

BIG MOUTH: THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE STUDENT

Written by

Lillian Steinweh-Adler

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

INT. GLOUBERMAN'S CAR - DAY

The GLOUBERMANS are in the car, heading towards the airport. MARTY is **driving**, ANDREW is in the back, and BARBARA is in the passenger side, **donning** a french marinière and beret.

ANDREW

I just don't understand why we're
getting a foreign exchange student.
For her sake, don't we want to
give her the best impression of
America?

BARBARA

You know going to France when I was
your age is the reason I am the
woman I am today. Giving back and
let girl from *Pair-ee* experience
the American Dream is the least we
can do.

MARTY **farts**. They **roll** down their windows.

ANDREW

Well, don't say I didn't warn you
when we ruin America for her for
good.

THE HORMONE MONSTER appears, **wearing** a beret.

HORMONE MONSTER

Stop trying to ruin this for us,
asshole. Don't you want a slice of
that warm, fresh baguette?

MARTY

OK we're here. Now let's make this snappy, I have to go take care of a situation in the john. Whose idea was it to eat goddamn burritos for breakfast, anyways? At least this is the jacket with the packets of rolaids sewn in.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

The Gloubermans **walk** to the building through the parking lot.

ANDREW

I still don't know why I have to come.

HORMONE MONSTER

Dude! I need you here to be my wingman! Ah, just kidding. I have my sons for that.

Tiny penises **trail** after him, **high-fiving** each other.

BARBARA

It's important to make Jeanne Jacqueline feel at home. We need to give her a big American welcome!

HORMONE MONSTER

I'll give her my big American welcome.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

They **walk** towards the gate inside the airport.

BARBARA

I brought some things for us so
she'll know who to look for.

She **takes** ridiculous signs out of her purse that look like American flags. She **holds** them up and they read "BOUNJOUR! WE ARE THE GLOUBERMANS!" and "WELCOME TO AMERICA!"

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Oh, and I almost forgot!

She **removes** a cowboy hat from her purse and puts it on Andrew's head.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Doesn't he look handsome?

MARTY

Yes, he looks like every proud
Jewish father's dream. The only
thing he needs now is our family
name emblazoned over his head for
the world to see.

Barbara **hands** Andrew the "BONJOUR! WE ARE THE GLOUBERMANS!" sign.

ANDREW

Is this really necessary?

HORMONE MONSTER

(SNAPS PICTURE) That's one for the
family album. Right boys?

The penises **jump** up and down **wearing** cowboy hats, some **waving** American flags. The Hormone Monster **gazes** lovingly at them.

HORMONE MONSTER (CONT'D)

Being these guys dad, that's the
true American dream.

BARBARA

Oh hush, Andrew. Look, they're
coming out. Hold the sign higher!

Andrew **lifts** the sign up higher and the cowboy hat **slips** over his eyes. He hears a voice. JEANNE JACQUELINE has found them.

JENNE JACQUELINE

(WITH A FRENCH ACCENT) Glouberman
family? Bonjour!

Andrew moves the hat and sees a pretty blonde girl wearing red lipstick, her hair **swishing in slow motion**. His jaw **drops** and his ears begin **ringing**, his heart **beating** loudly.

BARBARA

(VOICE MUFFLED OVER RINGING) Jeanne
Jacqueline! Welcome to America. I'm
Barbara, this is Marty, and this is
Andrew.

The muffled voice effect **stops** when he hears his name. There is a pause as he collects himself.

ANDREW

Uhhhhhhhhhhhh... I have to take
care a situation in the john.

MAIN TITLES

EXT./ESTAB. BIRCH HOUSE - EVENING

THE BIRCHES are **sitting** around the table having dinner.

LEAH

Mom, you're gonna absolutely die
when you see him.

NICK

What are we talking about?

LEAH

Jack Archer! Mom is gonna see
Battle Drive 3 with me.

NICK

I can't believe you like that guy.
He ruined Battle Drive 2. And he
looks like a lesbian.

LEAH

You're just jealous. You are *so*
transparent.

She **gets** her phone, **showing** a topless guy with a blond quiff.

LEAH (CONT'D)

And if he's a lesbian, sign me up
for a sexuality crisis.

ELLIOT

Fantastic! My Leah, going through
her first sexuality crisis. They
grow up so fast. Remember, you can
experience attraction and even
experiment sexually with someone of
the same sex, and not consider
yourself a homosexual. In fact-

DIANE

-Honey, the guy is definitely not a
lesbian. He's the latest
heartthrob. Apparently, he's really
blowing up in Hollywood right now.

JUDD

I wish he was blowing up in
Hollywood right now.

Diane begins **clearing** the table

DIANE

Well, I for one am looking forward
to seeing it. It's been a while
since I ogled a cute guy.

Elliot **gets** out of his seat and **ruffles** Judd and Nick's hair.

ELLIOT

Not for me! I have all the cute
guys I could possibly want right
here in this house.

JUDD

I will kill you and myself.

Nick's phone begins to **ring**, a trap remix of the theme song.
He **escapes** to the living room, **calling out** behind him.

NICK

Well, family, as always, it's been
a pleasure, kind of.

He **enters** the living room, and **picks** up his phone.

ANDREW

Nick? It's Andrew. Glouberman.
Listen. I've got a problem

NICK

What problem?

ANDREW

You know that French exchange
student my family's getting?

NICK

Yeah?

ANDREW

We just picked her up and
she's...the most enticing creature
to ever live.

The Hormone Monstress **pops** up at this. She is **wearing**
sunglasses, which she **lowers** sultrily.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

You rang?

NICK

And this is a problem because...?

ANDREW

You don't understand. She's, like,
celebrity hot. Like, when we saw
Suicide Squad and you had to leave
the theater when Margot Robbie came
on screen, hot.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

I worked with Margot, she was a
sweet girl.

NICK

Yeah, right. She can't be that hot.

ANDREW

Would I be calling you if she
wasn't? And she's living in my
house, the place where I poop. I'll
never be able to poop again.

NICK

Andrew, relax, she's just a girl.

