thing you’re doing where you try to lower your voice when you talk is making people sad.

(to the crowd)

Anyone who would like Jason W. to go back to his normal voice please raise your hand.

Everyone raises their hand obediently. JASON scurries away.

JASON W.

(under his breath) Bitch.

REGINA

(to CADY, processing) Wow. You’re really gonna get noticed around here. We should help you. Can you give us some privacy?

GRETCHEN

Cady, Janis, Damian

SAY—

KAREN

SAY—

REGINA

SAY—

PLASTICS

HERE'S WHERE YOU BELONG.

REGINA

No, really say it.

SAY

CADY & PLASTICS

HERE'S WHERE I/YOU BELONG!

GRETCHEN

COME SIT WITH US TOMORROW, IT'LL BE FETCH!

THE PLASTICS stride out. JANIS and DAMIAN flutter excitedly around CADY.

CADY

They want me to have lunch with them all week—

JANIS

(delighted) Hahaha! That is tits!

DAMIAN

(immediately explaining) She means, "that's great!"**#4A — Pink Shirt**

CADY

—but I already said I'd sit with you guys. Maybe we could all have lunch togeth—

JANIS & DAMIAN

Never!/Not really an option.

CADY

Cady, Janis, Damian

I don't know why you hate them so much. Regina seems kind of cool.

JANIS

Regina George is not cool! She's a scum-sucking fart-mouth life ruiner!

DAMIAN

Janis hates Regina because when we were in eighth grade—

JANIS

Damian! Shall we not?! Caddy, take their offer. And then come back and tell us every stupid moron thing they say.

CADY

Like spy on them? Isn't that bad?

JANIS

Caddy, we're your friends. Would we ask you to do something bad?

CADY

(thinks, then) Okay. Do you have a pink shirt I can borrow?

JANIS

No.

DAMIAN

Yaasss. What shade?

INT. MS. NORBURY'S CLASSROOM – THE NEXT DAY

MS. NORBURY takes attendance.

MS. NORBURY

Okay guys, this is AP Calculus. Monday, Wednesday, Friday. Let me know if you are here... Acquino, Sonja.

SONJA A.

Here.

MS. NORBURY

Cocco, Glenn?

GLENN C. Cady, Aaron, Ms Norbury, Ensemble

Here.

MS. NORBURY

Ganatra, Karnapriya?

KEVIN G.

Word! Also, I'm going by Kevin this year.

MS. NORBURY

Great. Me too. *(back to attendance)* Heron, Cady?

CADY enters, now in "Day 2" clothes.

CADY

Here! Sorry I'm late.

MS. NORBURY

Oman, Shane?

SHANE O.

Here when you need me, baby.

MS. NORBURY

Nope. Samuels, Aaron?

AARON

Here. *(then, to Cady)* Hi, I'm Aaron.

CADY

Me Cady.

AARON

Are you new?

CADY

I just moved here. So I could have human friends.

MS. NORBURY

Okay, let's dive right in, friends. Chapter One, "Limits and Their Properties." What the heck are limits, you say? If I write out the equation...

MS. NORBURY writes " $\lim (x+1)x \rightarrow 2$ " on her overhead projector...

(MS. NORBURY)

"The limit as 'X' approaches two of 'X' plus one," the function is what we're taking the limit of. I don't expect you to know yet—

CADY

"X" equals three.

MS. NORBURY

That's right, actually. Let's try another one. "Find the value of 'K' for which the following limit exists." For the limit to exist we have to cancel (x minus three) from the denominator—

CADY

"K" equals negative three.

MS. NORBURY

Yes!

KEVIN G.

Damn, girl!

AARON

Wow. Are you trying to make the rest of us feel dumb?

CADY

I'm not trying to. It's just happening.

AARON

Okay, challenge accepted. I'm gonna have to play at your level. Like how J.R. Smith got better when LeBron J—

#5 – Stupid With Love

AARON freezes. CADY turns out.

CADY

WHEN I WAS FIVE, I FELL IN LOVE, THIS PEACE CORPS GUY
I BARED MY SOUL BESIDE THE WATER HOLE,
WHICH MADE HIM LAUGH.

CADY

STUPID WITH LOVE.
BUT I CAN GET IT.
WATCH THIS GIRL SELF-EDUCATE.
I LEARNED MATH, SO
I CAN LEARN LOVE.
YOU WANNA BET IT?
THAT I CAN GET IT?
JUST WAIT.
JUST WAIT.
JUST WAIT!

KEVIN G., DAWN, SOPHIE, SONJA, TYLER,
SHANE, JASON, GLENN, MARTIN

AH-HOO
HMM
AH-HOO HMM

Janis, Damian, Gretchen

#5A – Pink Prison Party

TRANSITION: INT. CAFETERIA – DAY

JANIS and DAMIAN address the audience. He wears a large pink polo inside out.

JANIS

The color pink is not universally linked with femininity. In India, men wear pink turbans to religious festivals.

DAMIAN

In Switzerland, they paint prison cells pink, to keep the inmates calm. Which is fun!

JANIS

But here in Western Culture, pink is for girls... and spies.

CADY enters. SHE and DAMIAN clasp hands and JANIS pulls the shirt off of DAMIAN and onto CADY. They sit her at THE PLASTICS table where GRETCHEN is mid-conversation.

