

NETFLIX

HEARTBREAK HIGH

EPISODE 1

"MAP BITCH"

by

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SHOOTING

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3 CONTINUED:

3

...As Amerie pulls her head up and laughs, spitting water in Harper's face.

CUT TO:

Harper, fuming, climbs out as Amerie looks on from the pool.

TWELVE-YEAR-OLD HARPER

I hate you!

TWELVE-YEAR-OLD AMERIE

I hate YOU!

AMERIE (V.O.)

*But we've always been each other's
Ride or Dies.*

CUT TO:

4 **EXT. PLAYGROUND (2017) - DAY**

4

Amerie and Harper sit on the benches and watch, a bit horny and thrilled, at a couple of slightly older TEENS making out furiously in the playground.

AMERIE (V.O.)

*We were super into romance, 'cause
we didn't have any in our own
lives.*

5 **EXT. PLAYGROUND - (PRESENT DAY-ISH) - DAY**

5

AMERIE AND HARPER ARE NOW 16. Amerie a cheeky loudmouth, a rebel. Harper is quieter, effortlessly rad, with a long, blonde hair (this is an important time stamp).

AMERIE (V.O.)

*We liked to watch people. Not in a
creepy way. Maybe in a creepy way.*

The girls watch a couple furiously fight in the playground.

HARPER

(pretending to be the guy)
I swear to gawd Jessica you know
I'm good for it aye...

AMERIE

(being the girl)
If you touch her again I'll fuggen
smash ya, Kevin, ya cheatin' dog...

The couple start making out again.

5 CONTINUED:

5

AMERIE (CONT'D)

(being the girl)

Aw yeah nah babes I don't mean it
 aye, aw luv ya Kevin, kiss me...

The two girls giggling, enjoying the game.

6 **INT. HARTLEY HIGH (INCEST MAP - DISUSED STAIRWELL) - DAY**

6

AMERIE (V.O.)

*I guess that's how the Incest Map
 came about.*

A disused building at the back of the school. Amerie and Harper sneak in and climb the stairs right to the very top. They start to write on the wall with black markers.

AMERIE (V.O.)

*It was all about who hooked up with
 who in our year. Nobody knew about
 it. It was just for us.*

7 **INT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT**

7

AMERIE (V.O.)

Some were hookups we'd seen...

Amerie and Harper necking beer as they watch SASHA (16, super woke, popular) leading MISSY (16, bossy, sporty) up the stairs to the bedrooms, both giggling.

8 **EXT. HARTLEY HIGH (INCEST MAP) - DAY**

8

Amerie writes two names - MISSY and SASHA - and draws a line linking them - FUCKED.

9 **INT. HARTLEY HIGH (GYMNASIUM) - DAY**

9

AMERIE (V.O.)

*Some were hookups we'd heard
 about...*

Amerie and Harper watching ANT (16, sweet, but not the sharpest crayon) playing basketball. DARREN (16, they/them schemer, dreamer, grifter) passes, and winks at Ant, who internally panics and misses his shot.

10 **EXT. HARTLEY HIGH (INCEST MAP) - DAY**

10

Harper puts Ant and Darren on the map, with a line linking them - WRISTY.

11 **EXT. HARTLEY HIGH (PLAYGROUND) - DAY** 11**AMERIE (V.O.)**

*And some were hookups we hoped
would come to pass...*

Amerie is watching as an extraordinarily beautiful boy, DUSTY (16, holy-fuck-he's-hot), runs his hands through his luscious hair as he talks with some mates.

Harper can't help but laugh at the love hearts in Amerie's eyes - she is SMITTEN.

12 **EXT. HARTLEY HIGH (INCEST MAP) - DAY** 12

Amerie puts hers and Dusty's names on the map - connected with a gold line - DESTINED.

AMERIE (V.O.)

I just don't get it.

