Untitled Anna Faris Bunny Project

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EXT. PLAYBOY MANSION - DAY

The iconic Playboy Mansion in all its glory. Peacocks and flamingos wander amongst topiaries celebrating the female form. Two hummingbirds feed off the ‘nipples’ of a pair of topiary breasts.

EXT. MANSION POOL - DAY

A lagoon-like oasis where BEAUTIFUL BLONDES frolic and splash as admiring men watch. We follow a shirtless BUTLER carrying a tray of cocktails. He passes ADAM LEVINE from Maroon 5 who sits on the diving board playing an acoustic version of "THIS LOVE", entertaining the ladies.

ADAM LEVINE
(singing)
"I have no choice, 'cause I won't say goodbye any more --"

A nearby girl wearing an oversize T-shirt hears the song. She drifts toward the music as if in a trance, stripping off her shirt to reveal her tiny bikini. SCOTT CAAN does a running cannon-ball into the pool, splashing the girls.

GIRLS
(whiny)
Scott! You're getting us wet!

SCOTT CAAN
Hey Dad, did you see how big that splash was?

JAMES CAAN is lounging by the pool surrounded by young girls.

JAMES CAAN
Yeah Scott, that’s just great.
(back to girls)
Anyway, then Francis Ford Coppola says ‘Jimmy, you should direct The Godfather. After all, you wrote it.’ And I said, ‘No Francis, why don’t you do it.’ It felt good to give the kid a break.

The girls all react, impressed. Then we see HUGH HEFNER being interviewed.

INTERVIEWER
So Hef, as far as women go, do you have a ‘type’?
A type? No, I wouldn’t say I have a ‘type’.

Widen to REVEAL Hef is surrounded by his three NEARLY IDENTICAL BUXOM BLONDES.

HEF (CONT’D)
As long as a woman is beautiful on the inside, that’s what counts.
(noting)
Speaking of...

We see SHELLEY DARLINGTON, 29, blonde, beautiful, tan, adorably wide-eyed. Sweet and bubbly, she radiates optimism and good cheer.

HEF (CONT’D)
There’s my Shelley.

SHELLEY
Hi, Hef!

HEF
(to interviewer)
Shelley Darlington, she’s lived here at the mansion for almost ten years. She’s one of my favorites.

Shelley smiles, but at one end of the line of Hef’s girls a bunny glares at Shelley, obviously jealous of her relationship with Hef. This is CASSANDRA, 20’s, a hot Bunny with an ego as big as her boobs.

SHELLEY
You’re so sweet to me Hef, but all the girls here are great.

HEF
And you’re like their Mama Bear, taking care of them all.

Hef’s girls all smile, Cassandra just rolls her eyes in disgust.

EXT. MANSION - POOL - MOMENTS LATER

Shelley is treading water when suddenly Scott Caan swims up.

SCOTT CAAN
When are you gonna let me steal you away from this place, Shelley?
SHELLEY
Don't be silly. Why would anyone ever leave the mansion?

SCOTT CAAN
Good point. Hey Levine, how about a chicken fight!

ADAM LEVINE
You just signed your death warrant, Caan.

Adam Levine ditches his guitar and dives in. Scott Caan dives under and surfaces under Shelley and lifts her up on his shoulders.

SHELLEY
Oh, my gosh! I love riding bareback.

Adam Levine comes up under..

CASSANDRA
(to Shelley; a little too intense)
You're goin' down...

SCOTT CAAN
Take her, Shelley.

SHELLEY
I don’t want to chicken fight, I’m a vegetarian...

SCOTT CAAN
It’s not fighting, it’s just fun.

Cassandra grabs Shelley’s head roughly and shoves her back, Shelley topples with a splash. She bobs back up, drenched and disoriented.

SHELLEY
Did we win?

EXT. MANSION - POOL - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE ON a frozen cocktail being poured into a glass. We PULL BACK to see Shelley, now dry, surrounded by adoring MEN as MARVIN, the handsome shirtless butler from before, refills their drinks.
SHELLEY
Thank you, Marvin. You make the best margaritas.

MARVIN
That’s cuz these are mangoritas. I invented them myself.

SHELLEY
Wow, they taste so much better when you spell it that way. Aren’t these the best Mangoritas guys?

The men -- aging lotharios -- grunt in agreement. The COWBOY stares at her boobs.

COWBOY
Not as good as the scenery, but I'll drink 'em.

Shelley looks behind her.

SHELLEY
Oh, you like the waterfall?

COWBOY
No, darlin', I was talking about your te-taas.

SHELLEY
(deeply touched)
They’re two years old on Friday.

Cassandra comes walking over.

CASSANDRA
Shelley why are you keeping all the rich good looking guys to yourself? I think you should introduce me.

SHELLEY
Of course. This is Cassandra she’s only been here a few months, but everybody loves her because she is super beautiful and she never throws up on anyone when she’s drunk.

The men all nod in admiration. Cassandra looks disgusted.

POTBELLY
So, tell us, Shelley, how does a girl become a Bunny?
SHELLEY
Well, when I was a senior in high school, my guidance counselor said he knew the perfect job for me. So he took a picture of me in my bikini and sent it to the magazine. The next thing I knew, I was in LA shaking hands with Hugh Hefner! And he told me I didn't have to live in a foster home anymore. I could live here and have a whole new family! So, here I am.

COMBOVER
Are you a centerfold?

CASSANDRA
(catty)
She wishes.

SHELLEY
Yeah, I do so cross your fingers, hopefully Hef might give me good news at my birthday party this weekend...
(sotto; excited)
I have my turn-ons ready and everything.

POTBELLY
And what might those be...?

SHELLEY
Tanning, giving backrubs, convertibles, and rude people.
(beat, then)
No, wait, rude people is a turn-off. I’m such a yummy dummy.

CASSANDRA
True that.

SHELLEY
Being a centerfold is the highest, most prestigious honor there is. It says “I’m naked in the middle of the magazine; unfold me.”

POTBELLY
I suppose it’s kinda like the Nobel “piece of ass” Prize.
They laugh hysterically. Shelley looks confused. Potbelly puts his arm around her and gives her a squeeze.

POTBELLY (CONT’D) (continuing)
Well, darlin', seems like you've got a pretty good life here.

Shelley beams, dreamily.

SHELLEY
It's paradise --

EXT. PRIVE SALON - DAY
CREDITS ROLL and "BIG PIMPIN'" by Jay Z PLAYS, as a limo pulls up, disgorging a bevy of Bunnies, Shelley happily leading the way.

INT. PRIVE SALON - DAY
We track down a row of salon chairs filled with Bunnies being beautified. Hair is bleached and blown. Extensions are attached. Make-up is applied. Unwanted hairs are waxed.

EXT. MANSION/LAWN - DAY
Shelley leads the girls in Yoga on the lawn. She moves into the downward dog position, all the girls follow. A bunch of gardeners stop what they’re doing to jostle for position behind the girls to stare.

EXT. DENTAL/TEETH WHITENING OFFICE - DAY
All of the girls exit the with big clean smiles. They excitedly check out each others teeth and look at their own in little compact mirrors. They all hi-five each other.

EXT. MANSION/ZOO - DAY
The girls are feeding the animals in their bikinis. One of the monkeys rips a girls bikini top off. The topless girl covers her boobs so the monkey can’t see them and everyone laughs. A girl monkey comes out and smacks the rapist monkey.
INT. TRENDY BOUTIQUE - DAY

The Bunnies pull skimpy clothes off the rack as they're attended to by eager Saleswomen. Shelley steps out of the dressing room in an adorably slutty cocktail dress, twirling with delight.

CASSANDRA
I love that dress. Too bad it's the last one.

SHELLEY
It is? Then you should take it.

The salesgirl pulls a red version of the dress off of the rack.

SALESWOMAN
Here it is in red.

SHELLEY
(excitedly)
Yay! We can be different color twins!

CASSANDRA
(not excited)
Great.

They all walk over to the counter with arms full of clothes.

MANAGER
We'll put this on the Mansion tab and have it all sent over this afternoon.

SHELLEY
Aren't we the luckiest girls in the world?

MANAGER
Yes. You are.

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

Shelley’s massive birthday party is in full swing. Everyone is dressed as pirates. Marvin the butler wheels in a huge cake that says ‘Happy Birthday Shelley’. Shelley makes a silent wish, then she blows the candles out and everyone goes nuts.
INT. MANSION - LATER THAT NIGHT

The Bunnies are on the dance floor and shake their money-makers amidst a crowd of admirers. A waitress arrives with a tray of kamikaze shots. The Bunnies clink, drink and continue dancing. Shelley, in the center of it all, is having the time of her life, as we DISSOLVE TO --

EXT. MANSION - MORNING

A new day at the Mansion.

INT. SHELLEY'S MANSION ROOM - DAY

Decorated with PHOTOS from nine years of Mansion festivities. Her BUNNY EARS are on a special shelf, lit like an Oscar. Shelley sleeps, hugging POOTER, her cranky white Himalayan cat. Marvin (shirtless) enters with a breakfast tray.

MARVIN
Your blueberry French Toast is ready, Shelley.

He sets them gently on the foot of the bed as she awakens with a happy smile.

SHELLEY
Ooh, laa laa... thank you, Marvin. Was that the best party last night or what?

MARVIN
The best.

Shelley sees an envelope on her breakfast tray.

SHELLEY
What’s that?

MARVIN
It’s from Mr. Hefner.

SHELLEY
(excited)
It is? It must be my birthday present! Is it finally happening? Am I Miss November? That’s what I wished for when I blew out my candles...

(with sudden dread)
(MORE)
Oh my G-d! I told you my wish. Now it’s not going to come true!
(to envelope)
I’m sorry! I didn’t mean to tell!

MARVIN
Just open the envelope.

She places the envelope over her heart and shuts her eyes.

SHELLEY
(continuing)
Okay, I’m ready.

She opens it and reads aloud.

SHELLEY (CONT’D)
(continuing)
"Dear, Shelley --" Oh, my G-d, that’s me! "Please move out of the mansion immediately."

She frowns, growing concerned, but keeps reading.

SHELLEY (CONT’D)
(continuing)
"You have two hours to collect your belongings and leave the premises."
(to Marvin)
Hef's kicking me out? Why would he do that? This is my home! This is my family!

Her big blue eyes fill with tears. Marvin feels bad.

MARVIN
I hate to have to tell you this, but maybe it’s because of your age.

SHELLEY
But I’m 27!

MARVIN (shrugging)
That's fifty-nine in Bunny years.

Shelley frowns, trying to do the math.

SHELLEY
Maybe if I just talk to Hef, he’ll let me stay.
Mr. Hefner left for Las Vegas this morning. I don’t think he’s that great with good-byes.

Shelley starts to cry.

How bout I make you one last mangorita for old times sake?

Shelley sobs and sips her last mangorita as she packs. POOTER watches disgruntled from his perch.

Don't worry, Pooter. We'll find a new place to live. It won't have coconut pancakes or poledancing lessons or fireworks on Pamela Lee’s birthday ... but we'll survive. Somehow.

Pooter highly doubts this.

Shelley stands in the driveway with Pooter staring at a rusty Honda Accord. Marvin carries out her bags.

Where's my pink Prius?

That car belongs to the company. This is the car you came here with.

He puts her suitcase in the back. She sighs and gets in, starting it. She sees Pooter sitting on the driveway,

C’mon, Pooter. We have to find a new place to live.

Pooter doesn’t budge.

Here let me help.
Marvin picks up Pooter but as he gets closer to the car Pooter starts freaking out. The harder he tries to put her in the car the more she digs her claws into his bare chest. Finally he gives up and stands there with the cat clinging to his chest.

**MARVIN (CONT’D)**
She’s seems a little nervous. Why don’t I keep her here for a few days till she calms down.

**SHELLEY**
Okay. Don’t worry Pooter I’ll get us a nice place to live.

We pull out from the Oklahoma license plate to see the Accord putting out of the Mansion driveway, backfiring. Through the back window, we see Pooter running back inside as quickly as possible. Marvin stands in the driveway waving good bye with giant scratches all over his chest.

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**INT. TRENDY BOUTIQUE - DAY**

Shelley cries as she shops -- retail therapy. Shelley holds up a dress.

**SHELLEY**
Will this make me look younger?

**YOUNG SALESWOMAN**
Absolutely.

The salesperson takes the dress to the counter and rings it up.

**YOUNG SALESWOMAN (CONT’D)**
Will that be cash or charge?

**SHELLEY**
(confused)
Oh, just put it on my tab.

**YOUNG SALESWOMAN**
The mansion called this morning and you don’t have a tab anymore.

Shelley looks shocked as the woman takes the dress away. Shelley makes a helpless little whimpering noise.

**CUT TO:**
Shelley walks up to the reception desk, still tear-stained.

SHELLEY
Jean-Michelle, can you please tell Svetlana I need to be exfoliated immediately?
(leans in and whispers)
I'm an old hag.

JEAN-MICHELLE
I am so sorry, Shelley. But the Mansion called and you are no longer a Bunny and therefore -- no longer can we fix your face.

Shelley's makes a louder whimpering noise.

Shelley hands her ticket to the valet, JORGE. He holds out his hand.

JORGE
(continuing)
That will be $7.50.

SHELLEY
For what?

JORGE
For parking.

SHELLEY
But parking is free.

JORGE
Not if you are no longer Bunny.

Shelley is crestfallen. Her world has spun off its axis. She starts crying.

SHELLEY
But -- What am I supposed to do?
JORGE
(re the money)
Look, I can't stand to see a woman cry, so how about this -- flash me your boobs and you don't have to pay.

SHELLEY
Jorge!

JORGE
Okay, just one boob.
(off her look)
Hey, it was worth a shot. You know what you need to do?