GRETCHEN

You can't wear a tank top two days in a row and you can only wear your hair in a ponytail once a week. So, I guess you picked today. Oh, and we only wear sweats or track pants on Fridays. If you break any of these rules, you can't sit with us at lunch. I mean, not just you, like, any of us. Like, if I were wearing sweatpants today, I'd have to sit over there with the Art Freaks.

She indicates JANIS and DAMIAN who wave back and make weird faces...

CADY

That seems fair.

REGINA

A hundred and twenty calories and forty-eight calories from fat. What percent is that?

GRETCHEN

Forty-eight into a hundred and twenty?

KAREN

There's no way of knowing.

REGINA

(*impatient*) I'm only eating foods with less than thirty percent calories from fat.

CADY

It's forty percent. Forty-eight over a hundred and twenty equals "x" over a hundred, and then you cross-multiply and get the value of "x".

THE PLASTICS look at CADY like she has three heads.

REGINA

Whatever. I'm getting cheese fries.

As REGINA stands, KEVIN G. appears.

KEVIN G.

Yo, Africa, those fractions were tight.

(*off her blank look*)

I'm KEVIN G., captain of the North Shore Mathletes. We're a very chill dope crew. Also, Ms. Norbury says we'd get twice as much funding if we had a girl. So think about joining. Because we'd like to get jackets.

CADY

Oh, um—

GRETCHEN

You can't join Mathletes. It's social suicide.

REGINA re-enters, joining the conversation.

REGINA

Mathletes? Ew, no. Why is he by our table?

KEVIN G.

I can hear you, by the way.

REGINA

Can you hear me now?

SHE waves and mouths the word "bye."

KEVIN G.

(to Cady) Take my card in case you change your mind. I also deejay and I designed that font. (re: card) That's my landline, so my mom might answer in Tamil... peace!

HE exits, dignity intact.

REGINA

Damn. You are so lucky you have us to guide you. Meet me after school. I'm gonna take you to the mall and buy you some shoes.

#6 – Apex Predator

Cady, Janis, Damian

THE PLASTICS stride away as JANIS and DAMIAN sneak over.

DAMIAN

What did she say?

CADY

Did you see how she chewed up that boy to protect me?

JANIS

Yeah, she's rude.

CADY

No. She's the apex predator.

DAMIAN

The what?

CADY

The alpha. They're predators, but if you're on their good side, you can have a symbiotic or commensal relationship –

JANIS

(immediate rage) Regina George has no good side! It's like you said, Caddy. She's a predator.

DON'T BE FOOLED BY THE PINK,
SHE IS NOT PLAYING DOLLS.
SHE IS STALKING THE HALLS,
FOR THE THRILL OF THE KILL.
EV'RY PERSON IN SCHOOL, IS AWARE OF HER STARE.
WHEN SHE TOSSES HER HAIR THEY GO PERFECTLY STILL.
ALL THEIR EYES SAY "DON'T ATTACK ME."
WATCH THEM SWEAT AND PANT AND SHAKE.
EV'RY FOOD CHAIN HAS ITS ACME: REGINA GEORGE EATS STEAK.

SHE'S THE QUEEN OF BEASTS,
SHE CAN SMELL YOUR FEAR,
IN THIS BIOSPHERE
SHE'S THE APEX PREDATOR,
LIKE A LIONESS,
ONLY WITH LESS FUR.
DO NOT MESS WITH HER,
SHE'S THE APEX PREDATOR.

INT. MALL – AFTERNOON

Students congregate.

CAITLYN C.

Regina George saved my life once! 'Cause one time at Wiener Circle, she saw that I was choking, and she told me to stop choking. And I did!

RACHEL H.

Regina George is considered the prettiest girl in school. And I'm like, okay, but when did we vote?

SOPHIE K.

When Regina George is around, I feel like no one can even see me. Like I don't even –

Light off SOPHIE.

MRS. GEORGE

O.M.F., you guys are so busted!

GRETCHEN & KAREN

Hi, Mrs. George!

MRS. GEORGE

Did you fly bitches come in the through the garage? I didn't even hear you.

REGINA

Maybe that was on purpose.

MRS. GEORGE approaches CADY.

MRS. GEORGE

Well, who are you?! We haven't had new meat in our little lady taco in so long!

REGINA

Mom.

CADY

I'm Cady Heron. I just moved here.

KAREN

From Africa!

MRS. GEORGE

Well welcome, Cady, welcome to America. ("*one of the girls*") Have you seen any guys you think are cute yet?

KAREN and GRETCHEN glare at CADY.

CADY

Um... no.

MRS. GEORGE

Well it's just a matter of time. I always say, this school district has the highest taxes but the hottest boys, so—

REGINA

Ew.

MRS. GEORGE

Oh, Regina! You'll never guess what I found in the back of your closet!

REGINA

Why were you in my closet?

MRS. GEORGE

I was doing that Japanese organizing thing where you take a little nap in a closet. Anyway, I found your —

(holds it up)

Buuurnboooooook! Cady, this was just the funniest thing they used to do —

REGINA

Mommy, get out.

MRS. GEORGE

You got it, baby. But I'll be right downstairs if you guys need to talk to me about anything, okay? Deep stuff, boy troubles, blackheads, alcohol poisoning — I've been through it all! I'm not a "regular mom," I'm coolmom! "@coolmom," Twenty-three hundred followers. Likesforlikes. Hashtag belly tea. Hashtag ad.