SMASH CUT:

13 **INT. HARTLEY HIGH (SICK BAY) (PRESENT) - DAY** 13

CLOSE-UP of Amerie's BRUISED AND BLOODIED FACE. She has a tampon up one nostril. What the hell has happened to her...?

AMERIE

It was great until the bitch blew
it all up.

We are now in the PRESENT - Amerie's been explaining her story to the SCHOOL NURSE CAROL.

Nurse Carol passes Amerie an ice pack.

NURSE CAROL

I don't need your life story, dear.
Just what happened today.

SMASH CUT:

TITLE SEQUENCE: HEARTBREAK HIGH14 **INT. AMERIE'S HOUSE (THIS MORNING) - DAY** 14

BATHROOM: We're back in time to the start of the day. CLOSE IN on Amerie, finishing her makeup - dark eyeshadow and contour for days - in the mirror in the bathroom. She's giving us Nick Poulos energy as she brushes her hair.

Suddenly the door bursts open and her little brother NASEEM (10) chucks a piece of Krafts singles cheese in her face as he films her with his phone -

NASEEM

In the face! In the face! Cha cha!

AMERIE

MUUUUUUUUM!

Amerie heads into the -

KITCHEN: Where Amerie's Mum HUMA (40s, in a NURSE'S UNIFORM, tired from a night shift) is wrangling Amerie's younger sister YASMIN (8).

AMERIE (CONT'D)

Can you tell him to stop making
DUMB TIK TOKS OF ME !

Amerie goes to head out the door -

HUMA

(re: face)

Hang on, hang on - what's that?

AMERIE

It's makeup, Ma, God...

HUMA

You look like you come from an
unhappy family.

Amerie snatches her lunch and practically runs off -

HUMA (CONT'D)

Do you want people to think we
don't love you!?

15 **EXT. AMERIE'S HOUSE - DAY**

15

Amerie emerges to find Sasha and Missy waiting for her in Missy's 1996 Honda Civic (or equivalent) shitbox car. Amerie jumps in the back, Sasha hands her an iced coffee.

AMERIE

Where's Harper?

SASHA

Dunno. Bitch wasn't outside her
house. Didn't answer her phone.

16 **EXT. CAR/SYDNEY STREETS (VARIOUS) - DAY**

16

It's the kind of hot Sydney summer day that's accompanied by a constant chorus of cicadas. The girls drive through South Sydney with the windows down and the music up, past Botany, the ocean, the docks, green nature meeting multi-lane roads.

16 CONTINUED:

16

They pull up at a set of lights. A shiny car full of PRIVATE SCHOOL BOYS in uniform pull up next to them. The girls look across at the boys. The boys look across at the girls.

PRIVATE SCHOOL BOY

Nice car, Centrelink.

The other boys in the car guffaw with laughter.

Amerie, fuming, chucks her almost-full iced coffee into their car. SPLAT - Milk explodes all over the private school boy.

Missy cackles and floors the accelerator. The car S.F.X. backfires -then drives off.

PRIVATE SCHOOL BOY (CONT'D)

Sluts!

AMERIE

Rapists!

17 **EXT. HARTLEY HIGH (CARPARK) - DAY**

17

Amerie, Sasha and Missy jump out of the car, joining the throngs of other HARTLEY HIGH students, distinct by their lack of uniforms. The kids at Hartley High aren't rich, but they dress better than any privileged kid could.

Amerie tenses as she realises she's about to walk past Dusty, standing with Ant and some other mates. Dusty nods to her -

DUSTY

Hey Amerie. How's your holidays?

AMERIE

Yeah, fine.

DUSTY

Cool.

Amerie feigns indifference but as soon as she's out of view her facade crumbles. HOLY. SHIT.

AMERIE

Dusty spoke to me!

Sasha and Missy squeal, the trio linking arms and marching off together, straight through Darren (today wearing a gorgeous dress) and QUINNI (16, spectacular egg with big dork energy), forced to jump out of the way of Amerie's squad.

There's a hierarchy here, and Darren and Quinni are LOW.