SHELLEY
What?

JORGE
Get a job.

Shelley looks confused.

JORGE (CONT'D)
(continuing)
What are your skills? Other than being pretty.

She thinks.

SHELLEY
I can twirl a baton... I can play roller-blade volleyball... I can spell almost every word I know, except for mononucleosis--

Jorge frowns, interrupting her.

JORGE
Do you know how to carry a tray?

SHELLEY
Oh, my G-d! Yes! Is that a job?

JORGE
My cousin is a busboy. Let me make a telephone call.

CUT TO:
INT. IHOP - NIGHT

Shelley, in a polyester IHOP uniform, sits in a booth with a Korean family. She is in the middle of a story. The family looks confused and a little scared.

SHELLEY
So then Marvin the butler said that I had to leave because I was too old. It’s all been really heartbreaking.

The Korean Grandmother chimes in.

KOREAN GRANDMA
Where Silver Dollar Pancake?

SHELLEY
Um, I know, right. Excuse me! Can we see the manager.

The manager comes over to the table.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
Could you see what’s up with these guys pancakes and can you also bring me a chocolate shake?

The manager removes his hat and puts on a Donald Trump wig.

MANAGER
You’re fired.

CUT TO:

EXT. IHOP PARKING LOT/INT. SHELLEY'S CAR - NIGHT

Shelley sits in her car, she looks at a picture of Pooter that is hanging from her rearview mirror.

SHELLEY
I know it's embarrassing to get fired after twenty minutes and to live in a beat up Honda Accord, but don't lose faith Pooter. I'll get a great job soon and then a super place for us to live.

(starts sobbing)

(MORE)
I pinky promise Pooter....pink prius play pattycake pronto.

CUT TO:

EXT. MATTRESS DISCOUNTERS - DAY

Shelley walks in, passing the "Help Wanted" sign in the window.

INT. MATTRESS DISCOUNTERS - DAY

Shelley, wearing a sexy sun dress and a nametag, sits on a bed. She attempts to assist an OLD COUPLE as they choose a mattress.

SHELLEY
I used to live with a man your age and he liked his mattress super, super firm. Like this one. You could put a drink on here and it wouldn’t spill.

She climbs on and begins jumping up and down. Every time she jumps her skirt lifts up showing her underwear.

OLD MAN
Now that’s what I’m talking about.

As Shelley continues to jump, the old woman fumes.

OLD WOMAN
No one wants to see your lady garden, Missy!

The old man protests as his wife grabs him by the ear and drags him out of the store.

EXT. MATTRESS STORE - DAY

As Shelley exits the HELP WANTED sign goes back up in the window.

EXT. SCOTT CAAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The door opens a crack revealing Scott Caan. He looks out at a downtrodden Shelley on his door step.

SCOTT CAAN
Shelley?
SHELLEY
Hey, Scott! Remember how you said
you wanted to steal me away from
the Mansion? Well, here I am!

SCOTT CAAN
Oh, uh, yeah. Actually, I'm here
with my girlfriend --

He opens the door a crack wider and we see his girlfriend --
a six-foot-tall GLAMAZON who looks like she could kick the
shit out of both of them.

SCOTT CAAN (CONT'D)
(continuing)
-- so I can't really lend you that
book you're looking for. But,
thanks for stopping by.

He shuts the door in her face.

SHELLEY
(to herself)
What book?

Behind the closed door we hear the girlfriend yelling.

GLAMAZON
G-damnit, Scott. What are you, a
frickin' library?

INT. SHELLEY'S CAR/BEVERLY HILLS STREET - NIGHT
Shelley prepares to sleep in her car, still full of all her
belongings. Shelley cries, distraught, as she brushes her
teeth. She rinses with Diet Coke. She spits her toothpaste
out the window, then closes it. A moment later, a KNOCK
startles her. She rolls the window back down to find a COP
holding out a ticket.

COP
Ma'am, you just violated code 753.
Unlawful spitting.

SHELLEY
But, I was just brushing my teeth --

COP
(peering inside)
Are you residing in this car,
ma'am?

(MORE)
I'm going to have to give you another ticket and ask you to move it.

Shelley sighs and goes to start the engine.

SHELLEY
Would you maybe stop giving me tickets if I told you I'm having a really bad week because I used to be a Playboy Bunny but I got kicked out of the Mansion because I'm fifty-nine years old?

He stares at her for a beat.

COP
Ma'am, step out of the car. I'm going to have to ask you to take a Breathalyzer.

She gets out of the car.

SHELLEY
A what?

COP
I need you to blow on this.

Shelley doesn’t look at the Breathalyzer in his hand she just sighs and bends toward his crotch.

SHELLEY
Alright...

CUT TO:

INT. JAIL CELL - NIGHT

Shelley sits forlornly in a cell full of PROSTITUTES.

TRASHY PROSTITUTE
You tried to do what? To a cop?

SHELLEY
But I'm not a prostitute. I was just brushing my teeth...

TRASHY PROSTITUTE
You call it what you like, baby.
CHUBBY PROSTITUTE
Don't worry, sweetie, first-timers only get one night.

TALL PROSTITUTE
Yeah, you'll be back on the street in no time.

SHELLEY
You know, you should go with a more natural look. All that heavy make-up is just hiding your G-d given beauty.

TALL PROSTITUTE
(sudden deep voice)
I'm a dude.

SHELLEY
Oh. Then you're good like that.

EXT. JAIL BUILDING - WESTWOOD - DAY
Shelley, make-up smeared, walks down the jail steps. At a newsstand, Shelley sees Playboy magazine on display. She looks at it longingly, and as Shelley wipes away a tear, she sees a group of happy, shiny BLONDE COLLEGE GIRLS. They laugh together the way she used to laugh with the Bunnies. Drawn as if to the mother-ship, she follows them as they walk down the street.

TALL BLONDE GIRL
(continuing)
Did you hear about the pool party at Jordan's?

SHORT BLONDE GIRL
He makes the best margaritas. He uses mangos.

Shelley's eyes light up.

EXT. WESTWOOD STREET - DAY
The girls round a corner. Shelley does as well taking her first steps onto --
A tree-lined street filled with large, stately sorority and fraternity houses. Guys play frisbee. Girls sunbathe on the lawns. Barbecues are underway. Shelley takes this in with wide-eyed wonder.

**SHELLEY**

It’s just like a bunch of little Mansions!

She hurries to catch up with the girls, following them toward the Phi Mu house -- the biggest and prettiest of them all.

**INT. PHI MU HOUSE - DAY**

Tastefully decorated and filled with happy blondes. Shelley enters and looks around, out of place in her skimpy outfit next to the preppier college girls. **ASHLEY, 21, the Phi Mu President** walks up, perfect and perky.

**ASHLEY**

Can I help you?

**SHELLEY**

Yes. I'd like to live here, please.

**ASHLEY**

(sweetly)

Well...you have to be asked to live here.

She looks Shelley up and down.

**ASHLEY (CONT'D)**

Do you go to this school?

Shelley looks around.

**SHELLEY**

This is a school? Where are the desks?

**ASHLEY**

(still sweetly)

No, this is a sorority house at a school. And you do look like an older sluttier version of the type of girl we would want, but I'm sorry you're not a student. It was so nice talking to you.
Ashley turns and walks away.

SHELLEY
But I really--

ASHLEY
So nice.

Ashley exits. Shelley starts to leave, disappointed, when she spots --

INT. PHI MU HOUSE - PARLOR - DAY

A group of SIXTY-SOMETHING WOMEN, talking amongst themselves.

SIGMA KAPPA HOUSEMOTHER
I love what you've done with the living room. The doilies are exquisite.

PHI MU HOUSEMOTHER
Thank you. I made them myself. I feel every detail in the house should be a reflection of the girls who live here.

Shelley enters, confused.

SHELLEY
If I'm fifty-nine you guys must be two hundred and seventy.

PHI MU HOUSEMOTHER
What's that?

SHELLEY
Nothing, do you guys go to school here too?

The women stare at her.

PHI MU HOUSEMOTHER
(coldly)
Not anymore. We're housemothers for the sororities on campus.

SHELLEY
That's so dope. And you live in the houses with the girls?

SIGMA KAPPA HOUSEMOTHER
Yes.
SHELLEY
That’s even dopier. What’s a housemother do?

TRI SIG HOUSEMOTHER
We oversee meal plans, chaperone the social events, make sure the girls stay out of trouble... (rolling her eyes to the others)
Which is a full-time job in itself - -

Shelley gasps.

SHELLEY
Oh, my gosh, that’s what I used to do at the mansion. It’s the perfect job for me. Can I be one too?

The particularly bitchy PHI MU HOUSEMOTHER, 60, looks her over.

PHI MU HOUSEMOTHER
I'm sorry, but this is a sorority not a brothel. We have standards; standards that you clearly do not meet. But it was so nice to meet you.

SHELLEY
What’s a brothel? Someone who makes soup?...

ALL THE HOUSEMOTHERS
So nice.

The Phi-Mu Housemother gets up and leaves as the others follow her. The SIGMA KAPPA HOUSEMOTHER lags behind and takes pity on Shelley.

SIGMA KAPPA HOUSEMOTHER
Try Zeta. Their last housemother was hospitalized for schizophrenia and hallucinations.

Shelley perks up.

SHELLEY
Awesome!
EXT. PHI MU HOUSE - DAY

Shelley walks out of Phi Mu, stopping a passing sorority girl.

SHELLEY
   Excuse me, can you tell me where
   Zeta is?

The girl points to a house down the street. Shelley turns to see -- THE ZETA HOUSE. Peeling paint. Dilapidated porch. Brown lawn. Shelley looks disappointed for a moment, then steels her resolve and marches down the street.

EXT. ZETA HOUSE - DAY

Shelley checks her makeup in a compact mirror, makes sure she has nothing in her teeth and walks up to the door and knocks. As she knocks, the Z in "ZTA" falls off and smashes on her head knocking her to the ground. The door opens and we see Maria, 21, smart-girl type, with a phone in her hand. She sees Shelley laying on the porch and rushes to her side.

MARIA
   Oh my G-D. Are you okay?

Shelley lifts her head looking a little more dazed than usual.

SHELLEY
   I'm so sorry. I broke your Z.

MARIA
   It's not your fault. It falls off every time we open the door.

She tosses the pieces of the Z into a bush.

SHELLEY
   (looking up)
   At least you still have T and A.

Shelley offers a high five. Maria stares at her.

MARIA
   Who are you?

Shelley pops up off the ground, practically exploding with enthusiasm.
SHELLEY
My name is Shelley and I'm here to
be your housemother!

MARIA
Well it's nice to meet you Shelley
but it's too late.

SHELLEY
Oh, no! Did you hire someone else?

MARIA
(helping Shelley up)
No. It's just that we may lose our
charter, and if we don't have a
house, we won't be needing a
housemother.

SHELLEY
Why are they going to take your
house away?

MARIA
Well... because we don't get enough
pledges and everyone thinks we're
losers.

SHELLEY
That's so sad. Why does everyone
else get pledges.

MARIA
Uh, they have great parties and
they're popular and boys want to
date them.

Shelley perks up.

SHELLEY
I'm an expert at parties and boys!
I'm a Bunny! Men write to me from
prison! Sometimes in their own
blood!

Maria frowns.

MARIA
A Bunny? Like a centerfold?

SHELLEY
(blushing)
Bless your heart -- no, just a
couple of small pictorials.

(MORE)
(then)
But now I'm homeless.

MARIA
I’m so sorry. Good luck.

She heads inside and starts to shut the door.

SHELLEY
Wait -- I can help you!

Maria shuts the door. Shelley sighs and starts back down the walkway. She stops and looks at the guys hanging around Phi Mu and the other sororities.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
So they want to be popular and have boys want them...

INT. ZETA HOUSE - DAY

Maria shuts the door and turns around to find Mona, 21, a heavily pierced feminist with a shaved head. She is reading a piece of paper and wearing a T-shirt that says “legalize castration”.

MONA
So if we don't get thirty pledges we lose our charter?

MARIA
Which also means goodbye zeta.

HARMONY, 21, a make-up free hippy chick in a poncho, overhears.

HARMONY
But I planned on having a drum circle in the backyard for the Summer Solstice.

MARIA
I need to worry about getting thirty pledges right now, Harmony. Not the three stoners who might show up for your bongo party.

MONA
Thirty pledges? But there's only fourteen of us.
HARMONY
Fourteen and a half.

Harmony points at BECKY, an eight-months PREGNANT GIRL.

BECKY
Actually fourteen and three quarters as of last week.

MARIA
They know we're never going to get that many pledges. It's just their way of shutting us down.

JOANNE, 21, wearing a large scoliosis brace, walks up, upset.

JOANNE
You guys, this is so awful..

MARIA
I know.
(noticing)
You’ve got some refrigerator magnets on your brace again.

Maria pulls the magnets off Joanne’s brace.

JOANNE
Oh my G-d...

Joanne is looking out the front window.

JOANNE (CONT’D)
There are boys on the lawn. Our lawn.

On the front lawn several boys have drifted over to see Shelley, who is doing YOGA IN HER BIKINI. We see even more guys approaching.

HARMONY
Are they lost?

JOANNE
I don’t think so.

EXT. ZETA YARD

Shelley continues with her poses as guys linger. The Zeta girls all come out of the house to investigate. A HOT GUY in a lacrosse shirt approaches Shelley.
HOT GUY
Hey, are you a Zeta?

Shelley looks to Maria, then

SHELLEY
I wish.

HOT GUY
I do too. Cuz Zeta would be my new favorite hizzity hang.

Maria steps to the front of the pack of Zetas.

MARIA
She’s not a Zeta. She’s our new hizzity housemother. She’ll be hizzity here all the tizzity time.