REGINA

Mom! You don't say hashtag ad if no one's paying you!

MRS. GEORGE

Oh that reminds me, Ri-gi, I need your tech help. I think I accidentally Marco-polo'ed your dad's boss from the toilet again.

REGINA

Ooout!

MRS. GEORGE

Mhmm you gals, have so much fun! Enjoy your tiny butts 'cause its all gonna go.

SHE exits. KAREN flips through The Burn Book.

KAREN

Oh my God, we haven't looked at this Burn Book in forever.

GRETCHEN

Check it out, Cady. We cut out people's pictures from the yearbook and then we wrote comments.

(reading)

"Trang Pak is a grotsky little beyotch."

REGINA

Still true.

GRETCHEN

"Dawn Schweitzer is a fat virgin."

REGINA

Still half true.

GRETCHEN

(laughs)

"Janis Sarkisian. Space-dyke." I forgot about that.

CADY takes this in.

REGINA

Oh my God, she's so weird.

CADY

She is? She's in my homeroom.

REGINA

Well watch out cause she's mental. People think she's really good at art but it's cause she had to do "art therapy."

GRETCHEN

Regina and Janis were best friends in middle school.

REGINA

She was, like, obsessed with me. Then when I couldn't invite her to my 13th birthday 'cause my mom said I could only have six people, she went insane.

KAREN

(re: photo in book) Who's that?

GRETCHEN

Karen, Gretchen, Regina

That's that kid Damian.

CADY

(chuckles)

Yeah, he's almost too gay to function.

THE PLASTICS laugh. CADY worries that she talked out of turn.

I didn't mean that in a bad way –

REGINA

No. That's funny. Put that in there.

As GRETCHEN writes it in...

GRETCHEN

Cady, don't worry. We only write stuff about "randos" in here. Friends are, like, very deserving of respect and –

REGINA

–Gretchen, she gets it. *(then)* Karen, come with me. I wanna change your eyebrows.

REGINA leads KAREN to the bathroom. GRETCHEN follows.

KAREN

Can I still have two?

GRETCHEN

Do you need me to come with, or... ? I could film it – ?

REGINA shuts the door, leaving GRETCHEN outside.

Okay! *(to Cady)* So are you having so much fun with us?

CADY

Yeah! How long were Regina and Aaron a couple?

GRETCHEN

All last year. Did Regina seem mad at me?

CADY

I don't know. Is she the kind of girl that he likes usually? With makeup and stuff?

GRETCHEN

Yes. She did seem mad at me, I think. It started when I burped in the car. But I'm talking too much. Let's talk about you. Are you a virgin?

CADY

What?

GRETCHEN

You don't have to tell me. But just know that I'm very trustworthy. Karen's had sex with eleven people and I've never told anyone.

CADY

That's good of you.

REGINA and KAREN laugh offstage.

GRETCHEN

They're laughing! *(calls through the door)* What? What happened that was funny?

No answer.

CADY

Are you okay?

GRETCHEN

Mhmm. Mhmm. It's just... sometimes I feel like an iPhone without a case. Like, I know I'm worth a lot, and I have a lot of good functions, but at any time I could just shatter.

REGINA and KAREN laugh offstage. GRETCHEN stands up and heads toward the door.

#7 – What's Wrong With Me?

Regina! Let me in! I'm sorry about the car burp!

TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME,
MY BODY, FACE, MY HAIR.
TELL ME ALL MY MANY FAULTS.
TELL ME LIKE YOU CARE,
WHEN WE BOTH KNOW YOU'RE CRUEL,
AND WE BOTH KNOW YOU'RE RIGHT.
I COULD LISTEN TO YOU,

GRETCHEN

Cady, Aaron

Uuuuuuummm...

LIGHTS UP ON: Other side of the party. AARON finds CADY.

AARON

Hey! You made it! I like your costume. It's different from everybody else.

CADY

I didn't know I was supposed to look—ugh, I'm such a weird foreign loser!

AARON

No, everyone feels like that when they're the new kid. I only moved here like two years ago. Well, that's not really true. I didn't actually move here. My mom lies about our address so that I can be in the North Shore school district. Please don't tell anyone that!

CADY

No! Of course!

AARON

How'd you do on that pop quiz today? 'Cause I got an eighty-five.

CADY

I got a hundred—

CADY wonders if she should tell the truth.

—things wrong. I think I need extra help.

AARON

I could tutor you if you ever want—

CADY

(sincere) Thank you, that would be tits.

AARON

(surprised laugh) Okay then, it's a deal. Let me get you a drink. Wait right here.

He exits. REGINA comes up to CADY.

REGINA

I know your secret.

CADY

Secret?

REGINA

Gretchen told me you like Aaron Samuels.

CADY

(shoots Gretchen a look) Gretchen what? I'm sorry, I—I didn't know—

REGINA

I don't care. I think you guys would be a cute couple.

CADY

Really?

REGINA

(helpful) I just said so. Don't be thirsty. *(then)* I could talk to him for you if you want.

CADY

You would do that? Nothing embarrassing, right?

REGINA

Duh.

CADY watches as REGINA finds AARON.

I have to talk to you.

