

# Must Get a Good Man

by

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*"I was born a disciplined child, never knew how I got so wild." -- Jacob Miller*

FADE IN:

EXT. PAVILION SCHOOL FOR GIRLS - DAY

Pavilion School is a prestigious all-girls boarding school situated on fifty acres of lush countryside in Malvern, Jamaica. Many of its buildings are old but well kept and in line with a 158 year old institution.

EXT. CAR PARK PAVILION - DAY

A GROUP OF UPPER SIXTH FORMERS exchange hugs near the front of the school. They are all in uniform - a royal blue skirt and a white blouse along with a navy blue tie.

ZOE, 17, leads the RENEGADES. She is sexy and well put together for a girl her age, and she knows it.

ZOE

Aye gyals! How was your summer?  
Mission accomplished? Me and Myra  
got laid.

She winks at MYRA, 17. Myra wears her blue skirt a few inches too short, her blouse unbuttoned enough to show her considerable cleavage.

ANYA, an attractive girl of 17, shakes her head in disbelief.

ANYA

Luddy gyals!

MYRA

Twin American boys, down here on  
holiday...

ZOE

...took home some memories of  
Pavilion pie!

Zoe and Myra high five as the girls giggle.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Mine was hot and hung!

ANYA

Well played, Goddess. How'd yuh  
manage?

ZOE

It was tough cherry picking, but I took what I could handle. The rest I left out.

MYRA

Unfortunately, the other brother was not as endowed. Just ordinary.

ANYA

Ah sis, there's always next summer to get a good man.

MYRA

Yass! I deserve a better job than that.

ANONA, 17, interjects. She is attractive but a bit rough around the edges.

ANONA

Better luck next time, sis.

ZOE

It's not luck, it's skill, sis. My goal this final year is to strategize to get us all a good man.

ANYA

Mine is like all other years here. Hurry up and graduate so I get a good man. I'm tired of these fucking classes. I'm a woman now and my nature's overboiling.

Zoe leads the Renegades in a rendition of Helen Reddy's "I Am Woman, Hear Me Roar."

ZOE

(singing)  
I am woman.

GIRLS

(singing)  
Hear me roar, in numbers too big to ignore.

Zoe flexes her biceps.

ZOE

(singing)  
I am strong!

MYRA  
 (singing)  
 I am invincible!

GIRLS  
 (singing)  
 I am woman!

The girls laugh at themselves.

ANONA  
 Oh zeen! This summer I realized  
 how much I've pent up inside. Just  
 wanna get the fuck out of this  
 place a get a money man.

ZOE  
 By the sounds of it, you didn't get  
 your cherries popped.

Anya and Anona shake their heads negatively.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
 Whatcha waiting for? Don't want to  
 end up like Nola over there.

Zoe nods toward NOLA, who sits alone under a nearby tee.

ANYA  
 I'll never be like that prude, yuh  
 done know Goddess.

ZOE  
 Don't worry, Imma pop her cherry  
 before we graduate. I can help you  
 too, if ya need lessons.

ANONA  
 Nah, we just waiting for men, not  
 boys. Men wid cheddah. Speaking  
 of...

Anona nods at the PARENTS dropping off First and Second  
 Formers, 11-12 year old girls.

On cue, the Renegades patrol the area like cheetahs in the  
 wild. They are on the prowl, checking out the new fathers  
 of Pavilion girls.

ZOE  
 Ooh, some of these fathers look  
 checkable.

MYRA

Oh yeah, I could check out one of them and see what's he's up to.

ZOE

Probably 7-8 inches!

The girls laugh. Anya nods toward one of them.

ANYA

That one looks good, but his wife is toe to toe with him. She's not letting any air pass between them.

ANONA

Forget that one, those bagging bitches called wives prevent their husbands from having a little fun on the side.

ZOE

Gyal, you are so right. Little do they know that the fun he has on the road will make him go home with a smile on his face. A better husband she'll have at her disposal.

An Audi pulls up.

ANYA

Ooh, you can see money on this one.

The Audi door opens. A MAN, about 65 years old, steps out.

ZOE

Is that old bag you lusting at gyal?

ANONA

Who cares if he is old, is money I see when I look at him.

ANYA

Money for sure. And don't forget there is always Viagra.

ZOE

The little blue wonder pill! How could I forget that? Just make sure he writes the will and then you give him an overdose of Viagra and put him raaaas to sleep...

The girls chuckle.

GIRLS  
Permanently!

A Mercedes-Benz E class drives up and parks. MOESHA, 11, and CHAD BRUNSWICK, 40, exit the vehicle. Mr. Brunswick is handsome man and well dressed in a custom suit.

ANONA  
The lord is my shepherd, I see what I want.

ZOE  
My, my, my. What a work of art.

ANYA  
Ooh la la! Me sey, this is what you call MAN!

ANONA  
Right height, right body, right car, and I can guess, right in his pants too.

The foursome enjoy a hearty laugh.

Mr. Brunswick walks Moesha toward the corridor. He kisses her head and starts for the nearby Headmistress' Office.

INT. DORM CORRIDOR - DAY

The girls watch as Mr. Brunswick saunters down the corridor and into the Headmistress Office.

The instant he is out of sight, Anona makes her move, a lioness taking out a gazelle on the Serengeti.

Anona sashays up to Moesha, alone in the corridor.

ANONA  
Wa gwon?

Moesha is apprehensive.

MOESHA  
Huh? Oh, I'm fine. Just a bit nervous. I'm a -

Anona interrupts.

ANONA  
First former?

Moesha nods sheepishly.

ANONA (CONT'D)

I'm Anona.

Anona extends her hand. Moesha offers a weak handshake.

MOESHA

Moesha.

Anona sizes up her young prey.

ANONA

Hey, what type of work does your dad do?

MOESHA

Why do you want to know that?

ANONA

It pays to be nice here, Moesha. You're a mere first former, and if you want to enjoy your time here, answer my question. And don't give me any of your stinky attitude.

Anona gives Moesha a mean look.

ANONA(CONT'D)

You smelling what I'm stepping in, gyal?

A beat before Moesha answers.

MOESHA

My dad is a lawyer.

Anona eyes beam.

ANONA

Well, I will take care of you here if you introduce me to him. One favour deserves another. That's the Pavilion way.

Moesha nods. Anona looks in the direction of the car.

ANONA (CONT'D)

That's a nice car. Fit for a lawyer. Me sey, I'd look good in the front seat. Sunroof open and my hair being wind blown.

EXT. CAR PARK PAVILION - DAY

Anona strolls over to the car. Moesha follows behind. Anona glides her hand along the car's exterior.

After a moment, she notices Mr. Brunswick leaving the Headmistress Office.

Anona quickly fixes herself in the side view mirror and makes nice with Moesha as Mr. Brunswick approaches.

Mr. Brunswick pops the trunk as Anona pretends to be nice to his daughter. He takes out Moesha's suitcase and other belongings from the trunk.

ANONA

You seem like you could do with a little help. My name is Anona, I am in senior school. I remember my first day here.

MR. BRUNSWICK

That's so nice of you. Very thoughtful.

Anona takes one of the bags from Mr. Brunswick.

MR. BRUNSWICK (CONT'D)

Your parents seem to have grown you well. I'm impressed.

ANONA

Here we are taught to be ladies. It's the perfect place for your daughter. What's her name?

MR. BRUNSWICK

Moesha.

ANONA

Great. Allow me to show you to the junior dorm.

Anona smiles and escorts Mr. Brunswick and Moesha toward the junior dorm.

INT. JUNIOR DORM - DAY

Anona carries a bag into the junior dorm. Mr. Brunswick and Moesha follow closely behind.



ANONA

I know this is all can be a bit overwhelming, a shock to the system. But rest assured that your little princess will be fine here. I'll see to that.

Mr. Brunswick turns to Moesha.

MR. BRUNSWICK

Here that, sweetheart? Anona says she will help get you adjusted.

Anona has a look of accomplishment. Moesha is concerned.

ANONA

Mr. Brunswick, I will need your number. Just in case there is an emergency. If anything urgent comes up, I can quickly get in touch with you.

MR. BRUNSWICK

Perfect.

Mr. Brunswick and Anona exchange numbers.

FADE TO:

EXT. LARGE COTTON TREE - DAY

NOLA, 17, sits under a tree and scribbles into a well worn diary. She is dressed in the upper sixth form uniform. Nola is plain, although she has an understated beauty about her that is revealed in her sweet, babyish face.

She strokes her straight hair as she looks about the campus. In many ways it has the look of a convent, but has a certain old charm that Nola finds appealing.

She scribbles into her diary.

NOLA (V.O.)

How time flies! I'm actually in final year and soon I will graduate to face the outside world. So far I have lived up to the expectations of my mom and Miss Mustafa.

Nola, head buried into her diary, doesn't notice as the Renegades approach. Zoe shushes the other girls with her finger as she tip toes behind Nola.

Zoe reads Nola's diary from over her shoulder.

ZOE

(mimicking)

Thanks to my parents for insisting  
on sending me here or else I  
wouldn't have experienced high  
school like this.

Zoe swipes the diary from Nola's lap and tosses it to Myra.

MYRA

Nola, you haven't experienced  
anything until you've had a man in  
your mouth.

Myra pantomimes a blow job as the Renegades laugh and  
encircle Nola, playing keep away with her diary.

ZOE

Or your lap.

Zoe gyrates her hips to the delight of the Renegades.

JODY, 17, pushes her way through the group and snatches the  
diary from Myra. She is a comely girl, her long hair pulled  
back in a pony tail.

JODY

We came to Pavilion to become  
ladies, not sketels.

ZOE

Oh looky here, Nola's lesbo lover  
done come to the rescue.

MYRA

Sodomite.

Jody gets up in Myra's face.

JODY

Nuh ramp wid mi, pum pum.

MYRA

A wuh yuh a dutty gyal?

Zoe and Nola step in to separate the girls.

ZOE

Renegades, mount up! We have class  
to attend.

JODY

Run along ladies. Don't want to be  
late for grooming class.

Jody and Nola watch as Zoe leads the Renegades into a school building.

JODY (CONT'D)

Boom doggs.

The girls share a laugh. Jody hands Nola her diary. CLOSE UP on the book cover: Pavilion School crest with the motto "Suma virtute et humanitate" (With utmost courage and courtesy).

The pair hustle into the same building.

INT. GROOMING CLASS - DAY

Nola and Jody enter and take seats in the front of the classroom. Zoe, Myra and the Renegades occupy the back rows of the room.

HEADMISTRESS MUSTAFA, 60, paces the front of the room as she stares at the young ladies. A stern woman, dressed in an old fashioned, staid gown, like an old nun. Her hair do is very likely a wig.

She notices Myra's short skirt as she addresses her charges, looking over her large, turtle framed prescription glasses.

MISS MUSTAFA

As I've said many times, and I cannot overemphasize it, at Pavilion, you are being groomed to be the ladies of tomorrow, not ladies of the night.

Miss Mustafa paces up and down the aisles of girls. She taps Myra's bare thigh with long, wooden yard stick. Myra sheepishly pulls down her skirt to cover her thighs.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

I really hope you girls are paying attention and taking copious notes of what I am saying, so that you make your parents and all of your teachers here very proud of you.

Some of the girls whisper to each other, some chuckle and some focus on Miss Mustafa.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

I know over the years we have had some troublemakers, I could call some of them renegades, who didn't make us proud at all, but I am happy to say that ninety-nine percent of the girls who come here make us proud. Do I have your commitment to this, that none of you in this group will be in that one percent. I hope this batch will make us proud.

She pauses and looks at the girls over the top of her glasses. She gives a long, hard look toward Zoe and Myra.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

We are not responsible for you when you leave here, but we certainly hope that you will carry the flag high wherever you go, and keep the name of Pavilion as a bast...

Zoe clears her voice and interrupts Miss Mustafa. The Renegades laugh. Nola and Jody do not.

MISS. MUSTAFA

...as a bastion of virtue. Did I say something funny?

Laughter ceases.

MISS MUSTAFA

You girls think I'm an old hen. Well, I have knowledge of the things that some of you girls do here. I am hopeful that it's simply youthful exuberance and that you will all grow it out by the time graduation comes around.

MYRA

Like what, Miss?

MISS MUSTAFA

You really want me to spell it out? You all know. I hear that some of you come to classes without wearing underwear.

Girls laugh, again except Nola and Jody.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

You all find that funny, but wait until we decide to do random checks one day. A matter of fact, I am calling in the guidance counsellor now to help me do one.

Laughter gets low as the Renegades look around at each other. SASHA, 17, raises her hand.

SASHA

Miss, may I be excused for a minute?

MISS MUSTAFA

Oh no, class has another 15 minutes before you are dismissed. Furthermore, you are to ensure that you use the ladies room before you get to class.

Anona speaks before being acknowledged.

ANONA

Miss, if you don't allow me to go to the ladies room, I may have to do it right here and you know that wouldn't be lady-like at all. Not for a Pavilion lady.

MISS MUSTAFA

I wonder what's going on, if my suspicions are well placed. Just a reminder that, here, at Pavilion, our ladies abide by our code of conduct at all times. All times.

Miss Mustafa looks around the room.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

And what is our code of conduct?

She points at Nola.

NOLA

No chewing.

She points at Zoe.

ZOE

No fighting.

Like a orchestral conductor, Miss Mustafa swings her yard stick in Jody's direction.

JODY  
No braiding of hair.

Jody quickly pulls the extension braid from her hair. Miss Mustafa points at Sasha.

SASHA  
No cursing, nor swearing.

Miss Mustafa again taps on Myra's thigh.

MYRA  
No mini skirts, everything must be  
at least 2 inches below the knees.

Miss Mustafa is in all of her glory as she saunters toward the front of the room.

MISS MUSTAFA  
No make up.

She motions to the class to all join in.

GIRLS  
(in unison)  
Always polite, always respectful.  
Always think positive about life.  
Aspire for greatness, and always,  
always wear underwear.

Miss Mustafa is quite pleased with her students. CORA, 17, raises her hand with a smirk on her face.

CORA  
Miss, so when we are having a  
shower we must do so in our...in  
our...in our...panties too?

Girls laugh.

