

FRIVOLITY

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ROLL OPENING CREDITS AS:

INT. LEWIS' BEDROOM - DAY

At seven a.m., an alarm clock goes off with a loud DING!
LEWIS STROUD, 18, hunky and buff, crawls out of bed in his
boxer briefs. He stands and walks into...

INT. LEWIS' BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

...his bathroom, scratching himself along the way. He starts
to pee, then catches himself in the mirror and gives himself
a "Yeah, I'm the shit" smile...

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD LAWN - DAY

NATALIE PINES, 18, beautiful, sweet and All-American, walks
two DOGS along a middle-class suburb sidewalk, listening to
her IPOD and attempting to read a book called "FINDING LOVE
IN A FRIVOLOUS WORLD" as the dogs drag her along...

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY

...and Lewis now jogs shirtless down a similar street. A
hot, DESPERATE HOUSEWIFE trims hedges with garden shears.
She waits for Lewis to see her, and eyes him sexually.

DESPERATE HOUSEWIFE
Good morning, Lewis! Can't wait
for the big spring musical!

Lewis smiles, waves, and continues down the street. She
turns back, smiles to herself, and snips a large hedge...

INT. ADDISON'S BEDROOM - DAY

...as ADDISON HART, 18, eccentric, blond and extreme, snips a
price tag off a beret with a pair of scissors in her huge
mansion bedroom. She puts the beret on and looks down at her
twin SISTERS, 10, for approval...they simply shrug.

Her little BROTHER, 8, bursts out of the closet wearing one of Addison's big, frilly hats and tall, purple boots.

BROTHER
(flamboyantly serious)
Oh dear, these are my favorites!

The little sisters roll their eyes as Addison LAUGHS, pulls the hat off his head, and drops it to the ground...

INT. JAMIE'S MOTHER'S BATHROOM - DAY

...as JAMIE KEANAN, 18, attractive, clever and ambitious, picks caffeine waist slimmer up off of the floor below him.

He stands in his mother's large, immaculate mansion bathroom as he reads the label, shrugs, lifts his shirt, and begins to rub it on himself when his mother GLORIA, 45, calls out...

GLORIA (O.C.)
Jamie, Alma made breakfast!!

JAMIE
Coming!

GLORIA (O.C.)
Are you in my bathroom again?!

Jamie hurriedly replaces the fat slimmer and heads out...

INT. NATALIE'S KITCHEN - DAY

...as Natalie enters her kitchen, ready for school, and pulls a milk bottle out of her fridge. She pours half the milk into a cat bowl, then pours cereal into the remaining milk.

She closes the bottle lid, shakes it up, then pours a large bite of cereal and milk into her mouth with a CRUNCH.

INT. NATALIE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Natalie enters the living room with an actual bowl of cereal and sets it in front of her GRANDMOTHER, 80, warm eyes and soft hair, as she watches TV.

Natalie kisses her Grandmother on the forehead, and her Grandmother smiles as Natalie walks to the mantle and gives a quick peck to a PHOTO of her DECEASED PARENTS...

EXT. JAMIE'S HOUSE - DAY

...and Addison blows a vain kiss to herself in her rearview as she pulls up to Jamie's mansion in a pricey, polished SPORTS CAR, looking hot in the beret, a clingy top, short shorts and heels. Jamie runs down the front walk and hops in, looking cute in expensive jeans and a tight tee shirt.

JAMIE

Your first-day-back-to-school outfit...it makes a statement.

ADDISON

Yeah?

JAMIE

It says, "I don't want to be here. But I might as well look good since I have to be."

ADDISON

Wanna know what yours says?
(beat, Jamie waits)
Extra small is *never* small enough.

Jamie grins and makes a penis length gesture with his hands.

JAMIE

And extra large...?

JAMIE & ADDISON

...is never large enough!!!

They LAUGH together as Addison peels out for school...

EXT. SCHOOL COURTYARD - DAY

...and now they march through the courtyard of Quigley High's huge campus, observing TEEN CLIQUES all around them.

JAMIE

So how's the new job? Any celebrity run-ins?

ADDISON

Don't start.

JAMIE

What? You said it'd give you "ample opportunities" to find the "perfect star" to shake up the Saint Valentine's Soiree.

ADDISON

I didn't say it'd happen overnight.

JAMIE

Why don't you just perform at the Soiree? All you need is a good band to play your music...