AARON

Me? I thought you were done talking to me last summer when you started “talking to” Shane—

REGINA

Don't be weird. Okay, you know how that Cady girl just showed up here tonight—

AARON

She's not crashing. I invited her.

REGINA takes in the fact that AARON seems to actually like CADY. She doesn't like it, but she covers...

REGINA

Cady, Regina, Aaron

No, I know. Just, like, be careful. 'Cause she has a huge crush on you.

AARON

(pleased) Really?

REGINA takes control of the situation.

REGINA

Don't be gross. She's my friend, and she's really babyish and inexperienced and —

#10 – Someone Gets Hurt

(“realizing, emotional”)—wow, I didn't think this would be so hard for me. Just promise me you won't break her heart like you did mine.

AARON

Wait, what's happening?

REGINA

YES, I LOOK PERFECT.

ICE QUEEN. THAT'S WHAT YOU SEE.

THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL EXPECT FROM ME.

BUT IT'S ALL SHOW.

FACE IT. YOU USED ME.

YOU SAW THE SEXY CLOTHES; MY SUPERMODEL POSE.

WHAT DID YOU KNOW?

WAS I A GAME TO YOU?

WAS I A WAY TO BE COOL?

I TRULY CARED.

WAS I THE FOOL?

IT'S FINE FOR YOU. IT'S FINE TO FLIRT.

IT'S FI—I—I—INE

'TIL SOMEONE GETS HURT.

'TIL SOMEONE GETS HURT.

FEEL MY HEART BEATING.

I'M JUST LIKE HER. OR YOU.

DAMIAN

Damian, Gretchen

And one for Caddy Heron.

ENSEMBLE

SHE GETS EV'RYTHING!

DAMIAN

Four for GLENN C.! You go, Glenn Cocco!

ENSEMBLE

GLENN COCCO! GLENN COCCO! GLENN COCCO!

DAMIAN

Aaaand none for Gretchen Wieners, bye.

GRETCHEN

(stricken) Who sent that?

CADY

Aww, it's from—

ENSEMBLE

REGINA! REGINA! REGINA!

CADY

"Thanks for being such a great best friend."

GRETCHEN

(animal) Kaaaah! *(then sweet)* I mean, cuuuuute! I mean—*(suddenly dark)* Gimme it! I mean—*(spilling the beans)* Okay. Well, if you and Regina are "best friends" now, you can be in charge of keeping all her secrets. For example, she bought you those high heel shoes just to make fun of you. 'Cause she knew you wouldn't be able to walk in them. Also, she says her Landrover was a gift, but they lease it. Also she totally cheats on Aaron. Every Thursday she says she has SAT Prep, but really she's hooking up with Shane Oman in the North Shore Lions costume!

CADY

She makes him wear the costume?

GRETCHEN

No, they're both in the costume. And I never told anyone because I'm such a good friend.

(That they can use. Two people go at it in the lion costume.)

The ROBOTS transform into cars. A banner reads "Winter Talent Show."

Mr Duvall

MR. DUVALL

All right, a round of applause for the Drama Club's Mike T. and Sarah, acting out a scene from the movie... Transformers. Really good Transforming, guys. Now listen, I shouldn't have to remind you guys, this is a voluntary talent show, not a contest, so there should never be a reason for you to yell the word, "Suck!" I don't want to hear that again. You got me?

(reads off a card)

Our next act describes their music as "Like a sine wave, we don't stop." Please welcome KEVIN G. and the Power of Three.

KEVIN G., MARTIN, and TYLER enter.

KEVIN G.

Awwwwwwwww... Don't bring me no little-ass white girl booty!

MR. DUVALL

Nope! Inappropriate, Kevin, we talked about this!

KEVIN G.

(exiting)

Happy holidays, everybody!

MR. DUVALL (O.S.)

Let's keep these acts "North Shore friendly", please. Also, if anyone finds a retainer in a bright aqua case, that is mine. Please return it. My insurance will not cover a replacement. Okay, please welcome, for the sixth year in a row in this school district, the "Hot Elves" doing "Rockin' Around the Pole".

#11D – Rockin' Around the Pole

LIL BIPPY LEE (V.O.)

ROCK ROCK ROCKIN' AROUND THE POLE,
WHERE THE NORTHERN LIGHTS ARE BRIGHT.
ROCK ROCK ROCKIN' AROUND THE POLE.
WE'LL ROCK THAT POLE ALL NIGHT!

Regina's skirt falls off.

REGINA

Janis, Damian

Aagh!

SHE bends over to pick it up. Everything freezes. JANIS and DAMIAN address the audience.

JANIS

Okay, this is probably a good time for us to talk about the power of Social Media.

#12 – Social Media Ethics

LED screens fill with posts and memes of REGINA'S exposed butt.

DAMIAN

Was it funny when Regina bent over and it looked like her butt ate her underwear? Yes. One million percent.

JANIS

Was it shocking that she stepped on Gretchen's face as she ran away? Not to me, but I still liked it.

Posts of REGINA stepping on GRETCHEN'S face as she runs offstage.

DAMIAN

And why did Karen pretend to be asleep? Did she just panic?! I think so.

Memes of KAREN pretending to be asleep standing up.

JANIS

Now, we all know that harsh Internet comments are "hurtful" and "cause pain" and "blah blah we gotta stop" etc.