MISS MUSTAFA  
I am going to give you detention,  
your are being troublesome and a  
disturbance to the class.

An annoyed Miss Mustafa settles down her class.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT'D)  
Always keep them on, because if you  
take it off for the wrong reasons,  
those vultures outside these walls  
called "men" will take advantage of  
you.

The girls laugh uncontrollably. Miss Mustafa storms out of the room. The girls continue to make a ruckus.

After a moment, Miss Mustafa returns with the GUIDANCE COUNSELLOR, MRS. PETGRAVE, 65.

The girls are quickly silenced as they are arranged into a single file by a smiling Mrs. Petgrave and Miss Mustafa.

INT. GUIDANCE COUNSELLOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Mrs. Petgrave marks their names on a register as the girls file in to be checked for underwear.

Sasha sneaks out of line and rushes off to her dormitory.

Anona, not the sharpest knife in the kit, wasn't so smart. Mrs. Petgrave lifts Anona's skirt ever so slightly with a ruler and reveals a bare ass cheek. Miss Mustafa is mortified.

MISS MUSTAFA

Your detention shall consist of cleaning the bathroom in your dorm tonight after school.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - NIGHT

Anona cleans a toilet on her hands and knees. Girls pass through the bathroom, shouting "no draws" while tossing toilet paper on the floor for Anona to clean up.

ANONA

Gwey wid duh bomboclaat. Give it to Nola. She still needs it.

Anona and the girls laugh.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. DORM - DAY

Nola discreetly stuffs her bra with tissue. Anona stumbles upon her stuffing and feeling her breasts. She quickly runs out the dorm laughing loudly.

Anona bumps into Sasha at the foot stairs to the dorm.

ANONA

Guess what I just witnessed?

SASHA

You know I am not good at guessing.

ANONA

I just saw Nola stuffing her bra,  
you know at her age she doesn't  
have much of a chest.

SASHA

Di gyal don't have one nice piece  
ah chest, yuh see.

The pair giggle and spread word of Nola's bra stuffing throughout the dorm.

INT. DORM - NIGHT

Nola strolls in to a chorus of "tissue...tissue...tissue" by the girls, led by Anona and Sasha. Confused, she notices a dozen rolls on her bed.

Nola storms out crying.

At lights out, Nola is no where to be seen.

EXT. NOLA'S HOME - NIGHT

Nola pounds on her front door. Her father DRYDEN, 45, answers. He is handsome and well mannered.

DRYDEN

You scared me, what is going on my  
dearest?

Nola breaks down in tears and storms directly into her room. Dryden looks at his wife, THALIA, a young 45. Thalia is slim and well built. They approach Nola's bedroom door.

DRYDEN (CONT'D)

How did you get here? What is  
going on? It's now minutes to ten.  
What...what...

THALIA

What on earth is going on? You  
scared the hell out of us at this  
time of the night?

A beat before a crying Nola eventually answers her parents.

NOLA (O.S.)

I am not going back to Pavilion.



THALIA

Why? What went wrong? Were you expelled?

NOLA (O.S.)

I am not going back.

THALIA

May we come in?

After a moment, the door unlocks and her parents enter her room.

INT. NOLA'S BED ROOM - NIGHT

Nola lies in her bed, her face smashed into a pillow.

DRYDEN

Come here my sweetheart, tell daddy what's wrong. Who troubled his little girl?

NOLA

(into the pillow)

I am not going back until I grow some tits.

Dryden and Thalia look at each other.

Dryden lies down in the bed beside her and rubs her back.

DRYDEN

Nola my dear, not all girls mature at the same pace. Just like guys. Some guys reach puberty before others but they all get there eventually. It's the same for girls. You will have as much breast as you need, at the right time. It's like the turtle and the tortoise, you all will get there in time.

THALIA

Remember why you are at Pavilion? You are living a dream, my dream for both of us. Sweetheart, this will pass. Are the other girls teasing you about your lack of tits?

Thalia and Dryden glance at each other as Nola's head remains buried in her pillow.

INT. PAVILION PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Thalia, Dryden and Nola sit with Miss Mustafa.

MISS MUSTAFA

Mr. and Mrs. Ewing, may I extend sincerest apologies on behalf of Pavilion School. Please, leave it all up to me. I will ensure that the girls in her dorm are punished. That's not in the true spirit of Pavilion. Not at all.

EXT. PAVILION SCHOOL YARD - DAY

Sasha and Anona rake leaves.

ANONA

Dis bullshit. Over Nola's little tits.

Other girls from Nola's dorm clean windows at a nearby school building.

END FLASHBACK

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

A few weeks later. Nola enters the room and notices a roll of tissue on her desk. She grabs the roll and storms out of the class, to the laughter of her school mates.

INT. PAVILION PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Nola enters and slams the roll onto Miss Mustafa's desk.

MISS MUSTAFA

Again with this? I'm sorry dear. I will speak with your form teacher now. In the mean time, don't lose heart. I still believe that Pavilion is the place for you. Though maybe not for some of your school mates.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Miss Mustafa enters the class with Nola. She holds the roll of tissue high in the air.

MISS MUSTAFA

Who is responsible for placing a roll of tissue on Nola's desk?

The classroom is silent as no one admits to the deed.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

I am not going to repeat myself again. If I don't get the culprit answering me after five, you all will be punished. Five, four, three-two-one.

A sheepish Sasha raises her hand.

SASHA

Miss, I accidentally left it on her desk. I went to the ladies room and when I came back I was standing by her desk chatting and accidentally left it there.

The other girls in the class are trying to hold in their laughter. Miss Mustafa is not convinced.

MISS MUSTAFA

Follow me to my office. NOW!

Miss Mustafa yanks Sasha from the room.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - NIGHT

Anya, Zoe, and Myra stare out a window at:

EXT. CAR PARK PAVILION - NIGHT

Sasha walks toward an idling car. She waves at the girls in the window before sliding into the back seat of the car.

INT. DORM - NIGHT

The disheartened girls wave back.

ANONA

Rhaatid! Expelled over tissue?

ZOE

Nah. Just suspended. She'll be back in three days time.

Jody approaches the Renegades.

JODY

I wish it hadn't come to that. Listen girls, Nola is my friend from the days of elementary school.

(MORE)

JODY (CONT'D)

I love her, she doesn't deserve you  
all to be treating her like this.  
Put yourself in her position.

Jody looks around at the girls who are disinterested in her  
little speech. Jody smirks.

JODY (CONT'D)

Look at you Anona, you rump looks  
so big like a bag of rice. You  
shouldn't be messing with Nola's  
chest.

ANONA

A wah di rass clot yuh chat bout?  
Don't call my name, you saw me do  
anything?

JODY

I'm sure you were one of the girls  
who had left a roll of tissue on  
her bed a few weeks ago. Sasha is  
your best friend and I know she  
discussed today's incident with you  
before she put the tissue on Nola's  
desk.

NOLA

We need to do better than that, we  
all should live like sisters in  
here.

JODY

Look at you Zoe, your teeth are so  
yellow, I can't believe it's not  
buttah. Has Nola ever teased you  
about it?

The girls laugh as Zoe checks her teeth.

ANONA

The fuckery dat!

ZOE

A wha yuh feel like? How my name  
get called now? Take a chill pill  
and leave me out of this.

Jody looks at LAURA, 17. She is a big girl.

JODY

We all have our faults, we're not  
all physically perfect. Look at  
you Laura, you mampy crab.

They girls laugh and poke fun at Laura.

JODY (CONT'D)

Your breasts are too big, like a lactating cow. Tissue wouldn't help to solve your problem.

Laura jumps up off her bed and slaps Jody across the face. Nola holds back Jody just before she can retaliate.

JODY (CONT'D)

I'm not done yet, we all have our imperfections, so Nola isn't any different from us. I'm not perfect either, I'm only five feet, six inches tall and I wear a size nine shoe.

The girls all laugh, none harder than Anya.

ANYA

You know what they say about big foot girls.

ZOE

Not true, that applies to guys, not girls.

JODY

What are you talking about?

Everyone laughs except Jody and Nola. Tempers calm. Laura jumps back on her bed and Nola releases Jody.

ZOE

You girls live under a rock? There is usually a correlation between foot size and the size of guy's hose, not the size of girl's...most valuable assets.

ANONA

Yuh deh pon skunt!

ZOE

No, it's true. I have first hand experience.

MYRA

That's why I like basketball players!

The girls chuckle.

ANONA

Dutty gyal!

The girls join in the chant.

GIRLS

Dutty gyal! Dutty gyal! Dutty  
gyal! Dutty gyal! Dutty gyal!

INT. DORM CORRIDOR - DAY

Zoe exits the library and hears the sound of an approaching bus. She drops her books and bolts toward a nearby window. She gushes with excitement as she rushes inside the dorm.

INT. DORM - DAY

A panting Zoe races inside the dorm. She looks around and finds some Renegades, including Zoe, Sasha, and Myra.

ZOE

Boys, boys, boys, and more boys.

SASHA

Oh yea, the boys are here.

ZOE

Yes mi love. I must get myself together.

MYRA

I want a front seat.

Nola walks up to the Renegades.

NOLA

Why are you girls behaving like this, like you are in heat?

JODY

Lossaz...

SASHA

To rass!

ZOE

Oh, just shut the fuck up! You know how important it is for us to go lust after some boys this evening.

NOLA

You don't have debating on your mind at all, just boys.

ZOE

Is man I would prefer right now,  
but boys will do for tonight.

The Renegades nod in agreement. Zoe licks her lips.

ZOE (CONT'D)

I hope that black one with the red  
lips is debating again this  
evening. Oh dear Lord, please let  
it be! Each time I look at him on  
his feet debating, I don't hear a  
word he is saying. I'm just  
removing his clothes, piece by  
piece, in my mind.

Anona jumps in.

ANONA

Aye gyal, I heard he's a buggaman!

The girls erupt into laughter.

GIRLS

Batty bwoy! Batty bwoy! Batty  
bwoy! Batty bwoy! Batty bwoy!

Zoe playfully smacks Anona with a pillow.

ZOE

Fyah fi yu!

An impromptu pillow fight breaks out between the girls.  
After a moment, they settle down.

SASHA

Aye Goddess, I know which one  
you're talking about. He is  
soooooo sexy. I would kiss those  
red lips, licky licky. A black guy  
with red lips doesn't come by  
everyday.

ZOE

You're so right and it looks like  
he has big wood.

SASHA

I believe so too! When he stood up  
debating the last time he was here,  
it seemed like he is well hung as  
he has a decent bulge. Oh dear  
Lord, I would love that hunk to  
give it to me, inch by inch.

ANONA

Not sure if a boy will do for me  
this evening, is man I need. A boy  
can't buy me house, land, car, and  
take me on exotic vacations when I  
graduate.

ZOE

Never mind darling, let's work with  
what's available this evening.  
When I see the male specie I can't  
help myself. Come girl, get up and  
fix yourself. Hot girls need to go  
check out some hot guys.

Zoe and Myra quickly comb their hair and fix their uniforms.  
They apply a bit of make up and perfume before rushing out of  
the dorm.

INT. UPSTAIRS DORM CORRIDOR - DAY

Zoe, Myra, and the Renegades speed toward the corridor,  
knocking each other over in the process. They strike poses  
in a thinly veiled attempt to gain the attention of the MUNRO  
BOYS that have assembled in the courtyard below.

ZOE

The guys don't look bad at all.

MYRA

Yep, I can just imagine what they  
will look like when they become  
men. I must get a husband from  
Munro.

ZOE

Oh gyal please, good looking men  
are all over the globe. I'll just  
admire these Munro boys for now, as  
I have no other choice.

MYRA

Look at that big head one there.  
You can tell that he is full of  
himself.

ANONA

Him a play numba two!

The Renegades erupt into laughter.

GIRLS

Batty bwoy! Batty bwoy! Batty  
bwoy! Batty bwoy! Batty bwoy!



Nola joins the group of girls, shaking her head.

NOLA

You would have to say something negative.

MYRA

If you can't stand with us and be like us, then leave. Otherwise, join in and shut your big mouth. If you behave like this no boy will ever look your way.

Zoe points to a boy.

ZOE

You see that one there beside the one wearing the ugly glasses? He was the guy who I told you about. The last time he came over here, he tried to check me out, but he had bad breath. Not my type. Renegades, do better than that.

Myra and Zoe move to another vantage point to shake off Nola.

MYRA

That one over there with the tall hair has a cute face, but he is too slim. Much too slim.

Anona joins them.

ANONA

He a rent-a-dread, pum-pum.

MYRA

I want some meat on the bones, something I can hold on to when I get home from work.

ANONA

Sis, I'm not gonna be a working gyal.

Zoe and Anona agree.

ZOE

But I do love a challenge. When I put on my culinary skills and have him eating out of the palm of my hands, in no time he will have on the flesh that I want.

(MORE)

ZOE (CONT'D)

He'll be at work all day yearning  
to come home to the Goddess.

A whistle from one of the boys. The girls try to play it cool.

MYRA

Are you losing air or you are a  
rattle snake?

Myra, Zoe, and Anona laugh. Nola laughs too as she approaches their new vantage point. Cora and Anya follow closely behind.

CORA

Look, look. See Anona's ex-  
boyfriend there?

ANYA

How Anona can like that short ass  
boy and she is so tall. So how  
they gonna make out? She gonna  
have to keep a ladder beside the  
bed for him to climb up for it.

Zoe, Myra, Cora and Anya laugh. Nola and Jody do not.

NOLA

You girls are so rude and vulgar.

Anya teases Nola.

ANYA

We be renk gyals.

The girls ignore Nola as their laughter swells and fills the courtyard. The Munro boys hear the laughter and feel the girls are laughing at them. One MUNRO BOY looks up at them.

MUNRO BOY 1

Hey sexy girl, if you don't come  
down and share that joke with me, I  
am coming up to you.

He makes a gesture and takes a few steps in the direction of the dorm.

The girls scream and run back inside their dorm.

FADE TO:

EXT. NETBALL COURT - EVENING

Munro Boys play a friendly game of netball with the Pavilion Girl's netball team.

The Renegades jostle for seats in the front row as the game is in full swing. It is a packed event as the pavilion doesn't even have standing room.

