

FAULK U.
(aka I ETA PI)

by
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INT. BEDROOM - EVENING - AS CREDITS ROLL

On the wall are posters of Mary Tyler Moore, Marlo Thomas ala THAT GIRL, and CHARLIE'S ANGELS (the original three, where they are praying). There is a big "I" hanging on the wall too, ala Mary's letter "M".

IRMA TROUBADOUR, 18, steps to a mirror on a tiny vanity, checking out the THAT GIRL flip in her hair as she HUMS the Mary Tyler Moore theme song.

DOREEN (O.S.)

Irma, shake a leg, girl! You're
holdin' up the rest of the clan!

IRMA

Comin' Momma!

Irma grabs a can of hairspray and lacquers her hairdo.

She glances at a collage of Ivy League college logos, snippets of acceptance letters to universities, and snap shots of herself all pasted together in an artistic jumble.

IRMA (CONT'D)

(SINGING)

It's you girl and you should know it.

One of the photos on the collage is peeling up at the edge. Irma holds down the photo and sprays the collage with the hairspray, laquering the photo back in place.

IRMA (CONT'D)

(SINGING)

With each step and every little
movement you show it...

Straightening her tacky print dress, Irma turns towards the door.

IRMA (CONT'D)

(SINGING)

Love is all around no need to fake
it, you can have the town why don't
you take it...

PULLING BACK: the room is teeny, a single bed on one side and two sets of kid's bunk beds crammed on the other walls.

Irma bops out of the room, confidence in her step, just like Mary as she continues to SING the song...

IRMA (CONT'D)

You might just make it after all.

EXT. FRONT DOOR - A MOMENT LATER

The door opens and Irma steps out, looking like a female 70's icon of wholesomeness.

But as she comes through the door, there's something not quite right about the picture. Irma is stepping out of a mobile home...and we're not talking about a double wide.

Standing next to a Dodge Omni is her mother, DOREEN, 35 in a way-too-tight dress with way-too-much make-up and hair that's been teased high enough to attract nesting birds.

IRMA

Sorry Momma, I wanted to look extra special good.

Irma pirouettes for her mother and then moves to the family's Dodge Omni, as her seven brothers and sisters pile in the back. Doreen slips into the driver's side.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS, EVENING

Doreen and Irma slide in next to each other. Doreen turns the key in the ignition but the Omni doesn't start.

DOREEN

Damn it all to hell.

Shimmying up her skirt, Doreen lifts her leg and kicks the dashboard a few times. She then tries to start the car again, and this time the engine turns over, a ball of smoke filling the air behind the car.

DOREEN (CONT'D)

Momma's gotta find a rich husband, she's tired of living like this.

Irma smiles.

IRMA

You don't mean that, Momma.

DOREEN

Irma what have I been telling you all these years?

IRMA AND DOREEN

(together)

It's just as easy to fall in love with a rich man as it is a poor one.

IRMA

But you've been married three times, Momma, and they were poor as dirt.

(CONTINUED)

DOREEN

That's because Momma didn't know
bullshit from apple butter. But she's
learned her lesson. And she's owed.

Doreen pulls the car away from the rusting trailer, looking
back at her brood jammed into the back seat.

DOREEN (CONT'D)

Them fumes leakin' in the back get to
you kids, roll down the window and
stick your heads out...

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTY FAIR GROUNDS - LATER, DUSK

The ferris wheel is lit up, the rides are whirling, the crowd
filters through the gaming booths sucking on sno-cones, cotton
candy, and chili dogs. Most of the crowd is butt-ugly, inbred
looking in mismatched clothes with their bellies hanging out
from under T-shirts with sayings on them. They could all be
related to the carnies running the rides...and that's scary.

Doreen leads her brood of children through the maze of bodies
as Irma dallies at her own pace behind them, her eyes glancing
around at all the games and people.

DOREEN

Mama's buyin' you all five tickets
each for the game booths. Play 'em
fast, I wanna be home for wrestling.
(beat)
Quit your lollygaggin', Irma.

IRMA

I'm comin' Momma. I'm just admirin'
all the pretty toys you can win.

Something catches Irma's eye as she points.

IRMA (CONT'D)

Look Momma...

IRMA'S POV

One of the booths is a game where you have to toss a ball
into a clown's face. If you can throw the ball through the
clown's red nose, the clown lights up and you win...\$5000!!!

A couple men try, but they can't get the ball through the
clown's nose. Hell, you'd have to be Nolan Ryan to do it.

BACK ON IRMA AND DOREEN

Irma rushes up to the booth watching more men miss, and the Carny takes their dollars one after the other.

IRMA

(to her mother)

Wouldn't it be extra-special to have all that money, Momma.

DOREEN

Irma, honey, them balls don't fit through that clown's nose. And even if they did, people like us don't win five thousand dollars. People like us don't win nothin', 'cept maybe a small fries with our Big Mac.

(beat)

Go play the ring toss.

Doreen walks away. But Irma stays and watches a few more fools slap down their dollars to throw the balls...and fail.

The leering CARNY leans over to Irma.

CARNY

Wanna try your luck, sweet thang?

IRMA

No...no, I'm not very lucky.

CARNY

You can get lucky...back in my trailer.

As the Carny smiles (well a smile would require he had more than one tooth), Irma cringes until her eyes go back to the Clown's face and the \$5000 prize. Irma swallows, placing down three dollars. She just has to try.

IRMA

I'll take three balls instead.

The Carny swipes the cash from her, placing the balls in front of Irma. She picks up the first one and heaves at the clown.

Nice throw but it doesn't go through the clown's nose. She picks up the second and throws it harder, again it's no cigar.

Frustrated, Irma picks up the third ball, saying a little prayer. She cocks her arm back as she hears:

MARLA (O.S.)

Irma Troubadour, you should feel right at home here among the circus people.

(CONTINUED)

Irma turns to face a pretty, pert blonde girl standing with her friends, MARLA VAN HOOTEN. She sneers at Irma.

IRMA

Just because I'm not a smarty-pants, pampered, princess, doesn't mean that I'm worth any less than you, Marla.

MARLA

You are nothing but futureless trailer park trash...

(proud)

...while I am off to the most prestigious college south of the Mason Dixon line, Faulk U.

IRMA

Well Faulk U. too.

MARLA

You're so dim, you don't even know that Faulk U. is a university.

IRMA

I do too! And how do you know I'm not going to Faulk U. too?

MARLA

A semester there costs more than the trailer you live in. Face it, Irma Troubadour, there's only one thing you'll be asking in your future: Would you like paper or plastic?

Marla and her friends all LAUGH.

TIGHT ON IRMA

She doesn't know what to do...caught and feeling put down.

WIDER

As Marla and her friends walk away, Irma grips the ball in her hand even tighter. Screw the \$5000, hitting Marla with the ball is money better spent.

IRMA

Hey Marla!

Marla spins haughtily, sneering.

MARLA

What do you want now, trailer trash?

BACK ON IRMA

Her eyes narrow as she cocks back with the ball in her hand and lets it fly.

FOLLOWING THE BALL

It zooms right at Marla! Her eyes widen as it beans her right in the forehead! The ball ricochets off her forehead and sails right at the clown's face!

TIGHT ON THE CLOWNS FACE

The ball arcs right at the Clown's nose somehow going right in! The Clown lights up like the 4th of July, the BELLS and WHISTLES going off.

ON MARLA

Her eyes cross and she falls to the dirt, out cold.

ON IRMA

Realizing she's just won five grand, she jumps around excited beyond belief!

IRMA

I won! I won! I won!!!! Five thousand dollars! I'm rich!

CARNY

What are you going to do with all that money, Peaches?

Irma looks over at Marla laying on the ground, her girlfriends trying to revive her.

IRMA

Faulk U.! That's what I'm doing!

TIGHT ON THE CLOWN

It continues to light up and RING and WHISTLE as we RUN THE CREDIT SEQUENCE to THE MARY TYLER MOORE THEME SONG as sung by some really edgy rock/rap group like Hole or TLC.

CUT TO:

EXT. FAULK U. - DAY, FALL

Ivied brick buildings. Hedged lawns. Attractive students clad in J. Crew and the Gap. BMWs and Miatas. This campus is one of those expensive places where no one really needs an education...they were all born rich. Bastards.

(CONTINUED)

Except for...

ANGLE ON THE PARKING LOT

The Omni pulls up front of the college's main building. From the car steps Irma in her Wal-Mart best, her hair in that "THAT GIRL" flip.

Irma eyes the very impressive buildings, beaming, as Doreen steps from the other side of the Omni followed by her brood of little brothers and sisters.

DOREEN

Irma, it just ain't a bright idea to spend your entire fortune on ONE semester here when that money could get you through all four years at Beaver's Mouth Community College.

IRMA

Momma, winning that money was a sign. A sign that it's my turn to shine.

DOREEN

Irma, while you're busy shinin', that giant suckin' noise you hear ain't gonna be your new roommate goin' down on her boyfriend, it's your money goin' down the Faulk U. toilet. You'll be back home working the midnight shift at the meat slaughter house.

Irma pulls two battered suitcases and a black plastic trash bag filled with clothes out of the back of the Omni.

IRMA

I'll find a way to stay. I'll get a scholarship or some financial aid but I belong here, Momma, I can feel it.
(beat, declaring)
I'm takin' the first step at bein' somebody special!

Irma takes a step all right, right into a huge pile of dog crap. She tries to get it off, but can't wipe it off.

DOREEN

Let's find a butter knife and scrape that shit off those shoes.

IRMA

No, Momma, you gotta get back for the late shift. I'll find my dorm room and clean off my shoes.

(CONTINUED)

Doreen hugs her daughter, getting sentimental.

DOREEN

Look at you...my eldest baby's all grown up, looking like Marlo Thomas and Mary Tyler Moore had a litter.

(to the other kids)

Okay littluns, get your behinds back in the car.

The kids start to pile in as Doreen holds her daughter.

DOREEN (CONT'D)

Irma baby, don't take no shit off nobody. These people ain't no better than you...they're just richer and better dressed, smarter, more refine...

(half-beat)

Okay, so they are generally better. But that don't mean you gotta take their crap.

As her mother drives off in the Omni, Irma watches...as does every student that walks by. Omnis are rare on this campus. The students then turn and give Irma the once over. Irma might as well be from Dogpatch. Oh right...she is.

She begins SINGING the Mary Tyler Moore Show theme song as she tries to wipe the dog shit off her shoe as she crosses campus with two battered suitcases and a full garbage bag.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT OF RHO ALPHA TAU FRAT HOUSE - DAY

Frat boys move into the Rho Alpha house, which isn't as regal as many of the other Greek houses.

Two of the frat boys, REGGIE and CARRISON FAULK, clean cut, preppie, great-nephews of the University founder, exit the house, giving the secret handshake to brothers moving in.

As they head down the block, they pass all the other stately, attractive Greek houses until they stop at the biggest house on the row. They glare at this beautiful southern mansion which makes theirs look like a shack in the Ozarks. This is home of the sisters of Iota Eta Pi.

A HONK from behind startles them as WANDA, a big black Cajun on a Harley, nearly mows them down as she pulls up the driveway of the Pi house.

(CONTINUED)

WANDA
 (in a 'tick' Cajun
 accent)
 Move your asses.

GARRISON
 Watch where you're driving, you cow!

Suddenly, a keg flies right at them! Reggie and Garrison
 dive out of the way, both of them landing in a thorny hedge.

REGGIE
 (pulling himself from
 the bushes)
 Goddamn it!

ANOTHER ANGLE

From the yard of a stately mansion, a BIG girl, PEGGY, in
 flannel and jeans, lumbers down towards Reggie and Garrison.

PEGGY
 Keg got away from me.

Peggy picks up the keg like it's a beer can and flips it up
 on her shoulder.

REGGIE
 You almost killed us, you fat dyke.

Peggy turns at Reggie and Garrison, a big woman with a scary
 look. The guys take a step back.

PEGGY
 If I'm a dyke, I'm going to use your
 head to plug where I leak.

Reggie and Garrison trade a look.

REGGIE AND GARRISON
 EWWWWWWW!!!!!!

Peggy heads back up onto the lawn where another large co-ed,
 LULU, reads from her Bible as she hangs out with a corky-
 looking Asian girl, SUE LEE, on the front veranda.

Reggie and Garrison glare at them.

GARRISON
 (calling)
 The conductor of this pathetic sorority
 around, or is she busy pulling a train?

Garrison and Reggie LAUGH.

(CONTINUED)

LULU

She doesn't talk to Satan's spawns.

REGGIE

I hope you geekettes and heifers enjoy you're last week in that house. Our frat is taking it back after we run you oinkers off this campus.

Sue is up quick, heading towards them.

SUE

Go ahead, call us names, you backwater white supremacist, drawling Southern hick, rat ass, Pat Robertson-listening, nanny-fed, cousin-fornicating bastards.

Lulu and Wanda mosey on down behind Sue Lee as Peggy returns too...a wall of womanhood behind the tiny Sue Lee.

GARRISON

(to Sue Lee)

If you didn't have the buffalo brigade behind you, we'd roll you into a ball and ping-pong you back to Chinkland.

AVA (O.S.)

You two weasels wouldn't know a ball if either of you had a single one between your pale, skinny thighs.

Lulu and Wanda part to let through a flaming redhead clad in tight jeans and a tighter T-shirt framing a great rack. This is the very sexy AVA LA CROUX, who likes her cigarettes menthol and her beer in bottles, both of which she carries.

AVA (CONT'D)

So this is the cream of the corn from Rho Alpha Tau? The RAT boys.

GARRISON

We were almost injured when your lesbian sister almost hit us with a keg! I think we may have to call the police and press charges.

AVA

You'll have to do better than the cops. One blow job and I'd have them tossing your asses in a cell with a big, horny, guy named 'Buttfucker'.

REGGIE AND GARRISON

EWXXXXXXXXXX!!!!

(CONTINUED)

AVA

Like that would be new to you. We know what you RAT boys do during hell week to get into that frat. You ever get that roll of quarters out of your rectum, Garrison?

GARRISON

That was a simple out patient procedure...no biggie.

AVA

Well I'm glad you're walking upright again. Now get the hell away from our beautiful sorority house, you're scaring away possible pledges.

REGGIE

You skanks won't be in this house for long. You'll be out as soon as rush week is over and WE'll be moving in.

SUE

All we need are ten pledges and we keep our house!

GARRISON

You'll never land ten pledges. You'll be out on the street...or in your case Ava, BACK on the street since it's where you make your money for college.

As Reggie and Garrison LAUGH, Peggy sails the keg over Ava's head and it comes SLAMMING down on the sidewalk, inches away from Reggie and Garrison. They both jump back, falling back into the street, where a car just misses running them down.

Ava smiles as she walks down to face them.

AVA

On my Momma's grave, you RAT boys will never step foot in this house. Not as long as I draw a breath.

Ava flips her cigarette at them, turning and sashaying back to the house, her sorority sisters right behind her, all of their asses wagging side to side, mocking the Faulk brothers.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM - SAME TIME, DAY

Irma drops her bags on the floor of the tiny room, looking around.

(CONTINUED)

She swirls around the room, very Mary Tyler Moore, excited at having her first home away from trailer.

IRMA
(SINGING, as she twirls)
You can have the town why don't you
take it...

As she turns again, another girl, a nerdy, gawky, 13 year old, with pigtails and braces, GRETCHEN stands at the door.

Irma stops twirling.

IRMA (CONT'D)
Well hello...I'm Irma. Are you lost?

GRETCHEN
(Northern accent)
No, unfortunately. As the fates would have it, this is my room too.

IRMA
You're my roommate?

Gretchen drops her bags on one of the beds.

GRETCHEN
Yeah, guess they stuck the freaks together. Me and Minnie Pearl Tyler Moore. I'm Gretchen Flaherty, child prodigy, genius, most hated kid at my high school. I graduated high school at 12 and here I am in college, soon to be the most hated girl at Faulk U.
(beat)
Oh, the irony of that name.

IRMA
Why does everyone hate you?

GRETCHEN
Because I'm smarter than everyone and I still don't have a menstrual cycle.
(beat)
Are you a virgin?

IRMA
Uhm...well, uhm, that's kind of personal, but yes.

GRETCHEN
Good. At least we have that in common.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GRETCHEN (CONT'D)

From your accent, I was afraid maybe you would be one of those backwoods girls who's boffed her brother or dad or something equally Jenny Jones.