HOT GUY
(horny)
Ooh, that’s tight.

All the guys on the lawn nod in agreement.

INT. ZETA HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The GIRLS of Zeta -- a motley crew of 14 various misfits-- sit on ratty couches staring at Shelley as she greets everyone with unbridled enthusiasm.

SHELLEY
Oh my gosh, you guys! I'm so happy you want me here! You won't be sorry! Hey -- let’s have a pillow fight!

Shelley grabs a pillow and hits Tanya (A 21 year old little person) who rolls hard from the pillow blow into a wall. Shelley gives a whoopsie look. MONA is appalled.

MONA
This is how we're going to get pledges? By hiring an archaically superficial reflection of the male fantasy?

Shelley smiles and waves, pleased by this "compliment".
MARIA
Exactly -- Guys like her, Mona. And if you haven't noticed, guys don't like us.

TANYA getting up off the floor points to the pregnant girl.

TANYA
Apparently some guy liked Becky.

The girls all laugh. Becky does a goofy dirty dancing move.

HARMONY
So, in order to be a sisterhood, now we have to be "popular"?

MARIA
No. In order to keep our house we have to be popular. Maybe Shelley can teach us how.

The girls start talking among themselves. Shelley raises her hand.

SHELLEY
Okay, look -- let’s put a pin in the pillow fight, for now. And don’t get me wrong, I love boys. But I lived in a house full of girls for nine years and I know there is nothing more fun than being with your sisters, sharing, talking all night, body painting, and baking penis cookies.

The girls stare at her. CARRIE MAE, 21, a heavy big toothed farm girl in jeans and a sleeveless T-shirt, takes the toothpick out of her mouth.

CARRIE MAE
Where in tarnation did you live?

SHELLEY
The Playboy Mansion.

CARRIE MAE
Jiminy Cricket!

The girls react. Lilly a shy English girl whispers in Maria’s ear.
MARIA
No, that doesn’t make her a hooker Lilly.

Lilly turns bright red and runs out of the room.

INT. SHELLEY'S ZETA ROOM - DAY

Maria leads a bewildered Shelley into a small room behind the kitchen.

MARIA
Okay, this is your room. Here's the key.

Shelley sets her bags down on the bed and holds the key over her heart.

SHELLEY
Thank you so much, Maria. I promise you I’m going to help Zeta Tits and Ass become the best sorority ever!

MARIA
Actually, it's Zeta Tau Alpha. They're Greek letters.

SHELLEY
Oh my G-d, I met the King of Greece once at the Mansion! We should invite him to the next party! He's really furry but a super good dancer.

MARIA
Well if it will help us get pledges invite all the Kings you want.

Carrie Mae enters with a tool box.

CARRIE MAE
Well, ma’am I don’t know about the other girls but I’m glad your here cuz we got some stuff that needs fixing.

SHELLEY
Don’t you have a smelly Russian man who comes and fixes things and hugs you a lot?
CARRIE MAE

We don’t have a pot to pee in. The smelly Russian man is you.

Off of Shelley’s look.

CUT TO:

39 INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Shelley walks out of a stall with the plunger stuck to her bare midriff. There is an expression of bewilderment on her face. She looks to Harmony for help.

SHELLEY
Are there instructions for this thing?

Harmony rolls her eyes, grabs hold of the plunger and starts pulling. It finally breaks free sending her sprawling. Shelley looks at the round mark on her stomach.

SHELLEY (CONT’D)
Hey, that thing ate my belly ring.

40 INT. KITCHEN - LATER

Shelley is opening and closing the lid of the garbage can. Mona walks in and stares at her in disbelief. Shelley turns to her.

SHELLEY
This isn’t broken.

MONA
(pointing to the sink)
The garbage disposal, Bunny.

Shelley walks over to the sink and looks in it. She looks to Mona.

SHELLEY
What’s the matter with it?

MONA
I don’t know, look and see.

As Shelley looks in the hole Mona flips the switch and a stream of ground up garbage shoots out covering Shelley’s face. Shelley pulls a completely mangled spoon out of her mouth.
SHELLEY
I found the problem.

MONA
You are so vapid.

SHELLEY
You’re like the hundredth person
who’s told me that. Thank you.

INT. ZETA HALLWAY - LATER

We see a TOPLESS Shelley from behind, walking out of the bathroom, freshly showered. Towel around her head and towel around her waist. As she walks down the hall we see the Zeta’s diving back in their rooms in shock and embarrassment. Lilly the shy English girl actually faints. Maria rounds the corner, reading a letter.

SHELLEY
Afternoon, Maria!

Maria looks up and reels back at Shelley's toplessness.

MARIA
Shelly! Where's your robe?

SHELLEY
Oh, I just like to air dry.

MARIA
I don’t think half the girls here have seen their own bodies naked they certainly want to see your perfectly engineered boobs.

Maria takes off her jacket and puts it over her.

SHELLEY
I’m just walking around in the body g-d and Dr. Silver gave me.

MARIA
Come with me. We have work to do.

INT. MARIA'S ROOM - DAY

Shelley, now dressed, sits down on Maria's bed, all business. Maria holds up the letter.
MARIA
We have twenty-eight days before national headquarters shows up with a For Sale sign.

SHELLEY
You need 30 pledges? How many did you get last year?

MARIA
One. But she got transgender surgery and moved to the boys' dorm. Technically, Bob is still a Zeta but she’s not allowed to live here with a weiner.

She points to the Zeta composite picture where we see BOB in the bottom corner -- a hulking, angry-looking, extremely masculine girl.

SHELLEY
Well, this year, we're going to get lots and lots of pledges! The kind that don't want testicles. Their own, I mean.

Shelly laughs really hard at this cute joke. Maria waves the letter she was reading.

MARIA
We also need to raise money for our philanthropy. We're the only chapter that didn't meet the fund-raising requirement.

SHELLEY
What's a philacanopee?

MARIA
Philanthropy. It's like a charity.

SHELLEY
I love doing charity. One time at the mansion I even let Gary Coleman grind on me during a slow dance.

MARIA
Look, rush starts in three weeks. Here's some ideas I came up with that might make us popular.

She hands Shelley a list.
SHELLEY
(reading)
"Host a 'CSI' night. Start a bee-
keeping club. Have a Googlefest.
B.Y.O.M. Bring your own man?

MARIA
Bring your own mouse.

Shelley tries to be excited, but is in fact, quite worried.

SHELLEY
Oh, wow -- these are super, super
good ideas. But we might want to do
something a little more -- sexy?

CUT TO:

EXT. ZETA FRONT YARD - DAY

All fourteen Zetas stand outside in baggy T-shirts and
sweatpants -- staring in absolute horror.

HARMONY
Is she serious?

MONA
I am so offended right now.

The object of their scorn is -- Shelley, standing next to a
sign that says "Zeta Car Wash" in skimpy bikini bottoms and a
tank top, hose in hand, sexily sudsing up her own car.

SHELLEY
C'mon girls, washing cars is a fun
and sexy way to raise money.

She undulates with the hose as the girls look on, horrified.
Maria implores them.

MARIA
Just give it a chance --

JOANNE
(re her brace)
I can't bend that way. Plus if my
brace gets wet it could rust.

The girls laugh. So does Joanne.

MARIA
See? We're already having fun.
Shelley waves to some passing BOYS.

**SHELLEY**

Hi, boys!

One of them is COLBY, 21, smokin' hot. Maria eyes him with terrified lust.

**MARIA**

(sotto)
Oh, my G-d! That's Colby! I love him! What do I do?

**SHELLEY**

Do sexy!

As the boys near, Shelley milks it even more, putting on an act for their benefit.

**SHELLEY (CONT'D)**

(continuing)
Wash those cars, you sexy bitches!

**MONA**

Did she just call us bitches?

**TONYA**

Did she just call us sexy?

A few of the girls are trying halfheartedly to get involved, Becky has waddled over to the bucket but can't bend over her pregnant belly to get a sponge out. Carrie Mae keeps spitting her chewing tobacco on the car window and scrubs aggressively at a birdshit stain. It is not having the effect that Shelley wanted so she turns the hose on herself, dousing her chest with water.

**SHELLEY**

Uh oh, look -- wet T-shirt.

The guys get psyched. Maria picks up a hose and tries to emulate her.

**MARIA**

And wet pants!

Maria squirts herself in the crotch, but alas, she does not look sexy. She looks like she's peed herself.

**SHELLEY**

Oopsie. Someone went accident in her sexy pants.
Colby averts his gaze and turns back to Shelley.

    COLBY
    Yeah. Anyway, we're having some
drinks over at Theta Chi later.
Wanna come over?

    SHELLEY
    Well, we are a little thirsty...

She drinks suggestively from the hose, then holds it out to Colby.

    SHELLEY (CONT’D)
    (continuing)
Wanna sip?

    COLBY
    Sure.

He bends closer to take a sip as -- NEARBY, Mona cranks up
the faucet so Colby is BLASTED in the face with water. He
jumps back, now soaked, as Mona cracks up. Maria rushes
toward him with a towel.

    MARIA
    Are you okay?

He takes the towel and gives Mona a dirty look. Mona hits
back with a ‘bring it on look.’ Shelley tries to save the
day.

    SHELLEY
    So, what time should we come over
for drinks?

    COLBY
    Now that I think about it, the
guest list is pretty full. Maybe
next time.

The guys walk off as Maria watches in despair.

    MONA
    (to the Zetas)
I think we're done here “sexy
bitches”.

They all go back in the house.

    MARIA
    (to Shelley)
I better go talk to them --
She follows, dejected. Shelley is left alone. Then, she’s sees a good looking guy stapling a flier to a telephone pole. It’s OLIVER, 30’s, shy and cute. As he walks over to his car Shelley calls out to him.

SHELLEY
Hi. Do you need a car wash?

Oliver looks around to confirm Shelley is talking to him.

OLIVER
Me? Oh, uh no, I gotta get back to work.

SHELLEY
Oh. I’m at work right now.

OLIVER
You wash cars?

SHELLEY
No, I’m the Zeta sorority Housemother.

Oliver approaches Shelley.

OLIVER
Really? You seem too young to be a Housemother.

SHELLEY
(excited)
Really? You think I’m young?

OLIVER
Yeah.

SHELLEY
How sweet. What’s your job?

OLIVER
I manage a nursing home.

SHELLEY
Oh, it’s so great you give nurses a place to live.

OLIVER
Actually it’s a home for senior citizens. You know, old people.
SHELLEY
I know lots of old men. Hairy and not hairy.

OLIVER
Well, I have to get going.

Oliver hands her one of the fliers he was putting up.

OLIVER (CONT’D)
If you ever want to stop by the nursing home we always need volunteers to help out and visit with the seniors.

SHELLEY
(looks at flier)
Thanks. I’m Shelley. I like long walks and I hate rude people.

OLIVER
(laughing)
Cool. I’m Oliver.

They shake hands warmly, then Oliver goes to his car and drives off. Shelley looks at his flier, her face lights up as she gets an idea.

INT. ZETA LIVING ROOM - DAY

Maria is in the midst of an argument with the other girls. Shelley enters from the yard, still in her bikini.

SHELLEY
(continuing)
You guys, I just had the best idea for our philanthropy. We’re going to volunteer at Oliver’s nursing home.

MARIA
Who’s Oliver?

SHELLEY
They guy I just met.

MARIA
You see? Shelley knows how to meet guys, and if guys are hanging out with us, more girls will want to, hence, more pledges.
A moment, then...

HARMONY
Volunteering at a nursing home
seems like a nice thing to do.

The girls murmur in agreement, except...

MONA
Those places smell funny. Like
boiled chicken and pee.

MARIA
Too bad, we’re doing it.

SHELLEY
That’s so great! Let’s get all
dressed up and go to a nightclub
and have fruity drinks and dirty
dance with each other!

CARRIE MAE
For what?

SHELLEY
We need to bond! We’re sisters! At
the Mansion we bonded all the time
and everyone loved us and we had
lots of friends. And once, a
psychic came over and told me that
my cat Pooter and I were cousins in
a past life which totally makes
sense because I can do this --

She MEOWS. The girls stare at her.

JOANNE
Why did you tell us that?

SHELLEY
I don't know. I just like that
story.

MARIA
I think what Shelley is trying to
say is that we should go out and
have some fun. Pledges like fun.

BECKY
I like fun...

JOANNE
Me, too.
TONYA
(trying to do shelly)
Meow.

BECKY
It is five dollar pitcher night at the Think Tank...

Shelley puts her arm around Becky.

SHELLEY
Come on, who’s with us?

HARMONY
I’ve been boycotting that place but I can’t remember why so I guess we could go.

Mona rolls her eyes and holds up a textbook.

MONA
I have more important things to do.

MARIA
I think it’s the perfect place for you to find a thesis topic for your gender relations class.

MONA
(thinks for a beat)
Okay. But that’s the only reason I’m going.

CARRIE MAE
(reading a text from her phone)
Lilly says to have fun but she has to stay and clean the closet.

A closet door opens a crack and a hand waves goodbye.

INT. COLLEGE DIVE BAR – NIGHT

Hot drunken college kids eye each other, trying to figure out who they're going to shag. Bad KARAOKE is going on in the corner as some frat guys sing Guns n' Roses. The Zetas look a bit uncomfortable. A bartender pours them a round of kamikaze shots. Shelley takes one and holds hers up.

SHELLEY
To Zeta! Here’s to making you the best sorority ever!
They all do a shot (Becky goes to but Maria grabs it from her). Shelley spots a guy staring at Mona's facial hardware in horrified fascination.

SHELLEY (CONT’D)
(continuing)
Mona, that guy's checking you out.
Flirt with him!

Mona looks over and sidles up to the guy nervously.

MONA
Hi.