DARREN

(being Amerie)

Dusty spoke to me! What a pick-me bitch. Also: rude.

QUINNI

Maybe they didn't see us.

DARREN

Check the material, boo. We are beautiful, exquisite jellyfish. Of course they saw us.

18 **EXT. HARTLEY HIGH (BIG QUAD) - DAY**

18

THIS IS HARTLEY HIGH. It is massive public school energy: ugly buildings, graffitied demountables, a treeless concrete jungle, covered in bad student HSC street art.

The quadrangle is teeming with students. It's the 90s all over again, big chaotic energy, kids skating around, basketballs, tennis balls, footballs flying.

MALAKAI (16, a Bundjalung boy, cheeky larrikin) joins the throngs of students walking to school. He's nervous, it's his first day. He stops a N/S passing student.

MALAKAI

D'you know where head office is?

The student shrugs, keeps walking. Missy spots him, nudges Amerie and Sasha.

MISSY

Who's that?

SASHA

Fresh blood.

Amerie locks eyes with Malakai. He stares back at her. Who is this guy? A bit of a moment happening here...

Broken by a kid running maniacally towards everyone -

STUDENT 1

THERE'S A FULLY GACKED MAP IN THE OLD STAIRWELL!

Amerie's heart jumps straight into her butthole - holy SHIT. Around her, Hartley students murmuring in confusion. Amerie keen to get away from this impending disaster...

AMERIE

We should get to class...

But Missy spots a surging crowd of kids - heading towards the disused building... Towards the map...

MISSY

Over there!

18 CONTINUED:

18

SASHA

Come on.

Amerie has no choice but to follow her mates, pretending to have no idea where they are going.

Quinni and Darren join the throngs of students too.

19 **INT. HARTLEY HIGH (INCEST MAP - DISUSED STAIRWELL)- DAY**

19

They all enter the stairwell and push their way up. A huge crowd is gathered already - it's like the Mona Lisa in tourist season. Kids jostling, desperate to catch a glimpse of -

THE INCEST MAP. In all of its glory.

Darren and Quinni stare at the map. Amazed.

DARREN

What in the Kid's Helpline...?

We explore the map properly now. The key is FILTHY. Blowjob, suckbacks, gobbies, fucking, fingers, wristys, fistys, pegging, scissoring...

INSET - Missy and Sasha's names, connected. Nothing new here. Except... Sasha is now also connected to "Greta", amongst numerous other girls' names.

MISSY

You fingered Greta Bathgate? Was that before or after we broke up?

SASHA

I can't remember -

MISSY

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU CAN'T REMEMBER-

Quickly back to the map. Ant got a wristy from Darren, for all the world to see.

Ant looking like he's having an Apocalypse Now flashback, as the rest of the basketball team cheer him on including SPIDER (17, borderline incel with a 1950s barbershop aesthetic).

SPIDER

(impressed)

Nice bro, you into dudes now?

ANT

No...

DARREN

Who said I'm a dude?

DUSTY

Damn, check Sasha's body count...

19 CONTINUED:

19

Sasha trying not to be chuffed as she stares at all her conquests on the map.

Meanwhile Quinni pushes her way through to the front to have a closer look ...

INSET - Quinni's name, along with a bunch of other girls, connected to Spider's - "HOOKED UP" -

QUINNI

That's not true...

Quinni peers closer to her name on the map, written underneath - "LAZY KEBAB."

QUINNI (CONT'D)

What's a lazy kebab?

She turns to look at Spider who is high-fiving all the boys and laughing uproariously at the map.

Nearby, Amerie in horror, stares at the chaos. Missy is storming away from Sasha, Ant is shaking his head at Darren. Tears, fights, laughter, pride, rage, fury, heartbreak.

Amerie searches the crowd.

AMERIE

Has anyone seen Harper...?