Zoe, Myra, Sasha, Nola, Jody and Anya are seated together in the front row.

ZOE

That one has very nice legs, well toned calves..

MYRA

You looking at calves, I am looking at his rass! Nice...I can pinch him on it when he lies prostrate on top of me.

JODY

(whispering to Nola)  
Boom doggs on the prowl.

NOLA

(to Myra)  
Shh, you are so rude.

SASHA

Told ya before we be renk gyals.

Sasha high fives Zoe and Myra.

NOLA

Be careful you allowing the other girls to hear you.

MYRA

Who cares? That thought goes through every girls mind. All girls think like me...well, all except you and Jody.

SASHA

(whispering to Zoe)  
Me sey dem dyke gyals.

Zoe smirks. Anya jumps into the conversation.

ANYA

Stop disturbing us, Miss Goodie Goodie.

(MORE)

ANYA (CONT'D)

We are here to look at boys, if you not here to do the same, then be nice and leave and give up your prime seat to someone else.

Anya looks around and sees Laura seated way up in the back.

ANYA (CONT'D)

If I hear one more word of distraction from you, I am going to call Laura to take your seat. You can't be seated in a prime front row seat and not make use of it.

ZOE

Besides, how often do the guys come over here that we get to feast our eyes like this?

MYRA

Right, especially to see them in shorts. How I love those hairy legs. Mmm! Look Nola, look at that guy's legs. Don't tell me you don't wonder what's inside his shorts.

Nola is too embarrassed to respond.

INT. DRAMA ROOM - EVENING

The DRAMA TEACHER sits alone in the room. She checks her calender in bemusement.

DRAMA TEACHER

I wonder if I have the right day of the week? Why is no one here?

The Drama Teacher hears a commotion outside and hurries toward a window. She sees a FEW GIRLS rushing by.

DRAMA TEACHER (CONT'D)

Isn't this Thursday evening?

Girls rush ahead not hearing. The Drama teacher again calls out to them.

DRAMA TEACHER (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Why is no one turned up for drama this evening?

TRICIA

Miss, the boys are here for a netball match.

The girls rush along. The Drama Teacher nods approvingly.

INT. LANGUAGE LAB - EVENING

The SPANISH TEACHER also waits in an empty room. After a moment she closes the light and exits the room.

EXT. NETBALL COURT - EVENING

The Spanish and Drama Teachers quickly approach the netball court, squeezing into the jam packed court. The Renegades notice the teachers, smile and wave at them.

MYRA

See Nola, even the old hens like the young chicks.

Myra pokes at Nola before quickly returning her attention to action on the court.

ANYA

I love when they look sweaty...that's my fantasy.

A repulsed Nola looks at Anya.

NOLA

You're -

Anya interrupts.

ANYA

Don't even think about it, just keep it to yourself.

NOLA

You're not watching the game, although I know you're really not here to watch the game.

Anya turns toward Nola in disgust. CRASH! TRENT CHANDLER, 17, falls and crash lands into Nola's lap. He is a strapping young man, lean and muscular.

The Renegades scream - some with excitement as he fell close to them, and others with pity.

ANYA

Me sey, life's a bitch! Of all the gyals, you Nola, are seated in the magic seat. You know how many of us would love to have that hunk land into our laps? Yet you don't have any interest at all in guys! Pure fuckery!

ZOE

Me sey that again. Look how I'm not wearing any panties and none of the guys will fall in my lap.

Nola is embarrassed by Zoe's underwear revelation. Zoe hangs her head.

ZOE (CONT'D)

It's simply not necessary on occasions like these. I just have to push my luck and hope Miss Mustafa doesn't come to check upon us.

Nola, Zoe, and Anya look around the court. They notice Miss Mustafa sending an overly make-upped girl back to her dorm.

A loud, collective gasp from the audience returns their attention back to the game. Trent's shorts and underwear is down around his knees. TWO AGGRESSIVE GIRLS rough house with a FEW BOYS.

Pandemonium breaks out as Trent's manhood is exposed. The Renegades scream and stare. Some grab their cell phones to try to snap a picture. A collective sigh permeates through the audience as he yanks his shorts back up.

Sasha, gazing in another direction, misses the most memorable part of the game.

SASHA

A wha di bloodclaat?

ZOE

You can't be serious? To be seated court side and miss the best part of the game. Rhaatid! Ask Nola what just happened.

NOLA

Don't ask me. I'm blind to such things. Ask Zoe or Anya, their mouths are watering like a dog in a meat shop.

The pandemonium on the court continues and the game ends prematurely. The scoreboard indicates the girl's team hand the boy's team a big beating.

FADE TO:

INT. MUNRO SCHOOL BUS - EVENING

The Munro Boys file into the bus and plop into seats. They are filled with adrenaline and testosterone. LUKE, 17, spins around and slaps Trent on the ass.

LUKE

I think that girl did it deliberately.

Trent is too embarrassed to comment. MELTZER, 17, jumps in.

MELTZER

Me too! She did it on purpose, but if it was me, I would not be putting my clothes back on. Whoever pulled it down would have to pull it back up.

TRENT

You say that now. Think it was fun having the entire school staring at my buddy?

LUKE

Some of those girls drew their cell phones. I am sure your dick is getting an Emmy award tonight. I can imagine how some of them will have wet dreams tonight.

MELTZER

I think you did some of those girls a favor this evening as I am sure some of them saw a dick for the first time.

TRENT

I'm not going back over to Pavilion any time soon. This will have to blow over for a while.

MELTZER

Next time I go over there to play, I'm making sure I don't wear any boxers.

Luke and Meltzer high five as they laugh. Trent is not so amused.

INT. DORM - NIGHT

The dorm is pitch black, save for the cool blue glow of a cell phone. Silhouettes of girls in a single file waiting for a glimpse of the phone.

Zoe sits on her bed holding her phone. The girls in line carry tuck. An EAGER GIRL stares at Zoe's phone. CLOSE UP on the phone reveals a picture of Trent's penis from the netball game.

ZOE  
7, 8, 9, 10. Time's up. Next!

ANOTHER GIRL approaches, places some tuck into Zoe's overflowing tuck box, and leans in toward Zoe for a peep at the now legendary photo.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
1, 2, 3, 4...

A jealous Anya watches in amazement from a nearby bed.

ANYA  
Send it to my phone. Please!

ZOE  
You sick inna head? I have the rights to this. Hop coming up so you know I will have to touch this in real life when that comes around.

Myra pleads with Zoe.

MYRA  
Oh come on mi Goddess, send it to my phone. I got some tuck for ya.

Zoe ignores her.

MYRA (CONT'D)  
Please Zoe.

ZOE  
Gyal, please stop begging. Not very lady like. Not the Pavilion way.

Zoe laughs at Myra and Anya.



ZOE (CONT'D)  
 Besides, can't you see I'm busy  
 here? Business is booming!

Zoe smirks as she tends to her customers.

Myra sneaks up from behind Zoe and snatches her phone. Myra sprints down the stairs, screaming and waving the phone high in the air. Hot on her heels is Zoe and the other girls, screaming. Anya enjoys the action from her bed.

ANYA  
 Run Myra, run! Run dem streets!

The other girls hoot and holler.

GIRLS  
 Don dada! Don dada, don dada, don  
 dada! Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, don dada!  
 Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, don dada!

A determined Zoe closes in on Myra.

ZOE  
 Suck ya mother! Gimme dat phone!

Zoe catches up to Myra, leaps and tackles her around the ankles. The phone flies up in the air as the girls crumble to the ground. They stare at it in shocked horror. It's as if the phone is in suspended animation.

As the phone descends, Zoe pushes Myra aside and clutches it triumphantly.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
 Gwey, lossaz! This cock is mine!  
 Who's the don dada now, hmmm?

The girls disperse to their beds. Myra makes eye contact with Anya on her way to bed. Myra winks at Anya.

FADE TO:

INT. DORM - NIGHT

The compound is dark and quiet. The girls are asleep, except for Myra and Anya.

Myra tip toes toward Zoe's bed and searches for the phone. After a moment, Myra slides her hand under Zoe's pillow and pulls out the phone.

Myra signals to Anya with the phone.

The pair tip toe toward the bathroom.

INT. DORM BATHROOM - NIGHT

Myra and Anya admire the photo on Zoe's phone.

MYRA

It's as easy as this - Zoe is my friend, but when it comes to boys, she is selfish.

ANYA

Send it to my phone first.

MYRA

No dear, me come first. Pity I don't know Miss Mustafa's number or I would send it to her phone too.

The girls giggle.

ANYA

You send it?

Myra nods.

ANYA (CONT'D)

Let me see the phone for a minute.

Myra hands the phone to Anya, who quickly deletes the photo.

MYRA

That's renk Anya! Zoe is going to die tomorrow when she gets up and sees her dick pic has disappeared.

ANYA

Well, that's what happens to selfish people. All of us here starve everyday to see a man. I mean, a dick was exposed today and she alone wants to have it?

MYRA

Selfish!

ANYA

Selfish!

The girls laugh as Anya swipes through Zoe's photos.

ANYA (CONT'D)

Maybe she's got other dicks on here. Hey, you wanna go by the chemistry lab? Looking at this wood makes me so...so...

MYRA

Gyal, chemistry lab can't help me now. You can go if you want. Take out all the test tubes you need.

ANYA

A test tube will make a perfect toy in the circumstances.

MYRA

Well, I suppose it's better than nothing.

ANYA

Me sey. Dat me pum-pum.

The girls high five.

MYRA

What size test tube you want?

ANYA

The largest one I can find.

MYRA

We dem boom doggs!

The girls chuckle as they exit the bathroom.

EXT. PAVILION SCHOOL YARD - NIGHT

Myra and Anya head towards the chemistry lab. Sounds of groaning and moaning as they pass by the biology lab.

MYRA

You hear that?

ANYA

A wha di?

MYRA

I wonder who that could be?

Myra and Anya freeze in their tracks as they attempt to identify from where the sound is coming. The moaning intensifies.

MYRA (CONT'D)

Aye, she must be using the biggest test tube.

They peep inside a window of the biology lab. It is dark, but they can make out the image of a girl lying on top of a desk in the back of the lab.

ANYA  
 (whispering)  
 Who dat?

MYRA  
 Shh, I can't make out who it is?

The moaning ebbs and flows. They watch as the girl puts one instrument aside and starts anew with another one. The moaning escalates.

ANYA  
 Raahtid!

MYRA  
 It's Jody!

ANYA  
 Dutty gyal!

Myra and Anya bust out in laughter as they open the door.

INT. BIOLOGY LAB - NIGHT

Myra and Anya enter in hysterics and flip on the light just as Jody climaxes.

ANYA  
 That was good my sis! You dun  
 killed that punaani!

Myra and Anya chuckle. Jody's emotions roller coast as she goes from euphoric to embarrassed, wishing the earth would open and swallow her whole.

MYRA  
 This how you virginettas get to  
 work?

Anya strolls over and grabs a similar size test tube.

ANYA  
 To rass! What a big test tube you  
 used!

Myra teases as Jody quickly redresses.

MYRA  
 Da bettah to fuck ya wid me love.

Jody smiles awkwardly. Anya strokes the test tube.

ANYA  
 Is big buddy you love, eh?

MYRA

So you are the one responsible for the missing test tubes from the chemistry lab.

JODY

This is biology, sis.

Myra and Anya laugh.

MYRA

True dat, sis!

ANYA

Aye, you really know how to moan, my sis. You'd do well on one of those sex talk chat lines.

MYRA

I'd give yuh an Oscar for that performance. I know Zoe would love to hear about this.

JODY

No, please don't. If you say a word to anyone, as Jah my witness, when I finish scandalizing you, you'll wish you hadn't done a ting.

MYRA

A wah di rass clot yuh chat bout? You don't have any information on me.

JODY

Oh yeah? Open your big mouth and say anything about tonight and you'll see.

ANYA

Don't let Miss Goodie Goodie Jody, dah Sodomite, intimidate you.

JODY

Gunkona!

ANYA

Go suck ya gyal, lesbo.

Anya gets up in Jody's face.

JODY

At least I'm no infant killa.

Myra feigns confidence.

MYRA  
Yuh deh pon skunt.

JODY  
Yeah? Think I don't know about  
your abortion?

ANYA  
A wah di bloodclaat dew yuh?

Anya pushes Jody. Anya turns toward Myra.

ANYA (CONT'D)  
Is true, sis?

Myra is too embarrassed to speak.

JODY  
You look like you seen a ghost.  
Just know that any game you can  
play, I can play it better.

MYRA  
Not me, you mixing me up with  
someone else.

JODY  
Oh no sis, you know you're a  
"murder she wrote", so don't  
pretend now.

The girls stare at each other for a tense moment.

JODY (CONT'D)  
So let's just be nice to one  
another.

INT. DORM - DAY

Zoe awakes and quickly reaches for her phone. She is relieved to find it where she left it under her pillow. She searches her photos for Trent's photo. She grows increasingly anxious as she scrolls her photos but fails to find the one she needs.

ZOE  
Dear Lord, my dick pic is gone.

Myra sits up in bed.

MYRA  
What are you talking about sis?

ZOE  
 The dick pic! Trent's big wood.  
 My dick! Gone!

Myra and Anya glance at each other with a sense of accomplishment.

ANYA  
 A fuckery dat! But, yuh know, I  
 think I can get it back for you.

ZOE  
 A wha di? How?

Zoe looks at Myra and Anya and realizes that they swiped her photo from her phone.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
 Lossaz.

ANYA  
 Just return the tuck that you  
 extorted from the gyals.

Zoe reluctantly pulls the tuck from her box and distributes it to her dorm mates.

FADE TO:

EXT. LARGE COTTON TREE - DAY

The Renegades congregate under the shade of a large cotton tree. Zoe finishes rolling a joint and sparks it up. She takes a deep drag and slowly exhales.

ZOE  
 You hear that Jody is pregnant?

She offers the joint to Nola, who declines. Zoe passes the joint to Myra.

NOLA  
 Stop spreading rumors about my  
 friend.

Myra smirks and takes a long pull from the joint.

MYRA  
 You didn't hear that?

She blows the smoke into Nola's face. Nola waves the smoke away with her hand.