Tomorrow at school-

ANDREW

-Oh my god, I can hear her gentle
footfalls glide outside my door. My
anxiety-based vertigo is kicking
in. Nick, I'm falling. Nick-

The call **disconnects**. Nick **puts** his phone away.

NICK

She can't be that hot, right?

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

Are we going to pretend like
Suicide Squad didn't happen? Trust
me, baby boy, a woman can be that
hot.

She begins to **laugh**, **echoing** ominously, and **disappears**, Nick
stands in the hall, looking alarmed.

EXT. /ESTAB. BRIDGETON MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

Everyone is **getting** dropped off at school. Nick **exits** the
bus, sees Andrew exit his car, and waves. Then Jeanne
Jacqueline **follows** in **slow motion**, **swishing her hair**, lips
red painted. A french version of "Summer Wine" starts.

NICK

Holy...

Nick **trips** face first on the pavement. The kids behind him
freeze in the bus and don't even notice, busy **staring**. JESSI
and MISSY also **stare**.

JESSI

Who is *that*?

DEVIN and LOLA **stare** from another spot.

DEVIN

Lola, hold my bag.

Everyone begins to **crowd** Jeanne Jacqueline. She doesn't care, on her phone. The Hormone Monstress **appears, wearing** a shirt that says "I told you so." She **helps** Nick up.

HORMONE MONSTRESS

I hate to say I told you so, but
you've left me no choice. Now get
over there before you have to get
in line.

Nick **jogs over**. "Summer Wine" still plays.

NICK

Andrew! I see you have your new
exchange student with you.
(TO JEANNE JACQUELINE, OVER
ENUNCIATED) Bonjour! It's nice to
meet you! I'm Andrew's best friend
Nick.

She **gives** him an unenthusiastic smile, still on her phone.

JEANNE JACQUELINE

Bonjour.

Andrew looks smug, **waving** at the crowd as they **walk** to the door. Nick looks concerned. The Hormone Monstress **appears**.

ANDREW

(TO NICK) Isn't she amazing? I
really feel like there's some
potential for us, a spark if you
will.

HORMONE MONSTRESS

Give me a break. I've known girls
like her.

(MORE)

HORMONE MONSTRESS (CONT'D)

They don't give a shit about anything but themselves. And then you're left begging them, "please don't take my man. Please don't take him just because you can!"

NICK

Andrew's not my man. And how many times do I have to tell you that pop culture references from before 2003 will go over my head? Now can I have minute? I'm trying to make a good impression.

They **enter** the building. "Summer Wine" **ends** with a flourish. COACH STEVE is still in front of the school.

COACH STEVE

Did you guys here that Spanish music?

INT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

The crowd **grows**, students **snap** pictures, and **shout** questions, including "Who are you wearing?" and "Can I get an autograph?" Jeanne Jacqueline is still on her phone.

ANDREW

(SMUG) People, people. Please, take a step back. This is my exchange student, Jeanne Jacqueline.

DEVIN immediately **ditches** LOLA.

DEVIN

Hey girl, I'm Devin. I'm kind of a big deal around here. You'll sit with us at lunch, right?

JEAN JACQUELINE

Nice to meet you. I will go where
Andrew goes.

The Hormone Monster **appears, wearing** a beret.

HORMONE MONSTER

WOOT WOOT! I knew this was gonna
end with a French-Jewish bastard
baby.

DEVIN

Only of course! We love Andrew.

ANDREW

(SPUTTERING) Well.

RANDOM KID 1

You're the man, Andrew!

RANDOM KID 2

Andrew, we are in awe of you!

The Hormone Monster **fires** a gun of dicks into the crowd.

ANDREW

Wait, I'm confused-is that not
effectively shooting your sons into
the crowd, or are, like, these
dicks different?

THE HORMONE MONSTER

Andrew, please. Of course they're
my sons. What about me led you to
believe I am a capable father in
any way?

Jessi and Missy are **standing** outside the group.

JESSI

(TO MISSY) Fuck this.

Jessi attempts to **get to** her locker. She **pushes** through the crowd and ends up **slamming** into Jeanne Jacqueline.

JESSI (CONT'D)

(AWKWARDLY) Hey. I'm Jessi.

Jeanne Jacqueline **offers** a half smile, **looking** up from her phone.

JEANNE JACQUELINE

Bonjour.

JESSI

Oh, you're French. That's sexy. I mean, cool. The only French thing I know is which ghost was the president of France.

They all **stare** blankly at her.

JESSI (CONT'D)

Charles De Ghoul!

Kids continue to **stare**.

JESSI (CONT'D)

Forget it. It was a joke.

A random voice quietly **chimes** in from somewhere in the crowd.

RANDOM KID

You're pathetic!

The crowd **resumes**. She **gets** her books, and **closes** her locker.

JESSI

Missy? Are you coming to class.

MISSY

One second, Jessi, I think she's
giving out her instagram.

Jessi **walks away**. The Hormone Monstress **pops** out.

JESSI

That was humiliating! I am such an
idiot.

HORMONE MONSTRESS

It's not your fault, Sugar. It's
the goddamn *French*. Who does that
Croissant-ass bitch think she is?
Wearing red lipstick to middle
school like it's the goddamn
discotech. That's not how we do it
in America!

JESSI

(GETTING ANGRY) No- It's not!

HORMONE MONSTRESS

We won't stand for this! That bitch
better watch her back.

JESSI

(MAKING A FIST) Yeah, she's about to
find out what happens when you fuck
with America.

An eagle **caws**. Jessi's face **turns** from anger to sad as the
background **fades** to the cafeteria.

INT. BRIDGETON CAFETERIA - DAY

Jessi is **sitting down** in the cafeteria. Missy **blabbers** in her
ear.

MISSY

-And did you know Jeanne Jacqueline
is an Instagram influencer?

JESSI

Missy, you hate that stuff. Why do
you even care?

MISSY

Well, I do normally tend to view
social media as a societal tool
used to damage the self-esteem of
young people and pressure them to
conform to a dangerous,
monocultural idea of "perfect" in
order to push its consumeristic
agenda. But she really uses the
platform to share the European
lifestyle and culture with the
world! You should check it out!