GUY AT BAR
I’m going fishing tomorrow. Can I borrow some of your face lures.

Mona bites him as he screams and runs away. Shelley points out another guy to Carrie Mae.

SHELLEY
Ooh, there's a big box of cutesicles --

Carrie Mae checks him out, then walks over, leaning back on the bar in what she thinks is a seductive pose.

CARRIE MAE
Excuse me. You know where the shitter is? I gotta take a horse dump like you wouldn't believe.

The guy bolts. Repulsed. Carrie Mae calls out to him.

CARRIE MAE (CONT’D)
It's not like I farted!

Shelley frowns.

SHELLEY
We might need to work on your talking to people skills.

Ashley, the Phi Mu President, and COURTNEY, another Phi Mu, both perfectly primped, walk past noticing our girls.

ASHLEY
(friendly)
Oh, hey, Zetas! Hi! We never see you guys out.
The Zetas smile, happy to be acknowledged by the popular girls.

SHELLEY
Hi! I met you yesterday. I was the homeless girl.

ASHLEY
Oh right...

SHELLEY
Now I'm their housemom!

ASHLEY
Congratulations.
(to Maria)
Maria, right? I remember you from the last Panhellenic meeting. You were the one who wanted to add an economics day to Greek Week.

MARIA
Oh, my gosh -- we could have a costume party where people come dressed as their favorite economist and anyone who brings a copy of Capitalism and Freedom can get in free. Get it? Cuz it's a book about free markets.

ASHLEY
Yeah.... hey, by the way, you guys got here just in time. We're having a karaoke contest. Sororities versus fraternities.

She points to the stage where some Kappa Sigs finish their butchery of "PARADISE CITY".

COURTNEY
You guys could go next if you want...

The Zetas look at each other, reluctant.

JOANNE
No...

ASHLEY
We'll pick a good song for you. Don't worry, you can't be any worse than we were.
COURTNEY
Seriously -- we were wretched.

They gesture for the Zetas to follow them to the stage. The Zetas hang back.

BECKY
I don't know...

SHELLEY
But, this is perfect! Boys like singing. It's sexy! Go! Go!

MARIA
I think we could do it...

MONA
We can do anything better than those mannequins.

TONYA
Count us in.

CARRIE MAE
I think I'm gonna puke.

SHELLEY
That's the spirit!

They reluctantly get up on stage, looking out shyly at the crowd, as "LIKE A VIRGIN" starts. They squint at the lyrics as they flash by on the SCREEN and start singing -- a little awkward at first.

ZETAS
(singing)
"I made it through the wilderness. Somehow I made it through..."

From the floor, Shelley gives them a thumbs-up and they keep going.

ZETAS (CONT’D)
(continuing; singing)
"Didn't know how lost I was until I found you..."

They find their stride, not sounding half-bad. Shelley beams, proud.
ZETAS (CONT’D)
(continuing; singing)
"I was beat, incomplete. I'm a hag
and I'm fat and rude..."

Mona and Maria frown and stop singing as the GUYS in the
crowd crack up. Shelley looks around, confused, wondering
what they're laughing at. Nearby, Ashley and Courtney
coverly type new lyrics into the karaoke machine, laughing.

ZETAS (CONT’D)
(continuing; singing)
"But you made me feel, yeah you
made me feel, like a big bag of
poo..."

At this, Tanya and Carrie Mae frown as well, stopping, as the
crowd laughs even harder. Shelley is completely baffled.

SHELLEY
I don't think that's how it goes...

Joanne and Becky continue singing the lyrics, oblivious.

JOANNE/BECKY
(singing)
"Like a loser, we're rejected all
of the time --"

In the crowd, a GUY elbows another guy.

GUY
Cause you're pigs.

Joanne now frowns, realizing, and drops out, leaving only
Becky to belt out --

BECKY
(singing)
"Like a loooooser, we're so
retarded, it's a crime!"

Maria hits Becky on the arm, making her stop. The girls storm
off stage as the crowd cracks up.

SHELLEY
I don't understand what just
happened --

MONA
I do.
Mona marches up to Ashley and Courtney, Zetas and Shelley in tow.

MONA (CONT’D)  
(continuing)  
You wanna get cut, bitch?

COURTNEY  
Classy, very classy.

MARIA  
That wasn't very Panhellenic.

COURTNEY  
But it was funny --

ASHLEY  
She's right, Courtney. We should apologize. Especially since we're about to take their house.

SHELLEY  
(confused)  
Where you taking it?

ASHLEY  
We heard you’re losing your charter so Phi Mu's going to buy your house when it goes on sale after Rush. We’re going to have so many pledges we’ll need the extra space.

The girls are stricken by this.

COURTNEY  
Don’t worry. We’ll let you guys stay on and be the maids. We’ll probably get a tax break for helping the socially handicapped.

TONYA  
You guys are so mean.

COURTNEY  
I’m sorry. Did we hurt your midget feelings.

SHELLEY  
She's not a midget -- she's a dwarf. Like in Snow White.

A BOUNCER walks up.
BOUNCER
(to Ashley; re Zeta)
Are these girls bothering you
Ashley?

MARIA
No. We were leaving.
(to the Zetas)
C’mon, let’s just go.

As the girls leave, defeated --

COURTNEY
Yeah, you should probably go home.
While you still have one.

CUT TO:

INT. PLAYBOY MANSION - NIGHT
Hef has just arrived back home. All the girls are there to
welcome him back. Marvin is bringing the luggage in.

HEF
Marvin can you tell Shelley we’re
back and we’re going to watch a
movie.

MARVIN
Shelley’s not here Mr. Hefner. She
wanted me to give you this note.

He pulls a letter out of his pants pocket and hands it to
Hef. Hef reads the letter slowly. He looks up with a tear in
his eye.

HEF
Shelley moved to Africa to work
with orphans. She left while we
were gone because she says she
can’t deal with good-byes'. I’m
going to bed. No movies tonight.

Hef walks away sadly. So do all the playmates. Marvin steals
a nervous look at Cassandra.

INT. ZETA HOUSE - NIGHT
The Zetas sit around the living room, depressed. Shelley
tries to rally them.
SHELLEY
Don't listen to those girls!

JOANNE
Why? They're right. We are losers.

SHELLEY
We're not losers!

CARRIE MAE
Well, you're not. People like you.
You're pretty.

SHELLEY
Do you think I looked like this
when I first got to LA?
(whispering)
I had snaggletetheeth. And brown hair!

She says this as if it's horrifying.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
(continuing)
Trust me, I could make you guys way hotter than Phi Mu. Every girl on campus would want to pledge Zeta by the time I was done.

TANYA
(hopeful)
Really?

MONA
(resolved)
Do it. There's no way those bitches are getting our house.

CARRIE MAE
Damn straight.

As the others agree, Shelley smiles as MUSIC kicks in and a MONTAGE BEGINS...

INT. VICTORIA'S SECRET - DAY

Shelley holds up a handful of padded water bras to the Zetas.

SHELLEY
This is your most important secret weapon. The water bra. Just stay away from sharp corners.
MONA
No way.

MARIA
Consider it another thesis topic. "Conventional archetypes of beauty and their affect on the opposite sex."

Mona thinks this over.

MONA
That's not bad...

She takes one of the bras.

49
INT. ZETA HALLWAY - DAY

All of the girls now practice walking in heels, Shelley demonstrating.

SHELLEY
Boobs out, tummy in. Don't look down --

Joanne looks so far up that she topples over backwards.

SHELLEY (CONT’D)
(continuing)
Or up.

In her brace, Joanne struggles like a turtle on its back, as the other girls try to help her up.

50
EXT. ZETA HOUSE - DAY

The girls paint the outside of the house. As Carrie Mae hangs a new "Z", Mona outlines a skull on the wall. Shelley paints over it with a roller of light blue paint.

51
INT. SHELLEY’S ZETA ROOM - DAY

Shelley gives Tonya 15 inch high heel shoes. Tonya puts them on. She smiles. She’s never felt so tall before. She runs over to hug a beaming Shelley and falls immediately.
All of the Zetas get spray-on tans. As Lilly gets sprayed she giggles like she’s being tickled.

Mona removes her nose-ring and hands it to Shelley along with all of her chin rings, lip rings, eyebrow rings, etc. Shelley runs a metal detector wand over the rest of her. It BEEPS at her crotch.

**SHELLEY**

Oh. Go ahead and keep that one.

Shelley has turned the kitchen table into a makeshift make-up counter, complete with illuminated mirror. Mona takes notes and the girls observe as she gives Maria make-up lessons.

**SHELLEY**

First, we should highlight your eyes. The eyes are the nipples of the face.

Maria and the girls nod, taking in the gospel of Shelley.

Shelley gives flirting lessons to the girls.

**SHELLEY**

There are three rules to successful flirtation: eye contact, flattery and lots of touching. For example -- She pulls Maria to her feet.

**SHELLEY (CONT'D)**

(continuing)

Let's pretend Maria is a man. My hand is on his arm, I'm looking into his eyes, I'm wearing deodorant -- Harmony -- and here's what I would say.

(to Maria; babytalk)

"Oh my gosh, your biceps are huge! Kiss me!"
She turns back to the girls.

SHELLEY (CONT’D) (continuing)
Then he would kiss me. Any questions?

BECKY
For how long?

TONYA
With tongue?

CARRIE MAE
What do I do with my Skoal?

Shelley looks overwhelmed by their lack of expertise.

56 INT. FOREVER 21 - DAY
Shelley picks out some clothes for the girls.

SHELLEY
Dressing sexy is all about showing skin in the four major regions -- arms, legs, cleavage and belly.

BECKY (O.S)
Like this?

Becky walks up, her hugely PREGNANT BELLY completely exposed in a low-cut crop top and a micro-mini. People in the store look away, horrified. Shelley tries to make the best of it.

SHELLEY
Okay, maybe we can let someone that doesn't have a giant baby inside of their belly give it a shot.

57 INT. BEAUTY SCHOOL - DAY
The girls all sit in salon chairs, in front of STYLISTS. Shelley sits off to the side. A sign reads “Hair Extensions Final Exam”.

SHELLEY (to the stylists)
Long blonde hair. On all of them.

QUEENY STYLIST (disgusted; re Mona's bald head)
(MORE)
And what am I supposed to attach the extensions to?

MONA
(flip him off)
How 'bout this?

EXT. CAMPUS QUAD - DAY

All 14 girls of Zeta stride across the quad in SLO MO, now fully transformed into super hot, clone-like, blonde SEX BOMBS. They could easily pass for Bunnies. Mona struts... Harmony strides proudly in her heels... Tonya works her cleavage with confidence... Even Mona tosses her new hair with saucy abandon. Guys do double-takes as they pass. Ashley and some other Phi Mus spot them and react with jealous contempt.

ASHLEY
Who are they?

COURTNEY
And why is everyone looking at them instead of us?

EXT. CAMPUS - ON THE ZETAS

The girls leave the quad.

JOANNE
(to Shelley)
So, what do we do now?

SHELLEY
I want all the fraternities to see how hot you are at the same time. So, we're going to take some pictures first.

MARIA
We are not posing for Playboy --

SHELLEY
No, Maria, we're raising money for our phil-an-thro-py.

Maria gives her a thumbs-up at the pronunciation as we...
A small cardboard poster of the Zeta girls looking luscious in bikinis is left at the front door. Zeta Calendar is printed across the top. An envelope is attached.

EXT. PI KAP PORCH - DAY

A flyer hits Pi Kap's front porch as well, waking up a GUY who's passed out on the stairs.

EXT. THETA CHI PORCH - DAY

The door of Theta Chi opens and Colby bends down to pick up the flyer. STU, stoned, appears behind him.

           STU
What's that?

Colby reads the invitation.

           COLBY
"You and your friends are invited to celebrate the debut of the first annual Girls of Zeta Bikini Calendar, this Wednesday on the quad. Meet all the hot babes and buy the calendar. All proceeds benefit the Westside Nursing Home."

           STU
Zeta? In bikinis? Scary, dude.

Colby scans the poster. He is taken aback by how hot the girls are.

           COLBY
Wait -- check it out -- they're slammin'.

Stu takes a peek.

           STU
Sweet rack on the midget.

Colby gives him a look. Stu misinterprets it.

           STU (CONT'D)
(continuing)
Sorry. Little person.
(beat)
Little person with some big flesh bombs.
EXT. CAMPUS QUAD - DAY

It is meet the Greeks day on the quad. All of the fraternities and sororities have booths set up where they can talk to students and try to get them interested in joining. Zeta has a double table, on one side Becky is selling calendars on the other side Maria and the girls are signing the calendars and talking to possible rushees. Zeta’s booth is much livelier than the others. They have music playing and they are handing out cupcakes and sodas.

EXT. CAMPUS QUAD - ZETA BOOTH - DAY

Becky is behind a stack of calendars, manning the cash box. A line of guys waits to buy them. An ALPHA CHI RHO at the head of the line grins at her.

ALPHA CHI RHO
I'll take two.

BECKY
You guys are so generous. Everyone’s buying two.

ALPHA CHI RHO
Actually it’s in case one gets ruined.

BECKY
Oh. (she thinks for a bit then realizes what he is talking about)
Ohhh!

She hands him his change and he walks away quickly. Nearby Shelley is surrounded by a circle of admiring SIGMA PIS.

HORNY SIGMA PI
Are housemothers allowed to date students?

She smiles sweetly and deflects their ardor by pointing to Carrie Mae.

SHELLEY
Have you met Carrie Mae?
(pulling her over)
She's from Arkansas and her turn-ons are BMX racing, foul language and indoor plumbing.

Carrie Mae looks at the Sigma Pis.
CARRIE MAE
Anyone want to arm wrestle or kiss.
There are many takers.