NOLA

She's not pregnant. Her period came late. She was depressed and went to speak with Mrs. Petgrave, who in turn went and told Miss Mustafa that she thinks Jody is pregnant. Poor Jody, she's a virgin like me.

Zoe and Myra laugh as Jody approaches.

ZOE

I wonder if I should respond to that garbage. Or to the garbage dah dyke Jody dun spit about my gyal Myra the other night.

The four girls look at each other. Myra offers the joint to Jody. Jody takes a small hit and coughs profusely. The girls laugh. After a moment, Myra take the joint back from Jody.

MYRA

Enough wid da petty shit gyals! Let's agree that we are not to ever speak with that Mrs. Petgrave again.

The girls nod in agreement.

ZOE

She is no guidance counselor. Dat batty dam is more like the Enquirer.

The girls erupt into laughter.

MYRA

You frass, sis!

ZOE

Gwey gyal, dat ganja good, yuh Jody?

Jody smiles. The girls laugh again. Zoe puts the joint out with her fingers. She looks around at the Renegades.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Aye shit gyals, this is my last hop. It better be perfect.

MYRA

Last call gyals, to catch a good, sexy guy one I can grow old with.

(MORE)



MYRA (CONT'D)

I don't want to be switching partners in life.

ANYA

I can give you some lessons on how to catch a man. Not sure about how to catch a high school boy.

ANONA

I'm taking reservations. Anya's Skettle Skool fa Dutty Gyals!

The girls laugh. Anya playfully smacks Anona with a fallen branch from the cotton tree. Anona tosses the branch toward Nola and Jody to get their attention.

ANONA (CONT'D)

Aye batty gyals! Yuh need to sign up and head the list.

Zoe hops up and struts around Nola and Jody in a provocative manner.

ZOE

I really care about you girls and I want you make the most of your opportunity at the hop. You two don't look too bad, so you can catch a guy, but you have to accentuate your positives.

Zoe caresses the tree as if it were a man. Nola is perplexed.

NOLA

Run that by me again?

ANONA

Yuh deaf gyal?

ZOE

I'm basically saying that you both have potential and I want to help you to make the best you can at the hop.

Jody dismisses her.

JODY

Pssh, I will fix myself well, so a guy will likely come over and talk to me.

ZOE

Yeah? Good, sexy guys don't come so easily.

Zoe strokes the tree bark.

ZOE (CONT'D)

You got to provide a little inducement...

Zoe strokes it faster.

ZOE (CONT'D)

...and give him that look.

Zoe bats her eyes and delivers her best 'sexy look'.

ZOE (CONT'D)

You have to strike that pose when you walk in and look around, like you own that hop.

Zoe strikes a pose. Nola laughs.

NOLA

Ha ha, you think I want to look desperate.

ANONA

Yu rass cleat haad eaz!

ZOE

I just don't want you to become an ole maid.

MYRA

Every girl wants a man. You and Jody ain't no different from me or Zoe, or Anya. You just fooling your damn self.

ZOE

Listen up. I want to see you getting hitched on hop night.

Zoe and Myra dance with each other, then split and grab Nola and Jody and twirl them around.

MYRA

You need to be on a nice guy's arm.

Zoe finishes her dance with Nola and curtsies to the delight of the Renegades.

ZOE

Tank yuh tank yuh.

Zoe takes a plops down under the shade of the tree. Anya hops up and eyes Nola and Jody up and down.

ANYA

Anya's Skettle Skool starts tomorrow with a grooming class. Right here under the cotton tree. I know you girls will benefit.

Jody stands up to leave.

JODY

Why you think you know what's best for us?

ANONA

Cuz we dutty gyals, and dutties get dem sexy bwoys!

The Renegades laugh. Jody ignores Anona.

ANONA (CONT'D)

I thought dykes were dutty too. Yuh gyals pun de prudes.

Jody extends her hand to help Nola up.

JODY

C'mon Nola, we have class.

Zoe sees that Anona's aggressive approach isn't working on Jody and Nola. She nudges Myra.

ZOE

Myra, help me get in these two dumb ass gyal's heads.

MYRA

If you're not going to the hop to look after a boy, then stay in the dorm and read a book. I'm sure Miss Mustafa will be proud of you.

The Renegades laugh. Jody is not amused.

JODY

I am not coming to any grooming class. I know how to dress if I am going to the hop.

Jody and Nola gather their books and start to walk away.

ZOE

Trust me girls, it is more than putting on a nice outfit and combing your nappy dreads. You need to know how to catch a good boy. We soon graduating. Time's running out!

The Renegades watch Jody and Nola walk away.

ANYA

(yelling)

Same time tomorrow. Don't be late, lossaz!

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY

Jody and Nola walk away from the tree toward a school building. Jody is still perturbed. Nola is pensive. Just before they reach the building, Nola turns to Jody.

NOLA

You know, maybe Zoe has a point.

Jody is incredulous.

JODY

Yuh haunted fassy, Nola?

NOLA

I'm just saying. Zoe's been known to have her way with the boys. Why not take some pointers from her? Couldn't hurt.

Jody eyes up her friend.

JODY

You feeling okay? You catch a fever?

Nola smiles sheepishly.

NOLA

A fever for the big wood!

Jody gasps.

JODY

Nola Ewing! Bite your tongue.

NOLA

That's not all I might bite after a few classes at Skettle Skool!

JODY  
 My Lord! You smoke that ganja that  
 Zoe sparked up?

The girls laugh.

NOLA  
 Let's just go and see what happens.

JODY  
 Fine. But this is not my little  
 tissue-tittied Nola speaking.

NOLA  
 Maybe I'm growing up a bit.

Jody nudges her into the school building.

JODY  
 C'mon. We gwon be late for class.

The girls stroll into the building.

FADE TO:

EXT. LARGE COTTON TREE - DAY

The Renegades congregate under the shade of the tree. Nola and Jody are front and center. Zoe sparks a joint and proudly looks around at the small assembly. She exhales a large plume of smoke and smiles.

ZOE  
 Welcome, welcome, to Anya's Skettle  
 Skool. Good crowd we have here  
 today. I see even Nola and Jody  
 are taking this seriously.

Nola and Jody shoot cynical glances at Zoe. Zoe claps her hands.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
 Alright gyals, let's get started.  
 Cross your legs. Hands on your  
 knees, palms up. Like Bhudda.

The girls reluctantly agree to Zoe's wishes.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
 Deep breathing technique.

Myra smirks.

MYRA

Is that like your deep throating technique?

ZOE

Myra please, this is serious business. Gyals, eyes closed. Tongue on the top of the palette, like yuh bout to give yuh man some licky licky.

The girls bust out laughing, including Zoe.

MYRA

Serious business, eh?

ZOE

Sorry gyals. I couldn't help myself. Let's settle down.

Zoe waits for the girls to calm down. After a moment, she closes her eyes too.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Deep breaths. Inhale to a count of four.

The girls inhale deeply.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Hold it for a count of seven.

They hold their breath.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Exhale slowly to a count of eight, with a guttural moan.

The girls moan deeply on the exhale, especially Jody.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Good, good. Again.

The girls continue the breathing technique, their moans growing deeper with each exhale.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Yassss. Moan like yuh gonna come. Like one of those test tube orgasms yuh dutty gyals use.

Jody slightly opens one eye to see if Zoe is looking at her, but Zoe's eyes are closed.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
 Okay gyals, open yuh eyes.

The relaxed girls open their eyes.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
 So, first thing is to be in the  
 right mind set. You gotta tell  
 yourself that you want a sexy boy.  
 You gotta feel it in your heart, in  
 your mind, and in your punaani.

The girls giggle. Zoe smiles.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
 If it's not there you're wasting  
 your time. So that's lesson numba  
 one.

Zoe touches her chest and rubs her hand on her head.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
 Lesson two, listen up. You have to  
 wear a nice perfume. One that make  
 the guy want to hold on you for the  
 rest of night.

Zoe pulls a bottle of perfume from her school bag.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
 And I have just happen to have the  
 right perfume for the occasion.

ANYA  
 Oh yea, the "must get a good man"  
 perfume...

ANONA  
 Eau de toilette, le "skettle-bomb".

The girls chuckles as they pass around the joint.

ZOE  
 Definitely! You know the trick,  
 dutty.

Zoe waits for the joint to make its way back around to her.  
 She takes a deep drag and exhales slowly.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
 Lesson numba three. You need to  
 have that look in your eyes...a  
 look of desire.

Zoe shows the girls her version of the look of desire. It is half sexy, half goofy, although Zoe and the Renegades think it's on point.

NOLA

This is too much for me.

ZOE

No no, you're doing good, my little pupil.

Anya looks at a disinterested Jody.

ANYA

You paying attention Jody?

JODY

I'm just going to hop for the fun of going. Nothing more. I don't know why you skuds think I am ready for a boyfriend.

ZOE

So I'm wasting my time giving you classes then?

Nola nudges Jody.

NOLA

(whispering to Jody)

We're here so we may as well listen.

Nola stands to address Zoe.

NOLA (CONT'D)

While we don't guarantee that we will do as you say, we appreciate your help and expertise, Zoe.

Jody yanks Nola back down. She looks at Zoe.

JODY

You're a radical so you are comfortable with your way of life.

ZOE

If you think you're here to make me feel bad, you can leave. I just thought you needed some guidance.

NOLA

And we appreciate it. We do. Both of us.



ZOE

Good, cuz this is a golden opportunity for you both to snag a boy.

Zoe grabs her crotch.

ZOE (CONT'D)

To fill a gap - that gap - that's been void for so long.

ANONA

Yuh prudes bettah dust off that gap before hop.

The Renegades laugh.

ZOE

On that note, class is dismissed. I think you all are ready. Now let's go catch some sexy boys.

ANYA

Our first graduating class of Skettle Skool! Much thanks to our principal Goddess Zoe!

Zoe pushes up her chest in approval. The girls clap and begin to disperse.

FADE TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

The hop is in full swing, girls and guys dancing and enjoying themselves.

Miss Mustafa and Mrs. Petgrave patrol the dance floor, thirsting for miscreants and misbehavior.

Zoe and Myra grind up on some boys.

Mrs. Petgrave strolls over, twirling a yard stick like a corrections officer. She places the stick between the girls and the boys, shaking the air between them.

MRS. PETGRAVE

Let's leave some room for the Holy Ghost, ladies.

Zoe and Myra mumble under their breath and begrudgingly create space between them and the boys.

Anona dances aggressively with a boy, who stares at her large breasts as they bounce around wildly.

Miss Mustafa notices and pulls Anona aside.

MISS MUSTAFA

Too much cleavage, young lady. You will need to go back to your dorm and change. You should know the rules by now.

ANONA

Miss, what's wrong with my blouse?

MISS MUSTAFA

Anona, you're one song away from breaking that young man's neck, the way he's following your bouncing bosom around the dance floor.

A proud Anona glances at the boy with the look she learned from Zoe.

Miss Mustafa shoos the mesmerized boy away.

Anona protests.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

It's not up for discussion. And if you continue to argue with me, I will ensure that you go back to your dorm and not return.

The boy slowly walks away. Anona looks at the boy to gauge his reaction.

ANONA

Miss, you are embarrassing me.

MISS. MUSTAFA

I said this is not up for discussion. You are a girl, not a woman. You are dressed like a lady of the night, not a lady of tomorrow.

A despondent Anona sulks out of the auditorium.

Zoe finishes grinding on a boy. She leads him off of the dance floor and the pair sneak out of the auditorium.

Nola shyly dances with a guy. The song ends and she walks away.

They boy chases after her and extends his hand for a dance to the waltz that has just begun. The boys pleads with her, yet Nola turns him down. He walks away dejected.

Myra notices and hurries over to Nola.

MYRA

Stop the foolishness! This is your golden opportunity to catch a good guy. I hear he is a top science student. Chances are he's a future doctor. Gyal, don't throw your life away. Go back for your man, and hold on to him! Lest a dutty gyal take gwey your birthright. Now go back for your man and don't be a damn fool!

Myra storms off, leaving Nola looking uncomfortable.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODED AREA NEAR TENNIS COURT - NIGHT

Zoe leads the boy past the tennis courts and into a dark clearing in the nearby woods. Sounds of the hop as she undresses him with her eyes. She grabs his crotch.

ZOE

Oh yeah. That'll do quite nicely.

He smiles, then rips open her blouse. They make out furiously as they remove each other's clothes. They crash to the ground to the sounds of the music blaring from the auditorium.

FADE TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

The hop is winding down. Miss Mustafa chats with the DJ. After a moment, she borrows his microphone.

MISS MUSTAFA

(closely into microphone)

Fifteen more -

SCREECH! She holds the microphone too close to her mouth. The dancing grinds to a halt and girls and boys cover their ears as the feedback echoes through the auditorium.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT'D)

(into microphone)

Fifteen minutes, not one minute more. So make hay while the sun shines. My girls are not to be dancing after midnight on a Sunday morning.

Miss Mustafa places the microphone on the DJ table and walks away.

Anya hustles to the DJ booth and whispers into his free ear (the one not covered by headphones).

ANYA

Dat old witch deh pon skunt. Pay her no mind. If yuh want da licky licky, play on after midnight.

Anya pinches his ass and the DJ smiles.

The girls dance against the dying light. They run scattershot around the dance floor in an effort to make the best of the end of the hop.

The DJ plays on past midnight. Having lost track of time, Miss Mustafa glances at her watch. CLOSE UP on her watch reveals it is half past midnight.

Miss Mustafa rushes towards the DJ booth, but is stopped in her tracks when she sees -

Sasha and Myra fighting over Trent Chandler. Sasha's grasps onto one of Trent's hands while Myra clasps on to the other.

MISS MUSTAFA

What on earth is happening here?

Girls look in the direction of the commotion, some laughing.

Sasha tugs violently on Trent's arm, pulling him and Myra toward her.

SASHA

I asked you for last dance from earlier tonight.

Myra yanks him back toward her.

MYRA

He is my wood. Gwey, yuh sketz.

An embarrassed Trent is caught in the female tug of war.

MYRA (CONT'D)

Take your filthy tentacles off my property, you slut.

SASHA

Raatid! Me a sketz?!? It takes one to know one.

Sasha slaps Myra across the face and Trent frees himself. He steps aside to watch the cat fight.