DAMIAN

But what everyone forgets is that positive Internet comments are worse. 'Cause they create a false sense of love and admiration, and they are more addictive than opioids and Girl Scout thin mints combined. For example:

DAWN S

OMG. Cady was the only one who kept dancing!

GRACE A

Cady looked cute. Those other three were like my SAT words—hard, boring, and I already forgot them.

ACT TWO#14 – *Entr'acte**INT. NORTH SHORE HIGH STAGE – DAY*

Mr Duvall, Janis, Damian

#14A – *Mean (Reprise)***DAMIAN & JANIS**

THIS IS A CAUTIONARY TALE, THAT WE CONTINUE TO UNVEIL.

JANISTHIS IS THE INSANE PART,
WHERE IT ALL FLIES OFF THE RAIL.**DAMIAN**

Exciting.

DAMIAN & JANIS

ENJOY THE CAUTIONARY TALE.

*INT. ART STUDIO – LAST CLASS OF DAY/INT. MR. DUVAL ON THE PA**DAMIAN poses for JANIS. A few other kids work at their easels.***MR. DUVAL**

May I have your attention please for some announcements. First, we want to wish good luck to junior Janis Sarkisian who is a finalist in the Illinois Art Expo this Saturday. Go, Lions! Even for art.

DAMIAN

Art! Art! Art!

MR. DUVAL

Secondly, the Student Activities Committee voted and the theme of this year's Spring Fling was a tie between "Circus Under the Sea" and "Elegance," so we're just gonna get balloons. And finally, the nominees for Spring Fling King and Queen are as follows: For King—Shane Oman, Christian Wiggins and Aaron Samuels.

DAMIAN

Okay.

MR. DUVALL

For Queen—

MR. DUVALL, JANIS & DAMIAN

Regina George. Karen Smith and Gretchen Wieners.

DAMIAN

Same old. Same old.

MR. DUVALL

And Caddy Heron.

Lights out on MR. DUVALL. JANIS looks to DAMIAN, confused.

JANIS

Did you set that up?

DAMIAN

No.

JANIS

Oh boy.

CADY rushes in looking for DAMIAN, concerned.

CADY

Damian, did you do that?!

DAMIAN

It wasn't me! As junior co-chair of the Student Activities Committee, I would never tamper with election materials.

CADY

(can't help smiling) So I'm really nominated?

JANIS

(equally coy) Or it's the Russians?

CADY ignores JANIS because her phone is blowing up.

CADY

Oh my God, so many people are texting me. Should I text Aaron and congratulate him?

JANIS & DAMIAN

No.

CADY

Cause the last couple texts I sent –

JANIS & DAMIAN

He hasn't answered./So you've said, yes.

CADY

I mean he's been broken up with Regina for a month. Why hasn't he asked me out yet?

DAMIAN

I don't know but I wish you'd keep talking about it.

JANIS

Hey, do you need a ride this weekend? 'Cause Damian borrowed his grandmother's jazzy –

CADY

What?

DAMIAN

It's a motorized scooter –

CADY

No, I mean, ride to what?

JANIS

My art show. Did you not just hear Mr. Duvall talking about it?

CADY

That's this weekend?! Shoot, my parents and I have tickets to this thing in Madison. I'm so sorry!

CADY immediately takes a super happy selfie.

JANIS

Yeah, you seem sad about it.

CADY

I have to post something about being nominated. (*wheels turning*) Then you can tag Aaron and be like, “you should go together” —

DAMIAN

Girl!

DAMIAN grabs CADY’S phone and holds it out of her reach.

CADY

Hey! What are you doing?

DAMIAN

Saving you from yourself.

CADY jumps, trying to get her phone back.

Caddy, I did a paper on this! Our prefrontal cortex isn’t fully formed until we’re twenty-five. It’s why we’re not allowed to rent cars! ‘Cause we will wreck them just to make a cool Boomerang.

#15 — Stop!

IRONIC’LLY I NEED TO SCARE YOU STRAIGHT,
BECAUSE THIS SHOULD NOT BE HOW WE ROLL.
WE GET THESE IDEAS AND WE JUST CAN’T WAIT,
BUT THERE IS A PRICE.
YOU WANT TO DO-SLASH-HAVE IT ALL,
BECAUSE YOU HAVE NO IMPLUSE CONTROL.

SO BEFORE YOU SNAP, TAG, LIKE OR —GOD FORBID— CALL,
HERE IS MY ADVICE.

STOP
WHEN YOU SEND FIVE TEXTS AND YOU GET NONE BACK
SO YOU WANNA SEND A SIXTH ONE
STOP.
YOU GOTTA STOP.

STOP
WHEN YOU’RE FAILING MATH ‘CAUSE YOU THINK
IT’S MORE ATTRACTIVE TO GUYS IF YOU’RE STUPID.
STOP.

CADY

I guess I could get out of it.

GRETCHEN/KAREN

(nodding, smiling) Yeah.

CADY

And we would keep it small, just like, five or six people?

GRETCHEN & KAREN

Yeah./Sure.

#15B — *Cady Thinks (Lying)*

CADY pivots and cries crocodile tears to her parents.

MR. HERON

Honey, why are you crying?

CADY

I can't go with you this weekend. I promised my friend Janis I'd go to her art show.