EXT. QUAD - PHI MU BOOTH - DAY

Ashley, the Phi Mu president talks to a group of girls.

ASHLEY
At Phi Mu we are very exclusive because we can be. Many of our sisters are leaders on campus. We have a rockin GPA average and our very own Korean manicurist.

She’s interrupted by WHOOPS AND HOLLERS coming from the Zeta booth where Tanya and Carrie Mae are posing for a pic with a bunch of guys.

ASHLEY (CONT’D)
(continuing)
What's that?

TARA
That’s Zeta’s booth.

ASHLEY
Don't be ridiculous. Why would they have a booth and who would go to it?

A group of hot guys are being fed cupcakes by some of the laughing Zeta girls.

TARA
(to Ashley)
Didn’t that guy dump you last year?

Ashley fumes.

COURTNEY
Wait, aren't those the blonde girls we saw on the quad? Why are they at Zeta?

EXT. CAMPUS QUAD - ZETA BOOTH- DAY

Colby, the object of Maria's lust, walks up to her.

COLBY
Sweet set up.
MARIA
(blushing)
Thanks.

COLBY
We should have a mixer with you
guys sometime.

MARIA
How about "CSI" night with pudding!

Colby is a little confused, but goes with it.

COLBY
Sure, sounds good. So, Miss March,
got your bikini on under there?

MARIA
Nope, just my fake water br---

Shelley glides up, saving her.

SHELLEY
Maria, there you are. Bobby and
Zach from Kappa Sig are dying to
meet you.
(to Colby)
I'm sorry Colby, but Maria's a very
hot commodity.

As Shelley steers her off, Maria is taken aback.

MARIA
Wait -- are we leaving? Why? I love
him!

SHELLEY
Then we need to let him see that
you're in demand. Boys like a girl
better if they think that other
boys want her.

MARIA
(excited)
Other boys want me?

EXT. CAMPUS QUAD - ZETA BOOTH - DAY

Tonya, Joanne and a few other newly blonde Zetas are hanging
with some cute boys as Ashley and Courtney walk up to them.
ASHLEY
What's going on over here?

TONYA
We're having fun with some guys and signing up pledges. But you're not really our type so, see ya Sasquatch.

The guys laugh. Ashley frowns.

ASHLEY
Who are you? And where are the Zetas?

One of the guys snickers.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
(continuing)
What are you laughing at, Gerald?

Joanne steps up.

JOANNE
We are the Zetas. 2008 edition.

The guys whoop and holler.

GERALD
Oh my g-d, I'm in love.

Out of frustration Ashley punches Courtney in the boob.

COURTNEY
Why'd you do that?

ASHLEY
I needed to hurt someone.

68 INT. ZETA KITCHEN - DAY

The girls do a post-quad wrap-up at the kitchen table as Maria counts the money in the cash box.

TANYA
(to Harmony)
Brian Stone was all over you!

JOANNE
Hello -- how about Mona?
MONA
(shrugging)
I got numbers from four boys. But
it was all for research. And
Joanne, I saw you trying to flirt
with that guy on the track team.

JOANNE
Well... Maybe a little. Do you
realize that today was the first
time we’ve been that close to
fraternity guys since those Sigma
Nu pledges broke in and pooped on
our couch?

Shelley walks in. The girls look up. Lilly wearing a large
hat and sunglasses hands Harmony a note.

HARMONY
(reading the note)
You're completely ingenious,
Shelley.

SHELLEY
Thanks, Lilly!

Lilly smiles then runs away.

SHELLEY (CONT’D)
(to Mona)
That's the same as vapid, right?

MONA
It's better.

INT. ZETA BATHROOM

All the girls are getting ready for the night. They are all
in front of the mirror putting on make up and helping each
other finish their hair. Checking out their clothes in the
mirror etc... Shelley enters dressed like she is going out to
a night club. Very short skirt, very tight shirt. All the
girls stop what they are doing and stare at her.

SHELLEY
How do I look?

TONYA
Heart stopping.

SHELLEY
That’s so nice thank you.
TONYA
No literally. We’re going to visit old people and your outfit might kill them.

SHELLEY
Oh.

She turns and leaves as the girls continue on.

INT. OLD FOLKS’ HOME - EVENING - LATER

Shelley enters the communal lobby where OLD FOLKS linger in various states of boredom and narcolepsy. She sees Oliver.

SHELLEY
Oliver!

OLIVER
Hey! Shelley, right?

SHELLEY
Yup. I’m here to service the old folks and I hope you don’t mind but I brought a few other volunteers with me.

Behind Shelley, the rest of the Zetas enter.

OLIVER
(smiling)
Wow, this is incredible!

Francis, a man using a walker approaches.

FRANCIS
Ollie, who are these girls?

OLIVER
They’re new volunteers, Frank.

FRANCIS
Is that right? Well in that case why doesn’t one of them volunteer to get me some Viagra?

OLIVER
Francis...

The girls laugh. Francis rolls away. Shelley offers Oliver a wad of cash.
SHELLEY
Oh, and we brought this.

OLIVER
(baffled)
How much is this?.

SHELLEY
A lot. And we’re going to need a lot to pay for the party these guys are having tonight.

The deejay walks in along with the dance instructor. Harmony is pointing out where they should set up. The older folks look excited.

OLIVER
Well, they can't party too much they’re pretty ancient.

SHELLEY
Oh, you'd be surprised at what an old man can do.

Oliver smiles, having no idea what she's talking about. Shelley smiles back. So does an older man with no pants on.

INT. OLD FOLKS' HOME - NIGHT - LATER

A DJ plays MUSIC. A disco ball now hangs from the ceiling. The old folks shuffle around the lobby, salsa dancing as best they can in their slippers, led by a short DANCE INSTRUCTOR. The Zetas fill in as dance partners where needed.

DANCE INSTRUCTOR
Nice moves, Beatrice. That’s the way to shake those fake hips, Maynard.

Shelley stands off to the side, watching with Oliver. They secretly check each other out. The music switches to a waltz. Francis yells over to Oliver.

FRANCIS
What're you, a gay? Ask the girl to dance.

SHELLEY
(hopeful)
I’d love to --
OLIVER
Are you sure? Because I have no problem letting Francis think I'm a gay.

She holds out her hands in a waltz position. He takes her in his arms a bit awkwardly. They start waltzing.

Oliver and Shelley look into each others eyes. Then he proceeds to step on her foot.

SHELLEY
MOTHERFUCKER!!!!!

OLIVER
Sorry about that.

SHELLEY
( cheerful)
It's all good.

He doesn’t want to step on her foot again so he looks down at his feet. As he does this he keeps mouthing “side, one, two... side, one, two”. Maynard and Beatrice dance next to them.

MAYNARD
Ask her out already, Oliver.
(to Shelley)
He's a good boy. You should like him.

BEATRICE
(leering at him)
And he's got a high ass. Perfect for the bedroom.

MAYNARD
Take it easy, Super Slut, before I put you back in a coma.

They dance off. Oliver looks back at Shelley, a little embarrassed.

OLIVER
I don't want you to think I cave to peer pressure, but would you like to go to dinner sometime?

SHELLEY
How about anytime.
OLIVER
Really?

They both look in love. So does the old man who’s getting a shimmy dance from Tanya.

INT. ZETA KITCHEN - NIGHT

Shelley and the girls eat cookie dough. Maria is bursting with excitement for Shelley.

MARIA
He's taking you to dinner?

SHELLEY
I’m so freakin nervous. I haven't been on a real date in nine years.

TONYA
What?!

SHELLEY
Hef didn't like us to date. We had a curfew.

MONA
(appalled)
What, were you an indentured servant?

SHELLEY
(confused)
No... these are my real teeth. Besides Oliver isn’t like any guys I know. He’s sweet and kind of shy. A lot of guys at the Mansion would just say what’s the delio and ask if they could show me something purple in the orgy room.

There is an awkward silence as the girls digest this bit of info.

TANYA
Speaking of orgies, how’s Colby doing?

MARIA
Awesome. I think Shelley tricked him into liking me. We hung out three times this week.
SHELLEY
Did you do it with him yet.

She suggestively moves her eyebrows up and down.

MARIA
No! G-d -- I don't do -- that.

SHELLEY
(excited)
You're a virgin? That's so cute. We have to have an Aztec party. We always wanted to have one at the mansion, but we could never find a virgin to sacrifice.

Off the girls' puzzled looks.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
And it will get us our thirty pledges.

The girls all cheer.

A QUICK SERIES of mail popping into various computer screens in dorm rooms, the library, computer labs, etc.

A female student opens the mail, it's the Evite from the Zetas. She clicks 'play', and on the COMPUTER SCREEN we see the ZETA WEBSITE... We see graphics announcing the Aztec Party with little dancing cartoon girls, each with a real Zeta girl head on it, with Shelley prominently dancing in the center... A banner scrolls across the top saying “come see a real virgin get sacrificed”. A cartoon Maria is carried on to the screen by some cartoon Aztecs. They hold her up while another cartoon cuts her head off. The head falls to the ground and says “See ya Friday” and The video ends, and we DISSOLVE TO --

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EXT. ZETA BACK YARD - NIGHT

The sound of DRUMBEATS thunder across the yard as we CRANE up over a giant VOLCANO made of JELLO. A river of STRAWBERRY DAIQUIRI LAVA flows from its center. TIKI TORCHES surround it.

CUT TO:
Maria, wearing a sexy animal-hide costume, is CARRIED through the party on a platform by some hunky loin-clothed guys. She waves to the crowd, happily. Joanne and Shelley walk up.

CUTE GUY
They’re really sacrificing her.

JOANNE
I think so.

CUTE GUY
Is that legal?

JOANNE
I’m not sure.

Maria's platform is carried to the top of the volcano.

MARIA
(into a wireless microphone)
Welcome to Aztec Night -- the first of many awesome Zeta parties to come! And for all of you girls going through Rush, remember to make Zeta your number one choice!

The crowd CHEERS.

MARIA (CONT’D)
Now it’s time for this virgin to be sacrificed in the boiling jello lava.

Maria LEAPS into the jello volcano, causing the lava to ooze out into a waiting baby pool. People rush to fill their cups. Maria pretends to be burned and dies in a sexy but goofy way. Two FRESHMAN GIRLS look around at the party, confused.

REDHEAD FRESHMAN GIRL
I thought everyone said Zeta was lame.

BLONDE FRESHMAN GIRL
Not anymore.

Nearby Colby helps Maria out of the volcano.
COLBY
I've never seen anyone get sacrificed before. That was hot.

MARIA
Really? 'Cause I could do it again —

EXT. ZETA BACK YARD — ACROSS THE YARD

Mona in an Aztec outfit with her notebook in hand, is “interviewing” a guy for her thesis.

MONA
Do you find yourself more attracted to me when I’m like this or like this?

She poses first with her butt shoved out and then with her boobs shoved out.

GUY
Uh, the second one.

She makes a note.

MONA
And because you like my boobs, would you stand there and let me giggle like an idiot for five minutes just in the hope that we might hook up?

GUY
Uh, Yes.

She makes another note.

MONA
And just out of curiosity, even if you didn’t find me attractive, would you find it offensive if I did this?

She grabs his nipples.

GUY
Uh, no.

Nearby Shelley wipes some residual lava off of Maria.
SHELLEY
You were the best virgin I've ever seen.

MARIA
I might not be a virgin for long. I think Colby wants me to be his girlfriend!

SHELLEY
(clapping with delight)
Oh, my gosh! Really?

They hug each other delighted with girl joy.

EXT. PHI MU HOUSE - NIGHT

Ashley, Courtney and the Phi Mu Housemother stand on the porch, watching the party at Zeta. A BANNER on the porch reads "Phi Mu/Kappa Sig Mixer", but the Phi Mu house is empty.

ASHLEY
They're over there, aren't they? The Kappa Sigs?

PHI MU HOUSEMOTHER
Well, why don't you figure out away to get them back.

They all look at each other evilly until the housemother farts.

EXT. ZETA BACK YARD - PARTY

Shelley and Maria walk up to some FRESHMAN GIRLS.

MARIA
(sotto to Shelley)
Find something in common, then zero in on it.

SHELLEY
Got it.

MARIA
Hi. Are you girls thinking of rushing Zeta?

BLONDE FRESHMAN GIRL
I wasn't planning on it, but after tonight, I think I changed my mind.
SHELLEY
I change my mind all the time! If you're a Zeta, we can do it together.
(to Maria)
With pudding!

Tanya passes by, thrown over the shoulder of one of the loincloth guys. She calls out to Shelley and Maria.

TANYA
It’s my turn to get sacrificed. Who would’ve thought being a virgin would come in so handy!!!

The "native" slaps Tanya on the ass as they pass and moans in goofy delight.

CROWD
Lava! Lava!

As the crowd chants The loin-clothed guy carries Tanya up the ladder. As people go crazy, Mona notices Ashley and Courtney approaching.

MONA
Hello, ladies. Can I help you?

ASHLEY
(scrambling)
We just wanted to see how our fellow sisters the Zetas were doing.

The crowd erupts in cheers as Tonya gets thrown high in the air for a bellyflop sacrifice. The crowd goes 'ooh'.

COURTNEY
Pretty big splash for a cabbage patch doll.

Courtney laughs and holds up her hand for a hi-five. Mona stares at her for a beat and then reaches over and grabs the microphone that Maria had earlier. She turns it on.

MONA
(over the speakers)
Who wants another sacrifice?

The crowd goes crazy.
MONA (CONT'D)
It doesn't sound like you really want it.

The crowd goes crazier.

MONA (CONT'D)
Are these two good enough?

She points to Ashley and Courtney who stand there dumbfounded. The crowd goes insane. A group of guys rushes over picks up the two squealing Phi-Mus and starts heading towards the volcano.