ANONA

Dutty gyals gwon fight over da big cocky! We renegades don't fraid to mek a gyal. Know sey we want claim we big buddy, write we name pon it. When you de pon heat, a gyal haffi fight fi what she want.

ANYA

Me nah blame a sis fi fight fi what she want.

An excited Anya shadow boxes in the air, her arms swinging wildly. Anona joins her in egging on the combatants.

ANONA

(yelling)  
Fight fi you man, sis.

ANYA

(yelling)  
Yeah! I'd fight for that wood too!

The cat fight rages on, the girls clawing at one another, ripping their blouses clear off. Sasha's breasts are exposed, to the great delight of the boys.

Miss Mustafa hurries along to part the fight. Myra spins and delivers a misguided haymaker. A punch intended for Sasha lands flush on Miss Mustafa's nose, which bleeds profusely.

The DJ abruptly cuts the music, effectively ending the hop.

Miss Mustafa holds her nose to stem the flow of blood. She heads for the door just as Zoe and her boy are returning from their wooded rendezvous.

Miss Mustafa notices their ruffled clothing and hair.

MISS MUSTAFA

Where are you two coming from?

Zoe and the guy are speechless.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT'D)  
 Think I'm stupid? You look like  
 cat that ate the canary. Now tell  
 me, why did you leave the party?

Zoe cannot answer.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT'D)  
 I'm going to call the school  
 doctor. I need to see if your  
 hymen is still intact. Come with  
 me.

Miss Mustafa starts for the door. Zoe is hesitant to follow.  
 Miss Mustafa holds the door open for her.

MISS MUSTAFA (CONT'D)  
 You heard me? Some of you are  
 allowing your hormones to rule your  
 heads. Let's not forget - I am in  
 charge here.

Zoe walks through the door. Miss Mustafa slams the door  
 behind them.

INT. NURSE'S STATION - NIGHT

A nervous Zoe taps her fingernails on an examining table as  
 she looks around the room. After what seems like an  
 eternity, DR. TESHAWN MARRIOTT strolls into the room. Dr.  
 Marriott (late 30's), is tall, dark and handsome.

Zoe likes what she sees and immediately perks up.

DR. MARRIOTT  
 You know the type of examination  
 that I am being asked to perform?

ZOE  
 No.

DR. MARRIOTT  
 Really?

ZOE  
 Yes, really. I wasn't the one who  
 called you.

Dr. Marriott looked towards the door.

DR. MARRIOTT  
 I wonder if Miss Mustafa has the  
 right -

Zoe hops onto the examination bed, startling Dr. Marriott.

DR. MARRIOTT (CONT'D)

It has to be an emergency for the  
Principal to call me out of my bed  
so late.

Zoe eyes Dr. Marriott and elects to give him a dose of her  
charm.

ZOE

I don't know why I am here.

A confused Dr. Marriott checks his chart.

DR. MARRIOTT

Aren't you having some emergency?  
Why was I called, it's now almost -

ZOE

Maybe you should ask the person who  
called you.

DR. MARRIOTT

Is this a joke?

Dr. Marriott turns and starts towards the door.

Zoe jumps from the table and blockades the door with her  
body. He looks puzzled at her as she stares provocatively in  
his eyes.

ZOE

It's one in the morning and I  
really don't want you to have left  
your home in vain. I want to say  
something to you but...

Dr. Marriott tries to makes sense of the situation.

ZOE (CONT'D)

...I am a very shy girl. Can you  
keep a secret?

DR. MARRIOTT

I am a medical doctor so I am  
expected to keep my patients'  
information confidential.

ZOE

I like the sound of that.

DR. MARRIOTT  
Are you having a very personal  
complaint? Did you complain that a  
guy fondled you or raped you?

ZOE  
Maybe, maybe not.

Dr. Marriott looks at his watch.

DR. MARRIOTT  
Tell me what is the matter? Time  
is going.

Zoe clears her throat and looks at him.

ZOE  
As my doctor for the moment, I will  
not allow you to do an exam on me  
unless it's done the way I want.

Zoe gathers steam, gaining confidence as Dr. Marriott grows increasingly uncomfortable.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
How do you know if a girl just had  
sex?

DR. MARRIOTT  
We are trained to do these kinds of  
physical exam. Are you nervous  
about it?

ZOE  
Not really, but that depends on  
whether you will follow my  
instructions.

DR. MARRIOTT  
I'm the doctor here.

Zoe slides her hand across his broad chest as she sashays back to the examination table.

ZOE  
I know, but I want you to switch  
roles and follow my instructions.  
Promise?

Dr. Marriott doesn't respond.



ZOE (CONT'D)

I have not had anyone examine me here unless it's a guy I like, really, really like. So, since you follow the instructions of Miss Mustafa to get there, now that you are here, I want you to follow my instructions.

Dr. Marriott now knows where this is heading.

DR. MARRIOTT

Are you being a troublemaker, little miss?

ZOE

I don't call it trouble.

Zoe lies on her back on the exam bed. She slowly pulls down her pants and removes her underwear in a provocative manner.

Dr. Marriott snaps on his gloves in an attempt to remain professional.

ZOE (CONT'D)

(softly)

Oh no, no gloves. I want you to use your bare hands.

DR. MARRIOTT

What? I must use gloves.

ZOE

Okay fine. I'll allow it tonight, but the next time I am sure you will not want to do so using gloves.

As Dr. Marriott prepares to examine her, Zoe holds onto his hand and guides it to her vagina. She inserts his finger gently inside her. She slowly takes it out and slowly puts it back in. Zoe glances at the front of his pants and notices a slight bulge. She uses her other hand to rub his crotch.

ZOE (CONT'D)

You're enjoying this, right?

Dr. Marriott steps away from Zoe.

DR. MARRIOTT

Careful, please. You don't seem that innocent.

ZOE

You are a man, I am a woman.

EXT. CAR PARK PAVILION - NIGHT

Miss Mustafa counts heads as the boys board a bus.

MISS MUSTAFA

Can never be too sure. Don't need any wild boys roaming my dorm this evening.

INT. NURSE'S STATION - NIGHT

Against his better judgement, Dr. Marriott moves closer to Zoe.

DR. MARRIOTT

You are going to put me in a vat of boiling water.

ZOE

Play your cards right and everything will be fine. You're getting hard. I can make you go home a happy man tonight.

Dr. Marriott breathes deeply.

DR. MARRIOTT

Can we break it up here? This can be trouble for us.

ZOE

You are a sexy guy, I wouldn't want you to get in trouble, but be nice to me and I'll be nice to you.

DR. MARRIOTT

Meaning?

Zoe stands and puts back on her clothes.

ZOE

You're not a stupid man. Don't be so naive.

Zoe looks at the desk and see his cell phone. She grabs it, dials her number, and places it back on the table.

ZOE (CONT'D)

You've got my number and I've got yours. I feel like something is in store for us.

(MORE)

ZOE (CONT'D)  
Mmmm yass, exciting times ahead  
doc. Or can I say Teshawn?

Dr. Marriott looks confused.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
You've seen mine. Time for me to  
see yours.

Zoe stares at the front of his pants.

DR. MARRIOTT  
Oh hell no.

Dr. Marriott takes a long look at Zoe.

DR. MARRIOTT (CONT'D)  
You really want this? You don't  
want your principal to come back  
and we are still in here.

They are startled at the sounds of footsteps outside of the  
room.

INT. DORM - NIGHT

Miss Mustafa enters the dorm and ensures that all of her  
girls are accounted for.

INT. NURSE'S STATION - NIGHT

Zoe stares at him, picks up her phone and shows him his  
number displayed on her screen.

ZOE  
Okay, so we can be in touch.

Zoe spins to leave. She pauses, takes a step back and rubs  
her hand over his crotch. She pinches him on the cheek and  
leaves.

Dr. Marriott stares at the wall in a daze.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Zoe skips down the hall. She keeps her head straight as she  
passes Miss Mustafa, who heads towards the Nurse's Station.

ZOE  
(to herself)  
If only Miss Mustafa knew the big  
favor she did me tonight.

A smiling Zoe strolls to her dorm as she saves Dr. Marriott's number in her phone.

EXT. LARGE COTTON TREE - EVENING

The Renegades confer under the cotton tree as the sun begins to set behind an old school building.

Anya braids Anona's hair. Myra rolls a joint.

Nola and Jody are present, but sit apart from the group.

ZOE

Yuh can move closer gyals, we won't bite.

MYRA

Unless yuh have the big wood!

The girls laugh. Nola and Jody do not, but move closer nonetheless.

ZOE

So nice yuh two could grace us with your presence. Yuh will benefit from this summit.

ANYA

You know, we haven't really had time to analyze the situation from that netball incident.

MYRA

Analyze the situation? Not much to analyze. Boy gets exposed, girls see what they wanna see, and prudes like Nola and Jody get a first glimpse of a black dick.

ZOE

Who would you like to take your... your...to be your first time?

CORA

You make it sound like it's in the future, why you think all of us here are still virgins.

NOLA

I am still a virgin.

SASHA

Virginity? What the hell is that?

Nola's jaws drops open.

NOLA

You had sex already?

JODY

We going down a slippery slope now.

ANYA

Let's leave that for another summit, we can't deal with everything at this conference. Put that topic on the next agenda.

ANONA

We're not inviting Nola to that one unless she has sex by then and is prepared to tell us all about it.

The girls nod in agreement, except Jody and Nola.

ZOE

You want me set you upon on my brother? He'd be a good person to pick your cherry. Don't worry, he's discreet and will only tell me about it. No one else will know, that will be our secret. His piece is average, so you don't have to worry that he will do your tight cunt too much damage.

MYRA

It's not the size of the gun that does the trick but the effect of the bullet.

ANONA

I would love to see Nola having sex.

NOLA

Some of you girls shouldn't be attending Pavilion, you belong at another school. You are a disgrace to this institution, with your vulgar tongues and slutty manners.

SASHA

Girl child, what is there to talk about on a lovely, sunny afternoon like this? You want us to talk about the weather?

(MORE)

SASHA (CONT'D)

Okay, today is a lovely day, a perfect day to talk about men.

ANONA

Oh yeah! A day like this we should be man hunting rather than just talking about them like they are some pie in the sky.

Anona jumps up from off the grass and starts to sing.

ANONA (CONT'D)

I want a man, I want a man, I want a man, I want a man...

MYRA

Anybody ever thought what you would do if you were being raped?

ANYA

I don't want to think about that. Oh God, please never let that happen to me or my sis's.

SASHA

Don't go there, I just cannot imagine the hell that would be.

ZOE

If I am being raped I will fight for my life and beat that man so he will never think of raping again.

MYRA

Yeah, when I am done beating his ass, he would never lust at a woman again. Cause he wouldn't have a dick no more!

ANONA

You make it sound easy. If I was being raped, I would fight up to a point. But what if he overpowers me? Maybe I'll just relax and take it.

The Renegades look befuddled at Anona.

ANONA (CONT'D)

What? Better to relax than hurt yourself fighting. I'll beg him to make sure he uses a condom.

ZOE

You know, this might sound sick,  
but that may be a good idea. Never  
know, you might just enjoy it in  
the end.

CORA

I heard a story about a woman who  
was raped. When she got married  
she only enjoyed sex with her  
husband if they fought during  
foreplay.

ANONA

Da fuckery dat!

MYRA

A most unique foreplay!

ZOE

See? Something interesting came  
out of that rape incident.

ANYA

Rhaatid! Life is strange.

The girls pause, gazing at the clouds above.

MYRA

So, you think Miss Mustafa is a  
virgin?

The Renegades laugh, with the exception of Jody and Nola.

ZOE

Who cares? Sometimes I wonder if  
she is responsible for some of  
those missing test tubes from the  
lab.

MYRA

Mr. Benjamin, the school gardener,  
would be a good match for her. I  
hear he has a big tool.

ANONA

Oh yeah? I wonder if he knows how  
to use it. Who told you that?

MYRA

Close your eyes gyals...I heard  
that one day...

CUT TO:

BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE

EXT. GARDENER'S WORK ROOM - DAY

Miss Mustafa strolls down a path. She hears moaning sounds emanating from the nearby work room. She walks up to the shed and peeks inside through a dirty window. A shocked expression crosses her face as she cleans the dirty window with her hand to get a better look at the action inside.

MYRA (V.O.)

Miss Mustafa caught him and Miss Russell, the matron, banging down in his work shed. I heard when Miss Mustafa saw what he has, her mouth dropped wide open.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

CUT TO:

EXT. LARGE COTTON TREE - EVENING

Eyes closed, the girls imagine the scenario in their mind's eye. Zoe opens one to peek on the other girls.

ZOE

Yeah, I heard about that too. And guess what? It wasn't her mouth alone that dropped wide open.

Girls start laughing wildly.

ANONA

What else dropped open?

ZOE

Well...

CUT TO:

BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. GARDENER'S WORK ROOM - DAY

MR. BENJAMIN, 50's, sweats profusely, his bare ass thrusting back and forth. Miss Mustafa enters and notices MISS RUSSELL, 40's, moaning uncontrollably as Mr. Benjamin penetrates her from behind.

ZOE (V.O.)

I heard her baggie dropped and Miss Mustafa jumped into bed with them, begging for just a little taste.



The pair notice Miss Mustafa but pay her no mind as they are deep in the throes of lovemaking. An excited Miss Mustafa rips off her clothes and joins the romp.

ZOE (V.O.)

I hear that Mr. Benjamin satisfied both of them, with some left over for a third participant.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

CUT TO:

EXT. LARGE COTTON TREE - EVENING

Eyes closed, the girls enjoy the story. Nola opens her eyes and sits up. She looks around confused as one by one the girls open their eyes.

NOLA

So Miss Mustafa and the gardener had...had....oh no, I don't want to think that really happened.

SASHA

Why not? Cause she's the principal and he's the gardener? All's fair in matters of the heart.

ANYA

More like matters of the heat!

ANONA

Oh zeen! He has the goods and Miss is in demand. Supply and demand, like we learned in class. Simple economics!

The girls giggle. Zoe turns toward Nola.

ZOE

You think she doesn't have needs like us? I'd bet that was not their first encounter either. Notice how he now has a junior gardener? Like she gave him a promotion and got someone to help him with the gardening.