Jessi **glares** down and **pushes** her food around with her fork.

JESSI

Yeah, maybe.

INT. OUTSIDE CAFETERIA BATHROOM - DAY

Nick and Andrew **wait** outside the bathroom, **holding** their
food. JAY **enters**, and has **dyed** and **cut** his hair to match Jack
Archer's white quiff.

ANDREW

Holy shit. What happened to Jay's
head?

NICK

He looks like a used q-tip.

JAY

Whaddup, simple bitches? It's me, your friend Jay. I know you might not recognize me with this sexy new hair, but deep down, I'm still the same guy you would take a bullet for.

ANDREW

OK, there's at least one grossly overstated sentiment in there.

JAY

You like? The ladies are all about Jack Archer right now, and it's statistically proven that if women can't bang someone, they'll bang the nearest guy who has the same hairstyle as him.

NICK

Where are you getting your information?

JAY

Plus we have all this bleach at my house since my dad is defending this cosmetics company. This stuff works great as long as you don't use it on your buttohole. It's buttohole bleach.

Devin walks over, an annoyed Lola in tow.

DEVIN

Hey guys! So, uh, where's John
Jacklyn?

ANDREW

She's in the bathroom, reapplying
her lipstick. Apparently it
involves cool-toned lighting and a
protractor?

Jeanne Jacqueline **exits** the bathroom, **looking** at her phone.

DEVIN

Oh my God, JJ! We missed you!

LOLA

It's only been three hours. My mom
says you can't miss someone until
at least three *days* while she's in
Atlantic City with some guy because
it will open a lot of doors for
her.

Jeanne Jacqueline **looks** up from her phone and sees Jay.

JEANNE JACQUELINE

Andrew, who is your friend?

ANDREW

Oh, this is Jay. Jay, this is my
exchange student, Jeanne
Jacqueline.

Jay **looks** visibly nervous. His COOL HAIR **talks** to him.

COOL HAIR

(TO JAY) Are you nervous? Aw, poor baby can't play it cool in front of a hot girl. You don't deserve to have me on your head, you fucking simp.

JAY

Um, do you wanna see some magic?

Jay **pulls** a deck of cards out of his pocket. Sweat **drips** down his forehead. He can't remember the trick.

JAY (CONT'D)

(TO COOL HAIR) Fuck, I forgot the trick. What do I do, cool hair?

COOL HAIR

You can get a haircut you actually deserve, cuck.

Jay **puts** the card back in his pocket. He **grows** determined.

JAY

Look in the mirror, baby, because you're making me believe in magic right here, right now.

Jean Jacqueline **looks** down and **tucks** a strand of hair behind her ear. Andrew and Nick **look** at each other in disbelief.

LOLA

So is Jay, like, the coolest guy in the entire school now, or like what?

DEVIN

Yeah, Jay, come sit with us at our table!

They begin to **walk** towards their table.

JAY

Oh my God, Cool Hair, I did it.

HAIR

Of course you did it, you tiny
freak. You have Cool Hair now.

They get to the table and all **move** to sit down. There is no room for Nick, and he **stands** awkwardly on the outside.

ANDREW

Oh, were you-

NICK

-Oh, I just-

ANDREW

-Only because there's not enough-

NICK

-No, no, I totally get it. I'm just
gonna...I'll catch you on the flip
side... hombre.

Nick **finger-guns** and **walks** away. The Hormone Monstress appears. She is **dressed** as Harley Quinn and **swings** a bat.

HORMONE MONSTRESS

Did he just pick Devin and *Lola*
over us? I'll fucking kill him *and*
that French slut!

NICK

He didn't pick them over me, he's
sitting with them because the
French slut - *Jeanne Jacqueline* -
likes them.

She **swings** her bat threateningly.

HORMONE MONSTRESS

All I'm saying is if this happens again, this thing is gonna be used for a lot more than just making me look like an irresistible psycho temptress.

INT./ESTAB. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

The theater is full of people **going** to see Battle Drive 3.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

Leah and Diane are in the theater, **holding** popcorn buckets.

LEAH

I swear, Mom, Johnny Depp once broke his hand punching his abs.

DIANE

Is the movie supposed to be good?

LEAH

What movie?

She **eats** popcorn. The movie **starts**. On the screen, Diane **sees** a baby in a diaper **splash** his face with water and have a flashback to a violent shoot out.

LEAH (CONT'D)

He's is so sexy.

DIANE

What?

LEAH

Jack Archer! Are you even paying attention?

DIANE

Hold on. Are you telling me this
kid is the boy everyone likes?

LEAH

Obviously. He's a sex god.

The baby on screen is **doing pushups**. Diane looks shocked.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

People **exit** the theater. The trees seem to **whisper** "too old."

LEAH

So? What did you think?

DIANE

I thought he was...cute. A little
young.

LEAH

Wow. OK grandma.

The trees **start hissing** "too old" at Diane.

DIANE

Not too young to be a sex god
though!

LEAH

Whatever you say.

EXT./ESTAB. BRIDGETON MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

Dianne **drops** Nick off at school. It is **raining** out.

NICK

Bye, mom.

DIANE

Bye, Nicky, have a great day!

He **exits**. Diane **starts to drive** away. The sound of the wipers **shift** to a Twilight Zone-esque **chant** of "too old." She **looks** in the mirror, and is scared to **see** she's an old woman.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Nick **enters** school and **sees** Andrew, Jeanne Jacqueline, Devin, and Lola. Lola is **stands** apart, on her phone. Nick waves at Andrew, who doesn't **see** him. Jessi **enters** and **sees** that all the girls are **wearing** red lipstick.

JESSI

You have got to be kidding me.

By the lockers, the popular kids talk.

DEVIN

So, my cousin's having a party in Oak Hills this Saturday and we're obviously all invited.

LOLA

Yay, I love your cousin. She think I'm hilarious. All I have to do is walk into a room for her to start laughing.

DEVIN

Oh my God, Lola shut up, JJ is trying to talk!