MONA (CONT'D)
(yelling into the mic)
WAIT A MINUTE!!!

The entire crowd stops and looks at Mona. Dead silent.

MONA (CONT'D)
We can only sacrifice virgins. Now I'm not sure about these two so I think we should take a vote. Does anyone here think either of these two girls is a virgin?

The entire crowd yells “No Way” in unison.

MONA (CONT'D)
Yeah, me either. Dump 'em.

The guys toss Ashley and Courtney into the baby pool as the whole crowd laughs and points at them. The music kicks back up and the party rages on.

CUT TO:

INT. PHI MU HOUSE - NEXT DAY

Ashley and Courtney sit at the dining room table. Ashley is eating M&M's one at a time and looking like crap and Courtney is holding an icebag on her breast. The housemother looks impatient as she listens to them moan. The curtains are closed and it is dark and cave like.

ASHLEY
I have never been so humiliated.

COURTNEY
Everybody laughed at us.
ASHLEY
I’ve never been laughed at before.

The housemother snaps.

PHI MU HOUSEMOTHER
Well they’ll be laughing a lot harder when those tramps get more pledges than you.

She whips open the curtains and lets the sun in. The girls react.

PHI MU HOUSEMOTHER (CONT’D)
You’re Phi-Mus for heavens sake. Quit feeling sorry for your selves and fight back. Those losers were inches away from losing their house and now they look like the queens of the campus.

Ashley is so upset now she whips an M&M at Courtney’s other tit. Courtney moans in pain ‘Owwwwww’.

CUT TO:

INT. ROMANTIC RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Oliver and Shelley sit at a table for two. Shelley is dressed a bit more conservatively than normal, but still sexy.

SHELLEY
(mid conversation)
...And then it was humid so my hair was bushy like Danny Devito’s wife’s underarms.

Shelley thinks she has been rambling so she changes the subject.

SHELLEY (CONT’D)
But I don’t want to bore you with all that girly stuff. So let’s talk about something else.

She smiles. Oliver is not what you would call a player so he is a little awkward around Shelley’s none too hidden sexuality.

OLIVER
Um, Okay. Who are you gonna vote for?
SHELLEY
I’m not sure yet. I just know I won’t listen to what Simon says, he’s so mean. I usually agree with Paula and Randy.

Luckily the waiter walks up.

WAITER
Are we ready to order?

SHELLEY
(relieved)
Oh yes, Instead of the Mahi Mahi can I just get one Mahi because I’m not that hungry?

WAITER
Umm, I’ll ask.

Oliver looks at her puzzled then orders.

OLIVER
Chicken Marsala for me.

The waiter walks away. The two look at each other awkwardly.

SHELLEY
Who do think has more nose hair? Donald Trump or Rosie O'Donnell?

OLIVER
Um, I don’t know.

SHELLEY
Yeah, me neither. Isn’t that weird?

Shelley thinks she’s losing him so she tries her "in demand" tactic.

SHELLEY (CONT’D)
Well, I hope they don’t take too long with our food, because I have another date at ten.

OLIVER
Are you serious?

SHELLEY
What’s a girl to do when she’s in demand?
Oliver frowns, less than impressed. Shelly gives a ‘what can a hot girl like me do’ smile but has rye bread roll in her front teeth.

**EXT. CHI PSI HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT**

The Zetas are hanging with some cute boys. Mona is playing beer pong against a fraternity guy and winning. She sinks another one. The guy drinks it and then starts swaying.

    MONA
    I think we’re going to have to cut you off Ryan.

    RYAN
        (slurring)
    No sweet Mona, I’m doing just fine.

    MONA
    Okay.

She winds up and serves a ping pong ball into the guys mouth. He swallows it.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. ROMANTIC RESTAURANT - NIGHT**

Shelley and Oliver wait at the valet stand.

    OLIVER
    So, have fun on your next date.

    SHELLEY
    Oh. I will. Thanks.

    OLIVER
    Alright, well good-night.

    SHELLEY
    Do you want my number?

    OLIVER
    It sounds like you’ve got a lot goin' on. Maybe I'll just see you at the nursing home sometime.

He walks off.

    SHELLEY
        (in baby talk voice)
    Wait -- your biceps are huge! Kiss me!
He gives her a weird look, waves goodbye and keeps going. Shelley stands there, forlorn. The valet hands her the keys.

SHELLEY (CONT’D)
(continuing)
I screwed up, didn't I?

VALET
Si. But I will kiss you with my man tongue if that’s any consolation.

The valet sticks his tongue out and it has a tattoo of the words MAN TONGUE on it. Shelley fakes like she’s getting a cell phone call from her fake brother Steven Segal. The valet puts his tongue back in.

INT. ZETA LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The girls are all hanging out and they can’t wait to hear the details. Shelley enters, bummed out about her date.

HARMONY
How’d it go, Shell?

SHELLEY
Not good. I don't think he likes me. He didn’t even try to do it with me in the mens room.

MONA
Why do you think he didn’t like you?

SHELLEY
I could just tell. He didn’t fall for any of my tricks.

MARIA
Maybe he’s one of those guys that wants to have an intelligent conversation with a girl before he hooks up with her?

SHELLEY
What? No......Really?..... So I have to get smart? Can I even do that?

All the girls give her encouraging looks.

MONTAGE
INT. BOOKSTORE

Piles of textbooks on shelves and tables. Shelley emerges with an armful of US magazines.

SHELLEY
   I usually get all my world news from US Magazine.

MARIA
   How about you try this one.

She holds up an issue of ‘U.S. News and World Report’.

SHELLEY
   Us news and world report? Does it have celebrity pictures and gossip from other countries, too?

Maria begrudgingly smiles and opens the paper to a picture of a skinny starving African man with flies on him.

SHELLEY (CONT’D)
   Is that Chris Rock? He’s looking totally manarexic.

Maria is baffled.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Shelley sits next to Tonya in an architecture class. The PROFESSOR flips through SLIDES of different buildings and drones on. Shelley takes all this in as best she can. Paying complete attention. Shelley looks to her left and now doesn’t see Tonya. The camera pans down and we see Tonya curled up asleep under Shelley’s chair like the adorable little person she is. Shelley pets her and keeps on learning.

INT./EXT. ZETA HOUSE - DAY

Shelley is talking into Lilly’s closet. Lilly pokes her scarf covered head out. Shelley leads her out across the room and out onto the front yard. She looks peaceful and in control. The two even start talking about English history. From the other side of the yard, the mailman appears and tries to hand her the mail. She freaks out and runs back inside.
INT. MARIA’S ROOM - DAY

There is a chart on the wall that says “Intelligent Conversation Topics”. It has headings that say, Literature, Art, History, etc.. Shelley is sitting on the bed. Harmony is sitting opposite her pretending to be Oliver (she is dressed like a man and wearing a wig).

HARMONY AS OLIVER
So what did you do today, Shelley?

SHELLEY
Well Oliver, I was dripping hot wax on my ta-tas so I could see my tolerance for pain.

Maria gives her a dirty look. Shelley reads off of the note-card in her hand.

SHELLEY (CONT’D)
I mean watched the O’Reilly Factor.

Maria and Harmony give a ‘that’s better’ look.

INT. JOANNES ROOM - NIGHT

Joanne is standing in front of the mirror. She is holding a cute tropical outfit up in front of her. She is wearing her usual clothes that cover her brace. Shelley walks in and stands behind her.

SHELLEY
That’s such a cute outfit.

JOANNE
Too bad I can never wear it.

SHELLEY
When do you get to take the brace off?

JOANNE
Um, 2004.

SHELLEY
(excitedly)
Well it’s a good thing I asked!

JOANNE
I don’t want to take it off I’m used to it.
Joanne runs to her bed and gets under the covers quickly. Shelly approaches her very motherly.

SHELLEY
You know Joanne, when I was little, I wore a Scooby Doo mask to school for a whole month because I thought I was ugly. Every single day... Then one day a boy, Howard Rebenstock, snuck up from behind me and just tore it off my face. And do you know what I realized?

JOANNE
That you were pretty?

SHELLEY
No, that I’d been wearing it upside down.

JOANNE
I’m not really sure what you’re trying to tell me.

SHELLEY
I don’t either but you’re a butterfly now, not an earthworm! You don’t need to hide anymore.

Joanne looks unsure.

EXT. ZETA LAWN

SHELLEY
He jogs by here around this time every day. You like him. You want to talk to him. Today is your day.

(noticing)
Here he comes.

The cute guy jogs by the house. Joanne just freezes.

SHELLEY (CONT’D)
Come on Joanne, say something to him. Spread your wings, butterfly.

Joanne goes to say something but she can’t.

SHELLEY (CONT’D)
He’s getting away! You can do this! You know why?

(MORE)
Because you’re a smart, beautiful, confident woman. And no matter what, I love you.

JOANNE
You do?

SHELLEY
One hundred and fifty percent.

JOANNE
You’re the best Shelley. I love you, too.

The girls look at each other sweetly. Then Joanne looks and sees her guy has run past the house and is getting away.

SHELLEY
Go get him!

Joanne takes off running after her guy. We see her legs going, faster and faster.

SHELLEY (CONT’D)
Run Joanne, run!

And then, in SLOW MOTION, her brace starts to break into pieces and fall off her body just like FORREST GUMP. Joanne catches the guy and runs along side him.

JOANNE
Hi Steve.

STEVE
Hey Joanne. I didn’t know you ran.

JOANNE
I do now.

Back on the lawn, Shelley watches proudly. Then, her moment of bliss is BROKEN by

PHI MU HOUSEMOTHER
You’re pretty pleased with yourself, aren’t you?

SHELLEY
What? Yes, I guess I am.
PHI MU HOUSEMOTHER
Well don’t get used to that feeling, because there is no way I’m going to let a whorey little tart like you stand in the way of the Phi Mu’s taking the Zeta house.

Shelley is shocked. Then, her gaze goes toward a birthmark on the Phi Mu Housemother’s neck.

SHELLEY
What’s that thing on your neck?

PHI MU HOUSEMOTHER
It’s a mole!

SHELLEY
A mole? It looks more like a puppy.

PHI MU HOUSEMOTHER
You’ve been warned. Don’t mess with me. Don’t mess with Phi Mu.

She walks off.

SHELLEY
Boy, someone needs a smoothie with an extra vita boost.

INT. MARIA’S ROOM – DAY

Shelley, in a boxy cardigan, a denim knee-length skirt and clogs looks in the mirror. She is wearing no makeup and her hair is pulled back. She is dismayed.

SHELLEY
But, you can’t even tell I have boobs!

MARIA
Come on, you gave us all a makeover, it’s our turn to give you one. Nothing against your previous... ‘boyfriends’, but Oliver is the kind of guy that wants a girl to look smart. Trust me.

SHELLEY
I do trust you.
MARIA
Your head is still too sexy. You might need to wear my glasses.

Shelley takes them with a sigh.

MARIA (CONT’D)
It’ll be good. Oliver is not the type of guy that wants boobs over brains.

SHELLEY
Okay, so I shouldn’t stand on my head.

Maria laughs. So does Shelley but she doesn’t know why.

CUT TO:

INT. NURSING HOME - EVENING

As some girls read to the older folks, Harmony leads the other old folks in a yoga class. Beatrice is trying to touch her toes but can’t bend past her knees.

BEATRICE
When I was younger I could put my feet behind my head.

MAYNARD
No one finds that surprising.

Francis sits talking to Shelley. We only see Shelly from behind.

FRANCIS
I don’t know about all that but I sure do sweat a lot at night.

Oliver walks by, hearing this.

OLIVER
What’s going on?

Shelley turns around, wearing her frumpy outfit, eyes BULGING through Maria's coke-bottle glasses.

OLIVER (CONT’D)
Shelley?
SHELLEY
Oh, hello Oliver. We're discussing global warming. An area of particular interest to me. Perhaps if it's of interest to you, we could go get a cup of coffee and talk about it?

Oliver takes in the new Shelley.

OLIVER
Uh, yeah, I guess. Unless you've got another date later.

SHELLEY
I'm free for the entire evening.
(to Francis)
Sorry Francis can we continue this discussion later?

FRANCIS
Better be soon. I'm old.

Oliver checks out Shelley's new outfit as they walk out.

INT. COFFEE HOUSE - NIGHT

Shelley and Oliver drink their coffee. Shelley has taken off Maria's glasses.

OLIVER
Well, I've never heard it put that way, but you're right -- Kim Jong Il is super mean.

SHELLEY
And there's some bad people in the Middle East who are doing some bad things, too, and I don't think that's right.

OLIVER
Sounds like you've been reading the paper.

Shelley nods.

SHELLEY
The girls have it delivered right to the house. Every morning.
OLIVER
You really click with those girls
don't you?.

SHELLEY
They're my new family.

OLIVER
What happened to your old one?

SHELLEY
Unfortunately, they didn't want me
around anymore.

OLIVER
Wow. That's terrible.

Shelley thinks a moment.

SHELLEY
When I was little, one of my foster
moms had a coffee cup that said,
"Life is a shit sandwich, but you
don't have to take a bite." And
I've tried to live by those words
ever since.

OLIVER
Well -- I guess it works because
you're definitely the most upbeat
person I've ever met.

Shelley smiles at him, touched. It's the first time a man has
ever complimented her for anything but her looks.

SHELLEY
So, what did your mom's coffee cup
say?

OLIVER
I think it was, "Leave me alone.
I'm busy chain-smoking."

SHELLEY
Well, at least she had a hobby.

OLIVER
See? Upbeat.

The waiter comes over and starts clearing the table

WAITER
Would you care for any desert?
He looks at Shelley and a light goes off in his head.