MYRA

Oh yeah! A well deserved promotion. And why not? If you "work" well, then you deserve a promotion.

Jody and Nola laugh along with the Renegades.

ANYA

I can only imagine how well he has been "working" since that first time. Poor matron, allowing Miss Mustafa to take away her man.

CORA

I wonder, between Miss Mustafa and matron, which one can do the wine better.

ZOE

My guess is that Miss Mustafa owns that dick now as I don't think matron like Miss Mustafa of late.

MYRA

Miss Mustafa done stole matron's birthright. I would love to see Miss Mustafa being dicked down by Mr. Benjamin. Can anyone picture that?

NOLA

Can we change the subject to something more...more...

MYRA

God, you're so boring Nola. You don't like this topic?

CORA

I can't wait until I am married to have some fun with a sexy guy. One that blows my mind. A guy who will make cum morning, noon and night.

ZOE

Is your mind you want him to blow?

Girls roll over on the grass laughing.

ZOE (CONT'D)

My man better know how to blow, like he wants to blow out the sun.

Sasha grabs her crotch area of her skirt.

SASHA

What's under here will be for Mr. Right.

(MORE)

SASHA (CONT'D)

Whether he's a husband or  
boyfriend, he's gotta play his  
cards right.

JODY

Mine will be for the man who gives  
me the ring.

Girls laugh.

JODY (CONT'D)

Keep waiting on your knight in  
shining armor to take you riding  
off into the sunset. It's not that  
easy.

ZOE

You think a sexy man will marry you  
without first "tasting it"?

NOLA

My husband will have to wait on me  
until our wedding night, and if he  
really loves me he will wait.

ANYA

My mom played the role of the  
perfect wife and my dad still left  
her for another woman half his age.

MYRA

Get a man and enjoy it early, cause  
when you grow old he will leave you  
for a younger woman. Enjoy it when  
you can, some men are here today  
and gone tomorrow, like the grass  
we are seated on.

ANONA

Like Miss Mustafa says, make hay  
while the sun shines. No man will  
promise you that he will love you  
tomorrow... love is now... baby  
now... no tomorrow business... love  
is NOW!... N O W (she spells it  
out)

Anona jumps up and overemphasizes the "now".

SASHA

He can leave as long he leaves me  
the house and everything I want.

(MORE)

SASHA (CONT'D)

What young girl will want him if he has no money and is starting over life at say, sixty years?

NOLA

I want a husband like my dad. My mom adores him, he never cheats on her, and many times he performs the chores.

ZOE

Oh he performs the chores all right!

ANONA

Buggary!

The Renegades laugh. Nola ignore them.

NOLA

He's a great cook too. My dad is a perfect husband for my mom. That's the kind of husband I want or I will be forever single.

MYRA

Your dad is effeminate.

ANONA

Oh, a buggaman?

NOLA

At my home, my parents share the work. They don't fuss about who is to do what.

ANONA

Who cares about house work... my husband will hire a full time housekeeper. If I do the house work, I won't have any energy for him come bedtime. So I will not be cooking, cleaning, or any such thing. I need to be perfect for him when bedtime comes around. Darling I will be the modern day wife...fuck cleaning, cooking, or doing the laundry! No man will be so lucky for me to be his slave. Not me my dear...no way Jose!

SASHA

I want a husband who has his own place and allows me to have my own place as well. When he needs me he comes by, but he will have to call me first.

Zoe pats Sasha on her shoulder as an endorsement.

ZOE

Hey, you know, that's not a bad idea. A man by appointment... ha ha, food for thought.

ANYA

So what happens when he wants to come by for sex and you are not up to it?

ZOE

You give him permission to go get it somewhere else.

ANYA

What if he goes for it in a way that you would never approve?

ZOE

Like what?

JESSICA

Suppose he decides to radically change his diet that night... like...like go try out a man.

The renegades scream and shriek.

ANONA

Hmm. So long as he is a good lover. When it is my time, it's my time.

MYRA

I am not sharing any man with another man...not sharing a man with another woman either...I'll be giving one hundred percent, so I want a hundred percent in return.

Sasha starts singing Teddy Prendergrass' "When Somebody Love You".

SASHA

It's so good loving somebody and  
somebody loves you back.

The other girls jump in.

GIRLS

To be loved and be loved in return,  
is the only thing that my heart  
desires.

The girls laugh at their improper pitch.

Anona points at a FAT GIRL that passes.

ANONA

She wont find a man until she loses  
some weight. Ain't no man want a  
fat gal.

CORA

Some guys want some meat on the  
bone. Not everyone wants a stork.

JODY

We still have some time before we  
graduate. Why are we so concerned  
about all this so soon?

ZOE

We have to plan for the future. We  
can't wait until we graduate, Jody.  
Isn't that what we learn in  
business class, to plan? Planning  
is the hallmark of a good manager,  
right? I am planning from now.

The renegades nod in agreement. Zoe hops up and address her  
congregation.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Memba mi tell yuh, gyals. Some  
married women are just like  
prostitutes. They stay with one  
man for the economic benefits. Oh,  
they have a ring to legalize the  
relationship. And because of the  
ring, they give the man sex for all  
he can give them in return. So  
I'll work for myself. I don't want  
any handouts from man, whether he's  
my boyfriend or husband. A so di  
ting set. Zeen?

The girls clap in unison.

MYRA  
A mi fi tell yu!

GIRLS  
Yasss!

Zoe glances around at the girls as they settle down.

ZOE  
Okay gyals, pop quiz! List, in  
order of priority, which type of  
husband you prefer. An Indian?  
Chinese? A black man or a  
Caucasian?

Myra interjects.

MYRA  
Just keep it simple and ask if we  
want a black man or a white man?

ANONA  
I agree, keep it simple. Black man  
or white man? Show of hands - who  
wants a black man?

Most hands in the group go up.

ANONA (CONT'D)  
Now, who wants a white man?

Cora keeps her hand up for both.

ZOE  
You put up your hand twice.

CORA  
A man is man as long as him have  
dat cheddah. I'm growing up poor  
and I don't want to be poor all my  
life. I want to honeymoon in  
Venice...shop in Paris...vacation  
on the French Riviera with my rich  
man...don't care a damn if he's  
black, white, red or pink. Oh God,  
I can't wait to leave this place.  
I can't take it anymore.

ANYA  
Why a black man?

ZOE

We all know what's so special about them. A lot to handle. Woe...woe wee. I saw a black man on one of my parents DVDs...gyal I was wet in seconds, yuh done know!

Zoe fans her face with her hand.

ZOE (CONT'D)

For me, a black man or no man at all...sign and sealed.

She looks around at the group, mouths agape.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Your mouths are watering like dogs. Ooh la la, let me tell you, when I saw that movie, I came six times before my parents came home.

The girls focus intently on Zoe.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Since then, any time I want to feel good and get a release, I just think of that black piece of meat and I go....

Zoe closes her eyes and grabs her crotch.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Oooohhhh...ahhhhhh...I feel like I am about to have one right now.

She opens her eyes and smiles.

ANONA

Damn! We dem dutty gyals!

SASHA

Maybe we should call ourselves "cunts are us."

MYRA

Nah the Pavilion renegades ought to be more discrete.

Zoe jumps up and shakes her head.

ZOE

I got it, gyals. The MGGM posse.



SASHA  
What's that?

ZOE  
Must Get a Good Man.

ANYA  
Okay, okay, calm down now. You're making this conversation PG 13, and we wouldn't want to spoil Nola.

NOLA  
Why you girls always treating me like I am a baby?

ZOE  
Because you behave like a virginetta, that's why. You ever even look at a guy yet? Like you would give him a piece?

Nola doesn't respond. Anona buddies up to Nola.

ANONA  
(kindly)  
Just keep studying Nola. Then you can get a good job after graduation.

Nola smiles at the thought.

NOLA  
I intend to.

ANONA  
Good. Then you can invest in some implants to perk up your chest so a man will look your way.

The girls laugh at Nola's expense. Myra turns to Nola.

MYRA  
You ever feel like you would take some...some...like have a man cum inside of you?

Nola shakes her head.

NOLA  
Oh no. No man can come into my house...my father would not allow that.

The girls roll over and laugh at Nola.

MYRA

Don't be stupid. What I mean is if you ever feel like having a man... (clearing her throat) let me make it simple for you. You ever feel like you would want a man to put...to insert his instrument and explode inside of your mosquito net?

ZOE

Let me tell you something Nola, it will hurt you the first time. But you'll get over it and the second time around will be better. You're gonna be sorry you waited so long for such immense pleasure.

Cora starts singing Shalamar's "Second Time Around". Most of them join in except Nola and Jody.

CORA

The second time around.

Jody watches silently as the Renegades join in and serenade Nola.

GIRLS

The second time around. I'll make it better than the first time.

Jody looks around as the girls break into laughter. She waits for them to calm down.

JODY

My big sister says that sex is over rated.

ZOE

Your sister is a man hattah. That or she is a lesbian. But hell, even dykes like the bone every now and again.

NOLA

You ever think of anything besides sex?

The renegades look at each other for a moment.

GIRLS

No!

Anona turns toward Nola.

ANONA

You all talk to Miss Nola like she is Holy Mary. Nola, look me straight in the eyes and tell me if you never, ever, felt like you would take a buddy. Even a small one? One that won't do much damage?

ANYA

I feel sorry for Nola. Give her a break and allow her to just listen.

ZOE

Let her learn at our feet.

CORA

My big sister told me that when she was here there was a girl who was naive, just like Nola. Soon after graduation she got pregnant. It was with the first boyfriend she got. She didn't play her cards right and got pregnant right fast.

MYRA

What's the moral of that story?

CORA

There is no stopping a naive girl when she is ready to break out. Hope that doesn't happen to Nola.

NOLA

You don't have to worry about that.

ANYA

Calm down. You're taking this man thing too seriously.

ZOE

Gyals can never be too serious when trying to get a good man to settle down with. But let's move on.

Zoe thinks for a moment, then smirks.

ZOE (CONT'D)

What's your greatest fantasy?

NOLA

What fantasy?

Myra pulls on Nola's hair.

MYRA

Pay attention...man fantasy of course. What you think we are fantasizing about, the weather? What's wrong with you, Miss Thing?

ZOE

My fantasy is to have two guys watching me naked and wet in the shower. Jerking their buddies, wishing they can have me, but when they can't get me, they shoot their cum all over each other.

ANONA

Mine is to have a threesome with two guys. One younger than me and one much older, so I can compare and contrast.

SASHA

Ooh, I'd love to compare and contrast a black man and a white man in a threesome. Both same age, though.

MYRA

Make sure you make copious notes so you can share that experience with me.

CORA

Would you let a guy screw you in your ass?

ANONA

Dutty gyal!

GIRLS

Batty hole! Batty hole!

NOLA

Hold on, hold on. Remember, we are being groomed to be ladies here.

CORA

Shut up and listen. Or we may have to expel you from the MGGM club.

ANYA

Would you do oral sex?

ANONA

You mean da licky licky?

CORA

Yuck...no way...not me.

MYRA

As long as he treats me right, I will go down on it, honey.

ZOE

Not me, but he can blow me if he wants.

ANONA

I will do him, but he has to do me first. Tit for tat, baby, but he must go first. A so di ting set.

The girls clap.

GIRLS

Oh zeen!

MYRA

It'll be interesting if we keep in touch and see how well we do after graduation.

ZOE

I wonder who will be the Judas among us? We must remain true to our sisterhood, to the MGGM posse!

GIRLS

(in unison)

Must get a good man! Yasss!

ANONA

Nola will be the Judas. She's not really one of us. Nola, you behave like Mother Hubbard, you don't want any man.

MYRA

Nola wouldn't know what to with a man if she got one.

SASHA

Nola my dear, if you get a man and you don't know what to do, just pass him on to moi.

MYRA

Until we graduate, let's call Nola Mother Hubbard.

The girls giggle.

GIRLS  
Mother Hubbard! Mother Hubbard!

Nola ignores the girls.

ANYA  
I want to marry a Pilot.

ZOE  
Why?

ANYA  
Because they travel a lot, I'll be home alone at times. I don't think I want a man around me every day.

ZOE  
Yeah, home with your box of toys.

The girls laugh.

SASHA  
I want to marry a doctor. I want to be rich.

CORA  
Having lots of money doesn't mean he'll be a good husband. He may be sleeping with all those nurses and telling you he's doing night shift.

ZOE  
Shift indeed!

SASHA  
I don't care, I just want to be the doctor's wife. He'll just have to give me that credit card and let me run it from here to Timbuktu.

ANYA  
I don't care if my husband cheats on me either. Any game he can play, I can play too. A matter of fact, I may even play it better. He is man, I am woooman!

GIRLS  
Woooman!

Amen!

ZOE

Amen!

MYRA

NOLA

Have you girls no values? You're wasting your time going to grooming classes. At Pavilion we are groomed to be ladies. You all make me sick. Some of you talk like you'll not have a relationship based on true love.

Nola hops up and recites from Romeo and Juliet.

NOLA (CONT'D)

My bounty is as boundless as the sea, my love as deep; the more I give to thee the more I have, for both are infinite.

She looks around at the girls.

NOLA (CONT'D)

That's the kind of love I want when I find Mr Right.

ZOE

Mr. Right or Mr. Right now?

MYRA

You can recite Juliet's words, but your old fashioned ways wont land you any Romeo. The closest you'll get is in English Literature class.

Cora recites from A Mid Summer Night's Dream.

CORA

Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind; And therefore is wing'd Cupid painted blind.

MYRA

Love is fickle, gyals.

ZOE

We see what it is we want to see.

ANONA

Well, I wanna see some big wood!

The girls giggle, except for Nola.

NOLA

We should be talking about careers.

ZOE

My career is to land a rich man quickly, for my career can always come after. I have to make up for all these barren years at Pavilion.

SASHA

How many kids you girls want?

CORA

Only one child. I'm not a goat!

ZOE

None for me. Not going to mess up my sexy shape and have him leave me for a prettier woman. No way!

Myra points to Nola.

MYRA

I'll bet holy Mother Hubbard is going to have out her lot. She'll be the goat with lots of kids!