ADDISON

I'm not a star yet! And besides, these things take time.

JAMIE

Yeah, but you've never worked a day in your life. You're as capable of retaining a job as you are a man!

ADDISON

Yeah, and I see your tri-weekly tricking at Cinderella's Glass Sipper has proven to be a veritable source of healthy relationships...

As Addison rants, Jamie scopes out a huge pack of self-involved JOCKS and CHEERLEADERS in the center of the courtyard, including Natalie, who GAB to one another at a few large tables, reigning as the teens *supreme* of Quigley High.

Natalie stands by DOVE and DEVON, both 18, her best friends. Dove is a super-hot rich bitch and Devon is a super-hot Dove-knockoff, only more ditzy and less manipulative.

Dove lets out a shrill SQUEAL as JAROD, 18, hunky, jerky and vapid, slaps her butt and Natalie rolls her eyes. Addison notices Jamie's envious eyes on the clique.

ADDISON

Forget it, Jamie. It's never gonna happen. We're outta here in four months and they're in the rearview after the caps hit the ground until we see 'em fat and fugly at the ten-year reunion...

JAMIE

What are you talking about?

ADDISON

You've been trying to get them to notice you since grade school!

JAMIE

It's not about getting them to notice me...it's about *respect*.

(MORE)

JAMIE (cont'd)

They get it, and I want it. I need something...like...a masterpiece for the paper!

ADDISON

It's the Quigley High Herald, not "The New Yorker"...

JAMIE

Something brilliant, like a raging case of E. coli attacking students in the cafeteria...or a faculty-gets-friendly-with-student scandal!

He glances over at the popular crowd again as two driven freshmen journalists, PETEY and MARGOT, both 16, walk up to them with copies of the school newspaper in their hands.

Petey is a trendy metrosexual-type, and Margot is a sassy black girl. They pass out the newspaper to the members of the popular crowd, most of whom toss them aside.

Jarod uses his copy of the paper to SMACK another Jock, and Dove pulls out nail polish as she talks on the phone and tears the front page in half to use as a nail mat. Jamie sees this and is more than annoyed...

JAMIE

Something newsworthy! Something everyone will remember me by...even *them*. Don't you want that?

ADDISON

I'd rather fall into a woodchipper.

JAMIE

See? There you go! *That's* newsworthy. So help me...

ADDISON

Jamie, I'm sorry, but you'd have better luck convincing America Perez Hilton is straight. Someday you're gonna regret envying those idiots. You're hot! You're the black-and-white eyes and ears of Quigley High! You're a straight-A student...why the esteem booster?

JAMIE

An 'A' student in the 'B' crowd.

ADDISON

What's wrong with that? Um, we like "B" movies, right?
 (off the top of her head)
 And, um...we like to "be" ourselves, which is totally unlike the 'A' crowd. 'A' stands for...
 (pulling out of her ass)
 ...'A' is for antelope! See, the 'A' crowd is like a herd of mindless, grazing antelope, while we are like...bears!

JAMIE

Bears and antelope don't even live on the same continent, dummy.

ADDISON

But if they did...bears would eat the antelope!!! Raaawrrrrr!!!

Addison ROARS at Jamie just as COLBY, 18, an attractive but terribly geeky film student, comes up behind her...

COLBY

(imitating)
 Raaawwwrrrrr!!!!

Addison spins in fright, then realizes who it is, and rolls her eyes, annoyed. She grabs Jamie by the arm and continues to walk, but Colby follows her on the opposite side.

COLBY

Hi, Addison...

ADDISON

Hi, Colby.

Jamie hides a smirk and Addison glares at him.

COLBY

I made a new film over Christmas break...it's a short based on "Love In the Time of Cholera"...I wonder if you'd pen a song for it?

ADDISON

Gee, Colby, I dunno. Doesn't sound right for me...I'm more into *pop*.

COLBY

Maybe we could talk about it in shop? I heard we were taking the same class this semester...

ADDISON

Yeah, but I'll be so busy learning how to rotate my tires, I doubt I'd find the time...

Addison nods and walks faster, but Colby speeds up, too.

COLBY

But you don't even need shop. I mean, if you were ever having car trouble, you could call me, and I could come and rescue you...

Addison stops and stands face to face with Colby.

ADDISON

Sorry, Colby. Truth is, I signed up to meet boys.

COLBY

(suddenly excited)
Really?! Any, uh, particular boys?