IRMA

My Lordy, no! My Daddy's dead and my half-brothers are only younguns'.

(beat)

Did your folks bring you on up to campus?

GRETCHEN

"You on up"? Is that some Hooterville-ian dialect I don't know?

IRMA

Hooterville-ian?

GRETCHEN

Billy Jo, Bobbi Jo, and Betty Jo?

IRMA

I know girls named that.

GRETCHEN

Of course you do.

(beat)

I ditched my parents coming across the quad. It's amazing how intelligent I came out considering how stupid they are. I still would like the milkman to take a paternity test.

Three VERY pretty coeds enter the room as the leader, ALLISON, smiles widely, reaching out with a printed flyer.

ALLISON

Knock, knock, freshmen...

Seeing Irma in her outfit and young Gretchen, Allison and the other two coeds freeze in their steps.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Oh, never mind, wrong room, sorry.

GRETCHEN

You've already trespassed, Blondie.

Gretchen snaps the flyer from Allison's hand.

GRETCHEN (CONT'D)

Sorority Get-To-Know-You at the Delta Delta House. Double D's, you wish.

(CONTINUED)

ALLISON

(to Irma)

You should teach your baby sister some manners.

IRMA

She's not my baby sister, she's my new roommate.

(trying to be nice)

I'm Irma Troubadour and this is---

ALLISON

(cutting her off)

That's really nice, but we must get back to the sorority house to make preparations for our sorority tea.

IRMA

I might be interested in a sorority. Do you all have a sorority scholarship?

Allison and the other girls share a CHUCKLE.

ALLISON

Why yes we do, but I'm sorry, you're not really Delta Delta material.

IRMA

How come?

ALLISON

Well, we only select a teeny-weeny margin of girls from the best families, with breeding, and grace, and poise.

GRETCHEN

Meaning you can't pull a needle out of these bitches asses with a pair of Black and Decker electric pliers.

(beat)

Do you have naked line-ups during hell week and make your pledges diddle themselves while they recite the sorority oath of honor?

Allison and the other Delta Delta girls GASP.

ALLISON

You are one sick little girl.

As Allison and her friends step out of the room, Gretchen follows them into the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS, DAY

GRETCHEN
Not sick enough to enlist in some
elitist bitch factory!

Gretchen PARENTS come around the corner, seeing Gretchen.

GRETCHEN'S MOTHER
Gretchen, was that you?!

GRETCHEN
Not me, Mommy...it was her.

Gretchen points to Irma, who is speechless in her defense.

GRETCHEN (CONT'D)
She's my new roommate.

Gretchen's parents eye Irma as they enter the dorm room.

GRETCHEN'S MOTHER
Young lady, we do not approve of that
kind of language around our daughter!

IRMA
Err, uhm, no ma'am...

The parents move into the room as Gretchen gives Irma a smile.

GRETCHEN
I'm also a first class liar.

Gretchen follows her parents into the room, leaving Irma in
the hallway wondering exactly what she's gotten herself into.

CUT TO:

EXT. PI HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

All looks calm at the mansion on this beautiful day.

INT. PI HOUSE - SAME TIME, DAY

The place is trashed from way too much partying. Girls (and
a few guys) lay around on the sofas, chairs, and floor.
Sort of where ever they fell the night before.

IN A BED

Ava sleeps on some guy's semi-naked body. One eye pops open.
Ava's hand reaches over finding something that makes her
smile. The guy MOANS.

(CONTINUED)

AVA
 Sorry...I was looking for...

Ava's hand comes up with a half-finished drink left over from the previous night.

AVA (CONT'D)
 ...There it is...

Taking a sip, she sits up. She looks down at the guy.

AVA (CONT'D)
 In case you were actually sober enough to get that hammock at full mast last night, you were wonderful...

The guy rolls on his side revealing the newspaper he is laying on in the bed. Something in the newspaper catches Ava's eye. She grabs it, yanking it out from under the guy and rolling him right off the bed and onto the floor with a YELL.

AVA (CONT'D)
 Sorry, hope you didn't break that thing when you fell on it.

Ava holds the paper, her eyes widening as she crawls out of bed, stepping over the guy on the floor.

AVA (CONT'D)
 Oh shit! No! Damn it!!!

FOLLOWING AVA

She stomps down the hall BANGING on doors, newspaper in hand.

AVA
 Girls! Girls! We've got a problem!

She moves down the stairs, and into the living room into the remains of last night's party. Some of the girls stir.

SUE
 What's the matter, Ava?

Ava holds up the front page of the local newspaper.

TIGHT ON THE PAPER

The headline reads: LEO FAULK NAMED ACTING PRESIDENT AS UNCLE STEPS DOWN.

BACK ON SCENE

SUE
 Oh my God! What's this mean?

(CONTINUED)

AVA
 (pissed)
 It means we've been "Faulked"!

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - SAME TIME, DAY

A Mercedes pulls up into the space marked PRESIDENT. From it steps a smug looking man with a permanent sneer and a shine on his bald pate. This is LEO FAULK. Leo straightens his jacket and then clips for the administration building.

CUT TO:

INT. ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - A FEW MOMENTS LATER, DAY

Faulk steps down the hallway, proud as a peacock. He makes sure everyone that passes acknowledges him...BUT after he passes, everyone pretends to be fighting back ralphing up their lunch, laughing at him behind his back.

He heads down to an office door that reads: PRESIDENT FAULK.

Leo smiles at the name plate before swinging open the door to step into his office.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS, DAY

Inside, are Leo's two sons, Garrison and Reggie. Garrison spins in Leo's chair, Reggie fires marbles off a spinning globe, sending them sailing around the room. Both boys CHUCKLE deliriously at their antics.

LEO
 Having fun, nitwits?

The boys quickly stop what they are doing.

REGGIE
 Hey Dad! The new office is great!

Reggie picks up an expensive crystal figurine off a shelf.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
 Uncle Ervin never let us come in here.
 He was always afraid we'd...

The figurine slips from Reggie's hand, SHATTERING on the floor.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
 ...the old fart just didn't like us.

(CONTINUED)

LEO

(shoving Garrison from
his chair)

"Old fart" is not the proper way to refer to your incoherent, slobbering, shrivelled up prune of a great-uncle now that he's stepping down and handing the reigns to someone more competent and qualified to run this University.

REGGIE

I thought you were taking over?

LEO

I was referring to me, you dolt! In ten days when the Board of Trustees convenes, he is out and I am officially in as President of Faulk University.

(beat, delighted)

And what's the first order of business?

REGGIE

Oh, oh...uhm, let's get hookers!!!

GARRISON

(rolling his eyes)

Getting back the Pi house.

LEO

It won't be the Pi house for long.

(beat, smiling wickedly)

I've waited twenty-five years to get that house back. This year, it goes back to where it rightfully belongs, the Rho Alpha Tau Fraternity.

REGGIE

Since you lost it to Ava La Crouix's mother when you were President of the Fraternity.

Ouch! A sore spot. Leo's eyes narrow...glaring.

FLASHBACK

It's twenty-five years ago, DONNA SUMMER on the stereo, and Leo, with his longish disco hair and big collared shirt sits across the table from EVELYN, Ava's mother, with her hair feathered into a Farrah Fawcett do.

The other guys around the table have all passed out but one, and he's wavering, finally head diving onto the table.

(CONTINUED)

EVELYN

Another lightweight eats table. It's just you, me, and the worm now, Leo.

Frat brothers and sorority sisters crowd around, focused on the nearly empty bottle of tequila between Leo and Evelyn.

LEO

(really drunk)

There's no chick that can drink a Rho Alpha Tau man under, Evelyn La Crouix.

The frat brothers crowded behind Leo CHEER! Evelyn picks up the heads of the two unconscious guys on either side of her and lets them drop back to the table.

LEO (CONT'D)

Well you can't outdrink me! And I'm the President of our Frat, bitch. I'll bet you anything that you can't drink me down!

EVELYN

All right. Bet the house.

(off Leo's odd look)

I win, the Pi girls get the frat house.

The sorority girls around Evelyn CHEER their approval.

LEO

But...but...we have the nicest house on Greek Row.

EVELYN

Because your Uncle owns the University. But you're so sure you're gonna kick my ass, put up or shut up, Leo.

(going for it)

Unless you're as big a pussy as everyone says.

LEO

I'll...I'll...I'll show you how big a pussy I am! I'll bet the house.

The frat brothers MOAN and GRUMBLE, shaking their heads. But Leo quiets them leaning over into Evelyn's face.

LEO (CONT'D)

But when you lose, you gotta clean our entire frat house and then...clean the pipes of EVERYONE of the brothers!

The guys all CHEER. They are 'up' for that idea.

(CONTINUED)

EVELYN

That ought to take a whoppin' total
of ten minutes with you weenie wackers.

(beat)

Okay Faulk, you're on. First one to
the worm without puking wins.

Evelyn grabs the bottle of tequila and takes a slug, trying
to get the worm. But she can't. She then shoves the bottle
over to Leo. He forces down a swig, the worm eluding him.
He shoves it back, to the CHANT: DRINK! DRINK! DRINK! DRINK!

Again Evelyn downs a slug but can't suck down the worm.

TIGHT ON THE BOTTLE

There's only one slug left and it has the worm.

BACK ON LEO

He smiles, CHUCKLING cockily as he takes the bottle.

LEO

Get ready to spread 'em, Evelyn...it's
time for "Rho, Rho, Rho Your Ass".

WIDER

All the guys CHEER, singing a perverted version of ROW YOUR
BOAT as Leo raises the bottle to his lips.

Evelyn sits across from him stoned faced...she's lost.

As Leo drinks the last guzzle, he winces as the worm swirls
just out of range of his lips. Finally, Leo sucks the worm
into his mouth as his frat brothers CHEER wildly!

But as Leo pulls the bottle from his lips, his mouth still
full with the last drink he can't swallow, he starts to heave,
over and over and over. His frat brothers all watch, frozen.

Leo keeps heaving, his head turns side to side, up, down...and
finally he explodes like Mount Vesuvius! He spews the tequila
he's drank straight up into the air! It rains down on him
and his frat brothers.

The worm landing in the middle of the table.

Evelyn picks the worm off the table and uncaps another bottle
of tequila, pouring it over the worm.

EVELYN

We'll move in Monday, Faulk.

(CONTINUED)

Evelyn pops the worm into her mouth and sashays away from the table, her sorority sisters CHEERING and CONGRATULATING her as Leo sits there in his own yuck, defeated, surrounded by his very pissed off frat brothers.

BACK TO THE PRESENT

Leo comes out of his memory, slapping Reggie upside the head.

LEO

Precisely what chromosome are you lacking?

(beat, back to business)

I've bided my time. And my sons will be able to enjoy the fruit of my revenge against the Pi women. But I'm counting on you boys to make sure that they DON'T get a single pledge.

GARRISON

Don't worry, Dad...with what we have planned, there won't be a person on this campus that will have anything to do with those skanks.

LEO

Make me proud.

Leo smiles his ferret's grin, joined by his two offspring.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - SAME TIME, DAY

The campus fills with students returning for the new year.

EXT. ANOTHER AREA OF CAMPUS - SAME TIME, DAY

Irma and Gretchen walk along, two geeks amid these cool, rich college kids.

GRETCHEN

On this campus if you're not in a sorority, you're considered afterbirth.

IRMA

After what?

GRETCHEN

Oh come on, Irma, buy a vowel! A big fat loser. Jeez, do you guys have a different vocabulary here in the South?

(beat)

And sororities don't ask girls like us to join.

(CONTINUED)

IRMA
Girls like us?

MARLA (C.S.)
Stupid, white trash losers, whose
Momma dresses them up like a three
dollar trollop.

Irma turns to find Marla surrounded by other pretty blonde
girls...all scarily similar looking.

IRMA
Lordy, it's the Children of the Corn.

MARLA
So you actually spent that money to
come here to Faulk U.? Well this
must be a red letter day in the trailer
park. There must have been a run on
Pabst Blue Ribbon and Pork Rinds.

The girls around Marla all LAUGH again at Irma.

MARLA (CONT'D)
Irma, you don't belong here. If you
want to go to college, try beauty
college...that's something you need.

Again, the girls LAUGH.

MARLA (CONT'D)
Now if you and your...
(looking at Gretchen)
...pet monkey will get out of the
way, we must get to the Delta Delta
House for a personal tour. It's the
best sorority on this campus. And
WE've been asked to join.

GRETCHEN
You know, Co-ed Barbie, if your twat
is half as loose as your lips - and I
am sure it is - you're going to be a
popular piece of ass on this campus.

Marla and her friends GASP at little Gretchen's remark.

GRETCHEN (CONT'D)
(nonplussed)
Shut your jaws, girls, you're Daddy's
crotches are no where in sight.
(calmly, to Irma)
Let's go, I want to find the library.

(CONTINUED)

Irma and Gretchen move on, leaving the stunned Marla and other blonde co-eds behind.

IRMA

How come she got asked to join a sorority? I really want to be asked.

GRETCHEN

And I want to be Cindy Crawford. Life's a bowl of crap, Irma, live with it.

They continue on down the path through the campus. As they go they pass ERVIN, 80s but obviously once a real stud and still surprisingly handsome though sort of out of it, being pushed around campus by an icy woman, his nurse, MARY.

ERVIN'S POV

In SLOW MOTION with strings plucking the THAT GIRL THEME, Irma walks through all the pretty blonde girls that populate this campus. Irma is different, from head to toe, her tight body swaying with each step, her Marlo Thomas hair bouncing. She is a beautiful vision of odd reality in a Wal-Mart dress.

BACK ON SCENE

As they pass Ervin, Irma gives him a big, friendly smile.

IRMA

Hello there. How are you today?

ERVIN

I'd be better if I was fox trottin' with a pretty little thing like you.

Irma GIGGLES as Mary scowls.

IRMA

That is the sweetest thing anybody's said to me since I got here.

ERVIN

What's your name, Sunshine?

IRMA

Irma Troubadour. I'm a freshman here.

ERVIN

I'm Ervin, and you, pretty lady, are a breath of fresh air around here.

MARY

We need to get you home. You need medication, you're delirious.

(CONTINUED)

But Ervin stops Mary from pushing him on.

ERVIN

(to Irma)

I hope to see you again, Sunshine. I may be old, but seeing a beautiful girl like you reminds me I'm not dead--

(to Mary)

--YET.

IRMA

My Momma always says you're only as old as you are in your heart...but then again my Daddy was her great, great-uncle once removed.

Mary GROANS, pushing Ervin on. As he passes, Ervin gives Irma's butt a squeeze, glancing back at her with a wink.

TIGHTER ON IRMA AND GRETCHEN

Irma's eyes go wide, but she smiles. She and Gretchen head on together.

IRMA

He's cute as bug's ear, isn't he?

GRETCHEN

The fossil? Puke!

IRMA

You gotta learn to look into people's hearts, Gretchen. That's what makes them special.

GRETCHEN

Thank you for that bit of hoosier hieroglyphics, Dolly Lama Parton.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE FAULK MANSION - LATER, AFTERNOON

The well-tended southern mansion sits across the street from the University.

LEO (O.S.)

How are you feeling, Uncle Ervin?

INT. ERVIN'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME, AFTERNOON

Leo sits on the edge of the bed Ervin lies, drugged into incoherence. Mary hovers near by.

(CONTINUED)

LEO

Is Mary taking good care of you?

Leo reaches over to a bedside table and pops open a medicine bottle pouring a couple pills into his hand.

LEO (CONT'D)

You just keep taking your medicine.

Leo jams the pills into Ervin's mouth. Even out of it as he is, Ervin tries to spit them out, but Leo wrestles him, not letting the old man do it as hard as Ervin tries.

LEO (CONT'D)

Swallow these pills, you old coot!
 (after Ervin swallows,
 nicer)
 That's better. If you don't take
 your pills, you'll never get better.

ERVIN

(weakly)

There's nothing wrong with me...

MARY

Don't work yourself up, Dr. Faulk,
 we're taking good care of you.

Mary looks over at Leo with a BIG WINK. Leo gives her a smile as he gets up off the bed. He fluffs Ervin's pillows.

LEO

You should nap, Uncle Ervin. Tomorrow
 is going to be a big day. We're having
 orientation for the new freshmen and
 I want you with me on the dais...
 (under his breath)
 ...crooling and stupid.