JEANNE JACQUELINE

I was just going to say zink I ask Jay to come with me to ze party.

They look to Jay, who is **drawing** a dick on a locker. Jay's hair **sneers** at Andrew.

DEVIN

That would be so cute!

COOL HAIR

(TO ANDREW) What are you looking at, pube-stash? You look like if a loaf of sour dough had a face and no chin. Even *I* can't help you.

ANDREW

No! I mean... I *know*, right? Would you excuse me?

Andrew **slips** away. He **sees** Nick and **walks** over.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Nick, you gotta help me. JJ likes Jay. And I know it's just because of his stupid hair. Devin invited us to a party this Saturday, and JJ says she wants to take him. I've only ever been good to her, I'm a *nice guy*. What else does she want?

NICK

Did you say this Saturday?

ANDREW

Yeah?

NICK

I thought we were doing laser tag Saturday night?

ANDREW

Well, yeah, but come on! This is a popular kid party. We can go laser-tagging any weekend.

NICK

Can I come too?

ANDREW

Um. I'm not sure...I mean, I think
it's, like, *exclusive*, you know.

The Hormone Monstress **appears**, enraged.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

Oh, hell no! Nick, we're done here.

NICK

Fuck you Andrew.

ANDREW

What?!

NICK

Have fun at the party.

Nick **storms** down the hall, **leaving** a shocked Andrew.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Jessi **enters** the cafeteria at lunch time. She **sits** down
angrily at the table and **notices** that Missy has red lips.

JESSI

Are you seriously wearing that shit
right now?!

MISSY

Yeah, actually, apparently red
lipstick has a lot of cultural
significance in France-

Jessi **slams** her tray and **gains** the attention of the room.

JESSI

I can't believe you. You used to
hate girls like this, but not only
are you obsessed with your new
queen, you have to copy her?

MISSY

Jessi, I don't think-

JESSI

You are nothing but a weak-willed
hypocrite copy cat!

She **storms** out of the cafeteria, **leaving** a devastated Missy.

INT. BOY'S BATHROOM - DAY

Nick **eats** lunch in a stall. The Hormone Monstress **appears**.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

Baby boy, what are you doing?

NICK

I'm avoiding Andrew. Why are you
even here? Don't you know there's
cool French girl to hang out with?

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

Get up of that toilet this instant.
It is not your fault that Andrew
can't handle your bad bitch energy.

NICK

My bad bitch energy?

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

The second most important energy
right after renewable.

NICK

I am not a bad bitch.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

Not on this damn toilet you're not.
C'mon, Nick. What does the Bad
Bitch in you want to do?

NICK

I don't know...

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

Of course you do. Bad Bitches need attention, they need it to *survive* like a kitten needs its mother's milk. But like kittens, Bad Bitches are feisty.

NICK

What is that supposed to mean?

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

Lies and deceit, Nicholas! A Bad Bitch is smart! She manipulates the people around her into giving her the attention and validation she so craves!

NICK

So you're saying I need to manipulate Andrew into leaving JJ and the popular kids so he'll hang out with me?

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

Your words, not mine. But yes, that's exactly what I'm saying. Now go win back your man!

NICK

He's not my-

She **disappears, leaving** him alone in the bathroom.

INT. GIRL'S BATHROOM - DAY

Jessi **enters** the girl's bathroom and is about to **enter** a stall. She **notices** angry murmuring coming from the stall.

LOLA

(MUTTERING TO HERSELF) I'll kill
her, I don't care if I get in
school suspension for life.

JESSI

Hello?

LOLA

No one is here.

JESSI

Lola?

LOLA

No, it's Kylie Jenner, dumb bitch.

JESSI

You popular kids disgust me. You do
nothing but make people feel like
shit. And you're all fucking sheep!
If I see one more 13 year old
wearing red lipstick, I'm gonna
fucking lose my shit.

Lola gets out of her stall.

LOLA

I feel the same. Ever since JJ got
here, Devin doesn't care about me
anymore. I hate that everyone is
copying that French wannabe-Hadid.

JESSI

Me too. Everyone wants to worship her, and all she does is go on her phone, probably to worship someone even higher up the food chain.

LOLA

Um, so like are we allies now, or what?

The Hormone Monstress **appears**.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

You need all the allies you can get. This is war.

JESSI

I guess?

LOLA

Oh my GAWD. I'm SO happy. I needed a *strong* woman like you. If you ever need anything, and I mean *anything*, just let me know.

JESSI

(TO THE HORMONE MONSTRESS) That was the right move...right?

INT. BOY'S BATHROOM - DAY

Nick **stares** at his reflection in the mirror.

NICK

Ok, Nick, you're gonna to walk out of here like a bad bitch. (GAINING CONFIDENCE) *I am a bad bitch.*

INT. CAFETERIA BATHROOMS - DAY

Nick **exits** the bathroom and **sees** Lola and Jessi.

JESSI

Nicholas.

NICK

Hey guys. What, um, what are you
doing together?

LOLA

We're starting a rebellion against
the French. No big deal.

She **crosses** her arms, **backing** up Jessi.

NICK

The French? Interesting.

The Hormone Monstress **appears**.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

Everyone knows a bad bitch needs a
posse, this is your chance!

NICK

You know, I'm not loving this
French situation either.

The Hormone Monstress **looks** at him expectantly.

NICK (CONT'D)

In fact...if you guys want, we can
start our own little Bad Bitch
clique. You know, an anti-France,
anti-populars Gen Z Pink Ladies
scenario.

JESSI

It *would* be nice to hang out with
some *real* individuals for once.

LOLA

I wanna be a Bad Bitch!

NICK

Well, then let's do it.

JESSI

Alright. Let's be Bad Bitches.

Music **begins** to swell.

CUT TO:

INT. BURLESQUE CLUB - NIGHT

The Hormone Monstress **begins** to **sing** on a burlesque stage,
backed by flamboyant background singers.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

Pay close attention/ That's me up
there right in the movie scenes/
They call me bad bitch cuz I act so
mean/ But I can't help it if
they're green with envy

She **walks** off stage to a caveman set.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS (CONT'D)

It's not a new thing/ Bad bitches
been here since the start of time/

A male caveman **waves** around a dead bird with his cave buddies
while cave-people watch. A sexy cavewoman **struts** by and he
offers the dead bird to her. She **winks**

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS (CONT'D)

I know cuz I saw with my own two
eyes/ And if you have an issue you
can get in line!