MRS. HERON

But we've had these tickets for months! Binti, you love Neil DeGrasse Tyson.

CADY

(teen outburst) Mom! Janis is my best friend! Don't you want me to be a good friend?!

MRS. HERON falls into the mom trap.

MRS. HERON

Don't you raise your voice at me, young lady—

MR. HERON breaks it up.

MR. HERON

Okay! Okay, you can stay home on your own.

CADY pivots, strides up to AARON with GRETCHEN in tow.

CADY

Hey, I'm having a small get together at my house tomorrow night. My parents are away, so...

AARON

Is Regina going?

CADY

No. Do you think I'm an idiot? It's gonna be a few cool people and you better be one of them, beyotch.

AARON

Okay, I'll be there.

As Cady and Gretchen walk away...

GRETCHEN

Oh my God. I told you. I'm so honored that I was able to hook this up for you. And if there is anything I can do for you in the coming days—clothes shopping or put self-tanner on your back, or make a sexy-but-subtle playlist—

CADY

Gretchen! I get it!

CADY exits. GRETCHEN stops in her tracks.

#16 — What's Wrong (Reprise)

GRETCHEN

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?
DIFF'RENT BOSS.
SAME OLD SONG.
I TRY SO HARD.
IS THAT WHAT'S WRONG?
IT'S LIKE ALL I DO IS PLAN FOR JOY I DON'T GET TO FEEL.
I'M WHOEVER YOU WANT.
IS THAT MY ONLY APPEAL?
WHO AM I REALLY?
HMM...

CADY

Are you coming?

GRETCHEN

HMM...

INT. REGINA'S ROOM – FRIDAY NIGHT

REGINA angrily walks on a elliptical. MRS. GEORGE enters.

MRS. GEORGE

You still on the elliptical, baby?

REGINA

(duh) No, I'm over there.

MRS. GEORGE

Honey, I know you're not happy with your body right now but remember, real beauty comes from the face.

REGINA

Don't ever talk about my body! Gahhhd!

MRS. GEORGE

Okay – okay! *(tries a new tactic)* Let me make you a low-cal snack! I have some shrimp I can spray with that butter-flavored Pam –

REGINA

Mommy, I can't have shrimp! I'm on an all carb diet!! Why won't you leave me alaghhne?!?!

MRS. GEORGE

Because Cady's having a party!!

REGINA

What?

MRS. GEORGE

Whaaat? *(then)* Cady's having a party! With Gretchen and Karen. I saw it on one of the many fake social media accounts that I have for your safety.

REGINA

Those bitches!

MRS. GEORGE**Mrs George, Regina**

Right?! Well, eff those bees! Me and you are our own party! You wanna make popcorn and—

REGINA

Get out!

MRS. GEORGE

OKAY... BEFORE I GO:

I KNOW YOUR LIFE IS TOUGH.

I'M NOT AN IDIOT.

I KNOW A LOT OF STUFF.

She heads for the door then notices REGINA tearing into a Kälteen bar.

Like, Honey, why are you eating a Kälteen bar? Those are what we gave Nanna Joan when she needed to gain weight.

REGINA

AAAAAAAAAAAAAGHHHHH! AAAAAAGGGHHHH!

MRS. GEORGE tries to hug her, but she blows past, screaming. We hear her scream for a beat offstage.

MRS. GEORGE

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? ASK ME FOR HELP!

ASK ME FOR HUGS! GIRL STUFF SUCKS.

WHY COULDN'T IT JUST BE DRUGS?

I TRY TO GIVE YOU LOVE.

I TRY TO GIVE YOU SPACE.

YOU ROLL YOUR EYES SO HARD

THEY'RE GONNA ROLL RIGHT OFF YOUR FACE.

Elsewhere on stage, GRETCHEN enters in her party look.

MRS. GEORGE

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?

WHY ARE YOU MAD?

WHY DO WE FIGHT?

WHY CAN'T I

DO ANYTHING RIGHT?

GRETCHEN

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?

WHY ARE YOU MAD?

WHY DO WE FIGHT?

WHY CAN'T I?

(MRS. GEORGE)

SOMEDAY YOU'LL HAVE CHILDREN TOO,
AND THEN, BABY, WAIT AND SEE.
YOU'LL BE WORSHIPPED FOR YEARS.
AND THEN SHE'LL TURN THREE.
AND EV'RYTHING'S

MRS. GEORGE & GRETCHEN

WRONG WITH ME.

MRS. GEORGE, GRETCHEN, DAWN, LIZZIE, SOPHIE, TAYLOR & SONJA

MMM...

MMM...

MRS. GEORGE exits. CADY enters in her party look.

GRETCHEN

Oh, you look so pretty! You're finally gonna have your night with Aaron. I could cry.

CADY

Don't make me nervous.

GRETCHEN

Have a shot to pre-game.

CADY

I don't drink.

GRETCHEN

No, not like "drinking" drinking. (*gives Cady her glass*) Just sip a little of this bubble gum schnapps to calm yourself.

CADY drinks.

CADY

I got enough cheese and crackers for eight people. You think that's enough?

GRETCHEN & KAREN

Mmm hmmm.

CADY

Aaarrnn! Why ninchent noop say me you was heers?

AARON

What?

CADY

(trying to sound sober) I mean, hi.

AARON

Hi. I like your costume—I mean your dress.

