

Fade In

INT. BOOKSTORE - AFTERNOON

KATIE and INGRID are strolling through the card section of the bookstore flipping through an array of greeting cards.

Katie is sixteen, savvy, yet hesitant. Ingrid is a pushy gal with a mouth for quick wit.

KATIE (V.O)

There are many "musts" in a young girl's life. For example, we must fit into these small, adolescent bodies and represent almighty girl power. We must be dedicated supporters of Hilary Duff, lesbian fans of Hilary Duff and the unofficial essays of Hilary D. But, the major league of musts...losing your virginity.

INGRID

Urg! This is hopeless. I am officially losing hope.

KATIE

Chill. We'll find a card for Margaret. Hey, have you started your essay for English Lit yet?

INGRID

Oh, the "what makes me cool" verbiage? No. You?

KATIE

Naw. I got no spark to write. Question.

INGRID

Shoot.

KATIE

Why are we in the sympathy section?

INGRID

Be a team player and just help me look for a card.

KATIE

I am. I just want to know.

INGRID

Katie, you promised that you were going to be in a spoiler-free zone today.

KATIE

Did somebody die? Damn. I hate it when that happens. When my Uncle Lewis died, the clan was weirded out for weeks.

INGRID

Katie, don't go all Lifetime TV on me, okay. Now be quiet, I have to concentrate. (picks out a card and reads it) I think I found it.

INGRID displays the card for KATIE.

KATIE (reading)

"Sorry for your loss?" I don't get it. If no one passed to the pastures, why are you buying this card for Margaret?

INGRID

Promise you won't get wiggy?

KATIE

Ingrid, freaking tell me what is up!

INGRID

Here it goes...you know David Nelson?

KATIE

My favorite lunchable.

INGRID

What am I saying, of course you do. You've been in love with him since Adam was introduced to Eve.

KATIE

Jump start into reveal mode, please.

INGRID

Margaret went over his house to tutor the sib. She wore spandex.

KATIE

Eww! Didn't need that vision. Go on.

INGRID

Well, they got ten kinds of nasty and...

KATIE

No.

INGRID

Yep.

KATIE

No!

INGRID

Yes! She gave it up to David.

KATIE

You mean Mr. H is gone?

INGRID

Mr. Hymen has left the building. That's why I want to get her the card, "Sorry for your loss." Get it? Sorry for your loss. (laughs) I crack myself up.

A world of betrayal has crashed upon KATIE.

KATIE

How could David do this to me? We've been in an un-relationship for years.

INGRID

You know what this means, don't you?

KATIE

What?

INGRID

It's your turn, Katie. You're the last virgin in the entire school.

KATIE

I'm not a virgin.

INGRID

Yeah you are.

KATIE

Wrong. Remember...I went horseback riding? Duh!

INGRID

That doesn't count.

KATIE

Says who?

INGRID

Says everyone. I think it's even written in the constitution.

After a beat.

KATIE

Well, I don't care.

INGRID

You should. You can't make a career out of being a virgin.

KATIE'S face is flushed with anxiety as she walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - EVENING

Katie is slumped at her desk, lost in her thoughts. She drums her pen on the table.

KATIE (V.O)

What the hell is wrong with being a career virgin? It's a noble enterprise for a super go-getter with misunderstood potential. Damn! Where is my life going? Is my point for being here is too lose my virginity?

Katie sits up and release a blood curdling scream. Suddenly, hysterical laughter has punctured a hole in her mood. She boosts herself up and exits.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gail, Katie's mother is lounging about with a small group of friends. They are laughing hysterically.

KATIE

What's going on down here?

GAIL

Katie, honey. I'm sorry. Did we disturb you?

KATIE

Yes mother. I'm trying to have a nervous breakdown.

GAIL

That's the second one this week.

KATIE

Well, you're ruining it for me.

Katie's is stunned silent as she looks around and spots the small group of women with VIBRATORS in front of them.

KATIE (more)

What are those?

GAIL

They're fake p.e.n.i.s dear. (turns to Friends)  
You'll have to excuse my daughter. She's still a  
v.i.r.g.i.n.

KATIE

That whack job is my mother. Ever since she  
crashed into therapy-land, she likes to spell  
out the "grown up" words. (beat) Mother, you're  
over sharing again.

FRIEND #1

I didn't think there was a virgin left on the  
planet.

KATIE

Well, you were wrong, weren't you?

GAIL

What's going on, Katie?

KATIE

My universe has betrayed me.

GAIL

Again?

KATIE

Yes! Why do you have those...parts in the house?

FRIEND #1

We're practicing.

KATIE

Practicing?

FRIEND #2

Katie, there is an exact science to sexual  
pleasure.

KATIE

So, you've been doing it wrong all these years?

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