

GOOD GIRLS GET HIGH

13.

INT. SCHOOL STAIRWELL- DAY

Danielle and Sam plop down in a stairwell and eagerly turn to the index.

SAM

I'm on pages 12, 25 and 65.

DANIELLE

Go to 65 first.

Sam flips to page 65. It's a DEDICATION PAGE from Danielle featuring a COLLAGE OF PHOTOS of Sam and Danielle through the years-- posing with pizza, both dressed as Spock for Halloween, in lab coats, on rollerblades, holding light sabers, in the library-- they've been best friends since they were 12.

In beautiful cursive on the center of the page, Danielle has written: SAMIELLE, established 2005. It's the sweetest thing ever.

SAM

You got us a dedication page. Those were like fifty bucks!

DANIELLE

It was worth every penny.

SAM

Awww...I love it!

Sam gives Danielle a big hug as Danielle browses through the yearbook.

DANIELLE

Ohh...I love the Awards section!
Look! Jeremy got "Biggest Art Star".

Indeed there is a pretentious PHOTO of Jeremy looking sexy as hell.

She turns the page and stops. Clearly upset by what she sees.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

What the?

SAM

What?

Sam looks at Danielle's yearbook and sees:

←
START
SC#1

1/9

2 SCENES

DANIELLE

A photo of Sam and Danielle (a candid of the girls looked slightly bewildered holding their lunch trays) below the headline: BIGGEST GOOD GIRLS.

DANIELLE

Biggest good girls?! What kind of bullshit category is that?

Sam reads from the Yearbook:

SAM

Sam Jansen and Danielle Compton are undoubtedly Woodson High's most accomplished co-validictorians. Sam won the state science fair with her open source iPhone application "The digital scale" and Danielle had her first volume of poetry "Teen Spirits" published at age fourteen. These two are good girls to watch out for.

She looks up at Danielle.

SAM (CONT'D)

All of that sounded accurate.

DANIELLE

Good Girls! It's condescending. It's what you say to a toddler who has just used a potty for the first time.

SAM

It's just a moniker. Would you prefer "Affable Young Women?"

DANIELLE

It's so neutered! Is this really how people see us?

SAM

It's just a stupid yearbook award.

DANIELLE

No. It's a lot more than that. We've spent the last four years studying our asses off meanwhile life is happening and it's passing us by!

SAM

I feel like I'm living.

2/9

DANIELLE

Then let's take a brief inventory
of our lives.

SAM

Ok.

DANIELLE

We wear pajama pants to school.

SAM

Only during finals. Or Fridays.

DANIELLE

We don't have cars.

SAM

We're environmentalists.

DANIELLE

We're still virgins.

SAM

Not if you count my exam with
doctor Rabinowitz.

DANIELLE

We've never been to a party.

SAM

We went to your mom's ACLU benefit.

DANIELLE

We've never done drugs or drank
alcohol.

SAM

What about that time I overdosed on
Theraflu and started seeing those
numbers floating around my room?

DANIELLE

Sam, we've literally never done
anything bad.

SAM

Remember when we skipped school to
go see Al Gore's lecture on climate
change? That was bad. I had a test
that day!

Off of Danielle's reaction CUT TO...

← END
SC#1

3/9

She hands the joint to Sam who does the same.

As they pass the joint back and forth, coughing, choking...

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
We need to give our joint a name.

SAM
Let's call it Justin Bieber.

DANIELLE
Why?

SAM
I don't know.

Danielle references her laptop --

DANIELLE
Are you experiencing heavy eyelids?
Increased appetite? Or a hyper
awareness of sensory experiences?

SAM
I feel like we're in 3D.

DANIELLE
Aren't we always in 3D?

SAM
Yeah, but, more.

Danielle reads from her laptop...

DANIELLE
Paranoia, introspection --

SAM
I think I can hear your blood.

DANIELLE
Don't say that.

SAM
Is that something you're not
supposed to say? I feel like you
really hate me for saying that.

DANIELLE
I don't hate you.
(beat)
I'm not really feeling anything.
Like I guess I feel like a little
squeezing in my brain.

← START
SC#2

7/9

SAM

Woah. My American Girl Doll looks crazy right now.