ANYA

The bible says, be fruitful and multiply. But when we have babies, our breasts are going to sag.

Myra leaps up and pleads to the sky.

MYRA

Oh God, why did you make these things have to happen to women? That's why I want kids before I get old.

A narcissistic Zoe strikes a pose and looks down on herself.

ZOE

Just look at this Goddess body! I can't picture it getting old. I wanna be the modern day Mona Lisa.

ANONA

I wanna be the new Marylyn Monroe.

ANYA

I wanna be Miss Universe. That's why I don't play sports, as I don't want to fall and bruise my knees. I wanna be a specimen to behold.



SASHA

You're so vain! But let's get back to men, shall we? I want a husband like my father. Know why? Because he takes care of my family.

Nola agrees. Myra smirks.

MYRA

Oh I know my father takes care of my mother. I like the sounds that come from my parents' bedroom at night. My mom always wakes up super happy.

The girls laugh. Nola doesn't find it funny.

MYRA (CONT'D)

I'll never forget one night when it was raining. The more they fucked, the more the rain came down. My mom musta been hurtin' the next day!

The girls giggle. Zoe stops admiring herself for a moment.

ZOE

That wardrobe malfunction on the netball court, you think that girl deliberately did it?

ANYA

I don't care whether it was deliberate or not, all I know is he had a nice buddy.

SASHA

Yeah, for a high school boy he really had a big piece. I wonder if his dick will grow after he graduates?

ANYA

If that snake grows any longer, then may God have mercy on his wife. I can only imagine when it's up and ready to do exploits.

CORA

Lord have mercy, his wife will be in for something. That won't be sex, that will be assault and battery. Murder...

GIRLS

(in unison)  
Murder he wrote! Nah nah nah!

MYRA

Would you want to try it?

CORA

No way my dear, big ones don't  
appeal to me.

ZOE

If it's too big and you can't  
resist it, just take what you can  
and leave the rest out.

The girls laugh, even Nola.

MYRA

Nola's laughing like she  
understands what we're talking  
about.

A disappointed Sasha interjects.

SASHA

I wish I saw it on the court! Was  
he shaved?

ZOE

No, it was nice and hairy. YUM!  
Yummy yum!

Nola is disgusted.

NOLA

Yum is what people say when they  
taste delicious food.

ZOE

Sis, even though I don't suck, I'm  
sure I saw a meal. That wood made  
me feel so...so...

NOLA

Stop. Don't say anymore.

MYRA

You mean feel so...so...horny! I  
know the feeling, my sis. I almost  
had an orgasm when I saw his piece  
that evening.

NOLA

Orgasm?

ANYA

Mother Hubbard won't know an orgasm until her wedding night, if ever.

The girls bust out laughing.

SASHA

Was he cut or uncut?

Her question goes unanswered under the roar of laughter.

CORA

I just want a good husband with a heart full of love and an average piece. I'm not going to be greedy. Some of you want too much. You might get a husband who has too many *assets*, who's too well endowed and feels compelled to share his *blessings* with other women.

NOLA

Never be greedy. Remember the story about the dog and the bone?

The girls shake their heads negatively.

NOLA (CONT'D)

A dog, carrying a bone, was crossing a bridge. When he saw his reflection in the river, he jumped in to fight the other dog for the bone. He lost his own bone and only to realize it was his own reflection. Some of you will be just like that dog.

The Renegades sneer at Nola.

MYRA

Oh shut up Mother Hubbard. You know, you don't belong in this group.

ZOE

Don't make us chase you away. This conversation is for big people.

Sasha is still thinking about penises.

SASHA

I like to see it when it's unshaved. Like the men in my parents' blue movies.

NOLA

You've seen a guy naked before?

The girls laugh.

MYRA

Stop acting like you're Holy Mary, mother of God. Maybe you are bad under the quiet.

ANYA

I think Jody too. She could be a silent river running deep.

ANONA

(sarcastic)

We are all well behaved girls, all virgins here.

Zoe snorts. Anona gets up and starts counting.

ANONA (CONT'D)

2, 3...all virgins here except Nola and Jody.

Myra laughs and tugs at Nola's hair.

NOLA

This conversation is out of control, you remember what Rev. Blackwood preached last Sunday in Chapel?

Girls laugh.

ZOE

Rev. BLACKWOOOOD!

Girls laugh harder.

JODY

Let's have a little respect for the school's Chaplain.

ZOE

Tell us what he said since weren't listening in chapel.

NOLA

He preached about impure thoughts  
and staying holy. If you harbor  
impure thoughts you will start  
acting out those thoughts.

ZOE

Oh please, as old as Rev. Blackwood  
is, you can tell he was no saint  
when he was young.

NOLA

How do you know that?

MYRA

I notice how he looks at some of us  
sometimes, like he wish he could be  
young again.

ZOE

He looks at us sometimes like he  
wants to say *yum*.

The girls clap.

GIRLS

(in unison)

YUM!

Nola is quiet.

ANONA

Anyone ever see their father naked?

All of the girls are quiet.

ZOE

All of us must have. You never  
peep on your dad before? Well, you  
all won't admit it, but I'll admit  
that I peeped on daddy already.

No one responds. Zoe looks around at the group.

ZOE (CONT'D)

More than once. I'm not afraid to  
admit that.

Anya clears her throat.

ANYA

I've peeped on my dad before. It's  
true.

ANONA

Me too, but only once.

Nola and Jody remain quiet. The other girls all admit to peeping, hooting like cackling hens.

CORA

Me too.

MYRA

I saw my brother.

ZOE

Gyals! Calm down. I'm joking. I would never stoop so low and peep on my dad.

Embarrassed, the girls settle down and look at one another. After a moment, they tackle Zoe and slap her for tricking them.

Mrs. Petgrave approaches and breaks up the small fracas.

MRS. PETGRAVE

That's enough, ladies. Time for supper.

Mrs. Petgrave waits for the girls to gather their belongings and disperse.

INT. DORM - DAY

The renegades eat around a long supper table. Zoe sits alone, punishment for the nasty trick she played on them.

ZOE

(to herself)

Let's see how long they're gonna malice me. Screw them. A matter of fact, this is the perfect time to send Doc a text.

Zoe whips out her phone and begins typing.

INSERT -- Zoe's cell phone:

ZOE (CONT'D)

Hey, you sexy thing!

Zoe places her phone down and provocatively peels a ripe banana. She taps her fingers on her phone as she waits for a response. She deep throats the banana before taking a suggestive bite. After a moment, her phone buzzes.

INSERT -- Zoe's cell phone:

DR. MARRIOTT  
Who is this?

ZOE  
Call and you'll find out.

DR. MARRIOTT  
I think you have the wrong number.

ZOE  
I don't think so. This is your  
patient Zoe. I need an exam. A  
LATE night exam.

Dr. Marriott doesn't respond. Zoe smiles as she takes  
another bite of her apple. After a beat, her phone rings.

DR. MARRIOTT (V.O.)  
(through phone)  
You want to get me in trouble,  
young lady?

Zoe walks outside of the dorm.

INT. DORM CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Zoe paces the corridor, phone to ear.

ZOE  
(into phone)  
I want fun, that can't be trouble  
for either of us.

DR. MARRIOTT (V.O.)  
I am the school's doctor, nothing  
that you are thinking will ever be  
possible. Furthermore, you are a  
school girl.

ZOE  
A school girl that might be more  
woman than your wife.

DR. MARRIOTT (V.O.)  
Show some respect.

ZOE  
Sorry Doc, didn't mean it that way.  
What I meant is that I may be more  
than you're expecting.

DR. MARRIOTT (V.O.)  
I'm not expecting anything from  
you. You're trouble. I don't want  
to lose my licence.

ZOE  
Then you'll do what I want.

Dr. Marriott sighs in frustration.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
Come on doc, it doesn't have to be  
this complicated. I need a man to  
warm me up on these cold winter  
nights. Besides, I know right now,  
at this very moment, you're  
thinking of what it'd be like to  
get together with me. Picture it,  
putting your finger back there,  
without any gloves this time.

Zoe closes her eyes and dreams.

DR. MARRIOTT (V.O.)  
Stop that, please, or I'm going to  
hang up.

ZOE  
Hang up on me, Teshawn? You  
wouldn't do that. Right now I know  
you are getting hard as a rock.  
Just listening to your voice makes  
me wet. I'm tired of using test  
tubes from the lab. I want  
you...or else I am going to  
explode.

Zoe is interrupted by the sound of Dr. Marriott hanging up on  
the call. A disappointed Zoe opens her eyes and types on her  
phone.

INSERT -- Zoe's cell phone:

ZOE (CONT'D)  
Meet me by the back gate, half an  
hour after light's out. You better  
be there. Muah.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - NIGHT

Zoe lies in bed and stares at the ceiling. Sounds of girls  
sleeping.



She looks around before gently climbing out of bed. She grabs some clothes and tip toes toward the bathroom.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK GATE OF SCHOOL - NIGHT

Zoe reaches the back gate and notices the dimmed lights of a Range Rover parked a hundred meters up the road. A delighted Zoe skips toward the car.

INT. RANGE ROVER - NIGHT

Dr. Marriott cold sweats behind the wheel as he watches Zoe approach.

DR. MARRIOTT

(to himself)

Dear lord, what am I getting into?

Zoe knocks on the window. Dr. Marriott collects himself before unlocking the door. Zoe hops into the passenger's seat of the luxury car.

ZOE

I knew you would make it! You couldn't resist.

Zoe realizes that he is uncomfortable.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Don't worry, Doc. Play your cards right and we'll both have fun.

She leans in and smells his neck.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Mmmm, your cologne smells nice.

Dr. Marriott is speechless.

ZOE (CONT'D)

You're quiet. Is this how we will be spending the night?

DR. MARRIOTT

I should go. I'm sorry I met you. It's not my style to get involved with school girls.

ZOE

You don't sound like someone who turned up against their will.

(MORE)

ZOE (CONT'D)  
I don't kiss and tell. I hope you  
don't either.

Zoe turns toward him and sticks out her tongue. Dr. Marriott  
runs his fingers through her hair.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
Where do we go?

Dr. Marriott slowly drives off.

DR. MARRIOTT  
I'm nervous about this, but you are  
putting me beyond my self control.

ZOE  
You don't look nervous at all. I  
know this is not your first affair.

DR. MARRIOTT  
Are you studying to become a little  
seductress?

Zoe smiles and rests her hand on his thigh as they drive  
aimlessly into the dark woods.

ZOE  
So, are we going to be driving  
around all night?

DR. MARRIOTT  
This is deep countryside, there are  
no hotels or guest houses here.

Zoe looks out of the window.

ZOE  
There is no moon out tonight.

DR. MARRIOTT  
So?

ZOE  
So, we have more privacy.

DR. MARRIOTT  
I've never messed around in bushes  
before.

ZOE  
Well, there's a first time for  
everything.

Dr. Marriott looks at Zoe with desire in his eyes.

ZOE (CONT'D)

We can make our first encounter  
quick and adventurous.

Dr. Marriott pulls off the road and parks. They kiss. Zoe is impressed as she rubs his crotch. He smiles.

DR. MARRIOTT

I hope you can handle everything I  
will throw at you.

He unlocks the car doors and they exit.

EXT. RANGE ROVER - NIGHT

Dr. Marriott leans Zoe against the back of the car. They kiss passionately before Zoe pulls down his pants.

ZOE

Let me see what ya got down here.  
You already know what I've got.

DR. MARRIOTT

If you like it you can have it, and  
taste as much of it as you want.

ZOE

It's nice, but I don't eat under  
the table, not even the Doctor's  
table.

Zoe removes her blouse and Dr. Marriott licks her breasts. Zoe moans. He bends her over the car and kisses her all over. After a moment, he catches himself just before he loses control and pulls away from Zoe.

DR. HARRIOTT

This sex in the bush may be  
exciting to you, but not to me. I  
promise you, I can plan for us to  
go a nice hotel soon.

He pulls up his pants as a disappointed yet understanding Zoe puts on her blouse.

INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

The Renegades study for final exams.

NOLA

I just hope that we will all do  
well and make our parents proud.

ANYA

Oh yea, after all these years, we cannot leave here as failures.

SASHA

No man will want us if we are a set of dunces.

CORA

Men now want women with brains, not just for sex.

NOLA

I am so happy to hear you talk like that.

ANONA

It's torture to be up so late studying. I should be getting my beauty sleep.

NOLA

Girl, it will soon be over and we will be free.

ANONA

Pssh. I just want to get the fuck out this place and find a good man one who wants my sexy body and doesn't care one rat's ass whether or not I was genius at school. As long as I am genius enough in bed for him.

NOLA

(sarcastic)  
May God help you.

ZOE

Shhh girls, you're disturbing me. Think I can land a good doctor if I am seen as a failure? You need the brain and the sexy body, the total package. The more you have to offer, the better your chances to pick and choose. It's woman time now.

The girls stop talking and listen intently to Zoe.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Put fun and jokes aside, we have to excel in every way or else when the man tires of us he will leave.

(MORE)

ZOE (CONT'D)

I want to be wife material, so I  
want to pass all my subjects.

Anona hisses her teeth and walks out of the classroom.

ANONA

(to herself)

I want a man. I don't want  
subjects. Time to leave this  
place. Time to get a good man.

She grabs her phone and sends a text as she walks toward the dorm.

INT. DORM - NIGHT

Sounds of girls sleeping. Anona phone beeps. Her smiling face is illuminated by the blue glow of her phone as she reads the text. She climbs out of bed, grabs clothes, and tip toes toward the bathroom.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK GATE OF SCHOOL - NIGHT

Anona stands at the back gate of the school. After a moment, headlights approach. A Mercedes-Benz rolls to a stop. Mr. Brunswick rolls down his window and smiles. Anona races up and plants a giant kiss on his lips. She spins around the car and jumps into the passenger's seat.

INT. MERCEDES-BENZ - NIGHT

The car speeds away from the school.

ANONA

You remember the first time we did  
this?

MR. BRUNSWICK

Of course, and what I will never  
ever forget is the first time I  
gave it to you.

ANONA

Mi sey, you are the man for the  
job. Plus I know I put your wife  
to shame.