20 **INT. GYMNASIUM - DAY**

20

Teachers herd the Hartley High students into the Gymnasium. Amerie, anxious, scans the crowd for Harper. EVERYONE is talking about the map. Quinni and Darren pass -

QUINNI

...It's mostly kids from our year, gotta be someone we know -

DARREN

...It's Spider or one of those idiots - most of it is bullshit -

MISSY

(overhearing, turns to SASHA)
Was Greta bullshit?

Missy is still outraged.

AMERIE

(trying to sound legit)
Oh man, it's so crazy right.

Amerie, Missy and Sasha find their seats. Suddenly, Missy points across the hall -

MISSY

Holy shit, is that Harper?

Amerie whips around and spots her - it's Harper alright -
- but she's shaved her head.

SASHA

Her hair...

Harper seems different to the girl we saw in the flashbacks,
and it's not just the hair. Something hardened about her.
Amerie watches her. An unease growing.

MISSY

Pack it up Eleven!

AMERIE

Harper! Harper!

But Harper either doesn't hear, or doesn't want to.

Amerie starts to go over but PRINCIPAL STACY WOODS (50s,
menopausal, borderline Karen but not without empathy) - takes
to the stage - the kids hush and Amerie sits her butt down.

Woodsy stands at the podium and pauses for effect. She looks
around at all the students before her, feels like she makes
disappointed eye contact with every single one. A beat.

WOODSY

I am a woke woman.

The students all look at each other. Weird place to start...

WOODSY (CONT'D)

I enjoy sex as much as the next
person.

Now the students just look disgusted.

WOODSY (CONT'D)

But reputation is everything. And
this map has jeopardised your
reputations, and the reputation of
the school.

Shit. Amerie, panicked, looks across at Harper. But Harper
just stares at Woodsy, unreadable.

WOODSY (CONT'D)

We are in the process of contacting
the parents of everyone on this map
and have strongly suggested there
are to be no more parties, shindigs
or "gathos" for the rest of term.

Freaked out, annoyed, totally pissed reactions from the 20-odd people on the Incest Map and the other students...

WOODSY (CONT'D)

Unsupervised parties equals alcohol. Alcohol equals poor choices. The risk-taking behaviours outlined on this map are unacceptable...

Amerie pretends to groan in protest too, panic setting in.

WOODSY (CONT'D)

...Hartley High prides itself on being a safe environment. But this is clearly a wake up call that we have not been doing enough...

(dramatic pause)

We will find out who did this.

Amerie sinks down into her seat...

CUT TO:

Later. The assembly is over. Amerie rushes out of her seat, scrambling to get to Harper -

AMERIE

Harper!

But Amerie is pulled up by Woodsy-

WOODSY

Come with me, Ms. Wadia.

21 **INT. WOODSY'S OFFICE - DAY**

21

WOODSY

I've had quite the education this morning.

Pictures of various powerful women - Kamala Harris, Alexandria Ocasio-Cortez, Julia Gillard making her "misogyny" speech - line the walls. A LITTLE DOG naps in a basket with its name - JOAN OF BARK - emblazoned on the front.

Woodsy and Amerie are sitting in Woodsy's office as Woodsy checks a photo of the Incest Map on her phone. She zooms in on the word - "gobby" -

WOODSY (CONT'D)

"Wristy", "doughy" - I think I can work out "tongue punch in the fart box"...

Woodsy is making Amerie squirm. Amerie doesn't know whether to laugh or run.

WOODSY (CONT'D)

I know it was you. One of our maintenance staff saw you in that stairwell multiple times-

AMERIE

That evidence wouldn't hold up in a court of Law, Miss -

WOODSY

I'll happily trawl through our security footage, which would.

Shit. She's got Amerie there.

WOODSY (CONT'D)

Who else was in on it? Your usual accomplice, Ms. McLean?

A beat. Amerie's never going to rat on Harper.

AMERIE

Nobody else was in on it.

WOODSY

Do you know who I just got off the phone with?

Amerie - no?