CADY

Thanks!

AARON

Your room is cool. *(re: a photo, impressed)* Is this you riding an elephant?

CADY

Oh my God. It's so embarrassing.

AARON

No it's not. It's awesome.

She pulls him to the bed.

CADY

Sit down. I'm drinking "not soda" tonight.

She misses the edge of the bed and slides down to sit on the floor.

AARON

Yeah, I can tell. We should go downstairs.

CADY

(too forceful) No, sit down! I'm amazing!

She pulls him to the floor. They lean against the bed.

AARON

Thanks for inviting me tonight. I've wasted too much time being pissed at Regina.

Cady, Aaron

CADY

(flirty) Yeah, you really have.

AARON

Um, I've been meaning to ask you. I read that the Maasai—in Kenya—

CADY

(charmed) Yeah.

AARON

I read that the Maasai don't celebrate birthdays. They just become adults when they feel ready.

CADY

That's true. Why did you read that?

AARON

I was just... interested in Kenya for some reason. Do you miss it?

CADY

No. I mean. I miss... walking on ground that isn't pavement all day.

#18 — *More is Better*

You have to pay attention more and it makes you feel awake. My mom and I used to play a game where we'd close our eyes and name all the birds we could hear. We don't do that now. Obvs.

I WAS ALONE A LOT. MOSTLY OBSERVING THINGS
LIKE HYENAS AND MIGRATIONS AND, WHO CARES?
NOW I HAVE ALL THESE FRIENDS.
I'M NEVER BY MYSELF.
I MEAN, LOOK AT ALL THOSE PEOPLE DOWNSTAIRS.

AARON

Uh huh.

CADY

MORE IS ALWAYS BETTER.
MORE PEOPLE KNOW MY NAME.
I HAVE MORE SHOES.

Cady, Aaron

AARON

That's stupid. Why didn't you just talk to me?

CADY

Because of Regina. Because you were her property.

AARON

Her property?

CADY

No. Shut up. Not property.

AARON

Don't tell me to shut up.

CADY

Oh my god, you're being so ridiculous right now! Sit down and be hot!

AARON

You're like a clone of Regina.

CADY

What? No!

I AM—

MORE. AND I AM BETTER.

AND NO ONE LIKES YOU MORE, NOT ANYONE. NOT HER.

MORE IS ALWAYS BETTER. DON'T LOOK AT ME THAT WAY.

WHAT GIRL WOULD YOU PREFER?

AARON

I WOULD PREFER THE GIRL YOU WERE.

NOT WHO YOU'RE TRY'N TO BE.

YOU THINK THIS WORKS WITH ME?

WELL YOU THOUGHT WRONG.

LOOKING AT THIS PLACE

I SEE YOU TRYING TO ERASE

WHAT IS BEST ABOUT YOURSELF,

JUST TO BELONG.

CADY

Cady, Janis, Damian

Aaron, wait!

DAMIAN and JANIS ride up on his grandmother's jazzy.

Oh God.

JANIS

You dirty little liar.

CADY

Janis, I can explain.

JANIS

Explain how you're supposed to be out of town, but sixty different people are posting pictures of your party?

CADY

You know I couldn't invite you, I have to act like I don't know you!

JANIS

You are full of lies!

DAMIAN

Janis, I cannot stop this jazzy, you know I have a curfew.

JANIS

This is your house. You could have invited whoever you wanted. You could have changed the way the world works and you decided not to.

CADY

You would hate this party –

JANIS

Why? Aren't you having an amazing time with your amazing friends?!

CADY

Janis, I can't spend every minute with you. It's not my fault that you're like, in love with me or something.

JANIS

What?!

DAMIAN

Oh no she did not.

#18B – *Someone Gets Hurt (Reprise)*

JANIS

See that's the thing with you Plastics. You think everybody is in love with you, when actually, everybody hates you.

CADY

You made me like this! It was your idea for me to pretend to be Plastic!

JANIS

BUDDY, IT'S NOT PRETEND.
YOU ARE AS PLASTIC AS THEY COME.
YOU THINK YOUR SHIT DON'T STINK
YOU THINK THE REST OF US ARE DUMB.
I HATE REGINA'S GUTS
BUT HERE'S WHAT YOU DON'T COMPREHEND.
AT LEAST SHE HAS THE GUTS
TO NOT PRETEND TO BE MY FRIEND!

Here, you can have this. It won a prize.

JANIS throws a canvas at her.

CADY

Janis—

JANIS

NO IT'S FI-I-INE,
REALLY, FI-I-INE,
GO BE FI-I-I-INE.

DAMIAN

AND I WANT MY PINK SHIRT!

They ride away. CADY is alone.

TRANSITION TO:

THE SET PARTS IN THE MIDDLE. REGINA, UPSTAGE, BACKLIT.

MS. NORBURY

Ms Norbury, Mr Duvall

We're not allowed to keep them past four.

MR. DUVALL

I will keep you here 'til four! Now who has something to say about this?

CAITLYN C. raises her hand.

CAITLYN C.

Someone wrote in that book that I'm lying about being a virgin because I use super jumbo tampons. But I can't help it if I have a heavy flow and a wide-set vagina!

MR. DUVALL

Okay yeah, Ms. Norbury? I need you to run this.