The Hormone Monstress keeps **walking** and **enters** a shadowy set version of the cafeteria. **Zoom in** on Devin, Jeanne Jacqueline, Andrew, other populars **taking** selfies and **laughing** meanly.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS (CONT'D)

Woah, basic bitches think they got
us figured out/ They don't know
that being bad means that we know
what they think

Zooms out to **show** they are puppets and The Hormone Monstress is **holding** the strings with many arms. She **snips** Jeanne Jacqueline's strings and she **falls** into darkness. **Fade** into burlesque dance number.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS (CONT'D)

Woah, bad bitch/Bad bitch, she's a
bad bitch/ Bad bitch, bad bitch/
She knows a thing or two/ About
power and attitude/ You better
hide, bad bitch is coming through

The Hormone Monstress **sees** Nick, Lola, and Jessi in the audience. With each "Bad Bitch" Nick, then Lola, then Jessi appear on stage, **looking** lost, **wearing** burlesque garb.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS (CONT'D)

Woah bad bitch/ bad bitch she's bad
bitch/ bad bitch, bad bitch/ Oh and
hun/If you cross a bad bitch you
better run.

The Hormone Monstress **dances** with backup dancers. With each "Bad Bitch" Nick, then Lola, then Jessi **appear** on stage, **looking** a uncomfortable. The next verse **follows** Diane.

CUT TO:

EXT. MALL PARKING LOT - DAY

Diane **drives** up to the mall and **psychs** herself up to go in.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

She's power girl in this messed up
world/ That expects a gal to be a
certain way

INT. MALL - DAY

Diane **walks** through the mall and **passes** a store that's meant for older woman and tentatively **enters** a store for young people. Employees **help** her **find** clothes she wants.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

And if you give her just one chance
to be the one that wears the pants

INT. DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Diane **puts** on a pair of high-waisted, ripped pants and a crop top that says "bad." She **looks** at herself and **smiles**.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

We might just find her power's here
to stay!

Cut to Nick, Lola, and Jessi, who now **dance** with the backup.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS (CONT'D)

Woah, bad bitch/Bad bitch, she's a
bad bitch/ Bad bitch, bad bitch/
She knows a thing a two/ About
power and attitude/ You better
hide, bad bitch is coming through

Nick, Lola, and Jessi **strut** into the school, people **stopping** to stare. They wear **matching** Pink Ladies jackets that say "Bad Bitch"

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS (CONT'D)

Woah bad bitch/ bad bitch she's bad
bitch/ bad bitch/ Oh, and hun/ If
you cross/ yes, if you cross/ Oh,
if you cross a bad bitch you better
run!

INT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Devin, Andrew, Jeanne Jacqueline, and the popular crew are **hanging** by the lockers.

ANDREW

And so that's how I ended up making
out with my real friend Brian's hot
mom.

JEANNE JACQUELINE

zhat is quite ze story, Andrew.
Very sexy!

The Hormone Monster **appears**.

HORMONE MONSTER

Nailed it.

Jeanne Jacqueline **turns** to look at Jay, who is down the hall **drawing** a sharpie vagina near the old sharpie dick.

JEANNE JACQUELINE

I zink I'll ask Jay out at ze
party. He is cute, no?

The Hormone Monster **becomes** furious.

HORMONE MONSTER

Rage, rage, rage!

Andrew **glares** at Jay, who's hair **starts to pick** a fight.

COOL HAIR

Oh, hey. Do I seem a little blonder today? A little taller? Because I am. And (CHUCKLES CONDESCENDINGLY) apparently you're not.

ANDREW

(ANNOYED, TO JEANNE JACQUELINE)

Yes, he's adorable.

Lola, Jessi, and Nick **strut in formation** into the school. The Hormone Monster's jaw drops. The Hormone Monstress **appears**.

HORMONE MONSTRESS

Pick up your jaw and get out of the way, Maury. My bitches are coming through.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

The Bad Bitches **enter** the cafeteria. They **stop** at an occupied table. The occupants **see** them and **scurry** away. They **sit**.

NICK

Ok, Bitches. Are we ready for a French strike?

JESSI

You know I am.

NICK

Where can we hit Jeanne Jacqueline where it hurts? How does she maintain her powerful?

LOLA

Her classically beautiful features
and svelte physique?

JESSI

Her influencer status?

NICK

You're both right.

CUT TO:

INT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

The bad bitches **strut** through the halls, all **talking** to each other on their phones. The screen is **split** three ways.

NICK

I think we can do a two birds-one
stone kind of deal. All we need is
bad picture of her and access to
her instagram.

JESSI

As if a bad picture of her exists.

NICK

Well I, being the kid detective
that I am, went to a little website
called facebook.com.

LOLA

Facebook.com? That's the website
that my *mom* uses.

The split screen stops to **reveal** that they had been **walking** together the whole time. Nick **turns** to Lola

NICK

Precisely. And I found what we
needed.(BEAT) Her mother.

CUT TO:

INT. NICK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Nick, Jessi, and Lola are in their own rooms on a three way call. Nick **lounges** on his bed, Lola **paints** her nails, Jessi **flips** through a magazine.

NICK

Since my mom always posts pictures of me on her social media, particularly of the unflattering variety, I thought hers might be the same.

LOLA

Your mom acknowledges you online? That is so weird, she's, like, obsessed with you.

NICK

Well I guess they have obsessive parents in France too because it worked.

JESSI

Wait. You're saying you have a bad picture of Jeanne Jacqueline?

NICK

That's exactly what I'm saying. And not only is it a bad picture, but it proves she's a liar: she's a fake blonde!

LOLA

(GASPS) Oh my god. I have to tell everyone!

NICK

Once we get it up on her instagram,
this picture will do the talking.