MR. BRUNSWICK

That bitch don't know how to wine.  
That's where you come in.

ANONA

What you think your daughter's reaction would be if she knew that I was screwing with her dad.

MR. BRUNSWICK

Don't even go there. But I will say that I never thought you'd be so much fun. An innocent looking girl pretending to be helping my daughter.

ANONA

Are you complaining, Chad?

MR. BRUNSWICK

Not in the least, my little vixen.

ANONA

So, are we going to our usual place tonight?

MR. BRUNSWICK

Where else do we go at this time of the night?

The car gains speed as the Pavilion school vanishes into the distant dark of the night.

INT. WATERFRONT VILLA - NIGHT

Mr. Brunswick fixes drinks as Anona undresses and slides into a nearby jacuzzi. He hands her the drinks and undresses. Anona admires his manhood as he climbs into the jacuzzi. He kisses her neck as she closes her eyes.

ANONA

I know I keep asking, but what if your wife shows up?

MR. BRUNSWICK

And I keep telling you that she doesn't know about this place.

ANONA

And I still don't believe you.

MR. BRUNSWICK

You know our time is limited, so let's just have some fun before it's time to take you back.

FADE TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

Girls rehearse for their graduation ceremony. A grimacing Anona steps out of line. She walks a few wobbly feet before taking a seat on nearby steps.

The Renegades rush over to her.

ZOE  
What's wrong?

ANONA  
I don't know. Just don't feel right.

MYRA  
Let's take her up to nurse.

ANYA  
Nurse has no use, we need to have Dr. Marriott come over.

ZOE (V.O.)  
Teshawn isn't coming anywhere besides in me. Can't afford to have these gyals close to my man. Can't risk them playing Doc the way I did.

ZOE  
Nurse can deal with these situations, it's not like she's dying.

Myra and Zoe help Anona up to her feet. They assist her out of the auditorium and toward the nurse's station.

INT. DORM CORRIDOR - NIGHT

The girls lie in bed. Anona's bed is empty.

SASHA  
Where is Anona?

ZOE  
She must be spending the night in the sick bay. She wasn't feeling well earlier today.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM CORRIDOR - DAY

Girls mill about the dorm as Anona packs her belonging with the aid of her parents, MR. and MRS. GORE (mid 40's).

The Renegades watch in disbelief from a short distance. After a moment, Zoe approaches Anona and her parents.

ZOE  
Is something wrong?

Anona's parents ignore Zoe as they continue packing. Zoe steps in between Mr. Gore and a box he is packing.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
Excuse me please, is something wrong with my friend?

Mr. Gore snaps at her.

MR. GORE  
You tell me. You are friends, you should know more than I do.

Zoe looks puzzled.

MR. GORE (CONT'D)  
This place let me...let us, down. I thought my daughter was supposed to be supervised here.

Mrs. Gore struggles to hold back tears.

MRS. GORE  
Don't argue with her, honey. She has nothing to do with any of this.

ZOE  
Any of what?

MR. GORE  
Mind your own business.

Mr. and Mrs. Gore storm out the dorm with Anona's things.

The Renegades race up to Zoe.

ZOE  
Can someone tell me what the heck is going on?

CORA  
Me too. What's this all about?



MYRA

So Anona won't be graduating with us?

Nola approaches them from behind.

NOLA

I think she is pregnant.

Zoe spins and slaps Nola's mouth.

ZOE

Shut up bitch. How do you know that? You chat too much.

Zoe rushes out the dorm.

ZOE (CONT'D)

(to herself)

I need answers. Pregnant???  
Anona, you couldn't be so stupid not to make him cover his dick. I may not have spoken about it at our conferences, but damn, that goes without saying.

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY

Zoe races across the school yard toward the administrative offices. She stops and observes Mrs. Gore climbing the steps toward Miss Mustafa's office.

Zoe hurries to the corridor near the office.

EXT. MISS MUSTAFA'S OFFICE - DAY

Zoe tip toes close to the office door. She cups a hand to her ear in an attempt to eavesdrop.

INT. MISS MUSTAFA'S OFFICE - DAY

Miss Mustafa sits behind a cluttered desk. Mrs. Gore sits across from her as Mr. Gore enters.

MISS MUSTAFA

Mr. and Mrs. Gore, I am so sorry about this. These incidences are very rare, this is only the second in all my years here.

Miss Mustafa motions for Mr. Gore to have a seat, but he declines.

MR. GORE

Miss, that's of no consolation to us now.

Mrs. Gore places a calming hand on him and he slowly takes a seat. Mrs. Gore composes herself before addressing Miss Mustafa.

MRS. GORE

So how will her exams go?

MISS MUSTAFA

Well, to be frank, she should have thought about that before embarking on a romantic escapade. If she is old enough to have sex, she should be mature enough to think about her exams.

MR. GORE

Aren't you being a bit insensitive?

Miss Mustafa thinks for a moment as she carefully constructs her response.

MISS. MUSTAFA

Mr. Gore, your daughter has embarrassed this prestigious institution.

EXT. MISS MUSTAFA'S OFFICE - DAY

Zoe continues to eavesdrop.

MISS MUSTAFA (O.S.)

What do you think people will say when they hear that one of our girls dropped out of Pavilion because she is pregnant.

Zoe eyes widen as she covers her mouth with her hand.

ZOE

(to herself)

Oh no Anona, I thought you were a smart girl.

INT. MISS MUSTAFA'S OFFICE - DAY

MISS MUSTAFA

This is a blot against our school.

MRS. GORE

We raised our daughter the best way  
we knew how.

MR. GORE

How could this happen to us?  
Aren't you supervising the girls?  
You're not doing a very good job.  
There must be some liability for  
the school.

MISS MUSTAFA

You think I can watch these girls  
at all hours, seven days per week?  
Some of these girls are not saints.  
We do our best in terms of grooming  
lessons and a strict disciplinary  
system. Maybe your daughter is  
just the exception.

Mr. Gore shoots Miss Mustafa a look of disgust as he storms  
out of her office. His wife follows.

EXT. MISS MUSTAFA'S OFFICE - DAY

Zoe turns and rushes around the corner to avoid being seen.  
She waits until Anona's parents pass before heading back to  
the school yard.

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY

Zoe pulls her phone from her pocket and dials. CLOSE UP on  
phone says "Anona's cell". Her call goes directly to voice  
mail.

Zoe hangs up in disgust as she approaches the dorm.

ZOE

(to herself)

How could you be so daft Anona?  
You let down the pact.

Zoe shakes her head in disbelief as she enters the dorm.

FADE TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The Renegades sleep through a class in session. Anona's desk  
is conspicuously empty.

FADE TO:

INT. DORM - NIGHT

A somber group of Renegades congregate around their beds.

ZOE

Has anyone talked to Anona since she left?

MYRA

None of us have been able to.

ZOE

Well, we have to find a way to reach out to her. She is one of us. A true Renegade.

NOLA

It could happen to any of you, not just Anona.

ZOE

Don't make me slap you again.

Zoe eyes up Nola.

ZOE (CONT'D)

You seem happy about what happened to our sis.

NOLA

Some of you were behaving too badly, like men are just waiting until you graduate. Get a good education first and be lady-like. Men will always come later. Anona has her priorities wrong.

ZOE

Shut the fuck up.

NOLA

It's just luck why what happened to Anona didn't happen to you.

Nola eyes up Zoe.

NOLA (CONT'D)

Unless you did what a certain person did.

Nola glances at Myra. Myra lunges for Nola, but the small fight is quickly broken up by the other girls.

A few girls separate the pair and push Nola out of the dorm. Zoe slams the door behind her.

ZOE

You are not sleeping in here tonight. You are too disgusting to be among us. Judas.

FADE TO:

EXT. TENNIS COURT AREA - NIGHT

Later that night, Zoe, Anya, Myra and Sasha meet quietly near the tennis court.

ZOE

I know where Anona lives. We should go and see her.

MYRA

It will soon be holiday so we can go see her after graduation.

ZOE

No, we should do so tonight.

SASHA

You think we should take that chance?

ZOE

I am going whether you are coming with me or not. Anona is our friend and we have to stick by her now.

SASHA

What if we show up and her parents don't let us in?

ANYA

Yeah, how do we tell her we are coming to look for her?

ZOE

I already sent her a text and she replied while I was in class this evening.

MYRA

Great, but how we gonna get a drive in the night? Buses don't ply these lonely country roads after sunset.

ZOE  
 Leave that to me, sis. Whomever  
 wants to come, meet me at midnight  
 by the back gate.

Meeting dismissed and the girls disperse. Zoe stays behind,  
 leans against the netting, and makes a call.

EXT. BACK GATE OF SCHOOL - NIGHT

Zoe and Myra stand near the back gate. After a moment, Anya  
 approaches and hugs the girls.

ZOE  
 That's my sis! Sasha?

Anya shakes her head negatively. A Range Rover approaches  
 and parks next to them. Dr. Marriott rolls down his window  
 and motions for them to get into the car.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
 Girls, my big brother knows Dr.  
 Marriott very well, so I begged him  
 to ask Doc to help us out since  
 he's only ten minutes away.

Zoe winks at Dr. Marriott. The girls hop in the car.

MYRA  
 Well, tell your brother how much we  
 appreciate it.

ZOE  
 Tell doc thanks, he is risking a  
 lot to help us out.

ANYA  
 Thanks Dr. Marriott. We're  
 graduating soon and can't afford  
 anything else to go wrong, for any  
 of us.

Dr. Marriott gives her a knowing smile as the car pulls away  
 from the back gate of the school.

FADE TO:

EXT. GORE HOUSE - NIGHT

Zoe texts on her phone as the car slows down and parks up the  
 road a bit from the Gore house.

ZOE  
 (typing)  
 We're here sis. Come let us see  
 you for a few minutes.

After a beat, Anona strolls through the gate to her house.  
 The girls jump out of the car and rush up to her.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
 My dear, we are so, so sorry.

MYRA  
 We're here for you, sis.

Anya, Zoe and Myra cry as they embrace her.

ANONA  
 I'm so touched by you coming to see  
 me. No need to cry. I am fine.

MYRA  
 How can you be? You're  
 pregnant...you can't do your exams.

ANONA  
 Everything is going to be just  
 fine.

Anya, Zoe, and Myra look at Anona in shock.

ZOE  
 How can you be okay?

ANONA  
 Well, arrangements are being made  
 for me to sit for my exams at the  
 Women's Centre, so I won't have to  
 be deprived of that.

MYRA  
 Yes, but you'll be dealing with a  
 baby soon. Girl, I am so sorry.

ANONA  
 I don't need any pity. Just  
 promise me that you'll be good  
 aunts for my baby.

Anona looks down at her stomach and rubs it.

ZOE  
 You don't seem worried at all.

ANONA

Not at all. The father will take good care. I have nothing to worry about.

ZOE

Father?

ANONA

The father is a lawyer, I will be fine.

ANYA

How you so luddy, sis?

ANONA

After all those girl talks over the years, you should be happy that a good man came my way. A money man.

ZOE

Girl, I wish this was me! Here we are on the brink of graduation, and afterwards we have to go search for a money man, and you get one before you graduate.

ANONA

An early graduation present, I guess.

The girls chuckle.

ANONA (CONT'D)

Anyway, I don't want you to get in trouble for coming to see me. You have to graduate, so you can tell me what it feels like. Do it for me.

Anona voice breaks. They engage in another long group hug before Zoe, Myra, and Sasha run back to the car.

FADE TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

Graduation ceremony is in full swing. Girls dressed in white, looking like the ladies Pavilion wanted them to be.

The Renegades stand on the stage. One by one they grab the microphone and recite a speech.



ZOE

I must be dreaming. I cannot believe that I'm actually at my graduation ceremony. My high school days are over.

She hugs and hands the microphone to Myra.

MYRA

It's a sad day. Ironically, for the past four years I have been so anxiously waiting for this day, when I can feel like a woman, ready to take on the world.

She abruptly hands the microphone to Jody.

JODY

My time here was lovely. I wouldn't have wanted high school any other way.

Jody and Nola hug as the microphone is passed.

NOLA

This is noble institution has lived up to its billing. Pavilion has taught me to be a lady. To respect myself and aim for greatness. Despite what some girls may think, I enjoyed their rudeness many of the times.

Nola hands the microphone to Sasha, who wipes tears from her eyes.

SASHA

I enjoyed every moment here. If I knew I'd already be missing it so much, perhaps I would've behaved a little better.

Sasha breaks down. Cora hugs her and grabs the microphone.

CORA

My school days are over and I am ready to face the world! I am a lady, thanks to Pavilion. I am confident my life will be successful and that I'll make my teachers and parents very proud of me.

Applause from the assembly. Miss Mustafa watches proudly from the side of the stage.

Cora hands the microphone to Anya, who pauses for effect.

ANYA

I'm happy it's all over. Time for me go find a good man and get married.

The audience gasps. Anya smirks.

ANYA (CONT'D)

That's the reaction I expected. If Pavilion teaches us to become ladies, then why shouldn't I go in search of a good man?

Zoe hustles over and grabs the microphone from Anya before she can embarrass herself further.

ZOE

Lastly, for my sister, or I should say our sister, who is not here with us on our special day. We miss you, we're sorry you cannot be here with us to enjoy this moment.

Zoe pauses as she fights back tears.

ZOE (CONT'D)

If I may speak on her behalf, I will say that she made our days special, always fun to be around, very witty, very kind, and we know that she loves Pavilion and appreciates all this place offered her.

The Renegades cheer Zoe, as does the audience.

ZOE (CONT'D)

I want my daughter to be attend Pavilion one day as well. She must have the experience that I had, the kind of sisterhood that develops here. So, eleven years from now, hopefully Miss Mustafa will still be here as my daughter will be in attendance. I'll make sure Monique Marriott attends her mom's alma mater.

The girls and the audience are stunned. After a moment, the surname "Marriott" resonates throughout the crowd, the name whispered throughout the auditorium.

The girls take their seats. Zoe rubs her stomach as she sits next to Myra. She streams Paul Anka's "You're Having My Baby" through her phone.

MYRA

(to Zoe)

What did you just say?

ANYA

Monique Marriott?

MYRA

You're pregnant for...for...

FADE TO BLACK.