REVEAL the American Girl Doll. She looks exactly the same. Sam slowly turns the doll so it's facing the other way.

DANIELLE

There's also a lot of super negative side effects listed.

SAM

Like what?

DANIELLE

It says it can precipitate or exacerbate latent or existing mental disorders.

SAM

I do have this weird desire to count things right now.

DANIELLE

Possible psychological dependence on cannabis.

SAM

I'm feeling a lack of motivation and the sudden urge to buy a Mexican poncho.

DANIELLE

Also coughing, asthma..

Sam begins to cough.

SAM

Oh my god. I forgot to bring my inhaler!

DANIELLE

Sam, we're at your house!

SAM

Oh yeah.

Sam opens a drawer and pulls out an INHALER.

SAM (CONT'D)

Close call.

PING!

5/9

SAM has a text message from MR. DELANO.

MR. DELANO: Did you turn in the teacher evaluations to the office?

SAM (CONT'D)

Oh my god! I just got a text from Mr. D!

DANIELLE

What does it say?

SAM

Dammit! I forgot to turn in the teacher evaluations.

DANIELLE

That's what it says?

SAM

No! He's asking about them! I got sidetracked by the whole yearbook fiasco.

DANIELLE

Text him back!

SAM

I can't. He'll know I'm high!

DANIELLE

He's not gonna know you're high through a text!

SAM

What do I say?

DANIELLE

Tell him you forgot and you'll turn it in on Monday.

SAM

Ok.

Sam looks down at her phone to type a response. Then she looks up.

SAM (CONT'D)

I forgot how to use my phone.

DANIELLE

Give me. I'll do it.

Danielle takes the phone and begins typing.

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SAM

Wait! I remembered how to use it!

Sam tries to grab the phone from Danielle.

DANIELLE

Stop! I want to google something first!

As they fight over the phone we hear the WHOOSH sound indicating that a message has been sent.

Danielle looks at it.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

Oh no.

SAM

What?

DANIELLE

Shit.

SAM

What happened?

DANIELLE

It's not that bad.

SAM

Show me!

Danielle turns the phone around to REVEAL:

They accidentally sent Mr. D the image of BREASTS that Sam took a screen shot of earlier.

SAM (CONT'D)

You texted Mr D my dream tits!

DANIELLE

Why were they saved to your cut and paste?

Sam starts to panic.

SAM

Oh my god. Oh my god. Ok, here's what we need to do, we go to Mr D's house, break in and steal his iPhone...

7/9

DANIELLE

What are you talking about? It's a text! It's instantaneous! He's seen it already!

Sam starts to have a panic attack.

SAM

I'm freaking out. I'm freaking out. I can't breathe. I can't breathe.

Danielle grabs her by the shoulders.

DANIELLE

Breathe.

SAM

I can't.

DANIELLE

Breathe!

Danielle hands her the INHALER. SAM takes a puff.

Sam looks down at her phone. The THREE LITTLE DOTS which indicate that the other person is typing are activated.

SAM

Oh my god, he's writing back! It's the bubbles! What do I do?

DANIELLE

Let's just wait and see what he writes.

The girls watch the THREE LITTLE DOTS with bated breath for what feels like an incredibly long time. Suddenly, the dots disappear. Mr D doesn't text back.

SAM

The bubbles went away!

DANIELLE

Maybe he's driving.

SAM

What do I do?

DANIELLE

Just text him and say "Sorry, meant for someone else."

8/9

SAM

Then he's gonna think I'm texting
boobs to someone else!

DANIELLE

Isn't that better than you texting
them to him?

SAM'S PHONE BEGINS TO RING. It's MR. D.

As it's RINGING:

SAM

Oh my god, he's calling!! What do I
do?

DANIELLE

Pick it up!

SAM

I can't! I can't talk to him. I'll
say something stupid. I can't pick
it up!

DANIELLE

Ok, then put it down!

Sam puts her phone down on the floor and crawls underneath
her desk.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

SAM

I'm just gonna stay under this
table for awhile.

DANIELLE

Why?

SAM

Because I feel safe here.

The PHONE stops RINGING.

DANIELLE

It stopped.

Beat.

SAM

Did he leave a voice mail?

←
END
SC#2

9/9