JESSI

But how are we gonna get it up on
her Instagram though?

NICK

I was thinking, what if we went to
that Oak Hills party? Her guard
will be down, and we know she'll be
there.

CUT TO:

INT. BIRCH HOUSE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Diane, **vaping**, **overhears** Nick from outside his room.

NICK

(MUFFLED THROUGH THE DOOR)

Apparently, all the coolest kids in
town will be there.

Diane **walks** down the hallway and **hears** Leah on the phone too.

LEAH

Oh, yeah, the Oak Hills party? I'm
definitely going, isn't everyone?

Diane **hits** her vape thoughtfully.

INT. ANDREW'S ROOM - DAY

Andrew **sits** on his bed in his room when he **hears** the shower
start. He **looks** distressed. The Hormone Monster **pops** up.

THE HORMONE MONSTER

Hey there, Cowboy. How's it hanging?

He **looks** at Andrew's crotch. Andrew **covers** himself.

ANDREW

Alright, this is where I draw the line. Who jacks off to the sound of someone in the shower?

THE HORMONE MONSTER

His name is You, and he's you. You jack off to the sound of someone in the shower.

ANDREW

Well, not today! I respect women too much for that.

THE HORMONE MONSTER

Hmm, what that? Sorry, I couldn't hear you over the sound of blood rushing to your dick.

ANDREW

Besides, I don't even like her anymore. She likes Jay.

THE HORMONE MONSTER

Absolutely not!

He **takes** Andrew's desk chair and **breaks** it over his knee.

THE HORMONE MONSTER (CONT'D)

Over my dead body will she pick
that human-shaped sack of dog hair
and congealed sweat over you, a
strapping, young Jew with a heart
of gold!

ANDREW

I don't know how this became
religiously charged, but we're done
here. I will not masturbate to the
sound of Jeanne Jacqueline in the
shower.

THE HORMONE MONSTER

He broke you! I'm gonna kill Cool
Hair! This isn't the first time
he's fucked with one of my charges,
but it will be the last!

ANDREW

Cool Hair did not break me! I've
just accepted I mean nothing to the
woman I love and will spend the
rest of my life longing for what
could have been, desperately
searching for approval I will never
get!

THE HORMONE MONSTER

Fuck you, Cool Hair, I will not go
gentle into that good night!

(MORE)

THE HORMONE MONSTER (CONT'D)

I will fight for this cuck child if
it's the last thing I do!

The sound of the shower **stops**.

ANDREW

There! I did it! She finished her
shower and I didn't touch myself
once! I'm totally over her, ok?!

THE HORMONE MONSTER

(AS IF SOOTHING AN ANIMAL) It's ok,
Andrew, we're gonna fix you, don't
you worry, now, shh shh.

The Hormone Monster **strokes** his head. A **banging** sound **cuts**
the moment.

MARTY

Andrew! Keep it down in there, for
the love of God, I'm trying to take
a shower. My son is talking to
himself, of course. This is from
your mother's side of the family!

INT. BIRCH HOUSE - NIGHT

Lola, Nick, and Jessi **exit** Nick's room to **go** to the party.

NICK

Ok, bitches, do we have everything?
Lola, hun, are you sure you want to
wear that hat?

The **begin** to **walk** down the stairs, when they see Diane and
Leah **facing** off in the foyer, both in teenage party clothes.

LEAH

Oh great, your coming too now? (TO DIANE) I don't care what kind of phase you're going through, but you are not coming to this party, mom.

DIANE

You're just don't want me there because I'm your mom. I'm cool, ok? Seth from the vape store said I was "wack"! That's how you say cool, right?

LEAH

No, mom, no it doesn't. Nick, please back me up. Mom can't come to this party, right?

NICK

Well, to be honest...

Diane **looks** pleadingly at him.

NICK (CONT'D)

No. No she shouldn't.

DIANE

Oh...well if both my kids don't want me there, then I guess I'll just stay in tonight. Again. With my red wine and Grey's Anatomy.

Excuse me.

She **runs** upstairs, upset.

LOLA

I don't say this lightly, Nick, but
you have the most problematic mom
I've ever heard of.

EXT. OAK HILLS PARTY - NIGHT

Lola, Nick, and Jessi are outside the party, **standing** by a
sliding glass door. Jessi **appears** uneasy.

NICK

Wait, guys I see her, over by the
counter. She's taking pictures.

Lola is **looking** at her own Instagram.

LOLA

Looks like she's taking pics with
fans and tagging them in her story.
The wait is going to be crazy.

NICK

Not if we assert dominance, Lola.
Ok, stick with the plan, guys.
Don't let Andrew or Devin see us.
Lola, come in with a distraction in
five minutes.

LOLA

Yessir.

NICK

Jessi, you have the picture?

JESSI

Yeah. We could also, you know, just
go to the party too. Instead.

NICK

Very funny, Jessi. Alright. Let's
do some bad, bitches.

INT. OAK HILLS PARTY - NIGHT

Jeanne Jacqueline is **taking** pictures with people while
talking to Andrew, who is **sipping** from a red solo cup.

JEANNE JACQUELINE

Andrew, do you know when Jay is
supposed to arrive?

ANDREW

(ANNOYED) No.

Jessi and Nick **enter** the house and **walk** to Jeanne Jacqueline.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I'm gonna go get some more of this
weird-tasting punch.

Andrew **walks** away. Jessi and Nick **nod** at each other, and **cut**
to the front of the line of people **waiting** for a picture.

JESSI

Hey, Jeanne Jacqueline! Would it be
ok if we took a pic for your story?

JEANNE JACQUELINE

Yes, zhat would be alright.

She **moves** to take a selfie with her, but Jessi **stops** her.

JESSI

Would it be alright if Nick takes
the picture actually? You know,
angles and all that.

JEANNE JACQUELINE

Yes, Ok.

Jay **enters** the party, but he is bald. Andrew **sees** him first.

ANDREW

(SLIGHTLY SLURRED) Jay? What the hell happened to your head?

JAY

Oh, yeah, I'm bald now. Apparently the stuff I bleached my hair with is incredibly toxic. My eyes were bleeding! It was awesome. Anyways, how's the party?