    WAITER (CONT’D)
    Wait a minute -- this is gonna
    sound weird, but were you ever in
    Playboy?

Oliver takes umbrage at this.

    OLIVER
    Whoa -- excuse me, pal. That’s a
    little insulting. Are you calling
    my date a bimbo?

Shelley looks at him, knowing now what he would think of her
if he knew the truth.

    WAITER
    No, of course not. I'm sorry,
    ma'am. I was out of line.

    SHELLEY
    Oh, it's okay -- I'm sure whichever
    -- "bimbo" -- was in that issue is
    really pleased that you remember
    her.

He leaves.

    OLIVER
    I should have popped that jerk.
    Playboy. Gimme a break.

    SHELLEY
    Yeah, those girls are all boobs and
    no brains. I like to think of
    myself as all brains and medium
    boobs.

Oliver smiles; Shelley forces a smile through her
disappointment.

    CUT TO:

INT. ZETA LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Shelley enters, shutting the door behind her. Maria and the
other girls look over from the living room.

    MARIA
    (continuing)
    So? What happened?
HARMONY
Did you talk about the situation in Sri Lanka?

MONA
Did you get to use "parsimonious" in a sentence?

MARIA
Who cares? Did you guys do it?

SHELLEY
(defeated)
Uh, no.

MARIA
What? Why not?

SHELLEY
It just... isn’t going to work out.

MARIA
Oh, but I was hoping we could both lose our virginity in the same semester.

SHELLEY
(frozen smile)
Yeah...

INT. PLAYBOY MANSION - HEF'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Hef sits on his bed eating ice cream out of the carton. All of the curtains are closed. Holly, Bridget, Kendra and Cassandra try to rouse him from his depression. Marvin brings in a new carton and switches it out.

 HOLLY
C’mon puffin. You’ve been in here for days now.

 KENDRA
Yeah, Hef. Let’s have movie night. It’ll cheer you up.

 HEF
Why would she just leave?

 CASSANDRA
It’s for the best. She wasn’t happy.
BRIDGET
Really?

HEF
How do you know? What did she tell you?

Marvin looks terrified as he quickly exits. Cassandra lies without missing a beat.

CASSANDRA
She never told me anything, but I used to hear her crying in her room late at night.

Hef shakes his head sadly at this.

HEF
I think I’d like to be alone for a bit.

CASSANDRA
Sure, Hef.

The girls all get up slowly.

KENDRA
(bummed out)
I guess we can have another pillow fight in my room.

BRIDGET
(equally bummed)
I’ll go get the whipped cream.

The girls all exit, on the way out Cassandra shoots Marvin a look.

HEF
Marvin, I’d like to do some editing work on the website. Could you put it up on my computer please?

MARVIN
Yes, sir.

Marvin heads for the computer room. He pauses, looks at Hef, gets an idea, then exits to the computer room...
INT. COMPUTER ROOM

It’s empty. Hef enters, sits and looks at the screen. He gets a puzzled look on his face. We see THE SCREEN. Marvin has put the ZETA WEBSITE up. Next to a banner that says ‘click here for our Aztec Party Photos’ is a cartoon body of a girl with SHELLEY’S HEAD on it. Hef’s face brightens.

HEF
My Shelly?

INT. ZETA LIVING ROOM – THE NEXT EVENING

The girls are all gathered in the living room for Bid Night.

MARTHA
Okay, guys. So like everybody on campus wants to be a Zeta now. But unfortunately we can only have thirty. So let’s figure out who they are going to be. Hit it Carrie.

Carrie starts the slide show. The first girl comes up.

Cute blonde. Looks very new Zeta.

MARTHA (CONT’D)
Kristin Withers. Pre-med.
Family from Greenwich. Everyone?

EVERYONE
Yeah, yeah, etc.

Next slide. Another cute blonde.

MARTHA
Jill Palmer, from Colorado.
Theater major. Father owns Coors.

EVERYONE
Yeah, yeah, etc.

Next slide. Dark haired girl. Still cute.

MARTHA
Allison Jackson. English major.
From Florida. Has a Porsche.
Everyone met her right?

EVERYONE
Yeah, yeah. She’s good.
HARMONY
Are you guys sure?

TANYA
What’s wrong?

HARMONY
Well, we’ve sort of achieved an image here, and to be honest I don’t know if this girl fits in. She seemed kind of weird. She was eating our cake with her fingers.

JOANNE
I saw her watching Iron Chef during the party.

HARMONY
You see? Kind of socially awkward and brunette.

EVERYONE
Yeah, yeah, dump her. Forget it.

The phone in the kitchen rings. Someone comes back and says it’s for Shelley. Shelley exits.

INT. ZETA KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Shelley picks up the phone.

SHELLEY
Hello?

HEF
Is this my darling Shelley?

SHELLEY
Hef?

HEF
Oh thank heavens. I’m so glad we found you.

SHELLEY
I can’t believe I’m hearing your voice. I’ve totally missed you and I’m so sorry for whatever I did.

HEF
What you did?
SHELLEY
Yeah. Marvin gave me the birthday card you wrote...

INT. ZETA LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Next slide is a meeker girl with thick glasses.

MARIA
Katootoo Jihiman. Sociology. From India. Everyone?

MONA
Could those glasses be any thicker?

CARRIE MAE
Yeah, and hair conditioner called, it wants to know why you won’t use it.

JOANNE
Not up to Zeta standards.

EVERYONE

Lilly peaks her head out of her door.

Next slide. A little person. Looks good other than that.

MARIA
Jodi Taylor. Film school. New Mexico. Everyone?

EVERYONE
(noticing Tonya)
She’s okay. I guess. Yeah, yeah.

TONYA
Hey, don’t look at me. I thought she was weird. All she talked about was Justin Timberlake and her pet lizard.

EVERYONE
(relieved)
Phewwww, thanks. We agree....

LILLY
Look at you people! Is this really what you have become?

(MORE)
LILLY (CONT'D)
Judging other girls on their appearance, calling them 'weird'? I’m sure glad I joined when I did because I probably wouldn’t make the cut these days. And neither would a lot of you. I can’t believe that Zeta has become just like Phi Mu. A bunch of snooty bitches!

Lilly gets so self conscience that she finally spoke that she bolts toward the window and dives out. Everyone stares at each other. She was right about what she said. Silence.

INT. ZETA KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Shelley on phone, much happier.

HEF
It was bad information you received, Shelly, and to prove it to you darling, I want you to be the March centerfold.

Shelley’s eyes go wide.

SHELLEY
Oh my g-d! Hef, that is so awesome. I can’t believe it!.

HEF
Believe it. And I want you to move back to the Mansion. It’s just not the same without you.

Shelley's smile is gigantic but she notices things around the kitchen that remind her of her new family, a Zeta calendar on the wall, pictures from the Aztec party and the nursing home with Oliver in front are on the fridge. Hef keeps talking but we don’t hear what he is saying anymore. Shelley is having second thoughts.

SHELLEY
I’m so sorry Hef. I love you, but I can’t do it. I just can’t. I’ve started a new family and I’m gonna stay here with them.

HEF
WHAAAAATTTTTT????!!!!!!!...
INT. ZETA LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The girls are still sitting in silence.

MARIA
Oh my G-D. What have we become?

MONA
It all started with this fake blonde hair. And these stupid water bras. We’re just a bunch of clones. Completely interchangeable.

INT. ZETA KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Shelley hangs up the phone and starts back to the living room. Just as she reaches the door she hears Mona talking and stops.

INT. ZETA LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MONA
This is all Shelley’s fault. Before she got here we were individuals she’s turned us into stupid bunnies. We’d be so much better off if she had never came into our lives.

INT. ZETA KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS


She quickly runs back to her room unnoticed.

INT. ZETA LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARI
You’re right about us. But you are wrong about Shelley. She is the best thing that ever happened to this place. She didn’t just change our outward appearance. She changed our attitudes. We can throw parties now. Heck, I may even have a boyfriend for the first time in my life.

(MORE)
And Mona, you no longer have that stupid bone going through your nose.

Everyone agrees that is a good one. Lilly coming back in the house.

LILLY
And she got me to talk.

Everyone agrees, happily.

JOANNE
And she freed me from my fears.

More agreement.

MONA
You’re right. I just think we need to tone it down a little. Be more of who we were.

EVERYONE
Yeah. Good idea.

MARIA
It will be the perfect mix. Half Shelley. Half us.

TANYA
Where is Shelley, anyway?

HARMONY
In the kitchen. Hey Shelley!

She doesn’t answer. They all go to the kitchen.

Shelley is gone.

Shelley sits in her car. Crying. Writing a letter. She looks at the picture of Pooter hanging from her rearview mirror.

SHELLEY
I can’t be myself with Oliver, and I tried to turn the girls into something they don’t want to be.

(MORE)
Well Pooter, I guess all I am is just a dumb bunny.

EXT. NURSING HOME - LATER

Shelley’s car pulls up. She gets out and approaches the front door. She takes out an envelope, we see the name ‘Oliver’ on it. She drops it through the mail slot and heads back to her car and drives off.

INT. SHELLEY’S CAR

Shelley drives the windy Sunset Boulevard. Her cellphone rings, she answers.

SHELLEY
Hello?

MARIA
Shelley, it’s Maria. Where are you?

SHELLEY
I’m moving back to the mansion. Hef called last night and said he wanted me to be the March centerfold.

MARIA
(trying to be happy)
Oh, wow. Congratulations. That’s awesome.

SHELLEY
Yeah, it’s what I always wanted. So....

MARIA
So good. Good. Great. All your dreams are finally coming true.

SHELLEY
Yeah, I guess they are. You guys have a great rush, I’m sure you’ll get a million new pledges. Tell everyone I said goodbye.

Shelley hangs up. Maria is confused, something doesn’t seem right...
108  INT. BEAUTY SCHOOL – DAY

MUSIC plays as a MONTAGE BEGINS. Joanne, Mona and Becky once again have their heads in the sinks as stylists attend to them. Harmony, Tanya and Carrie Mae are under the dryer.

    CARRIE MAE
    Well, whatever we're gonna be, we need to figure it out. We still need 30 girls by Oct. 15th, or we can kiss it all goodbye.

    HARMONY
    When we show these girls who we really are I don't think we'll have any problems. Right?

109  EXT. MANSION – DAY

Shelley pulls in to a hero’s welcome. She is almost enjoying it. We see Cassandra walking down the driveway with Marvin carrying her luggage.

110  INT. NURSING HOME – DAY

Oliver opens a letter. It's the one Shelley was writing. We hear his voice reading it over the rest of the montage.

    OLIVER
    I am sorry I couldn't tell you this in person. It was way too embarrassing to face you after all we've been through. I'm leaving the Zeta house to fulfill my life long dream. And I know that it won't make any sense to you. I'm going to work in the Peace Corps in the mountains of Peru.

111  EXT. CAMPUS – DAY

Joanne and Carrie Mae, now brunette again, stand alongside Mona who is still blonde, but with a more punk rock hairdo and a defiant stripe of blue. They hand out ZETA LOLLIPOPS while Harmony strums her guitar.
The cat jumps into Shelley’s arms. Shelley smiles and holds the cat up to her face for a kiss. Then with an even bigger smile on her face, walks over and places the cat inside the dog fence. The dogs start chasing her all around.

Harmony, now make-up free, pokes holes in her water bra with a steak knife and waters the rosebushes. Behind her, Maria and Joanne hang a Rush banner that reads: "ZETA: BE WHO YOU WANNA BE".

Oliver finishes the letter. Looks confused.

Shelley is ready for bed, talking to Marvin.

SHELLEY
... and that’s when I overheard the girls talking about me. I thought they’d be better off without me so... here I am.

MARVIN
I don’t know Shelley, it sounds like they were better off with you.

SHELLEY
I guess not. And you know what really sucks is for the first time in my life, I really felt like people liked me for what I had to say. I was even going to sign up for some night classes next semester so I could come up with even smarter things to say to people but I guess that would be stupid now.

This hits Marvin.
SHELLEY (CONT’D)
Anyway, good night Marvin. It’s great to talk to you again.

MARVIN
It sure is Shelly. Good night.

Marvin goes to exit, pausing at the door for a moment to look at Shelley rolling over sadly to go to sleep. Then he exits.

EXT. ZETA FRONT YARD

Maria is holding court. The other Zetas are talking to rushees on the lawn. They all have a confidence and enthusiasm that wasn’t there before.

MARIA
Zeta was founded on the tenets of sisterhood, friendship and philanthropy. Since then we’ve added kick ass parties to the list.

Joanne is talking to some girls by the front steps.

JOANNE
There really isn’t a Zeta type. We’re open to all girls who are looking for something different. That’s why our rush theme is “Be who you want to be”.

EAGER RUSHEE
Zeta’s still totally my first choice.

ANOTHER RUSHEE
Me, too.

Maria smiles.

EXT. CAMPUS QUAD

Lilly walks across the quad. She has all the pledge bids in her hands. There must be about 100 of them.

INT. MAIL DISTRIBUTION CENTER

Lilly walks up to the counter. The clerk is on the phone, shuffling through some papers. There is a cute guy standing there who notices her.
TYLER
Hi. Are you new on campus? I don’t think we’ve ever met. My name is Cole.

Lilly puts the invites down on the counter and fixes her hair.

LILLY
I just...transferred. My name is Lilly.

Ashley walks in to drop off her bids. She sees Lilly is in deep conversation. She sees Lilly’s envelopes. While the clerk is still turned around, she acts quickly and slides them into the nearby garbage can. The clerk finishes his phone call. Ashley hands her invites to him.

ASHLEY
She just dropped these on the floor. Can you send them out for her?

CLERK
Sure thing.

Ashley exits. Lilly turns around. Notices the invites are missing. Starts to freak.

LILLY
What happened to all those invites??