ADDISON

Um, yeah, actually...but you don't know *him*. Look, we gotta run. See you around?

Addison drags Jamie away, and Colby stares sadly as she goes. The first bell of school RINGS!

INT. AUTO MECHANICS CLASS - DAY

Lewis enters the auto mechanics class, which opens up to a garage with CARS, and surveys his surroundings. The class is full of GUYS, with a male TEACHER at the front of the room.

Lewis spots an empty seat next to Colby and takes it. Colby smiles briefly as Lewis stares down at his notebook, which has drawings of a hot blond rocker all across the page.

LEWIS

You have a thing for Britney Spears, too, man? She's one hot cupcake, lemme tell you.

COLBY

This isn't Britney...no way, man. This is *my* future girlfriend.

Lewis raises his eyebrows, toying with Colby's emotions.

LEWIS
I'd loooove to meet her.

COLBY
Yeah? Well, she just walked in...

Lewis looks up to see Addison enter the room, a cheery smile on her face. All the guys in class scope her out as she sits front and center...and Lewis is smitten.

LEWIS
You know her?

COLBY
That's Addison...Addison Hart?
She's been in our class since kindergarten.

LEWIS
No kidding?

Lewis' smile grows as Addison flirtatiously whips her head around and scans the room full of boys. She notices Lewis next to Colby, and gives him a wave to get Lewis' attention.

Then she pulls out some lip gloss and smears it sexually across her pouty lips. All the guys, including the teacher, stare in awe, and Lewis pats Colby on the back.

LEWIS
Man, you sure know how to pick 'em.

COLBY
Well you can forget it, because the only guys she falls for are of, well...the feminine persuasion.

LEWIS
I'm totally of the feminine persuasion...if the chick's persuading me to hollow her peach pit!

COLBY
No. I mean she's into...the *other* kind of fruit.

Lewis thinks for a moment, and it finally comes to him...

EXT. SCHOOL COURTYARD - DAY

Natalie leads the DANCE TEAM in a choreography of moves, including her friends Dove and Devon.

NATALIE

Let's try it again from the top!

Natalie is about to cue the MUSIC, but Devon raises her hand.

DEVON

Excuse me, but can I make a
requisite?

NATALIE

Do you mean request?

Devon shrugs and turns toward the other dancers.

DEVON

When we do the hip-dip-lift-pop,
can we try the pop like this?

Devon does her take, and her "pop" looks like she's spreading her legs for the world, but the other girls all smile...they don't seem to mind. Natalie rolls her eyes to herself.

DOVE

Oh my God, Dev, I love it!

DEVON

Thanks, Dove.
(turning to Natalie)
Nat?

NATALIE

Fine, we'll try it. Five, six,
seven, eight!

Natalie counts as the dancers do the moves, and they joyfully spread their legs in unison at the end. Then they CHEER.

DOVE

Dev, that was so...inspirational!
It was so..."Laguna Beach."

The other girls all "Ooooh" in agreement. Devon is taken aback by the compliment, acting as if she's won an award.

DEVON

Like when Stephen drove down to
visit Kristin from college?

DANCERS

(romantic and dreamy)
Aaawwwwwwww.....

NATALIE
 (frustrated)
 All right, ladies, let's do it
 again. Pick up some speed, too!

She turns on the music and counts down again as the bell
 RINGS and MULTIPLE STUDENTS begin pouring out of class.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

After class, Addison marches down the hall. She is chased
 down by Lewis, who taps her on the shoulder. She turns to
 him and gives him a terse smile, trying to hide her elation.

LEWIS
 I'm Lewis.

ADDISON
 Addison...

Lewis just smiles, unsure of what to say next. Addison
 starts to walk again, but Lewis tails behind her.

LEWIS
 How come we've never met before?

ADDISON
 It's a big school...

LEWIS
 Who do you hang with? I mean, I'm
 in drama...so I was just wondering
 if we knew any of the same people?

ADDISON
 I have enough drama in my life.

Lewis hesitates, then decides he has nothing to lose. Time
 to put on the GAYEST ACT EVER...

LEWIS
 Oh girl, you don't know the half of
 it. Last fall we had auditions for
 "Grease"? All I did was break up
 queens having cat scratch fights
 during auditions with, "Save this
 drama for the stage, girls!"

ADDISON
 (confused)
 Seriously?

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For the complete script please contact Jennifer Brooks at
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