But Ervin falls back asleep, his mouth open, snoring. Leo and Mary look at him.

LEO (CONT'D)

He looks so peaceful...I'd love to
 wrap a pillow over his face. But
 until I'm approved by the Board of
 Trustees as President of the
 University, I need to keep Uncle Ervin
 alive in a blissful medicated haze.

MARY

Well if you want me to keep your Uncle
 in a stupor, you know what Nurse Mary
 wants...

(CONTINUED)

LEO
 (suddenly frowning)
 Do I have to?

With a naughty, in-charge look in her eye, Mary moves to a closet and opens it. She comes out with a dog leash.

MARY
 Come my dirty puppy...Nurse Mary wants you to give her a tongue bath.

Mary exits the room. Reluctantly, Leo follows.

Once they are gone, Ervin's eye pops open. Even in his drug-induced stupor, he can shake his head.

ERVIN
 Yuck.

His eyes flutter and then close again as he SNORES.

CUT TO:

EXT. ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - MORNING

The sun gleams down on the old brick building.

PATRICIA (O.S.)
 This is ALL your mother makes?

INT. FINANCIAL AID OFFICE - SAME TIME, MORNING

The dark wood door with the gold plate that reads: FINANCIAL AID is ajar. In the office, Irma sits across from a tight, stiff, prim woman, PATRICIA, who is the university's financial aid officer and is obviously as tight as her look.

IRMA
 Yes ma'am, two hundred and twelve dollars a week...plus all the scraps she can bring home from the slaughter plant. Makes great hash.

As Irma smiles, the color in Patricia's face drains.

PATRICIA
 And the only asset your family has is---

IRMA
 The single wide.

Patricia scrunches up her face for a beat, picking up a huge stamp and smacking it off of Irma's paperwork.

(CONTINUED)

IRMA (CONT'D)

It's a really nice trailer. My Momma's fixed it up real special.

OUTSIDE THE DOOR

Marla and a couple of her Delta Delta pledges walk by.

IRMA (O.S.)

You'd hardly know it was a trailer...except for the wheels.

Marla stops her friends, listening in.

BACK INSIDE THE OFFICE

Patricia forces a polite smile, slamming the stamp off of a couple other papers hard, causing Irma to jump in her seat.

PATRICIA

I'm sure it's lovely.

(beat, with a smile)

Well, I'm sorry, Miss Troubadour, but you fall below our minimal income requirements needed to qualify for financial assistance.

Irma blinks...did she hear that right?

IRMA

You have a MINIMAL income requirement for financial aid here?

PATRICIA

(with a scoffing LAUGH)

Of course. Otherwise we'd have to let just anyone into this institution.

(eyes narrowing)

How exactly did you get into this University for this semester?

OUTSIDE THE OFFICE DOOR

Marla and her friends stifle laughs as they listen.

BACK INSIDE THE OFFICE

Patricia stacks Irma's applications, stapling, stamping, stapling and stamping, then sliding them into a folder.

Irma gets up out of the chair, totally dejected. She heads out the door of the office.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS, DAY

As Irma steps out, Marla and her friends burst into LAUGHTER.

MARLA

If this doesn't tell you that you don't belong at this school nothing does. You're too big a loser to even be a loser.

Marla and her friends move on LAUGHING.

TIGHT ON IRMA

A glimmer of tears fill the rims of her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. DOWNSTAIRS IN THE SORORITY HOUSE - SAME MORNING

Ava comes into the living room where a couple of the other girls are laying around watching TV, a mug of coffee in one hand, a cigarette in the other.

AVA

Whoever said that a Tom Collins douche would get rid of a hang over is full of crap. All it did was get my date drunk last night.

Sue Lee races through the front door, waving something.

SUE

We have big problems! These are hanging up all over campus.

Sue slaps the posters in her hand on the table. The girls crowd around.

ON THE POSTERS

The top poster is Peggy's and it reads BIG FAT DYKE across it, and THE WOMEN OF IOTA ETA PI as a banner at the bottom.

WIDER

Peggy picks it up, looking at it, nodding.

PEGGY

Not a bad picture...

BACK ON THE POSTERS

The next is a photo of Lulu, and across the picture of her holding up a Bible it reads: REVEREND FAT ASS.

(CONTINUED)

The next is Sue Lee, and across her face are the words EXCHANGE STUDENT GEEK across it.

BACK TO WIDE

Sue picks up the poster and shakes her head.

SUE

Geek!? I'm no geek, I just look like one! I'm going to kick some ass!!!!

Ava picks up the next poster, holding it up. It's hers. It reads: CAMPUS SLUT across her picture.

AVA

Campus Slut. Like that's a bad thing.

LULU

Dear Lord, Who do you think did this?

AVA

Only the Faulk Boys could come up with something this lame.

PEGGY

I say we stuff them down their scrawny little throats.

WANDA

I say we shove dem up their scrawny little asses.

LULU

As a ordained minister, I believe we need to be Christian about this...

Lulu holds up her poster.

LULU (CONT'D)

...16th century Christian, and burn them at the stake.

SUE

They're ruining our chances of getting any pledges!

AVA

Don't jump out of the canoe into the swamp just yet...

Ava moves to a blender and starts to mix herself a drink.

AVA (CONT'D)

Breakfast is the most important meal of the day...

(CONTINUED)

A blender whirls the contents into a creamy white frothy delight. Ava takes a swig from the blender.

AVA (CONT'D)

Okay ladies, we're going to put ten girls in this house. We don't...we're hosed. And I don't mean that in a good way. If they take our house, where can we drunkenly fall down in our own vomit with dignity? Where can we be on the rag and have everyone understand? Where can we all sleep with the same Strip-O-Gram guy and laugh about it the next day?

LULU

Praise the Lord, Ava, we're with you. So how we gonna nail down ten girls?

AVA

A NAKED tea. Promise the girls there will be naked guys...promise the guys there will be naked girls.

SUE

Are we delivering on this promise?

AVA

Get real, honey. We're women, we don't have to deliver on our promises.
(beat)
What time do the other sorority teas start today?

PEGGY

Right followin' President Faulk's freshman orientation assembly.

AVA

Then we start ours at the same time as the assembly.

WANDA

You tink dat's a good idea?

AVA

If you had a choice between listening to that snarky prick or getting hammered with naked men, where would you go?

SUE

I vote for nakedness, but I'm easy.

(CONTINUED)

AVA

Lulu, call your boyfriend Bruno, tell him we'll need at least 10 kegs and an assortment of libations for our garbage can tea.

LULU

How we going to pay for that?

AVA

I'll write a bad check.

(beat)

Okay girls, we're short on time but long on ambition. Let's shake a leg.

LULU

First, a prayer...

The girls all join hands, bowing their head.

LULU (CONT'D)

Dear Lord, please make our tea successful and help us get the pledges we need so we can keep our sorority house. And then bring a plague down on the Faulk brothers, and if not a plague then syphilis, or gonorrhoea, those would be fine too as long as there are facial sores involved, amen.

ALL OF THE GIRLS

Amen.

Ava looks up, taking a swig of the drink in her hand.

CUT TO:

INT. MEN'S DORMS - A LITTLE LATER, MORNING

Over the negative posters of the Pi girls, fliers have been slapped reading NAKED TEA, with hot shots of semi-naked girls.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Wanda and Lulu move down the dorm hallways handing out fliers. The freshmen boys grab them up, eyeing the fliers.

FRESHMAN BOY

COOL!!!

All the young, impressionable, forever-horny boys take fliers.

CUT TO:

INT. WOMEN'S DORM - SAME TIME, MORNING

Sue and Peggy canvas this floor of the women's dorm, handing out fliers as the freshmen girl's move in.

PEGGY

Get there late and all the hot guys
will be taken.

Every girl they hand the flier to stops dead in her tracks and stares. They can't believe what they are seeing.

ON THE FLIER

There are hot male bodies on these NAKED TEA fliers and the promise of naked guys there for the co-eds' entertainment.

INT. DORM ROOM - A LITTLE LATER, AFTERNOON

Gretchen holds a flier as Irma stands over her shoulder making faces. Both are still in their pajamas.

IRMA

Now who do they think is gonna be
attracted to something that tawdry?

GRETCHEN

Me!

IRMA

Gretchen, you are underage.

GRETCHEN

I'm ALWAYS going to be underage. And
once I am of age, I'll already have
missed out on all the fun. Do you
think being smart is a blessing? If
I can see a naked boy, I'm going.

IRMA

Well, I've already had my morning
ruined, I guess it wouldn't hurt to
go...to keep an eye on you.

GRETCHEN

Yeah, right. An eye on....

Gretchen holds up the flier.

GRETCHEN (CONT'D)

...NAKED MEN!

She LAUGHS, which causes Irma to CHUCKLE too.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - LATER, LATE MORNING

A banner waves above a stage set-up that reads: WELCOME FRESHMAN CLASS.

The Faulk U. Cheerleaders (the Delta Delta girls...Allison and crew) jump around doing lame cheers as cheerleaders do.

CHEERLEADERS

(rah-rah-rah)

Faulk U! Faulk U!

(pelvis thrust)

Ram them!

(pelvis thrust)

Ram them! Faulk U! Faulk U!

(pelvis thrust)

Ram them!

(pelvis thrust)

Ram them!

ANGLE ON THE DAIS

Leo Faulk stands behind the podium - flanked by his sons, Mary, and Ervin in his wheelchair, who swats at the school mascot, a ram which grazes on his sweater.

ERVIN

Get this goddamn goat away from me!

GARRISON

It's not a goat, Uncle Ervin, it's our school mascot, Raja the Ram.

ERVIN

It's a goat. A goat with horns. Now get the smelly thing away from me!

Mary rolls Ervin away from the ram, staring the animal down with her deadly glare.

BACK ON LEO

Leo eyes his watch, then leans towards his two sons.

LEO

Where the hell are all the freshmen???

LEO'S POV

There are about a dozen freshman sitting in the sea of empty seats. One of the FRESHMEN kicks a chair as he heads off.

FRESHMAN #1

(to Leo, faking puking)

This...this...this...SUCKS!

BACK ON THE STAGE

Reggie cocks an ear, hearing rock music playing in the distance, reaching into his pocket and pulls out a NAKED TEA flier. He hands it to his father.

As Leo eyes the flier, his face glows an angry red. Ervin reaches over with his cane and smacks Leo.

ERVIN

This is all the kids you could get to come to the orientation? I swear Leo, you could fuck up a wet dream. If you weren't my nephew, you couldn't get a job here cleaning the kamode.

LEO

(to Mary)

It's time to give Uncle Ervin a couple pills...he's getting worked up again.

Mary reaches into her bag and pulls out a pill bottle, opening it, shaking a couple into her hand.

ERVIN

No! No pills! You two conspirators want me dead!

MARY

Dr. Faulk, please relax, your heart cannot handle all this excitement.

ERVIN

Excitement my ass. I've been to more exciting shuffleboard matches.

Leo crushes the flier in his hand, infuriated.

LEO

Those Pi girls are dead!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE PI HOUSE - SAME TIME, MORNING

The music blares from the place as crowds of freshman crowd the front yard, porch, and into the house.

INT. PI HOUSE - SAME TIME, MORNING

The place is PACKED!!! There are semi-naked kids everywhere, drinking, cavorting, jumping around to the music, making out, making time, and in general having a wild-ass time.

(CONTINUED)

Ava wanders through the crowd, drink and cigarette in hand, as two semi-stripped freshman boys run through the house and slide across the beer soaked living room floor through all the other kids. Ava steps right over them, completely unaffected by the mayhem around her.

She moves up to Lulu and Wanda who have a table set up near the door, talking to some of the freshman girls.

AVA

(to Wanda)

Get them to sign...we need girls!

Something flies past Ava's head and breaks against the wall. Nonplussed, she moves through the crowd, bopping to the music. She stops a young, BUILT GUY who is racing around the party.

AVA (CONT'D)

You workout?

BUILT GUY

Yeah...I'm on the wrestling team.

In a swift move, Ava rips the shirt right off the guy, revealing the kid's hot body.

AVA

The girls didn't come here to see your shirt.

EXT. FRONT OF PI HOUSE - SAME TIME, DAY

Irma and Gretchen step towards the house, eyeing the wild party. Gretchen looks like she's hit the mother load. Irma is mortified.

As they step up the walkway, an upper window explodes out and a keg flies from the upper floor of the house. It lands right in front of them on the walkway.

They both freeze for a beat then look at each other.

CRETCHEN

Bitchin'!

They step over the keg and head for the house.

CUT TO:

INT. DOOR OF HOUSE - A BEAT LATER, DAY

As they step in a drunk freshman guy rushes between them and throws up.

Irma looks horrified, Gretchen smiles.

(CONTINUED)

GRETCHEN

Where do I sign up?

As they move through the crowd, semi-naked guys run around chasing freshman girls. Kegs line the walls, some kids drinking straight from the taps. There are barrels of some other concoction that everyone is dipping into.

In the background, guys are soaking girl's t-shirts in a impromptu wet t-shirt contest, while a group of girls gather around a plastic kiddie pool filled with Jello, betting on the two guys in their BVDs wrestling in it.

There is one boy passed out, who they have mounted above the fireplace as the loud music literally thumps the walls.

Sue walks by and shoves drinks in Irma and Gretchen's hand.

SUE

Greetings! Some Pi Tea?

GRETCHEN

Tea? I was kind of hoping for something a little stronger.

Irma downs a big gulp of the drink, then winces and spits.

IRMA

That's worse than moonshine!

Gretchen's eyes light up. She takes a taste, fighting a sour wince as she does.

GRETCHEN

(barely able to breath)
Tasty...

Irma pulls the drink from Gretchen's hand and dumps it into the fireplace. A ball of fire roars out of the fireplace, catching both of them by surprise. What is in that stuff?!

But their attention is quickly turned by a very drunk freshman dancing with his shirt tied around his head, grabbing Irma and kissing her. Irma downs her drink, rinsing her mouth.

IRMA

(to Gretchen)
Why would you want to join this place?

GRETCHEN

Irma, I've either been too young, or too smart to make any friends. They let me be a sorority sister, they GOTTA be my friends!

(CONTINUED)

IRMA

But it's no fun if they GOTTA be.

GRETCHEN

Beggars can't be choosers. I mean
I'm your friend, aren't I?

Gretchen moves ahead of Irma to watch kids in a wild drinking game. Irma pauses, thinking a moment...was she just insulted?

ANOTHER ANGLE INTO THE PARTY

Girls and guys play a drinking game, where the guys have to drink from a shot held between the girl's thighs, and vice versa. Another unique way to get drunk...

Gretchen watches with Irma behind her. Ava steps up to them.

AVA

Why don't you two play?

GRETCHEN

I will!

IRMA

No you won't. She's only thirteen.
A child prodigy.

AVA

I'm 23, and on the eight year program
for my undergrad degree, we have a
lot in common.

(beat)

You two should join our sorority.

GRETCHEN

I'm in!

IRMA

You can't. Not without your parent's
permission.

AVA

(waving it off)

Get me their signature, I can forge
anything.

(to Irma)

What about you, Darlin', you want to
get the benefits of sisterhood?

IRMA

What benefits?

(CONTINUED)

Ava holds up her beer bottle and cigarette, and then as a good looking young guy comes cruising through she grabs him and lays a big wet one on him.

AVA

Any other questions?

GRETCHEN

You don't do any of that naked hazing stuff do you?

AVA

Hazing? Hell no. It's too much work to think up all that crap.

(beat)

Most of the sororities have a stick up their ass. Comes from southern inbreeding or too much peroxide in the hair dye. DUCK!!!!

Ava shoves Irma and Gretchen down as a drink sails right over their heads, smashing against the wall behind them. Gretchen smiles, excited.

GRETCHEN

Cool! Where do I sign?

AVA

(pointing)

Right over there!

Gretchen quickly dashes for the table where Wanda sits as Irma tries to grab her, but can't.

IRMA

Gretchen, wait!

(back to Ava)

She's a fast little thing.

AVA

I've been accused of that myself.

(beat)

You don't look like the usual girl who ends up at Faulk U.. Looks like you still got your original nose and knockers...and guessin' from your clothes you're not from some family that once owned slaves.

IRMA

No. I wanted to go to a prestigious University, to show people I could. So I spent all the money I had in the world to come here for a semester.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

IRMA (CONT'D)

But I can't stay unless I get a scholarship. You all have one here you give away?