CLERK
I got ‘em. Don’t worry.

LILLY
Pheww. You scared me.

INT. PLAYBOY MANSION

Shelley is looking at old party photos on the wall. She is about to be part of history. She pauses at one for a beat longer than the rest.

SHELLEY
(shaking her head)
Nah. No way.

The Playboy EDITOR appears behind her. He pulls out a chair for her.
EDITOR
(continuing)
So let's get started on your centerfold interview.

Shelley sits. He smiles at her.

EDITOR (CONT'D)
Let's start with ambitions.

SHELLEY
Well my ambition was to be a centerfold.

EDITOR
So all your dreams have come true.

Shelley nods, halfheartedly.

SHELLEY
Yeah... I guess so.

EDITOR
Guilty pleasure?

SHELLEY
Eating cookie dough with my best friend Maria... who secretly hates me.

He takes notes.

EDITOR
We'll just change "who hates me" to "in the nude".

He makes a note on his papers.

EDITOR (CONT'D)
Okay, hit me with your turn-ons.

SHELLEY
(wistful)
Someone who's kind and sweet to old people. A bad dancer. And guys whose first name begins with O.

EDITOR
(sarcastic)
Wow. That's hot. Turn offs?

Shelley thinks for a moment.
SHELLEY
Cauliflower, global warming, and misogyny.

EDITOR
Let's just change "misogyny" to "mean people".

INT. ZETA LIVING ROOM

It’s all decked out. Furniture moved to the sides of the room. They are ready for the 100 girls to show up. Our girls look really nice, and are just waiting around.

Mona walks in with a huge bowl.

MONA
This should be big enough to hold everyone’s name.

HARMONY
I bet we’re the first sorority to pick their pledges by drawing names out of a bowl.

MARIA
This way we don’t have to judge people. The first 30 girls picked get the bids.

JOANNE
All the girls are so nice. Maybe I’ll move out so we can pick 31.

BECKY
I could move out or we might only be able to pick 29.

LILLY
If there is a shy pledge, she can have my closet.

Mona is looking out the front door.

MONA
Hey check this out.

EXT. ZETA STREET

All the rushees are piling into the other houses. No one is coming to Zeta.
Ashley and Courtney welcome their huge throng.

INT. ZETA LIVING ROOM

MARIA
What the hell?

HARMONY
Do you think everyone changed their minds?

MONA
You did send out the invitations, didn’t you Lilly?

LILLY
Absolutely.

FLASHBACK
QUICK CUTS
SHE TURNS AROUND
THE INVITES ARE GONE
THE CLERK NODS AND SMILES
SHE SEES ASHLEY EXITING
SHE SEES ASHLEY SMILING
TYLER HANDS HER HIS PHONE NUMBER
SHE SMILES AND PUTS IT IN HER PURSE
BACK TO SCENE

LILLY (CONT’D)
Guys...Ashley must have stolen them. She was there when I was there. And there was this boy there. And I never talked to one before. And I got his phone number. And, and, and...

MONA
That bitch. Time for her to get cut.

Mona opens her switchblade. Everyone is ready to kill.
The girls burst out of the house and head for Phi Mu. Mona is the first one there, getting in Ashley’s face.

MONA
You couldn’t beat us so you had to pull this crap.

ASHLEY
What?

There is general hubbub and name calling amongst the two sororities finally the Phi Mu housemother steps in.

PHI MU HOUSEMOTHER
Girls. Girls. Girls. Where is your spirit of sisterhood? This should be a great day. Inviting others to join us as sisters for life.

CARRIE MAE
(pointing to Ashley)
She stole our bids.

ASHLEY
I don’t have any idea what you are talking about.

PHI MU HOUSEMOTHER
Now, we had a deal. And it appears that you have not fulfilled it. So Monday Zeta will appear in front of the Pan-Hellenic council to have their charter revoked. If you have any evidence of your charges against Ashley you can present it there.

The Zetas look devastated as they head back to their house. The Phi-Mus wave goodbye and fake like they are wiping away tears as they head back inside.

Shelley is getting ready to shoot her centerfold. She has chosen the library as her setting. She is posing next to one of the bookshelves with a cart full of books. She is not yet nude but she is very skimpily dressed. There is a person with a fog machine and a person with a wind machine. Everyone is bustling around. Shelley looks distracted.
PHOTOGRAPHER
We need more fog!

The guy cranks up the machine a little and a cloud of smoke envelopes Shelley.

SHELLEY
(coughing)
Why would there be fog in a library?

PHOTOGRAPHER
It’s sexy. Who knows maybe someone is smoking.

Maria enters.

MARIA
Or maybe it’s because your butt is smoking hot.

SHELLEY
(excited for the first time)
Maria! What are you doing here?

They run to each other and hug. While Maria and Shelley are talking, various hair, make-up people and clothing stylists work on Shelley like a Nascar pit crew. Going as far as flossing her teeth.

MARIA
I came to straighten out the mix up about what you overheard the girls saying about you.

SHELLEY
How do you know about that?

MARIA
Well, let’s just say a little bird told me.

Maria looks to the door, Marvin is standing there smiling. Maria looks back to Shelley.

SHELLEY
What bird?

Maria and Marvin react, Marvin walks over and stands right next to Maria.
MARIA
Shelley, Marvin called me and said you told him everything that happened. It was all a misunderstanding so I came right over.

SHELLEY
But I heard what you guys said about. Everyone thinks I ruined Zeta. Mona said I turned you all into a bunch of dumb bunnies. OUCH!

One of the pit crew has plucked an unwanted hair from Shelley’s butt with a pair of tweezers and holds it up proudly.

SHELLEY (CONT’D)
Could I have five minutes guys.

Everyone walks away as Shelley puts on a robe and leads Maria to a different room.

CUT TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

The girls enter the room which is adorned with old photos on the wall.

MARIA
Mona was just talking about our hair and the way we were dressing. Maybe we did go a little to far. But everybody loves you. For the next ten minutes we all talked about how you were the best thing that ever happened to us. The house just isn’t the same without you.

Shelley’s eyes well up a bit at this news.

SHELLEY
Really?

MARIA
Of course. You’re the best housemother any sorority has ever seen.

They hug.
SHELLEY
Oh my G-d, I have to thank Marvin.
And where’s that big bird, I’d like
to thank it, too.

MARIA
Shelley, forget about the -- I will
pass on your thanks to the bird.

SHELLEY
(breaking the hug)
So what happened with rush?

MARIA
Well, we had tons of girls
interested, but no one showed up
because Ashley stole our bids. We
have no proof but she did.

SHELLEY
So the house is gone?

MARIA
Yeah. We’re supposed to go in front
of the Pan-Hellenic council on
Monday to make it official but I
don’t think any of us are even
going to show up. We been
humiliated enough in our lives.

Shelley looks at the old PHOTOS on the wall of Hef and his
exploits throughout the years. She stops in front of the one
she was staring at before and pulls it off the wall.

SHELLEY
Maybe someone else does.

INT. PAN-HELENIC COUNCIL MEETING

A large auditorium style classroom. It is filled with
sorority and fraternity types. There is a table at the front
with Ashley and a couple of other “Greek” leaders. There is
also a large screen and a projection system. Mrs. Hagstrom
and Mr. Walker, her fraternity counterpart, are obviously
running things.

MR. WALKER
So the new goal for fund-raising
next semester is two thousand
dollars per house.

(MORE)
MR. WALKER (CONT'D)
Anyone coming in above that will be honored in our yearly banquet. All those in favor say aye.

EVERYONE
Aye.

On the big screen the group shot from the Zeta’s appears.

MRS. HAGSTROM
Now, our last order of business. Unfortunately, not all of us will be here next year.

Shelley and all the girls enter at the back of the auditorium.

MRS. HAGSTROM (CONT'D)
For the fifth year in a row the Zeta’s did not fulfill their rush requirements so they will be de-certified and their house put up for sale. All those in favor say.....

Shelley makes her way down the center aisle. Everyone hubbubs.

SHELLEY
Not so fast. I have one piece of business that I think everyone will want to see, before you get to your piece.

MRS. HAGSTROM
Please Miss Darlington, you are not a housemother anymore. You don’t even have a house. This fine institution of higher learning will be much better off without a band of misfits led by a wanna be porn star. This institution is and always will be hose bag free.

SHELLEY
I couldn’t have said it better myself.

The crowd...huh, what? Carrie Mae gets the guy running the projector in a headlock and Mona drops in the slide. It is a picture of Hef from Woodstock. He is standing next to a very muddy, very naked, very hairy hippy. On closer examination we see that it is a young Mrs. Hagstrom and she is grabbing Hef’s crotch. The crowd bursts into heated conversation.
SHELLEY (CONT’D)
Are these the type of values we would like to promote Mrs. Hagstrom?

MRS. HAGSTROM
That is not me!

SHELLEY
Then I guess there must be two people who have a freaky mole on their neck that looks like a puppy.

Mona drops another slide in and we see that it is a close up of the mole on the hippy’s neck. Mrs. Hagstrom covers her neck and starts to stutter.

MRS. HAGSTROM
But... I mean... It was The Sixties.
(she goes for the projector)
You can’t blame me I was shrooming.

The hubbubs go crazy. Mr. Walker bangs a gavel on the table to get everyone to calm down.

MR. WALKER
While this is without a doubt the most interesting meeting I’ve been to in a while, I think it is time to resolve these issues and move on. So here is how it is going to work. We’re all going to start over. Mrs. Hagstrom, you’re gonna tone it down and act like a human being again from now on with or without the assistance of mushrooms.

Mrs. Hagstrom nods in agreement.

MR. WALKER (CONT’D)
As for the girls of Phi-Mu, I wish I could put you on probation for being mean and nasty people but I can’t so I will just tell you, try to be less bitchy.

The girls are shocked.

MR. WALKER (CONT’D)
You heard me.
He turns to the Zeta’s.

MR. WALKER (CONT’D)
And that brings us to the Zeta’s, you’re going to keep your house, your dignity, and your self esteem, but maybe you could shave your legs every once in a while?

The Zeta’s nod in agreement then celebrate, all gathering around Shelley and hugging her.

MR. WALKER (CONT’D)
But next year you will get enough pledges and meet all the other requirements or we will be back here.

MARIA
Yes sir!

Ashley walks over and angrily whispers to Mrs. Hagstrom.

ASHLEY
And you yelled at me for wearing open toed shoes!

The Beer Pong Dude stands up.

BEER PONG DUDE
Can we get a copy of that picture?

MONA
It’s all yours.

Mona flings it out into the crowd.

BEER PONG DUDE

Everyone laughs except Mrs. Hagstrom.

INT. ZETA HOUSE - DAY

The girls all enter the house. Everyone is celebrating their victory.

MARIA
That was awesome Shelley. You saved us again.
SHELLEY
Hef and Marvin get a lot of the credit, too.

MARIA
This is so great. Everything worked out perfectly.

SHELLEY
Well, not perfectly. Real perfection would be me and Oliver together right now. But that can never be cause I moved to Peru and only left him a note.

TANYA
But you didn’t really move to Peru.

SHELLEY
I know that but he doesn’t.

Shelley walks towards the kitchen a little dejected.

INT. ZETA KITCHEN

As Shelley enters she sees Oliver standing under a banner that says “Welcome Back from Peru Shelley”. He is holding a bouquet of flowers. Shelley shyly walks over to him. All the girls enter now.

SHELLEY
How did you know I was back from Peru?

OLIVER
A little bird told me.

SHELLEY
I got to meet this freakin bird and take him to dinner or something.

MARIA
Me. I’m the bird. I called Oliver up the minute I found out you were upset.

Shelley is touched. She puts her hands over her heart.

SHELLEY
(to Maria)
This is what it must feel like to have a best friend.

(MORE)
(to Oliver)
Now I have to admit something to you. I didn’t go to Peru.

OLIVER
Get out of here.

Everyone in the room laughs.

SHELLEY
Also, I was in Playboy.

OLIVER
I know, Shelly. And I have something to admit to you. I was totally wrong about saying girls in Playboy are bimbos. Because you are the sweetest, funniest, most caring and generous girl I’ve ever met in my life, not to mention your incredible brain and medium boobs.

SHELLEY
So… you’ll be my boyfriend?

OLIVER
Heck yeah. I mean how many guys who manage a nursing home get to say they have a Playmate Centerfold for a girlfriend?

SHELLEY
Actually I left before we did the photo shoot. But if you have a camera I can be your personal private centerfold.

OLIVER
(yelling)
Does anyone have a camera I can borrow right now?! I’ll give you everything I own!!!!!!!!!

Shelley laughs as Oliver pulls her in for a kiss. We see all the girls peeking in at the kitchen door. Everyone oooohhhs and ahhhs. We hear a knock on the back door. The girls walk into the kitchen.

MONA
Shelley, it’s for you.

Marvin enters the room, still shirtless, carrying a suitcase.
SHELLEY
Marvin, what are you doing here?

MARVIN
I’ve been hired as the Zeta House’s new butler. Since you’ll be taking classes next semester, you’ll need someone to help out around here. Oh, and Hef wanted me to let you know that the Zetas have a lifetime pass into the mansion.

The girls all react, psyched.

SHELLEY
Marvin, I guess all I can say is... welcome to my new family!

MARVIN
Ladies. I am at your disposal.

SHELLEY
Disposal. Right. I think the garbage disposal is broken. After you fix that we’ll take some mangoritas on the front porch.

MARVIN
Not a problem.

All the girls come in for a group hug as we fade.

MUSIC AND CREDITS

UNDER CREDITS we see a rockin’ ZETA HOUSEPARTY including SHELLEY, OLIVER AND ALL THE RESIDENTS OF THE NURSING HOME partying with the Zetas and other students.