The Hormone Monster **appears, raising** a can of beer.

THE HORMONE MONSTER

(SLIGHTLY SLURRED) Holy shit! This idiot killed Cool Hair on his own!

ANDREW

(DRUNK) The party? It's OK. You should try some of this punch.

Jay **walks** over towards Jeanne Jacqueline, who is still **posing** with Jessi, Nick **holding** the phone.

JAY

Hey party people, Party Wolf 2: The Bald Eagle is in the house.

JEANNE JACQUELINE

(CONFUSED) Bonjour party people.

JAY

I'm going to check out the booze situation. Party Eagle needs Party Juice, baby!

He **walks** away. Then Andrew **walks** over.

NICK

(HISSING TO JESSI) Shit, Andrew's
come over. Quick, do something.

Jessi **runs** to the bathroom. After a beat, Nick **runs** after her
with the phone. Andrew **wobbles**. The Hormone Monster **pops** up.

ANDREW

Am I...drunk? Was it that punch?

THE HORMONE MONSTER

You're not *not*...not drunk.

JEANNE JACQUELINE

'ave you 'eard from Jay? 'e was
supposed to be 'ere.

THE HORMONE MONSTER

(DRUKENLY) Dude! She doesn't
recognize him! But she's still into
him. We need him out!

ANDREW

(DRUNKENLY) Listen, JJ, I have some
bad news about Jay.

INT. OAK HILLS PARTY BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jessi and Nick **race** into the bathroom.

NICK

I have the phone! Quick, text
yourself so you have her number!

Jessi grabs the phone and starts punching in her number.

NICK (CONT'D)

Where's Lola with the distraction?

CUT TO:

EXT. OAK HILLS PARTY - NIGHT

Lola is **gearing** up to **enter** the party.

LOLA

Get ready for the distraction of a
lifetime, losers.

CUT TO:

INT. OAK HILLS PARTY - NIGHT

Andrew is about to **tell** Jeanne Jacqueline his "bad news."

ANDREW

(DRUNK) Listen... Jay...

The Hormone Monster **appears**.

THE HORMONE MONSTER

(SLURRING IN HIS EAR) Eliminate the
competition.

ANDREW

Jay is...dead.

CUT TO:

INT. OAK HILLS PARTY BATHROOM - NIGHT

Nick and Jessi are **racing** to complete their mission.

NICK

Faster, text the piC to her phone!

JESSI

I'm fucking going as fast as I can!

INT. OAK HILLS PARTY - NIGHT

Lola **bursts** into the tense scene.

LOLA

Did someone order a bad bitch?

She **struts** towards Jeanne Jacqueline and Andrew.

LOLA (CONT'D)

(TO ANDREW) Hello, turd.

She **grabs** him by the shirt and **kisses** him. The crowd **gasps**.

CUT TO:

INT. OAK HILLS PARTY BATHROOM - NIGHT

Nick and Jessi are still **completing** their mission.

NICK

Ok, it went through. Save it and
delete the evidence, quick!

JESSI

I'm doing it! Stop breathing down
my fucking neck. Fuck!

CUT TO:

INT. OAK HILLS PARTY - NIGHT

Andrew **yanks** free from Lola. Jeanne Jacqueline is shocked.

ANDREW

JJ, She means nothing to me, I
swear! You're the one I love!

The crowd **gasps**. Devin **appears** in the crowd.

DEVIN

Gross, you live together. Isn't
that, like, incest?`

CUT TO:

INT. OAK HILLS PARTY BATHROOM - NIGHT

Nick and Jessi are still in the bathroom.

NICK

Ok, post the picture, Jessi!

Jessi **appears** stressed and conflicted.

CUT TO:

INT. OAK HILLS PARTY - NIGHT

Andrew has **confessed** his love. The Hormone Monster appears.

ANDREW

(SLURRING) Jay is dead! You can be
with me now!

THE HORMONE MONSTER

(SLURRING) Show her you mean
business!

Andrew **comes** forward and **tries to kiss** Jeanne Jacqueline. She
slaps him.

INT. OAK HILLS PARTY BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jessi is about to **post** the picture, but can't do it.

NICK

Jessi, c'mon. Post the picture!

The Hormone Monstress **appears**.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

Jessi? What are you doing?

JESSI

I...can't

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

Don't you want to be a bad bitch?

JESSI

If this what it takes to be a bad
bitch, maybe I don't want to be a
bad bitch. Maybe I just want to
be...a bitch.

INT. OAK HILLS PARTY - NIGHT

Jessi **returns** to the party with the phone.

JEANNE JACQUELINE

You stupid Americans! All you think
about it yourself!

Jessi **returns** the phone to her purse and she doesn't **notice**.

JEANNE JACQUELINE (CONT'D)

Maybe I do not want to kiss you,
Andrew! Maybe I don't want to take
pictures with all of you all ze
night! I am leaving!

Jeanne Jacqueline **runs** out of the house.

ANDREW

(TO HORMONE MONSTER IN HORROR) What
have I done?

Jay **walks** into the room.

JAY

Party Eagle in the house! (CAWS)

Nick **watches** Andrew **exit** the sliding door and **sit** outside.

INT. DIANE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Diane is in her bedroom, **taking** off her makeup. She **looks** in
the mirror, **sees** the old woman, and **begins** to cry.

EXT. OAK HILLS NIEGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Jeanne Jacqueline **walks** home, sadly **scrolling** through her Instagram, **looking** at pictures of her "perfect" life.

INT. OAK HILLS PARTY - NIGHT

People are **leaving** the party. Nick **sees** Leah about to **leave** and **catches** up to her. They **leave** together.

EXT. OAK HILLS PARTY - NIGHT

Nick and Leah **walk** with each other in silence for a moment.

NICK

I feel like I may have done some
shitty stuff tonight.

LEAH

Oh yeah?

NICK

Yeah. Stuff I think I feel bad
about. All because I was upset I
wasn't getting attention.

LEAH

You know, I used to do shitty stuff
for attention too. Still do.