AVA

No. But if you join here I can instruct ya' on how to finance a college education on no money down.

(beat)

What's your name, honey?

IRMA

Irma...Irma Troubadour.

AVA

Irma, I'm Ava. And I like you. So I won't pressure you about joining, but I'll warn you, the other sororities on this campus blow dog dick. They look at your bank account first, your pedigree second, and then the quality of your plastic surgery.

Sue pushes up to Ava.

SUE

Faulk is coming up the walk.

AVA

(to Irma)

Excuse me, Darlin'...I gotta go pop a weasel.

(to Sue)

Implement Plan B.

Sue nods, scurrying off, as Ava heads for the door.

EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE - SAME TIME, DAY

Leo Faulk comes onto the property, with Garrison and Reggie (who has the ram on a leash). Back on the walkway Uncle Ervin is wheeled up by Mary.

ON REGGIE AND GARRISON

They both smile as they head up the walkway.

REGGIE

(to his brother)

This is going to be good.

BACK TO WIDE

Leo moves up to the house.

(CONTINUED)

LEO

This is where all you freshmen have
been instead of at the orientation!?!
Who is in charge of this...this...
satyrian debacle???

ON THE HOUSE

Ava steps out of the front door through the partying freshmen.

AVA

Big words for such a little man.
That would be me. Hello...
(acting like she's
going to vomit)
F...F...F...Faulk.
(to Reggie and Garrison)
Little Faulks.
(to Ervin)
Old Faulk.

LEO

Just what are you doing? There are
NO parties allowed during rush week!

AVA

I would never think about breaking
any campus rules and put our beautiful
sorority house in jeopardy. This is
a social tea.

A semi-naked boy runs past, chasing a semi clad young coed.

GARRISON

Isn't it against school policy to
serve liquor to freshman?

REGGIE

And Greek rules to serve liquor through
rush week?

AVA

And what makes you think we're serving
liquor? Other than you mutants want
this house for your fraternity, and
will do anything including cleaning
your great-uncle's colon with your
tongues to get it?

Garrison and Reggie trade a look.

REGGIE AND GARRISON

EWWWWWWWW!

(CONTINUED)

LEO

I find even a drop of liquor in that house, you and your sorority sisters can start packing now.

Leo stalks towards the house with his sons following. Mary follows, pushing Uncle Ervin.

ANGLE ON THE FRONT PORCH

As Leo and the boys stalk up the steps, Irma steps out with a cup of tea. Leo grabs it from her smelling it.

LEO

What is this?!?!

IRMA

Uh...I believe it's chamomile.

Leo scoffs, pushing past her into the house. Reggie and Garrison follow.

Ava steps up behind them, giving Irma a wink and a smile.

INT. PI HOUSE - SAME TIME, DAY

Leo steps in with his sons. They stop in their tracks.

ANOTHER ANGLE INTO THE HOUSE

The kegs are gone, the drunk guy is down from the mantle, the place has been picked up and the trash hidden. The kids inside are all sitting in group, chatting and sipping tea. It looks damn near sedate.

BACK ON LEO AND HIS SONS

The sour looks on their faces say it all... Ava moves up behind them.

AVA

I'd invite you to stay but this is for freshman only...and I think they came here to AVOID listening to you.

EXT. FRONT PORCH OF HOUSE - SAME TIME, DAY

As Irma stands on the porch watching the rowdy kids out front, her eyes spy Ervin at the end of the walk with the scowling Mary. Ervin smiles, enjoying the fun the kids are having.

Irma moves to him.

(CONTINUED)

IRMA

Hello again Mr. Ervin. Did you come by to join the party?

ERVIN

No, Sunshine, I was rolled here against my will. But if I were ten years younger, I'd be inside leading the conga line.

IRMA

(CHUCKLING)

Remember what my Momma says---

IRMA AND ERVIN

(together)

You're only as old as you feel in your heart.

As they both LAUGH, Mary nearly GAGS, rolling her eyes.

IRMA

You remembered!

Suddenly, a couple of guys race by after a co-ed, knocking into Irma. She falls onto Ervin, his chair rolling down the walkway as Mary tries unsuccessfully to grab it.

IRMA AND ERVIN

Whoaaaaaaa!!!!

The chair bounces down the steps at the end of the walk and rolls back to the grassy meridian, where Irma and Ervin go ass over tea kettle, Irma ending up on top of Ervin, nose to nose. There is that moment where neither speaks, their eyes wide, stunned by what just happened.

IRMA

Are you all right, Mr. Ervin?!

ERVIN

(looking into her eyes)

I'm as happy as a flea in a doghouse.

Irma climbs off of the smiling Ervin. She and Mary help Ervin up back into his chair.

MARY

(to Irma)

You imbecile! You could have crushed him with your big...hair. You rowdy kids should pay more attention.

Tightening the blanket around Ervin's legs, Mary notices the pup tent that is pitched between his thighs.

(CONTINUED)

Her eyes widen as she glances up at Ervin. He smiles wickedly with a salute.

ERVIN

Attention!

Mary winces as Irma's eyes widen.

IRMA

Oh my! Did I do that?

ERVIN

I thought I'd need a crane to get the old dog to lift it's head again.

IRMA

You're a regular Lothario, aren't you?

ERVIN

Better. I'm wiser, got more money, and I'm not dead...

(looking at Mary)

...YET!

(beat)

You are a miracle worker, Sunshine.

Ervin takes Irma's hand and kisses it. Irma smiles, both embarrassed and genuinely happy.

IRMA

You're welcome...I think.

BACK ON THE SORORITY HOUSE

Leo and his sons exit the Pi house, followed by Ava.

REGGIE

(to Ava)

Try as you might, we're gonna get this house...

AVA

If it doesn't fall on you first, bitch.

Reggie and his brother follow their father as he heads down the walk, to where Ervin sits with Mary and Irma. Mary spins Ervin away from Irma, her hand pulling free of his, as they head after Leo and his sons.

GARRISON

(to Leo)

You can't let them get away with this!

(CONTINUED)

LEO

It's not like I can count on you brick heads to take care of things. Luckily, I have a back-up plan.

REGGIE

That's why you're running this school!

ERVIN

He's running this school because he's regrettably my oldest, living relative.

MARY

Time for your medication, Dr. Faulk.

ERVIN

No! No pills! You two are trying to kill me!

(louder, back to Irma)

Help! Help! They're killing me!

Mary wheels Ervin away faster, out of earshot of Irma who waves as Ervin goes.

ON THE PORCH

Ava watches this give and take between Ervin and Irma. As Irma moves back towards the house.

AVA

Do you know who that is?

IRMA

That's my new friend Ervin. He's a honey bear. And I think he's kinda sweet on me too.

Ava LAUGHS, putting her arm around Irma's shoulder.

AVA

Irma Troubadour, you got style.

As they head back into the house, the party begins again with a loud WHOOP, MUSIC, and the sound of things BREAKING!

CUT TO:

EXT. PI HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

Lead by Wanda and Peggy whose arms are full, Irma and Gretchen move up the steps to the Pi house, carrying their belongings.

(CONTINUED)

WANDA

Sue Lee is at da housing office having your contracts changed to the sorority house. And tonight we're having a "welcome to the house" party for you.

INT. PI HOUSE - A FEW MOMENTS LATER, MORNING

Wanda and Peggy lead Irma and Gretchen through the house to their room.

GRETCHEN

Do you throw a lot of parties?

WANDA

What is today?

GRETCHEN

Uhhh, the 21st...

Wanda and Peggy exchange thoughtful looks.

PEGGY

The Festival of the Llama in Peru.

WANDA

A reason to celebrate!

PEGGY

We have a rule...if you NEED a reason to party, you HAVE a reason to party.

Wanda swings open the door to a large bedroom.

WANDA

Dis is yor new room.

Gretchen and Irma quickly rush into the room.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS, MORNING

They move around the big room which is triple the size of the dorm room they were in.

IRMA

Oh my gosh, this is as big as our whole trailer back home.

Irma twirls around the room.

IRMA (CONT'D)

(singing)

You might just make it after all...

Irma throws the tam she's wearing across the room.

(CONTINUED)

GRETCHEN

(to Wanda and Peggy)

She does that a lot. Don't ask.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM OF PI HOUSE - LATER, DAY

Ava moves into the living room where some of the other sisters are straightening up from the party.

AVA

I told you! Tank girls full of liquor and show them semi-naked guys -- and in the case of that pony-dicked freshman VERY naked -- and the ladies would sign up.

WANDA

Actually, day were too drunk to write dar names.

AVA

What?!? We only have two on paper? You should have had them blow chunks on a contract. It's legal.

LULU

Relax Ava. While you were entertaining the boy with the pony dick last night, Wanda and I wandered over to the dorms and talked to the girls before they sobered up. They all agreed to come by this morning and pledge the house.

WANDA

Over tirteen of dem!

Ava rushes over to Lulu and gives her a kiss.

AVA

Lulu, you're a saint!

Then over to Wanda and jumps into her arms. The women all break up LAUGHING.

AVA (CONT'D)

And Wanda, you Cajun vixen, you! You saved our house. There's nothing the Faulk boys and their ferret of a father can do now. I say we drink what's left of the liquor and then get pony boy back here for an encore!

The girls CHEER!

(CONTINUED)

AVA (CONT'D)

(to the rafters)

Fuck the Faulks and the ram they rode
in on!!! Let them lick Pi!

ALL OF THE GIRLS

Lick Pi!

AVA

Lick Pi!

ALL OF THE GIRLS

Lick Pi!

They start chanting LICK PI as they all get ready to storm
the dorms and get their pledge quota...until the sound of
KNOCKING emanates from the other side of the front door.

AVA

Our new pledges are here! Let's give
them a big, old fashioned PI welcome!

The women rush the door, all grabbing their shirts. Ava
swings the door open!

REVERSE ANGLE

The women all have their shirts up, displaying their bras...or
in Ava's case just her big tits.

ALL OF THE GIRLS

Hi! Hi! Hi! From Pi! Pi! Pi!

The girls all drop their shirts laughing until they see...

REVERSE ANGLE

On the porch, an EXTERMINATOR stands, his jaw slack, his
eyes bugging out. Another stands in the front yard by a
sign he's just banged into the sod. He also stares, stunned.

BACK TO WIDE

Ava crosses her arms across her breasts.

AVA

Depraved bastard.

(beat)

Whatever it is, we don't want any.

EXTERMINATOR

Too late. You already got it.

Seeing the sign hanging on the front door, Ava rips it off.

ON THE SIGN

It's a QUARANTINE sign, announcing that the house is closed until further notice.

BACK ON AVA

AVA

What the hell is this?

The other girls crowd around the door behind her.

WIDER

EXTERMINATOR

Lice epidemic.

WANDA

Lice? Dar's no lice in dis place.

PECCY

You must have the wrong house.

EXTERMINATOR

Nope, right house. On orders of the University we're tenting and fumigating.

SUE

Fumigating?! What are you talking about? Where are we supposed to go?

EXTERMINATOR

Hmmm...a motel? Gotta be out of the house for five days.

LULU

That's all of rush week!

AVA

(to the Exterminator)

Well darlin', we ain't leavin' because we don't have any other place to go.

EXTERMINATOR

Not my problem. Be out or you'll die with the lice you all are sportin'.

(beat)

And I suggest you burn all your clothes and bathe in turpentine.

The Exterminator heads off the porch, revealing behind him:

OUT IN THE FRONT YARD OF HOUSE

The big group of girls that were going to pledge are standing in front of the sign, reading. They look up at the house, a horrified look on their faces.

They all quickly back away, turn-tail and start to run!

BACK ON AVA

She steps out onto the porch after the running women.

AVA
 (CALLING to the girls)
 It's not true! This is a big lie!
 We don't have lice! Come back!

BACK ON THE GIRLS

They are now dashing down the block away from the house, checking each other's hair.

TIGHTER ON AVA

AVA
 Get back here you bunch of candy-assed
 brats! Who got you drunk and laid!?!?

But the girls are gone. Ava's shoulders' fall. She closes her eyes tight for a moment.

AVA (CONT'D)
 I need to kill something.

She turns and walks back to the rest of her sisters, into their QUARANTINED sorority house.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS, EARLY AFTERNOON

As Ava steps back in, Irma and Gretchen stand on the stairs, freaked by what they've just heard.

IRMA
 We have to move out of the house?

Ava and the other sisters turn toward Irma and Gretchen.

IRMA (CONT'D)
 But we just got here. We gave up our
 room at the dorms.

AVA
 (to Irma)
 Keep the faith, darlin'.
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AVA (CONT'D)

A Pi doesn't let a little thing like
this get in her way.

IRMA

But we're not Pis yet.

AVA

Then consider this your initiation.
Welcome to the Sisterhood.

Off Irma and Gretchen's look we:

CUT TO:

INT. FAULK'S OFFICE - LATER, DAY

Leo is on the phone, nodding happily, flanked by his sons.

LEO

You've done a great job.

Leo hangs up the phone, smiling at his sons.

LEO (CONT'D)

They've been forced to vacate the
house.

Garrison and Reggie grin, high fiving.

GARRISON

That house is OURS!

Suddenly, Garrison and Reggie break into a dance of joy --
total cisco epilepsy.

The office door swings open and in strides Ava. She stops
in her tracks catching Reggie and Garrison dancing together.

AVA

Throw in a bottle of Jack Daniels and
I'd be pulling someone's dick out of
someone's ass.

Garrison and Reggie trade a look.

REGGIE AND GARRISON

EWWWWWWWWW!!!!!!!

Ava moves further into the office, staring right at Leo.

AVA

You've been busier than a cat tryin'
to bury shit on a marble floor.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AVA (CONT'D)

But I got a news flash for you, if you think you're taking our house, you're walking into hell on a holiday.

Leo glances at his two sons; then back to Ava.

LEO

Your sorority house, or should I refer to it as the soon to be Rho Alpha Tau house, is going to stay tented until after rush week is complete. Which means you WON'T get the required ten pledges you need to keep the house.

AVA

Don't cluck yet, chicken neck. My Momma, rest her soul, won that house from you fair and square.

LEO

Your mother was subsequently expelled from this University for sexual inappropriateness... hmmm, I wonder how that happened?

Leo smirks. Ava's eyes narrow and she leaps at him, sending everything on his desk flying. But he wheels his chair back, just out of her reach...as Reggie and Garrison grab her, holding her back.

LEO (CONT'D)

Do not make me call campus security, Miss La Crouix...I do have a few officers that you haven't thrown your legs in the air for.

AVA

(to Garrison and Reggie)
Back off me you two standin' sacks of skunk shit.

Ava shakes loose of Garrison and Reggie, glaring at Leo as she pulls herself off his desk. He continues to sneer.

LEO

And I'm not granting any of the girls in your sorority a housing permit to live on campus, so I suggest you all start searching for housing accommodation somewhere OFF campus. Way OFF campus. Preferably at another University.

Reggie and Garrison both LAUGH.

(CONTINUED)

Ava spins on them. Their LAUGHTER stops abruptly. She then spins back at Leo.

AVA

This ain't over, you squirrely lookin' cocksucker. I'm gonna squeeze your little pinhead 'til you go belly up.

Leo smiles coldly.

LEO

You lose. I win. You're out. I'm in. And all you're backwater threats aren't going to change that fact.

His smile widens as Ava's eyes narrow. She's been had...

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPGROUND - NIGHT

The Pi women, including Irma and Gretchen are sitting around a campfire, eating beans from cans and hotdogs on sticks. Behind them a Winnebago is parked. Gretchen glances over at a sullen Irma.

GRETCHEN

At least you aren't singing that stupid song anymore.

IRMA

I only get to be here one semester and I lost my place to live. What am I gonna tell my Momma?

GRETCHEN

You tell her nothing. And I'm not telling my parents a thing. They'll come and take me home.

IRMA

We can't stay out here in the woods, we could get killed by some crazed psycho ax murderer.

LULU

Nah, that only happens to really pretty blonde girls with great knockers. They get hunted down, their clothes get ripped off, then they're gutted.

GRETCHEN

Then I'm safe.

(CONTINUED)

AVA

This isn't over girls.

SUE

We're living in a rented Winnebago,
eating beans from cans. As "over"
goes, this pretty much covers it.