WOODSY (CONT'D)

The Guardian, Amerie. The Guardian.

AMERIE

Okay...?

WOODSY

Were all of these - acts - consensual?

AMERIE

I guess...?

WOODSY

Are your peers using protection?

AMERIE

I dunno -

WOODSY

(consulting the map)
How can you know that "Alissa scissored Nina" but not know whether they used contraception?

AMERIE

I don't think you have to use
contraception when you scissor
someone, Miss -

WOODSY

Dangerous assumption, Amerie. Why
did you do this?

AMERIE

It was just a joke.

WOODSY

Well it's not a joke.

(sighs)

How do we get through to you all?
We've played the videos, we've done
the classes. We've had the police
consultants in. And yet here we
are, with this awful map...

(then)

What am I supposed to do?

She waits for a response from Amerie - who just shrugs.

WOODSY (CONT'D)

We can't let this -

(checks the map picture)

Keep "gobbing" on.

(then)

One foot out of line - one late
slip, one phone infraction and I
will expel you. Understood?

Amerie gulps. Nods.

AMERIE

Can I go to class now?

WOODSY

Wait... you call this the "Incest
Map" - I'm assuming that's a play
on words, rather than actual...

(INCEST)

AMERIE

(over)

Play on words, Miss.

WOODSY

(extremely relieved)

Good.

Amerie finds Harper heading into one of the buildings with a
bunch of other students -

AMERIE

Where have you been!? Firstly, your hair. Extreme. But I love. Secondly - Woodsy knows.

Harper just walks off. Amerie a little confused.

AMERIE (CONT'D)

I didn't tell her about you, so you don't need to worry -

HARPER

I'm not worried.

AMERIE

Thirdly, Dusty spoke to me. So we're pretty much dating now.

Amerie goes to touch Harper's hair. Harper flinches.

HARPER

I don't give a shit.

AMERIE

What's up with you?

But Harper just continues to walk away.

AMERIE (CONT'D)

Hello? Did you not hear me? I took the fall for you -

HARPER

I didn't ask you to do that.

AMERIE

You're my best mate -

HARPER

Not any more.

AMERIE

What are you talking about?

Amerie goes to touch Harper who flicks her away.

HARPER

Fuck off!

Amerie stunned. Other students have now stopped to watch, including Quinni, Darren and Spider.

AMERIE

I don't get it -

HARPER

Of course you don't -

AMERIE

Then tell me!

HARPER

Get off me! I'm done with you!

Amerie tries to grab Harper but Harper SNAPS - and swings a punch, connecting with Amerie's face.

SPIDER

Ooooooh!

Something has fractured in Harper. She punches Amerie again - an intense, internal rage spewing from her.

Amerie's self-defense kicks in. She grabs Harper and the two struggle - kicking, punching, a confused mess of teenage-girl bodies. The watching students have become a crowd gathered around the two girls and they chant -

STUDENTS

Fight! Fight! Fight!

Amerie manages to grab Harper and slam her against the wall, holding her close -

AMERIE

Why are you doing this -

SMACK. Harper headbutts Amerie in the face and Amerie stumbles backwards, laid flat. Seeing stars.

The students all stare at the two girls, covered in each other's blood.

Quinni rushes over to Amerie, lying on the ground and staring up at the sky -

A MOMENT - Quinni stares down at Amerie. Amerie stares up at Quinni. If this were *American Beauty*, Amerie would be the plastic bag and Quinni would be the dude who just can't take all the beauty in the world.

ACHOO! Amerie sneezes blood into Quinni's face.

23 **INT. INDUSTRIAL CORRIDOR - DAY**

23

A bruised Amerie leaves the Nurse's office - we've now caught up to the present. Amerie extricates the bloodied tampon from her nose and chucks it in a bin. She walks down the school corridor. EVERYONE stares at her, whispers following her...

SPIDER

Why'd she do it? Crazy bitch...

ANT

Mum's gonna kill me 'cause of her.