NICK

I thought that what I was doing
made me empowered, but now I just
feel like a manipulative bitch.

LEAH

Manipulation is a middle school
buzz word, Nick. It's not ok, but
it's pretty expected behavior at
that age.

(MORE)

LEAH (CONT'D)

You just have to try to look past
your hormones. Try to be the person
you want to be.

INT. DIANE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Diane has her party outfit **laid** on the bed. Elliot **enters**.

ELLIOT

Hello, my darling. What's this?

DIANE

Oh, it's nothing. Just some clothes
I bought. I'm going to return them.

ELLIOT

Why? They're beautiful! Diane, will
you wear this outfit for me?

DIANE

Really? You don't think I'm too old
to wear it?

ELLIOT

Are you kidding? To see you wearing
this courageous outfit, Gosh. I
don't know what would be more
aroused- my penis, or my love and
adoration for you, my perfect wife.

Diane **looks** at him with shining, loving eyes.

INT. NICK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Nick is **wearing** PJs and **brushing** his teeth. He **hears** a sound
from his window and **sees** Andrew, **throwing** pebbles at his
window. He **opens** the window.

NICK

What do you want?

ANDREW

I wanted to talk to you

NICK

And you couldn't call me?

ANDREW

Also, JJ is home and I wanted to
give her some space. Can I come up?

NICK

Fine.

Andrew **climbs** a trellis up to Nick's room and **slips** in
through the window.

NICK (CONT'D)

OK, talk.

ANDREW

I wanted... to apologize. I didn't
mean to pick Jeanne Jacqueline or
the popular kids over you, but...I
did. And I'm sorry.

NICK

Oh. Well. I'm sorry too.

ANDREW

For what?

NICK

I may have gone crazy for a minute
and tried to...sabotage your
exchange student.

ANDREW

I'm starting to think this may have
been a horrible experience for her.

NICK

Yeah, well, you know. Middle
school. It's a horrible experience
for everybody. Isn't that the
point?

ANDREW

I guess it is. Could I sleepover? I
just really want, you know, hide
right now.

NICK

(SMILING) Sure.

INT. DIANE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Diane **slinks** out of the ensuite **wearing** her party outfit.
Elliot **looks** up adoringly.

NICK

Diane...you look...

DIANE

(CONFIDENTLY) I know.

She **moves** to meet Elliot on the bed and **catches** her
reflection again, no longer old. Her reflection **smiles** back.

INT. NICK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Nick **sleeps** in his bed, Andrew on the trundle. The Hormone
Monster and Monstress **watch**.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

Look at them. Sleeping angels.

THE HORMONE MONSTER

I know. Let's wake them up and have
an orgy.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

Jesus, Maury. Do you ever stop?

THE HORMONE MONSTER

If by stop, you mean bring this
level of enthusiasm to the job
every minute of every day, then
yeah I stop.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

Why don't we just...let them have
tonight, ok?

THE HORMONE MONSTER

Boo, you're boring. I want orgy!

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

C'mon. Have you even seen the break
room? They got an espresso machine!

THE HORMONE MONSTER

Ooh, expresso!

They **walk** into Nick's closet/portal.

THE HORMONE MONSTRESS

It's pronounced 'espresso' dumbass

EXT./ESTAB. BRIDGETON MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

The next school day, Andrew **exits** the car, but Jeanne
Jacqueline doesn't **follow**. The crowd gathered, including
CALEB, Devin, Lola, and Jessi, stirs in confusion. Nick **meets**
up with him.

CALEB

Where's the pretty girl?

ANDREW

People, people. I regret to inform you, but Jeanne Jacqueline and I have parted ways due to irreconcilable differences. She has returned to Paris. We maintain a deep respect for each other, and would appreciate privacy at this time.

DEVIN

(SOBBING) Oh, my god. My best friend abandoned me! No one could be possibly understand the pain I'm in right now! Lola!

Lola **ditches** Jessi and **runs** to Devin. Jessi **rolls** her eyes.

JESSI

(MUTTERS) Typical.

INT. BRIDGETON MIDDLE SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Jessi **walks** in the hallway and **sees** Missy. They **make** eye contact. Then Jessi **walks** over.

JESSI

Hey, Missy, I wanted to say I'm sorry about the other day. I don't think you're a weak-spined copycat. I get what it's like, trying be someone else for a day. At least you didn't hurt anyone.

MISSY

Thank you, Jessi. You're apology
means a lot. You're forgiven.

They **hug**.

JESSI

It's so nice to be back in the
presence of a true empowered woman.

Missy **reaches** out and they **link** arms to walk down the hall
together. Missy's phone **buzzes** and she **checks** her Instagram.
Jessi **sees** that Jeanne Jacqueline is on the screen

JESSI (CONT'D)

Checking her page?

MISSY

No actually, this is Jack Archer's
page. Look!

She **shows** his page and his last couple pictures are all of
Jeanne Jacqueline, or them together.

MISSY (CONT'D)

Apparently he's shooting a movie in
Paris, and they're dating now!

JESSI

Typical.

The camera **zooms out** as they **walk** down the hall, arms **linked**,
getting smaller and smaller.

MISSY

No, you know what's typical? Every
one of these pictures is sponsored
by protein powder. "Love you, babe,
almost as much as I love Body
Fortress Coconut Muscle Powder
hashtag ad?

(MORE)

MISSY (CONT'D)

Do you see something alarming here?

This generation needs to wake up,

Jessi!

The credits **begin** to roll as Missy **continues** to **rant** in the background.

This guy has 20 million followers!
These celebrities are letting down
the very people who look up to
them, peddling products which are
at best ineffective and at worst
harmful! Not to mention, the amount
of advertising on these apps is so
normalized, most don't realize how
pervasive it really is! When lack
of critical thinking is accompanied
by the promotion of consumerism, it
becomes implicit support for it.
And the media covers issues like
poverty and climate change, that
consumerism could well be a major
cause of, yet they are unwilling to
make the link. I've had, Jessi, I
really have!

JESSI

Missy?

MISSY

Yeah?

JESSI

Don't change.