PEGGY

I say we deal with the Faulks like
the scalawags back in Succotash Creek.
Cut 'em up and use 'em for gator bait.

LULU

I'll tell you what we should do to
President Faulk...

They all turn as Lulu lets go with a long, slow, nasty FART.

The girls all LAUGH.

WANDA

And den we should sit on that worm
Garrison Faulk's face and...

She lets one fly!

PEGGY

And that genetic mutation Reggie
Faulk...

Peggy lets an explosive one go.

The girls all start to GIGGLE and LAUGH even harder. Each
one FARTS until it's a gas concerto. Even Irma and Gretchen
get into it, CHUCKLING as they do.

TIGHT ON AVA

She smiles. She stands as the fart-fest goes on, the women
getting more hysterical as they continue to try and outdo
each other with their gas attacks.

BACK TO WIDE

Ava throws her can of beans into the fire.

AVA

I did not spend five years at this
university to get thrown out three
years before I graduate!

(beat)

I mean come on ladies! Are we geeks,
sluts, losers, and lesbians?!

(CONTINUED)

ALL OF THE GIRLS

YES!

AVA

Okay, we are, but that sure as hell don't mean we don't deserve respect! That house is ours! And I'm hell-bent on getting it back! I'm tired of being the nice girl.

WANDA

Uhhh, Ava, you aren't a nice girl.

AVA

Then I should be enjoying this more.
(eyes narrowing, nodding)
Come on girls, we've got better places to stink up.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The Winnebago pulls into the parking lot and the lights shut off. The door to the Winnebago opens and Wanda comes out first, pulling as hard as she can. Then comes Raja the Ram, the school mascot, followed by Peggy, pushing the ram from behind.

PEGGY

(straining)
How come I got the butt end?

WANDA

You tink it's any prittier up front!?

They get the ram out of the Winnebago as the other sorority sisters pile out.

IRMA

Ava, putting Raja in Mr. Faulk's office is just gonna make him mad.

AVA

I don't want to make him mad, darlin',
I want to piss him into a migraine.
(to the ram)
Come here Raja...

Ava moves to the ram, her hand out. The ram eats something from her outstretched hand.

IRMA

What did you give that cute little creature?

(CONTINUED)

AVA

The Piggly-Wiggly was all out of Godiva chocolate, so...

Ava opens her hand, showing a box of EX-TAX. Ava smiles.

AVA (CONT'D)

It wouldn't be much fun if he didn't mess up the rugs a little.

The sisters all look at each other, their heads shaking.

WANDA

Let's get dis ting inside before it explodes.

She starts to lead the ram towards the Administration building, as headlights appear around the corner.

The sisters all rush around the backside of the Winnebago, hiding with the ram...except Ava. She stands there as the campus security car pulls up.

ON THE CAMPUS SECURITY CAR

Campus cop, EUGENE FLAVOR, steps out. From the way he checks his firearm and night stick are in place and how he puts on his hat, you can tell he's a law and order guy.

WIDER

EUGENE

This your vehicle?

AVA

Why yes sir...you're new on this campus, aren't you?

EUGENE

Recent hire by the new regime here at Faulk University, yes ma'am.

(beat)

You can't be parked in this lot over night, ma'am, I'm gonna have to ask you to move your vehicle off the lot.

AVA

This big thing is new to me..and as much as I like big things...all those knobs and levers, I'm not sure what to be pushin' or pullin' or pumpin'.

Ava swings open the door to the Winnebago.

(CONTINUED)

AVA (CONT'D)

Would you be a gentleman and show me
how some of these things operate?

ANGLE BEHIND THE WINNEBAGO

The sorority sisters hide, Wanda holding the ram tightly.

IRMA

(whispering)

She's just like a Charlie's Angel.

The other girls shoot her a "you can't be serious" look as
Gretchen puts her hand over Irma's mouth, shutting her up.

BACK TO SCENE

EUGENE

Well, it's not really---

AVA

(more seductive)

Please. I'm so confused, and I can
just tell you like to drive.

Eugene isn't sure but Ava is nothing if not persistent. And
sexy. Can't forget sexy.

Eugene steps into the Winnebago. Ava follows slamming the
door behind her.

ANGLE AROUND THE BACK OF THE WINNEBAGO

The other sorority sisters all sit, waiting for a beat.

IRMA

Is she gonna karate chop him and then
tie him up?

Suddenly, the entire Winnebago starts rocking, and rocking,
and rocking along with some serious MOANING.

The girls all look at Irma...she's got her answer.

IRMA (CONT'D)

Guess not.

The girls tip-toe away, dragging the ram with them.

CUT TO:

INT. OUTSIDE PRESIDENT FAULK'S OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER, MORNING

Garrison and Reggie step up to the office ready to knock on
the door as something grabs the attention of their noses.

(CONTINUED)

They wince as Garrison shoves the door open.

INT. OFFICE - SAME TIME, MORNING

Raja has left huge piles of foul smelling crap all over, and is now laying on the leather sofa, eating it.

BACK ON GARRISON AND REGGIE

Their eyes widen seeing the mess that Raja has created.

REGGIE AND GARRISON
EWWWWWWWWW!!!!

From behind them Leo shows up.

LEO
What is that sme----

Seeing (and smelling) the ram and the piles of crap, Leo's face screws up like a troll doll on acid, steaming.

LEO (CONT'D)
Clean up before anyone sees it!

REGGIE
I ain't touching that shit!

Leo glares at them...he's not kidding.

LEO
After all I've done for you ungrateful little bastards, you can do this. I can't have people see the office like that, not even the janitors. It gives the wrong impression of me! Now find buckets and shovels, and get busy!

Leo stalks off, leaving Garrison and Reggie at the door, as Raja blithely continues to eat the leather sofa.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - A LITTLE LATER, DAY

Irma sits wide eyed and taking copious notes in this large, crowded, history class, as the INSTRUCTOR drones on. Behind her Ava sleeps at a desk in the crowded classroom.

Irma turns, nudging her.

IRMA
(whispering)
You gonna sleep through the whole lecture?

(CONTINUED)

AVA

Honey, I had my legs in the air for hours last night, your sorority sister deserves a little rest.

IRMA

But how are you gonna learn anything?

AVA

Make sure I can read your notes, Darlin'.

Ava lays her head back down. But Irma shakes her.

IRMA

Ava, did you really have relations with that security guard?

AVA

(CHUCKLING)

"Relations"? Irma, you are the cutest thing... Of course I banged him.

(off Irma's look)

Don't look so distressed. Hell, I love sex. I know women aren't supposed to say that but if I worried about what everyone thought I wouldn't much enjoy any of the things I like now would I? Sex, drinkin', smokin', dressin' trashy. I love 'em and nobody's gonna tell me I can't. God bless America!

Irma smiles widely, tickled by Ava. But Irma's smile fades when she sees Leo march into the classroom, locking his sights on Ava. Leo points up.

LEO

Ava La Crouix!

Ava points to herself playing with Leo, feigning surprise.

AVA

What's the problem, Mr. Faulk?
Something got your goat?

Irma muffles a laugh as Leo swings open the classroom door.

LEO

Outside!

In her own sweet, seductive way, Ava sashays down the steps making sure every eye in the room is on her swaying ass. The guys in the class CHEER as Ava bounces down the steps towards Leo who spins on his heels and walks out of the room.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE CLASS - CONTINUOUS, DAY

Ava comes through the door, squaring off with Leo.

AVA
 You having a...
 (like a sheep)
 ...BAAAAAAD day, Faulk?

LEO
 This time you've gone to far, Miss La
 Crouix.

AVA
 I go all the way, Faulk. There's
 plenty of guys who'll vouch for that.

Leo opens the leather folder in his hand, pulling out a small
 pile of files.

LEO
 (holding up the files)
 These are the student records of all
 your sorority sisters.

Leo dramatically RIPS them in two.

LEO (CONT'D)
 Pass the word onto your homeless
 cohorts...once I have been instated
 as President by the Board of Trustees,
 all of you are OUT of this University.

AVA
 You can't expel us out for no reason.

LEO
 Oh, I can, Miss La Crouix. And I
 will.
 (beat, delighted)
 Enjoy your last few days at Faulk U.

Leo spins on his heels and starts down the hallway.

AVA (O.S.)
 Just so you know...

He turns back around, facing Ava.

BACK ON AVA

AVA
 Even when I'm gettin' hosed, I like
 bein' on top.

BACK ON LEO

His eyes narrow as he tosses the torn student records into a trash can.

LEO

Good luck finding another college to accept you, Miss Ia Crouix. But more than likely you'll end up just like your mother...working in a titty bar.

(sneering)

I'll send my boys down to slap a dollar in your g-string.

And he shuffles off with a LAUGH, leaving Ava there alone.

TIGHT ON AVA

This time she's really done it. And a mixture of sadness, failure, and determination plays across her face.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMP GROUND - LATER NIGHT

The Pi women sit around the fire...CRYING.

GRETCHEN

Thrown out of college after a week, I'll be grounded for this for sure.

TRMA

(through her tears)

I guess it don't much matter even if I did find some way to stay here. Mary and Marlo would just hang their heads in shame at how stupid I've been tryin' to be somethin' I'm not.

AVA

I'm sorry.

(beat)

And that's the last time you all are ever gonna here me say that. Now ladies, if we're goin' we might as well go in style.

LULU

Ava, honey, you want us to be the first sorority sentenced to prison? I think the good Lord would frown on that. We are in enough trouble here.

(CONTINUED)

AVA

You can never be in enough trouble,
Lulu. And we ain't going down without
a fight.

IRMA

I can tell you what Mary or Marlo
would do. They would get the Faulks
where it'll hurt the most...

AVA

In the ass?

IRMA

(wincing)

Uhm, that's not really what I was
thinkin' about. Seems to me the only
way you could put the squeeze on them
folks is jerk a knot in their money
belt.

Ava's eyes light up. She smiles, nodding.

AVA

Irma, anyone ever tell you, you're a
genius?

IRMA

Uh, not that I recall.

AVA

Well let me be the first. That's
exactly where we nail 'em...
(off the girls' looks)
...in the inheritance.

CUT TO:

TIGHT ON A THICK BINDER

The cover of the binder opens and inside are plastic pages,
each page holding about twenty credit cards each. There has
to be at least thirty pages of them.

AVA (O.S.)

Overdrawn...way overdrawn...way, way
overdrawn...beat me bloody and drown
me in a swamp overdrawn.

The pages turn as we PULL BACK revealing:

INT. WINNEBAGO - DAY

Ava sits next to Irma, the other sisters crowded near by.

(CONTINUED)

AVA
 (flipping a new page)
 Oh, here we go! The new cards!

Ava extract a few of the credit cards from their slots.

IRMA
 You sent away for all of these?

AVA
 They keep sendin' me applications and
 I'm just a girl who can't say no.

IRMA
 Ava, if you use 'em and don't pay for
 'em, ain't that illegal?

Gretchen looks up from where she huddles with Sue going over
 a list.

GRETCHEN
 Hello Irma, get a clue...

AVA
 If they are stupid enough to keep
 sendin' 'em, how can they expect me
 to be smart enough not to use 'em?
 (to Sue and Gretchen)
 Here's about twenty five grand worth
 of credit ...that enough?

Sue and Gretchen check over their list one more time.

SUE
 Give or take a few thousand...

AVA
 Then let's go shopping.

Ava slides out of the seat.

CUT TO:

TNT. SHOPPING MALL - DAY

(THIS STARTS THE MUSIC MONTAGE with some very cool song by
 some very hot female singer that hopefully hasn't been played
 to death before the movie comes out.)

The sliding doors open and the Pi women stand there like a
 posse surrounding the enemy, Sue and Gretchen proudly in
 front.

Sue takes a deep breath...ready to conquer!

(CONTINUED)

SUE

Okay ladies, let's shop.

The women move into the mall, a force to be reckoned with as they march into the mall.

CUT TO:

INT. MALL - A FEW MOMENTS LATER, DAY

Gretchen leads the women into the Radio Shack.

GRETCHEN

All right sisters, go for the goods!

The Pis spread out through the Radio Shack, women on a mission, quickly picking up merchandise.

CUT TO:

INT. RADIO SHACK - A LITTLE LATER, DAY

As a geeky Salesman watches, video cameras, surveillance equipment, six VCRs, six TV monitors, tapes, wire, cable, a satellite dish, relays, and connectors are set on the counter.

Ava steps up, leaning towards the Salesman.

AVA

Who do I have to blow to get a discount around here?

The Salesman's eyes widen...is she serious?

CUT TO:

INT. THE GAP - A LITTLE LATER, DAY

The dressing room doors open and out step Ava, Irma, and Wanda decked out in all black ensembles. Wanda wears big black sweats, and on the opposite end of the spectrum, Ava selects a tight top and black hip huggers. Irma is somewhere in between, only twice as tacky.

In they step again, and out they come in new black outfits. This time Gretchen is in a black T-shirt and stretch pants. Sue is clad in a tight black top and bagging black jeans. And Lulu is in a long black top over leggings.

Finally, Peggy comes out wearing a black leather jacket and black pants...she's looking fine and she knows it.

CUT TO:

INT. HARDWARE/VARIETY STORE - LATER, DAY

Rope, duct tape, wire...they are all laid on the counter by the Pi women as Gretchen checks everything off her list. Lulu rushes up with a couple bags of chips, candy bars, and cookies. Peggy comes up with a couple cases of beer.

Ava whips out the platinum card.

(This ends the Music Montage portion of our flick...)

CUT TO:

EXT. THE FAULK MANSION - LATER, DAY

Mary pushes Ervin down the ramp from the front of the house for their daily walk around the University.

ACROSS THE STREET

Ava sits in her car with a completely dolled up Irma. She picks up a walkie-talkie.

AVA

(into the walkie-talkie)

They're out.

EXT. BEHIND THE FAULK MANSION - SAME TIME, DAY

Peggy pushes Wanda and Gretchen from behind the bushes where they are hiding.

The three haul dark bags with them as they move across the back lawn, past the pool and the patio, darting, diving, and somersaulting as if they were in a detective show, always coming up like they are holding imaginary guns.

Wanda and Peggy quickly hoist Gretchen onto their shoulders, up to a window above. She slips in.

INT. FAULK MANSION - CONTINUOUS, DAY

Excited by this adventure, Gretchen quickly scampers through the beautiful old house, still into the detective moves.

EXT. BEHIND THE MANSION - A FEW MOMENTS LATER, DAY

The lock on the door clicks and Gretchen opens the door.

GRETCHEN

I'm a common criminal. I've never felt so alive.

(CONTINUED)

Peggy and Wanda grab the dark bags and hustle into the house.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - SAME TIME, DAY

Ava looks over at Irma who fiddles with her showy dress, pulling it up so her breasts don't fall out.

AVA

You ready, Darlin'?

IRMA

I don't want to take advantage of Ervin, he's been a sweetie to me.

AVA

Irma, we're not takin' advantage, we're just gonna use him to bait Leo.

Ava yanks the dress back down to expose more cleavage.

AVA (CONT'D)

Now go get 'em...

Ava pushes Irma out of the car.

EXT. SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS, DAY

Irma stands, straightening her dress, re-adjusting her bosoms.

IRMA

(to herself)

I wonder if Marlo ever had to flaunt her goodies...?

ANOTHER ANGLE

Irma shimmies down the sidewalk in the tight dress, right towards Ervin. She gives him a big smile as she approaches.

IRMA

Howdy again, Ervin...

But Ervin doesn't even respond, his eyes glazed and cloudy. Mary scowls at Irma, pushing Ervin on.

ON IRMA

She turns and watches Ervin roll on.

ON ERVIN

As he goes, he turns his head and gives her a dazed look.

BACK ON IRMA

She bounces back to the car where Ava waits.

IRMA

Something ain't right with him.

Ava picks up the walkie-talkie.

AVA

(into walkie-talkie)

It's a no-go on this end. We could be in big trouble. The old coot seems near death. Irma's made up like a Mayberry tart and she barely got a nod from the geezer.

INT. FAULK MANSION - SAME TIME, DAY

Peggy holds up a bottle of pills as she speaks into the walkie-talkie.

PEGGY

You all better get over here, Ava.

INT. FAULK MANSION - A LITTLE LATER, DAY

Ava and Irma are in Faulk's bedroom with Peggy, Wanda, and Gretchen as Sue works in the background, hooking up cable and wires.