MS. NORBURY

I don't want to talk to these jerks. They broke my glasses!

MR. DUVALL

I need to be able to tell parents we fixed this. And frankly you need to prove that whoever called you a "drug pusher" was just joking.

MS. NORBURY sighs and steps forward, holding the book.

MS. NORBURY

Okay, hotshots, who wrote all this junk?

(no reply)

Cady, any ideas?

CADY

No.

MS. NORBURY

Interesting.

CADY looks away. REGINA stands.

REGINA

Can I just say, I don't think we have a clique problem at this school. All this happened because of a few bad people. And some of us shouldn't have to participate in whatever this is, because some of us are just victims in this situation.

MS. NORBURY

Ms Norbury

That's a good point. Let's get into that. Umm, everyone close your eyes.

The girls close their eyes.

Okay, uh, raise your hand if you've ever had a girl say something bad about you behind your back.

The all raise hands.

Open your eyes.

The girls react.

Now close your eyes again and this time, raise your hand if you've ever talked about a friend behind her back.

Slowly all the girls raise hands.

Open your eyes.

The girls chuckle nervously.

How 'bout that. Maybe we should take a quick break from being "victims in this situation" and take responsibility for our own actions.

MS. NORBURY grabs a stack of the copied burn book pages and tears them into scraps.

Everybody take a piece of paper. Line up over here. Let's go. We're going to write out some apologies to people we've hurt in our lives.

As the girls line up, MS. NORBURY climbs up onto the table.

'Cause one thing I know for sure, guys, is that calling someone ugly doesn't make you better looking. Calling someone stupid won't make you any smarter. And we have to stop beating each other up over every little thing. We as females, have to be able to trust and support each other. Like this.

MS. NORBURY turns around and falls backwards into the girls. They scream and catch her.

Good. That was good. That could have really backfired.

(to first in the line) Your turn.

The girls get on the table to read their apologies, then "trust fall" into the crowd.

SOPHIE K.

Alyssa, I'm sorry I called you a gap-toothed bitch. It's not your fault you're so gap-toothed.

Trust fall.

RACHEL H.**Janis**

Morgan, I don't hate you because you're fat. You're fat because I hate you.

Trust fall.

KAREN

Gretchen, I'm sorry I laughed at you that time you got diarrhea on the Ferris wheel. And I'm sorry for repeating it now.

(giggles)

And I'm sorry for the people who were below us.

Trust fall.

TEARY GIRL

I just wish we could all get along like we used to in elementary school. I wish that I could bake a cake made out of rainbows and smiles, and we could all eat it and be happy –

DAMIAN

She doesn't even go here!

MS. NORBURY

Do you even go to this school?

TEARY GIRL

I'm here for a track meet, but I have a lot of feelings.

MS. NORBURY

Okay, go home, sweetheart.

*MS. NORBURY helps TEARY GIRL down. JANIS gets up to read her confession.
REGINA snarks...*

REGINA

Oh my God, it's her dream come true. Diving into a big pile of girls.

Girls laugh. JANIS makes a decision.

JANIS

Okay, sure. I have an apology. So, I have this friend who is a new student this year, and I convinced her that it'd be fun to mess up Regina George's life. So we gave her these candy bar things to make her gain weight. And we turned her best friends against her. Oh and then Cady – you know my friend Cady? She got Regina's boyfriend to dump her.

(COACH CARR)

Karen, Cady

(writes on the board)

W.H.O.R.—

BELL RINGS.

TYLER K.

I'm voting for Regina George for Spring Fling, 'cause she got hit by that bus.

JASON W.

I'm voting for Cady Heron because she pushed her.

KAREN enters texting.

KAREN

Dear Cady, angry cat emoji. Poop emoji. Scream face emoji! Send.

CADY enters on the other end of this text.

CADY

Hey. R U mad at me?

KAREN

Not mad anymore. Thank you for letting me vent. I like to express myself through emojis because I'm stupid.

CADY

You're not stupid, Karen.

KAREN

No, I am! I'm failing everything—Sometimes I think the only thing I understand is the "Rule of Twos."

CADY

The "Rule of Twos"? Is that a math thing?

KAREN

Haha, bikini emoji, no! The "Rule of Twos" is how everything is really two things. Like how you were tricking us but you also still had fun with us. And how when Regina was mean to me, it's because she was unhappy with herself. And how when Coach Carr tells me he has an "open marriage," that his wife probably doesn't know that they do.

CADY

Karen, Cady

That's really smart, Karen.

KAREN

And how getting suspended actually made it easier 'cause you could just hide from everybody. And when you come back tomorrow it's gonna be so much worse! So I'll still be your friend.

CADY takes this in.

CADY

Thanks, Karen.

KAREN

Caucasian thumbs up!

CADY steels herself and walks into:

INT. CALCULUS CLASS – THE NEXT DAY

CADY takes her paper up.

MS. NORBURY

Oh, hi. Did you wanna buy some drugs?

CADY

No. I'm just done with my quiz.

MS. NORBURY

I'll grade it right now.

CADY

Um, where's Aaron?

MS. NORBURY

Oh. He's not here anymore. Turns out he did live out of district. He'll have to graduate as a home-schooler.

CADY is upset.

You know, when the police tore apart my house looking for imaginary heroin, I found this old calculator I thought I had lost. So, totally worth it.