Irma examines a plethora of pill bottles.

IRMA

Dolophine, Cibalith, Haldol...what's all this stuff do?

GRETCHEN

Speaking as the daughter of a prescription drug addicted mother, these pills could plaster a hippo.

IRMA

Why would they do that do him?

AVA

Because by turning Ervin into a head of cabbage, Leo is a shoe in for the Board of Trustees to approve him as President of the University on Monday.

IRMA

That poor, poor, man. This is a sin!
(flatly)
We got to help him!

(CONTINUED)

AVA

Irma, he's a Faulk.

IRMA

I don't care if you all help me or not, but I'm not abandoning Ervin. He put the Faulk in Faulk U. and they're tryin' to take that away from him. I may only be here for one semester, but I am gonna see to it that they don't harm Ervin any more than they already have.

Ava thinks a beat. Then:

AVA

Irma, you almost make me feel bad about bein' bad.

(beat)

Almost.

(beat)

Okay, we're with you, Irma.

IRMA

Thank you. Now we gotta sober up Ervin, he's our friend. He could be our best ally if we let him.

AVA

You heard her ladies, let's go to work.

CUT TO:

INT. AIR VENT IN THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - NIGHT

Crawling through the air duct, Sue carries a black bag over her shoulder. Behind her is Irma and Ava.

SUE

How come we have to do this job?

AVA

Because all the other girl's asses are too big to fit into the vent. Keep going, we're almost there...

IRMA

If we get caught will they kick us out of school?

AVA

Kicked out of school...? Oh honey, we'll be in jail.

(CONTINUED)

Irma gulps hard. This isn't exactly what she wanted to hear.

They come to the air vent in the ceiling of President Faulk's office. Ava kicks open the vent and Irma, Ava, and Sue drop down into the office.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS, NIGHT

Searching around the office with the flashlights. Sue hits a spot on the bookshelves across the room.

SUE

There.

Sue and Ava move over there, as Irma holds her light on the shelf. Sue and Ava open the bag and go to work, hiding a camera and microphone among the books and awards lining the shelf and then hooking up a microwave signal.

Ava then pulls her walkie-talkie from her belt.

AVA

(into walkie-talkie)

Okay...we're sending.

FXT. CAMPGROUNDS - NIGHT

The Winnebago is parked in a spot.

GRETCHEN (O.S.)

We're checking...

INT. WINNEBAGO - SAME TIME, NIGHT

Gretchen turns on one of the six TVs that have been set up inside the Winnebago. Pi sisters gather round.

INTERCUT WITH:

ON THE TV

The television fades up from black, and what comes into focus are a pair of tits. Backing away, they are Ava's. She laughs, pulling her snirt back down.

AVA

(through the TV)

How do my boobies look on television?

Gretchen picks up the walkie-talkie.

GRETCHEN

Like the heads of twin newborns with pug noses.

(CONTINUED)

AVA
 (LAUGHING, through TV)
 I think they're kinda cute too!
 (to Irma and Sue)
 Let's get out of here.

Before they do, Sue rushes at the camera.

ON THE TV

Sue's smiling face spreads out like a jackolantern. And then Irma sticks her head in view, poofing her hair.

IRMA
 I feel like Yvonne Craig...I shoulda bought me one of those Batgirl outfits.

Gretchen glances back at the other sorority sisters gathered around the TV.

GRETCHEN
 No more Nick at Night for Irma.

CUT TO:

EXT. PI HOUSE - NIGHT

A knife jabs into the fumigation tent that engulfs the house. The knife slides through the thick material, creating a slit.

PULLING BACK: The team of Pi girls, all donning gas masks, a couple with black bags over their shoulders.

Ava pulls up her gas mask, looking at the other girls.

AVA
 Get in, get out, no dallying.

Irma pulls up her mask and begins to SING the theme song to MISSION IMPOSSIBLE. She pulls down her mask as the other sisters begin to SING the same song as they slip through the slit in the tent and into the house.

INT. PI HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER, NIGHT

The girls go to work drilling holes in the walls to place bugs and cameras in the various rooms. Sue is the one who is in charge sliding wires through and hiding the bugs.

All the while they continue to SING the MISSION IMPOSSIBLE theme through their masks.

(CONTINUED)

AVA
 (through her mask to
 Sue)
 Where did you learn how to do all
 this stuff, Darlin'?

SUE
 (through her mask)
 My father was a spy for the Chinese.
 I learned everything at "Take Your
 Daughter To Work" day.

Ava accepts the answer...hell it makes sense.

CUT TO:

EXT. FAULK MANSION - NIGHT

Looking even more hideous than usual in her bathrobe, curlers,
 and night face cream, Mary moves to Ervin, shaking him awake.

ERVIN
 (seeing Mary over him)
 AHHHHHHH!!!!
 (realizing who it is)
 You are one ugly woman.

MARY
 Shut up and take your pills!

Mary shoves the pills into his mouth, forcing him to swallow
 them. She then pours a half-glass of water down his throat,
 much of it dribbling down the front of his pajamas.

MARY (CONT'D)
 Sleep well...

Mary turns and starts from the room.

ON A TV SCREEN

We watch Mary leave the room on the screen. As we pull back
 we are in:

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - SAME TIME, NIGHT

Gretchen, Lulu, and Sue watch the screen.

As Mary leaves the room, Lulu picks up a walkie-talkie

LULU
 (into walkie-talkie)
 Satan's daughter has left the room.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE FAULK HOUSE - NIGHT

Ava holds the walkie-talkie, with Irma, Peggy, and Wanda.

AVA
Okay girls, let's go.

The four of them rush the house, and like a well-oiled machine, Peggy and Wanda lift Ava and Irma to an open window on the second floor.

Ava slips in the window, Irma follows.

INT. FAULK MANSION - CONTINUOUS, NIGHT

Irma and Ava hit their flashlights. Quickly, they move silently through the house and into Dr. Faulk's bedroom.

INT. ERVIN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS, NIGHT

Irma moves up to Ervin, her light hitting his face. After a beat, Ervin stirs, his eyes popping open.

He looks up at Irma, groggy.

ERVIN
An angel. Have I died?

IRMA
No Ervin, it's me, Irma...your
Sunshine. We're gonna help you.

Ava sticks her face into Dr. Faulk's.

AVA
But we need something from you.

Irma pushes her back out of the way.

IRMA
Right now we want to get you well.

Ervin reaches out and touches Irma's face before falling back asleep. Irma smiles, leaning down and kissing him on the cheek.

Ava shakes a bottle of pills, bringing Irma back to what they are there for.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Irma and Ava dump the pills out of the bottles and into a bag. Then they refill the pill bottles with placebos.

CUT TO:

EXT. REC CENTER - THE NEXT DAY, MORNING

The Winnebago pulls into the parking lot near the door, and the Pi sisters pile out. Dirty and grumpy, the women carry towels, shampoo, soap, and toothbrushes.

INT. REC CENTER - CONTINUOUS, MORNING

As the girls file in, Marla Van Hooten, who has been jogging around the indoor track with the other blonde Delta pledges, spots The Pi sisters.

Marla dabs the perspiration from her head as she crosses over to Irma, the other Delta pledges following.

MARLA

Irma Troubador, you look like you've been rode hard and put away wet.

IRMA

I am not in the mood, Marla.

Gretchen moves up next to Irma.

MARLA

I see you brought your ventriloquist dummy again.

GRETCHEN

Bite me, Slutarella.

MARLA

(back to Irma)

You should have known that anything you do is going to turn to shit. You were born a loser, you were raised a loser, and you will die a loser.

(beat)

Oh, I skipped a step...you'll be thrown out of this university a loser.

Marla and her friends LAUGH as Marla makes an 'L' on her head with her hand. Her pledge sisters do the same.

MARLA (CONT'D)

Enjoy your shower, I hear the water here at the rec center is always cold.

Marla and her sisters push past. Irma looks down, dejected.

IRMA

(to Gretchen)

My days at Faulk U. are numbered.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

IRMA (CONT'D)

(beat, sadder)

Well, it was fun feelin' special,
even if it isn't real.

GRETCHEN

It's not over yet, Irma.

IRMA

No one will give me a scholarship or
a student loan. So, unless I can
find me a rich man to marry like my
Momma told me to, I'm not gonna have
the money to stay.

Irma and Gretchen move on towards the showers, revealing Ava
behind them, listening.

TIGHT ON AVA

The look on her face is a mix of guilt and compassion. But
suddenly, something sparks in her eyes.

BACK TO WIDE

As Lulu passes her, Ava stops her.

AVA

Lulu, you're an ordained minister...

LULU

Since I was seven years old, preaching
all through Alabama.

AVA

Well praise the Lord. Somethin' Irma
said struck me like a bolt from God.

Ava walks closely with Lulu, explaining...

CUT TO:

INT. FAULK HOUSE - MORNING

Mary, in robe and curlers, wanders in and dumps some of the
pills from the bottles into a small bowl. She then turns to
Ervin, who is laying in his bed.

MARY

Time for your pills.

Mary pulls Ervin up and dumps the pills down his throat,
nearly gagging him with a glass of water. She then drops
his head back to the pillow and walks out.

(CONTINUED)

Once she is gone, Ervin then spits one of the pills out into his hand, looking at it.

TIGHT ON HIS HAND

The coating on the pill is coming off...it's chocolate.

BACK ON ERVIN

He eyes it, unsure. He smells it. Then he smiles, popping it back in his mouth and chewing.

CUT TO:

EXT. PI HOUSE - ANOTHER DAY

It's moving day for the Rho Alpha Tau boys as they pull the Pi letters off the de tented Pi mansion. Garrison and Reggie are up on the roof, yanking the letters down from the chimney. They CHEER as the letters fall.

The other frat brothers WHOOPE IT UP, happy to call the best Greek house on campus home again after 25 years.

Leo stands amid the elated guys, watching proudly.

LEO

Twenty-five years it's taken me to get this house back.

Garrison and Reggie descend the ladder near their father.

LEO (CONT'D)

Today this house, boys, tomorrow the entire University. This is a great day in Faulk history.

GARRISON

Let's go pick our room!

Reggie and Garrison race into the mansion followed by their frat brothers.

ANGLE ACROSS THE STREET

The Winnebago sits. The Pi girls watch glumly out the windows as their house is being taken over.

Ava has a burning resolve in her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. FAULK'S OFFICE - LATER, DAY

The rugs have been removed and there are flowers and pots of potpourri all around now, trying to mask the ram odor.

There's a KNOCK at the door and in through the door, Mary enters.

Leo looks up...feigning his happiness at seeing her.

LEO
Mary, come in.

MARY
You've been hiding from me.

LEO
No, not at all...I have been so busy with University business. Now that I'm taking over...

MARY
(almost threatening)
You're not taking over yet.

LEO
Just a few more days.

MARY
Only if your Uncle stays a blithering rag doll.
(beat)
But Nurse Mary hasn't been getting what she wants...

She turns and LOCKS the door to his office.

Leo takes a deep, defeated breath.

LEO
Mary, please, I really am too busy for this right now.

MARY
Busy takes a backseat to Nurse Mary. And why? Because you're my---

Leo looks down.

MARY (CONT'D)
Say it...

Leo refuses to look up.

(CONTINUED)

MARY (CONT'D)

Nurse Mary wants you to say it...

(beat)

...IF you want her to keep your Uncle Ervin a mush-mouthed vegetable.

(goadng)

So say it.

(more demanding)

Say it.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Only this one is in BLACK AND WHITE...

PULLING BACK: We're in the Winnebago, watching one of the TV monitors, with Sue, Ava, Lulu, and Peggy.

PEGGY

Just say it...

The women crowd around the TV closer.

BACK IN THE OFFICE

Leo looks up, defeated.

LEO

I'm your dirty puppy.

BACK IN THE WINNEBAGO

The girls all take a stunned pause, then...

ALL OF THE GIRLS

Whoa!!!!!!!!!!!!

AVA

Now this is must-see television!

BACK IN THE OFFICE

Mary smiles.

MARY

That's right. Now come here my dirty puppy. Come, come...you've been a bad, neglectful puppy. Come on now.

Reluctantly, Leo gets up and moves to Mary obviously hating every moment of this.

MARY (CONT'D)

That's a good puppy...

(beat)

Now you know what Nurse Mary likes.

(CONTINUED)

Mary pushes him to the floor.

BACK IN THE WINNEBAGO

The girls jam around the TV.

AVA

Can you make the camera shoot lower?

Sue quickly works on her lap top computer, punching in commands.

Ava shoves a video tape into a VCR, pushing RECORD.

BACK IN THE OFFICE

The hidden camera lens zooms down.

BACK ON THE TV SCREEN IN THE WINNEBAGO

Leo gets on all fours and starts to BARK. Mary smiles, patting his head.

MARY

That's my dirty puppy.

BACK IN THE OFFICE

Mary squats over, going face to face with Leo.

MARY

Now dirty puppy find Mary's treasure.

Leo drops his head. He hates this game...but he has no choice. He crawls on all fours over to her, his head going up her skirt as he SNIFFS and BARKS.

TIGHTER ON MARY

A smile comes to her as the SNIFFING AND BARKING continues.

MARY

Yes! Yes!! That's my dirty puppy...

BACK IN THE WINNEBAGO

As we hear Mary MOAN in pleasure, the girls watching wince.

SUE

Yuuuuuuckkkkk!!!

AVA

Now that's some nasty shit!

(CONTINUED)

PEGGY

I don't know...if you ask me, she
looks pretty satisfied.

Realizing that that is true, all the girls nod...maybe this
'dirty puppy' thing isn't a bad idea.

CUT TO:

EXT. OLD PI HOUSE - NIGHT

There is a party! It is wild, rambunctious, and thrown by
the RAT boys at their new house.

INT. PARTY - SAME TIME, NIGHT

Yeah, this is a real fucking kick ass party. Everyone's
drunk or working on it. The RAT boys are having a blast
firing on the girls who think these guys are it.

Garrison is talking closely with Allison, his lips sliding
down to her neck.

GARRISON

You want to see my new room.

ALLISON

(cooly)

Have you even moved in yet?

GARRISON

The bed. And a box of Trojans.

Garrison takes her hand and pulls her with him.

CUT TO:

EXT. WINNEBAGO - SAME TIME, NIGHT

The Winnebago is parked across the street from the party.

SUE (O.S.)

Monitor Five. We have action in a
bedroom.

INT. WINNEBAGO - SAME TIME, NIGHT

The girls crowd around the monitors set up in the Winnebago.

ON ONE OF THE TELEVISION SETS

Garrison and Allison enter. Garrison grabs her and kisses
her lasciviously. The clothes start to fly off.

BACK ON THE GIRLS

They crowd around the TV.

AVA
That's Garrison and Allison. Sue,
Linda Tripp this.

Sue shoves in a tape into a VCR and pushes RECORD.

BACK ON THE TV

The horny couple falls onto the bed in nothing but their underwear, lips locked.

BACK ON THE WOMEN

Their eyes all widen.

GRETCHEN
(beyond excited)
Cool!! I'm going to see a naked man!

Quickly, Irma covers Gretchen's eyes before it gets good.

GRETCHEN (CONT'D)
Hey! I'm going to miss the good stuff.

IRMA
(peering over Gretchen's
shoulder, captivated)
You don't need to see good stuff.

AVA
Turn up the volume!

ON THE TV

As Sue does...Allison rolls over on Garrison.

ALLISON
I want to play THE EXORCIST!

GARRISON
Cool!

Garrison slips out of his underwear.

ON THE WOMEN

Irma tightens her grip around Gretchen's eyes.

GRETCHEN
What?! What?! Did he get naked?

(CONTINUED)

The women all lean towards the TV, rapt.

WANDA

Look at dat little ting. Looks like
 crawdad that been cooked too long.
 He ain't going to be able to exorcise
 nuttin' with dat teeny peenie.

BACK ON THE TV

Allison is now mounted on Garrison, riding him.

ALLISON

(in a guttural voice
 ala Linda Blair in
 THE EXORCIST)

HMMMM...Your mother sucks cock in
 hell, Carrison! Fuck me, fuck me!!!

GARRISON

Spin your head! Spin your head!

Allison rides Garrison, pretending her head is spinning around
 as she moans in that guttural Linda Blair voice.

BACK ON THE WOMEN

They watch in amazement as Allison continues to moan and
 grown in that deep voice.

GARRISON (O.S.)

Out demon! I command you out demon!

PEGGY

She projectile vomits green soup, I'm
 out of here.

LULU

These two are going straight to hell.

AVA

(beat, admiring)

I may have to try this sometime.

As the sounds of EXORCIST love making continue, and the women
 watch intently, soaking it up, Sue checks another TV.

ON THE OTHER TV MONITOR

Mary gives Ervin his placebo-pills and exits his bedroom.

BACK ON THE WOMEN

SUE

Nurse Ratched just made her last rounds.

AVA

Just when things were getting good. Let's go girls, we have to light out for our visit to the good Doctor.

The sound of two people climaxing with plenty of "OH GOD"s, echoes through the Winnebago. Irma releases Gretchen, uncovering her eyes. Gretchen pushes to the monitors.

TIGHT ON GRETCHEN

Her eyes widen.

GRETCHEN

(horrified)

AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

(beat)

That little thing is what you've been protecting me from???

WANDA

Don't let dat puny peenie scare you.

AVA

In a few years, we'll take you out and introduce you to an old friend of all of ours...Mandingo.

Ava widens out her hands a foot and a half, nodding with a knowing smile, as the other sorority sisters who know whom Ava is referring, SIGH with satisfaction at the recollection.

AVA (CONT'D)

Enough about the best night of our lives, come ladies, we have a mission.

Irma and Ava take off from the Winnebago.

CUT TO:

INT. FAULK MANSION - NIGHT

A side door opens and Ava and Irma sneak in, followed by the rest of the women. Ava points upstairs, and the women tip toe towards the stairs.

INT. DR. FAULK'S BEDROOM - A FEW MOMENTS LATER, NIGHT

Ava and Irma enter as Ervin sleeps. The rest of the women pile in behind them. Irma moves up to him with a smile on her face. She sits on the side of his bed as he stirs.

ERVIN
(eyes opening)
My Sunshine.

Irma smiles wider.

IRMA
How you feelin'?

ERVIN
Now that you are here, I'm wonderful.

IRMA
Are you still feeling stupid, or are them phony chocolate pills helpin'?

Ava steps up, giving Ervin a nod.

AVA
Your rat bastard nephew is a world class pissant, and his sons are as pathetic as a one-legged man at an ass kickin' contest.

ERVIN
Unfortunately, they are my only living kin. Sooner or later they are going to get their greedy paws on my fortune and my school.

AVA
Cheer up, old Faulk. Irma came up with an idea about how to remedy that.

Ervin sits up in his bed. Irma plumps up a couple pillows behind him to help him.

AVA (CONT'D)
So I wanna offer up Irma's GREAT idea for a sorority vote. Whadda ya' say?

IRMA
(exciting)
Oh boy, my first idea up for a sorority vote! This is so excitin'!!

AVA
Okay.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AVA (CONT'D)

Since Ervin needs to save his school from his barf breathed nephew and Irma wants to stay at Faulk U., Irma came up with the brilliant idea of marrying Ervin. All in favor say AYE!

ALL OF THE GIRLS

(including Irma)

AYE!!!

ON IRMA

It finally sinks in what just happened...

IRMA

AYE---YI--YI!!! Whoa! You did that faster than a dog can lick a dish!

AVA

Well it was your idea, honey.

IRMA

That wasn't my idea!

AVA

Sure it was. I heard you talkin' to Gretchen about marrying a rich man.

IRMA

But that's not what I meant!

(flatly)

No, no, no, this is wrong, wrong, wrong. I mean he's---

(to Ervin)

How old are you?

ERVIN

83.

IRMA

That's five generations in my family!
(touching Ervin sweetly)

No offense, Ervin, but I love you like Mary loved Lou, not how Marlo loved Donald. We would never last.

ERVIN

Of course we wouldn't. I'm going to be dead in a few years. But until then I could give you everything your heart desires.

Something sparks in Irma's eye.

(CONTINUED)

IRMA
Even a new car?

ERVIN
How's a convertible Cadillac sound?

Irma looks over at Ava and the girls, a smile slipping onto her lips. She then turns back to Ervin.

IRMA
Can I use your phone?

CUT TO:

INT. MEAT SLAUGHTER PLANT - NIGHT

Row after row of people gutting carcasses, tossing the by-product into bins and laying the meat on a conveyor belt.

The plant manager, MEL, comes out of his office, the phone in hand.

MEL
(CALLING)
Doreen! Phone call!

Dressed in protective clothing and goggles, Doreen guts a carcass as she hears Mel yell at her. Doreen pulls off her goggles and her gloves moving towards him.

MEL (CONT'D)
Said it's an emergency.

DOREEN
One of the kids probably got their heads stuck in the oven again.

Doreen takes the phone.

DOREEN (CONT'D)
This is Doreen...

She listens a beat, then starts jumping around, SCREAMING, excited! She strips out her protective clothing, down to her sexy, tight outfit she's wearing underneath.

MEL
What's all the clatter about?!

DOREEN
(straightening herself)
Gut your own pigs, I got me a Cadillac.

(CONTINUED)

Doreen saunters out of the slaughter house, tossing her protective clothing as she goes.

CUT TO:

INT. FAULK MANSION - LATER THAT NIGHT

All the little, half-asleep Troubadours are lined up in their pjs, as we come to Irma, and then Doreen, dressed in her trashy finest. She smiles as Ava and Wanda help Ervin over to her.

Doreen sizes up the old man.

DOREEN
(just to Irma)
How much money that wrinkled old fart
got?

Irma whispers something in her ear. Doreen's eyes light up.

DOREEN'S POV

As Ervin moves towards her, helped by Ava and Wanda, he turns from Ervin into a stunning, shirtless, male model, as a chorus of heavenly voices sing to Doreen.

BACK TO WIDE

Ervin steps up to Doreen.

IRMA
Momma, this is Ervin Faulk, Dr. Faulk
this is my Momma, Doreen.

Doreen smiles seductively as she takes his hand.

DOREEN
I hear you been a real sweetie to my
baby.

ERVIN
You must be a special woman because
you raised a wonderful daughter. And
I can see where she got her looks.

Doreen gushes.

ERVIN (CONT'D)
Them your real knockers?

DOREEN
God given. You really worth over ten
million dollars?

(CONTINUED)

ERVIN

Every penny.

(beat, with a wink)

I wear a size 13 shoe, triple E, and a couple of these, I'm a love machine.

Ervin reaches into his pocket shaking a bottle of Viagra. Doreen's eyes light up.

DOREEN

Oh my...come to Momma!

Ervin moves to Doreen as she wraps her arms around him.

AVA

Well, I for one feel the love.

IRMA

I'm so excited, I'm gonna have a new Daddy!

AVA

Even better, Darlin', you're going to have a school.

(beat)

Now, I say we marry these two silly kids and leave them to their wedding night because the board of directors meet after the Campus Fall Follies to approve Leo as president of the University tomorrow. And we need to come up with a dandy skit that'll knock 'em all on their asses.

IRMA

A skit?! Can I be the star?

AVA

Why darlin', I wouldn't have it any other way.

Lulu slips on her ministers alb, and steps in front of everyone with her Bible.

LULU

Girls, why don't we begin?

The women whip into action, quickly dressing Doreen in a gown and veil, and Ervin in a tux. They pull down decorations and flip a switch, casting the entire room in twinkling lights, full of romance. Flowers are shoved into Doreen's hand, and Ava whips out a paper from inside her bra.

(CONTINUED)

AVA

(to Doreen)

Now this marriage licence says "Irma",
but I'm sure we can just scratch out
that put in your name.

(with a wink)

I'll give a little head down at the
county clerk's office and it'll all
be taken care of.

Irma twirls around the room that is now ready for a wedding.

IRMA

What'da ya think, Momma?

DOREEN

(impressed)

Golly Irma, you've only been in college
a couple of weeks and look at all the
good stuff you've already learned.

Irma beams proudly as Doreen gives her a hug.

LULU

Now if you'll gather round we'll start
this marriage ceremony with a prayer.

Everyone gathers around as Ervin takes Doreen's hand.

CUT TO:

EXT. KENNEL NEAR CAMPUS - LATER, NIGHT

Ava and Irma sneak along the cages, flashlight in hand, Irma
holding a black bag over her shoulder.

IRMA

You think this is a good idea?

AVA

I've never had a good idea in my life.
I just gotta live with the bad ones.

They move down the cages until they come to Raja the ram.
Ava shines the light on the ram.

AVA (CONT'D)

Hello darlin'...you remember me, your
Aunt Ava?

Ava pulls out the two blue pills.

IRMA

What are those?

(CONTINUED)

AVA

A little of your new Daddy's sex
medicine. Hell, if they can turn him
into a horny old goat, think what
they can do for a REAL horny old goat.

Ava feeds the Viagra to the ram as Irma reaches into the
black bag and pulls out a large pair of bolt cutters. She
snaps the lock on the ram's cage.

EXT. OUTSIDE OLD PI HOUSE (NOW RAT HOUSE) - LATER, NIGHT

Raja is starting to get irisky as Ava and Irma lead him to
the fraternity house.

IRMA

Could we hurry, this thing is lookin'
at me funny.

Ava throws some food up on the porch of the fraternity house.
The ram runs for the food, as Ava and Irma dash back into
the shadows.

FOLLOWING THE RAM

As it wanders onto the porch to eat what Ava threw up there,
the front door opens and one of the FRAT BROTHERS sees Raja.

FRAT BROTHER

Hey! Our mascot is here!

He brings the ram into the house.

CUT TO:

INT. WINNEBAGO - A FEW MINUTES LATER, NIGHT

Ava and Irma rush into the Winnebago, out of breath, where
the other sisters are crowded around the TVs.

AVA

Any action yet?

Ava and Irma push towards the TVs.

ON ONE OF THE TVS

Raja is in the middle of the party, getting its bearings.
But the Viagra is kicking in and Raja bucks back, it's a
bestial hormone on a mission.

Raja rushes at a couple of the Delta Delta girls, catching
one and jumping on her, humping her leg!

ON THE PI GIRLS

They all back away from the TV, and then burst into LAUGHTER.

IN THE FRAT PARTY

Raja jumps on one kid after another, humping away! Male, female, Raja doesn't care, it just wants to hump! The kids run for the doors, trampling each other to escape a fate worse than death...being humped by a psycho-horny ram!

ON THE RAM

It takes aim...

RAJA'S POV

It's got Marla Van Hooten in it's eye line.

BACK ON SCENE

The ram rushes for Marla. She SCREAMS dashing up the stairs. The ram goes after her.

INT. UPSTAIRS IN FRAT HOUSE - CONTINUOUS, NIGHT

Marla dashes down the hallway, the horny ram in hot pursuit. Marla races into an open room...the ram going in behind her, the door knocked closed.

BACK IN THE WINNEBAGO

The girls are all LAUGHING their asses off.

PEGGY

Switch cameras! Switch cameras!

Sue switches cameras and brings up the room that Marla ran in with the ram.

The sounds of SCREAMS are heard coming from Marla.

TIGHT ON THE GIRLS IN THE WINNEBAGO

The girls all watch, wide-eyed as the SCREAMS OF TERROR turn into SCREAMS OF PASSION, then MOANS OF ECSTASY!

MARLA (O.S.)

Oh God...oh God...oh Gooooodddddd!!!!

And finally.

RAJA THE RAM (O.S.)

BAAAAAAA!!!!!!!!!!

(CONTINUED)

The women in the Winnebago can only watch completely slack jawed. Yes, now they have seen it all.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - THE NEXT MORNING

Leo drives up and parks his Mercedes. He steps out, a smile on his ferret face as he moves up to, ROBERT, a gray haired, well tailored man in the parking lot, Leo's hand out extended.

ROBERT

Leo, good morning. What's this I hear about a wild animal loose on campus last night?

LEO

Yes...quite a scene. One girl had to be sent home to her parents...

In the distance the sound of a SHOTGUN blast is heard. Leo smiles.

LEO (CONT'D)

But it's all taken care of, Robert.

ROBERT

Well, today is your day. After our meeting, you will be the new President of the school.

LEO

Too bad Uncle Ervin isn't well enough to voice his support for handing the reigns of the University over to me.

ROBERT

We already have Ervin's recommendation.

Leo smiles like the Cheshire cat.

LEO

Yes...you do.

(beat)

Let's go see what the kids have in store for us. I hear the show is really terrific this year.

The men move for the university's auditorium, where a huge sign hangs reading: GREEK WELCOME BACK-SCAPADES! With balloons hanging all around as students file in.

CUT TO:

INT. ERVIN'S BEDROOM - THE SAME TIME, MORNING

Mary enters the room, moving to the bed.

MARY

Wake up you old sack of bones, it's time for your pills. We need you drooling and incoherent when I wheel you into the Board of Trustees meeting.

Mary yanks down the comforter to find Doreen laying in the bed. Mary SCREAMS as Doreen smiles.

DOREEN

Don't you knock, sister?

Mary GASPS, taking a step back.

MARY

What---who---why---what---where is Dr. Faulk?!?!

DOREEN

He's catchin' a shower.

Across the room, Ervin opens the bathroom door, sticking his head out.

ERVIN

Hey my little lambchop---
(seeing Mary)
Oh, yuck, it's you...

MARY

You should be in bed! You aren't well enough to be up and around!

DOREEN

Up and around? He's been "up" all night and I can tell you, sister, he's certainly been "around".

Doreen LAUGHS, lighting a cigarette.

DOREEN (CONT'D)

You all were just over-medicating him.

Doreen opens a pill bottle next to the bed and pours herself a handful. She pops them in her mouth and starts to chew.

DOREEN (CONT'D)

But these chocolate candies my little angel replaced them with taste yummy.

(CONTINUED)

ERVIN

(to Mary)

She's a pip. That's why I married her.

MARY

MARRIED!!!!

DOREEN

Sorry me and the Doc didn't invite you but it was one of those spur of the moment things you do when you're young and silly...

(thinking)

...or old and desperate. I'm Mrs. Doctor Faulk now. Ain't that a kick in the ass?!

Mary looks like she might keel over right there as the door flies open and all of Doreen's kids come racing into the room in their pajamas, jumping on their mother.

DOREEN (CONT'D)

You good with littlens', Nurse?

Mary GASPS again, staggering back at the sight of Doreen's brood.

DOREEN (CONT'D)

They're tickled to have a Nanny.

MARY

Nanny!?!?!?!?

That's all she wrote for Mary...she tumbles back to the floor. This is more than she can take. Ervin dashes from the bathroom, standing over Mary, a towel around his waist.

ERVIN

Are you all right?

Mary's eyes flutter open as she looks up...right at Ervin's manhood at full mast under the towel. Her eyes widen.

MARY

(screaming)

AHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!

ERVIN

Oh, that. Won't go down. I haven't used it in fifteen years, I guess it's making up for lost time.

Mary completely passes out. Ervin smiles, turns to Doreen.

(CONTINUED)

ERVIN (CONT'D)
 (with an evil grin)
 I still got it.

CUT TO:

INT. UNIVERSITY AUDITORIUM - LATER, MORNING

On the stage a group of Frat guys do a musical skit. It's typical college crap, silly, semi-lewd jokes, with guys dressed as girls, etc..

IN THE AUDIENCE

Leo sits among the Board of Trustee members who smile obligingly surrounded by the rowdy students in the seats.

BACKSTAGE

The RAT boys and Delta Delta girls are making final preps on their costumes. They are doing a pathetic take off of WEST SIDE STORY with the guys dressed like Puerto Rican women, while the girls are dressed like Sharks and Jets.

Allison moves through dressed like Tony. She claps her hands.

ALLISON
 Okay, everybody, we're on next!

AVA (O.S.)
 Change of plans...

REVERSE ANGLE

Ava takes a drag on a cigarette, letting a sliver of a smile come to her.

BACK ON SCENE

Garrison, dressed as a huge-breasted Anita, moves to Allison as the group on stage finishes up to audience APPLAUSE.

GARRISON
 You're not suppose to be here, La
 Crouix...you should be packing, you're
 out of this school.

POP! POP! Ava pops Garrison's balloon boobs with her cigarette.

AVA
 You need a costume change so I guess
 we're going on next.

(CONTINUED)

GARRISON

You can't just push in here and think
you're going on stage.

Ava glances behind her, where Peggy, Wanda, and Lulu stand,
their arms crossed over their massive chests.

AVA

Don't piss them off, they haven't
slept all night. We've been busy
working on our routine. You should
find it real entertainin'.

As the group on stage runs off, Ava pushes past Allison and
Garrison and steps onto the stage.

ON THE STAGE

Ava sashays out, taking a drag off her cigarette.

IN THE AUDIENCE

Leo's smile fades fast. His eyes widen. He starts to stand.

WIDE

LEO

You, get off that stage! You are not
part of this event.

AVA

Pull your panties out of your crack.
We aren't off this campus yet.

Her smile widens.

AVA (CONT'D)

Hit it girls...

Peggy, Wanda, and Lulu take the stage, all dressed like
gangstas, as a RAP BEAT starts to play. Ava slips behind
them, pulling down a video screen.

OFF TO THE SIDE

Sue, in sunglasses, her hair in multi-braids, spins the
background record, scratching it ala rap.

BACK ON SCENE

Stepping in front of Peggy, Lulu, and Wanda, this wall of
womanhood, the diminutive Gretchen comes forward, in her own
version of gangsta-whore clothes, microphone in her hand.

(CONTINUED)

GRETCHEN

(rapping)

There's a University, teemin' with
adversity...an undercurrent, a big
ceterrent...stokin', croakin', all
the time gloatin'...

PEGGY, WANDA, AND LULU

Faulk U! Faulk U! Faulk U!

GRETCHEN

In all it's history, it's a big
mystery, why, try, go on and buy,
what the hell is this guy doin',
screwin', thinkin' he's ballyhoooin'.
But I got news, the jig is up...PUP.

PEGGY, WANDA, AND LULU

Dirty puppy, he's nuttin' but a dirty
puppy, dirty puppy, dirty puppy...

On the screen behind them, flashes images of Leo and Mary.

ON LEO

His jaw falls open.

BACK ON THE SCREEN

Mary forces Leo to his knees, the dog collar around his neck.

MARY

Be my dirty puppy...

The image repeat to the sound of the rap beat.

MARY (CONT'D)

Dirty puppy...

(again)

Dirty puppy...

(again)

Dirty puppy...

ON THE AUDIENCE

They watch, stunned...including the Board of Trustees.

BACK ON GRETCHEN

She moves to the front again as the image on the screen behind
her is of Leo sniffing around under Mary's skirt.

(CONTINUED)

GRETCHEN

He's a weasel, a sneeze, a butt wipin'
greasel...take a sniff, a wiff, a
horndog piff...like father, like son,
sex is pun...

And with that, Allison and Garrison pop up on screen.

ALLISON

(on the screen)
Your mother sucks cock in hell,
Garrison. Fuck me!

GARRISON

Spin your head! Spin your head!
(repeat)
Spin your head!
(multiple repeats)
Spin! Spin! Spin!

ON THE AUDIENCE

The kids are into it, CHEERING, JEERING, wickedly entertained.

OFF TO THE SIDE

Allison and Garrison are horrified.

ALLISON

My reputation!

GARRISON

Fuck that, I'm naked up there!
(beat, furious)
I'm going to chew that bitch a new
asshole.

Gretchen steps back up front amid her Pi sisters.

GRETCHEN

More to the point, he wants this
joint...and to do it, he will drug,
thug, pull a rug. Leo, Leo, Leo, oh
my oh mio, we ain't gonna letcha put
your uncle on a stretcha'...

PEGGY, WANDA, AND LULU

Faulk U., Faulk U., Faulk U....

ON THE SCREEN BEHIND THEM

Mary has Leo in a creepy, humiliating position, on all fours.

LEO

Do I have to?

(CONTINUED)

MARY

If you want me to keep your Uncle a babbling, simpering, incoherent mess, you got to be the bad, bad, dirty puppy for Mary...

Mary beats Leo's butt with a newspaper as he BARKS. His BARKING is repeated over and over and over.

ON LEO

He can only close his eyes, horrified, steaming...

BACK ON STAGE

Ava walks back up front, stepping into the light.

AVA

Don't you love livin' in modern times?
You all can tape everybody's dirt!
(beat)

And now a special surprise for all of you, let's give it up for the newlyweds, Mrs. Dr. Ervin Faulk, and her husband, the founder of this University, very coherent and from what I hear VERY sexually functional, Dr. Ervin Faulk.

Ava and the Pi sisters APPLAUD as Doreen wheels Ervin out onto the stage.

THE AUDIENCE

They are completely shocked, but the kids APPLAUD and CHEER.

ON LEO

He jumps up.

LEO

You'll never get away with this.
Can't you people see he's a vegetable!

BACK ON STAGE

Ervin stands up, giving Leo the finger.

ERVIN

I'm giving you until the count of one and I'm coming down and putting my boot up your wormy little ass, Leo.

BACK ON LEO

Put in his place, Leo doesn't know what to say. He looks around for support, but there isn't any as people start YELLING at him to SIT DOWN.

Giving up, he docs.

BACK ON STAGE

Ervin smiles, taking Doreen's hand and kissing it.

ERVIN

Lucky for me I have a wife now. And she and I are going to go on an extended honeymoon, and I'm leaving the University to my new daughter, Irma.

Irma steps out, moving to her mother and Ervin, as the sorority sisters CHEER.

WIDER

This staggers Leo as the entire auditorium erupts into CHEERS and APPLAUSE!!!!

LEO

You can't do that! The Board of Trustees has to approve her! You can't just GIVE her the University.

ERVIN

Piss off, Leo, I can do what I want.
(to the Board of Trustee members)
All in favor of my lovely new daughter taking over this University?

ON THE BOARD OF TRUSTEE MEMBERS

They all trade looks.

BACK ON ERVIN

ERVIN

(more serious, daring)
I said ALL IN FAVOR...or ALL ARE FIRED!

ON THE BOARD OF TRUSTEE MEMBERS

They quickly raise their hands in favor.

BACK ON STAGE

Ervin smiles.

ERVIN

Unanimous.

(beat)

See Leo, I still have the money. And now my daughter has the University.

IRMA

And as my first official act as new hostess with the mostess of this University, I would kindly ask you Rho Alpha Tau boys to vacate the Pi house. Anything not out of the house in two hours, my friend Ava will gladly set on fire in the front yard.

Ava pulls out her lighter and a cigarette. She sticks the cigarette between her lips and then lights it...the flame on the lighter dancing about a foot in the air for punctuation.

IRMA (CONT'D)

(beat, playful)

Don't be dallyin', clock's a tickin'...

WIDER

The Rho Alpha Tau boys take off running, many across the stage, all in their female West Side Story outfits, heading off to save what they can.

IRMA

(continuing)

And now I want you all to get cleaned up and changed, we're having a wedding reception over at the newly reinstated Pi house for my Momma and my new Daddy, and you all are invited!

ON THE AUDIENCE

The kids erupt into a frenzied CHEER, going apeshit!

BACK ON IRMA

She smiles widely as Ervin and Doreen exit the stage.

IRMA

Aren't they the cutest couple?

(back to the crowd)

Now as my friend Ava would say, "What the hell are you all still waiting

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

IRMA (CONT'D)
 around here for? Get your sorry asses
 up and let's party!"

WIDER

The kids leap over the seats, exiting the place, ready for
 the party to end all parties at Faulk U..

BACK ON IRMA

She glances over at Ava.

IRMA
 How was that?

AVA
 Couldn't have done it better myself.

Irma smiles...hell, running a school isn't that hard.

FLASH!!!!!!:

INT. NEWLY REINSTATED PI HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Doreen, dressed in a very tight dress with a huge corsage
 pinned on her breast, cuddles tightly with Ervin as they cut
 the cake and feed each other. A PHOTOGRAPHER snaps a shot.

The place is packed with kids who CHEER and APPLAUD the happy
 couple, then get back to the business of partying.

But no one's having as good a time as the Pi girls who are
 back in their home. Obviously, they are now THE hot sorority,
 as a group of co-des talk to Wanda about joining.

ANGLE ON AVA

A very drunk Garrison steps behind Ava, a bottle of Jack
 Daniels in his hand. He leans up to her, speaking right in
 her ear.

GARRISON
 I'm gonna get you, Ava La Crouix.

AVA
 Garrison, just so you know there's no
 hard feelings...wadda ya say we go
 for a roll in the sheets? I always
 wondered what it would be like to get
 naked with ya'.

As Garrison takes a swig from the Jack Daniels, Ava points
 up the stairs.

(CONTINUED)

AVA (CONT'D)

This is your chance. Third bedroom
on the right.

Garrison smiles salaciously, talking closely to Ava.

GARRISON

(in a whispered slur)

I'll show you what it's like to Faulk.

Garrison SNICKERS at his joke then staggers towards the stairs, heading up.

Ava steps up to Irma as the Photographer shoves them together.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Let me get a shot of you two.

Ava and Irma put their heads together, smiling.

AVA

You know if we aren't ranked number
one on Playboy's list of best party
schools next year, I'm going to be
mighty disappointed.

IRMA

One my first orders of business.

SNAP! The Photographer snaps the photo and moves on as Doreen
grabs Irma and Ava.

DOREEN

Come on you two...

Doreen heads towards the stairwell dragging Ava and Irma as
she CALLS to everyone.

DOREEN (CONT'D)

(LOUDLY)

It's time for me to throw the bouquet,
all you single gals gather around and
lets see who catches it.

AVA

I don't like catching a cold much
less a bouquet.

Ava turns back for the bar as Irma moves towards the bottom
of the stairwell with the other single women. Gretchen gets
right next to her, ready to leap for that bouquet.

GRETCHEN

Don't get in my way!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GRETCHEN (CONT'D)

That bouquet is mine, sister! I'm finding me a husband.

IRMA

Gretchen, you're thirteen. You haven't even been kissed.

GRETCHEN

I've always been advanced for my age.

BACK ON AVA

As she stands at the rear, smoking a cigarette, Reggie Faulk grabs Ava.

REGGIE

(very, very drunk)

I'm gonna get you and that hillbilly family that stole my great-uncle.

AVA

You know Reggie, I'm really sorry for all the bad blood between us. I mean we're practically family now and I'd like to make it up to you. How about sex? Why don't me and you get naked and take a tumble?

REGGIE

Really?

AVA

Yeah. I've taken everything else from you, I'd like to give something back.

(in his ear)

And no matter how much I fight, give it to me hard.

As Ava gives him a wink, Doreen loses the bouquet.

FOLLOWING THE BOUQUET

Gretchen jumps for it, but it sails right over her head, between Sue and Peggy...and lands right in Irma's arms. Irma reacts quickly, heaving the bouquet back over her head like a hot potato. It flies to the back of the crowd and lands in the arms of the very startled, very drunk, Reggie.

WIDER

As everyone LAUGHS, Ava gives her lips a lubricous lick.

(CONTINUED)

AVA
 (to Reggie)
 It's kismet. Upstairs. Third bedroom
 on the right.

Ava heads for the stairs. She gives Reggie one more hot look as she sashays up. How could any guy resist? He shoves the bouquet in Gretchen's arms and staggers after Ava.

Gretchen smiles, smelling the bouquet. Gretchen grabs a studly junior rambling by.

GRETCHEN
 Excuse me, I need a boyfriend and I
 pick you.

Gretchen jumps into his arms, planting a monster kiss on the guy as he staggers backwards trying to get her off his face.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY UPSTAIRS - A MOMENT LATER, NIGHT

Reggie staggers to the third bedroom and opens the door, a mean sneer on his face as he falls in to the dark bedroom.

Ava comes around the corner of another room, a devious smile on her lips as she pushes the button on a remote control.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT OF PI HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER, AFTERNOON

Irma walks with Doreen and Ervin to a waiting limo, all decorated with tacky JUST MARRIED signs. Irma's little brothers and sisters follow.

They all stop at the huge stretch limo. As Doreen piles in her smaller children, Ervin hugs Irma.

TIGHT ON ERVIN AND IRMA

ERVIN
 Take good care of YOUR school.

IRMA
 I think I'm the first freshman to
 ever own a University.

ERVIN
 There's nothing to it. Hell, I faked
 it for years. And you gotta do better
 than the weasel you're replacing.

(CONTINUED)

IRMA
By a country mile.

WIDER

Doreen gives her daughter a hug.

DOREEN
We better get going, we gotta settle
the little ones in the big house with
their new Nanny before we head off to
our honeymoon. They oughta whip that
bread into shape.

Irma and Doreen share a LAUGH.

IRMA
Have a wonderful time in Miami!
(to Doreen closely)
And don't sex him up too much, Momma.
Remember, that's how we lost Daddy.

Doreen gives her daughter a kiss then she and Ervin step
into the limo. Irma waves as they drive off, all her little
brothers and sisters waving through the sunroof.

Irma turns back to the sorority house.

ON THE PORCH

The entire group of her sorority sisters, including Ava, is
on the front porch, their arms around each other. They begin
to sing the MARY TYLER MOORE THEME SONG to Irma as she stands
there. Everyone joins in on this rocking version of the song.

ON IRMA

She LAUGHS widely, throwing her hat in the air. She has
made it...

BACK ON THE PORCH

Reggie runs from the house with a sheet around him. Following
him is Garrison who has only a pillow covering his privates.

GARRISON
I swear, I didn't know it was you!

REGGIE
But you stuck it in my----

They realize they are surrounded by half the campus. They
don't know what to say...but everyone else does.

(CONTINUED)

EVERYONE
EWWWWWWWWWWWW!!!!!!

GARRISON
It's not what you think...

AVA
Well we can all see for ourselves, I
videotaped it.

Reggie and Garrison trade horrified looks.

REGGIE AND GARRISON
EWWWWWWWWWWWW!!!!!!

AVA
I kind of agree. So if you boys or
the creature that spawned you cause
any problems for us or your new, very
wealthy cousin, we're going to have
the world premiere of The Amazing
Adventures of the Butt Brothers right
here in this house.

REGGIE AND GARRISON
EWWWWWWWWWWWWWW!!!!!!

With a wink, Ava waves everyone back into the house.

AVA
Let's get back to business before the
beer gets warm and the boys get cold!

Everyone CHEERS heading back into the house, except Reggie
and Garrison. They look at each other, disgusted and pissed.

REGGIE
Now that we've done this, are we still
brothers?

GARRISON
Shut up, you moron!

Garrison pushes his brother down the steps as they head away
from the Pi house, Garrison's butt wagging in the wind.

INT. PI HOUSE - CONTINUOUS, MORNING

The party is in full swing. And everyone is having a rowdy,
wild, kick-ass time with the Pi women the center of attention
and affection. Ava and Irma step in.

IRMA
You can't help yourself, can ya'?

(CONTINUED)

AVA

No. I don't believe I can.

IRMA

That's what I love about you.

(boat, looking around)

I can't believe I get to stay at Faulk U..

AVA

Hell, honey, you ARE Faulk U.

IRMA

I'm finally special, ain't I?

AVA

You always were. But now you're RICH!

Irma LAUGHS as the two women move into the party, Irma the hostess with the mostess, Ava up to her usual...grabbing a drink from one guy while laying a big wet one on another.

Things are exactly how they should be.

OVER THE END CREDITS: SHOTS OF ALL THE CHARACTERS AND WHAT'S BECOME OF THEM IN THEIR LIVES.

IRMA, who after ERVIN died, wrote a southern fried cookbook which became a must-read through Europe, and then starred in a European version of the musical: HEE-HAW!, making her an international superstar.

To GRETCHEN, who became a molecular scientist, discovering the cures for both acne and menstrual cramps. She married a male supermodel and is now a wife, mother, and career columnist for over achievers.

After a weekend in Atlantic City, AVA LA CROUTX ended up winning both Trump Tower and the Trump Casino in a drinking game with the famed Donald. She is now running for mayor of New York City and is the only woman in the city's social register that lists her hobby as 'sport fucking'.

MARLA VAN HOOTEN married one of the South's most wealthy ranchers. But he divorced her after only a year when their first child was suspiciously hairy and resembled the ranch's prize winning bull, Moby.

To CARRISON and REGGIE, who moved across the country from each other and never spoke again. But both have secretly admitted it was the best sex they ever had and recently became Internet penpals.

And LEO, who is now serving seven to ten years in state prison after his third arrest for exposing himself to women in public

(CONTINUED)

parks and then begging their forgiveness. His cellmate Bubba says he's got a pretty mouth.

THE END