Amerie's a dead woman walking. She spots Harper with Missy and Sasha up ahead. Amerie stalls, watching her old squad, now a trio: Missy and Sasha comforting Harper.

Harper turns to see Amerie - and then walks off. Missy and Sasha go to follow her -

AMERIE

Oi - Sash?

Sasha reluctantly hangs back.

AMERIE (CONT'D)

So you've picked her side?

SASHA

Everyone's pissed. You broke people up, outed people. All that work me and Missy did to stay friends after we broke up is like, totally undone... And now there's no way Mum's letting me have the back to school gatho -

AMERIE

(blurts)

Harper did the map too!

But Sasha doesn't believe her, just shakes her head.

SASHA

It really shits me when people can't own up to their own actions.

(then)

Look. I hope you're okay. I really do. But that map is real dog, and you need to do some work on yourself. Like, away from us.

Sasha gives Amerie a sympathetic look, then walks away to join Missy and Harper.

Leaving Amerie alone in the corridor.

It's recess. Darren and Quinni come out of the canteen line.

QUINNI

(to passing Year 12)

What's a "Lazy Kebab"- ?

DARREN

Stop asking people that.

QUINNI

But I still don't understand -

Darren sighs. They've got to break it to her.

DARREN

It means giant flaps.

QUINNI

Flaps?

Darren's eyes drift down "there" - it clicks for Quinni.

QUINNI (CONT'D)

Why would Spider say that? He hasn't seen them.

(then, quieter)

Nobody has.

DARREN

Who knows what that incel was thinking. Straight men are a mystery to me.

QUINNI

Will you look at it?

DARREN

What?

QUINNI

My... kebab...

DARREN

Deeply no.

QUINNI

But what if it is huge?

DARREN

More room to put things in it!

They spot Amerie who is by herself. Darren can't help trolling Amerie-

DARREN (CONT'D)

You're really getting raw-dogged by life right now aren't you -

AMERIE

Bugger off, Piss-stream -

S.F.X: The school's P.A. system crackles to life.

WOODSY (P.A./INTERCOM)

Will the following students please meet at Classroom 5D. I repeat, the following students to Classroom 5D: Amerie Wadia.

Amerie sags. What now?

A series of QUICK CUTS as Woodsy calls out more names:

WOODSY (P.A./INTERCOM) (CONT'D)
Harper McLean ...

- Harper, with Missy and Sash, looks at Amerie with disdain.

WOODSY (P.A./INTERCOM) (CONT'D)
Missy Beckett, Sasha So ...

- Missy and Sasha look at each other.

WOODSY (P.A./INTERCOM) (CONT'D)
Spencer White ...

- Spider.

WOODSY (P.A./INTERCOM) (CONT'D)
Anthony Vaughn ...

- Ant.

WOODSY (P.A./INTERCOM) (CONT'D)
Dustin Reid ...

- Dusty.

DARREN
Sounds like a bunch of dickheads -

WOODSY (P.A./INTERCOM)
Darren Rivers -

DARREN
Dammit.

WOODSY (P.A./INTERCOM)
Quinn Gallagher-Jones.

- Quinni - me!??

WOODSY (P.A./INTERCOM) (CONT'D)
Douglas Piggott ...

-CA\$H (18, eshay with a mullet) looks up from quietly dealing drugs to a Year 9 student down the side of a building.

WOODSY (P.A./INTERCOM) (CONT'D)
Malakai Mitchell ...

- Malakai emerges from the reception office, holding a bunch of new student papers, confused -

WOODSY (P.A./INTERCOM) (CONT'D)
*I repeat - the following names
report to Classroom 5D...*

25 **INT. SLUTS - DAY**

25

Woodsy and Joan the dog are with JOSEPHINE (JOJO) OBAH - (Late 20s, clever, imaginative) watching the final stragglers walk in.

Quinni and Darren are some of the last to enter, followed closely by Amerie - who is greeted by whispers and -

SPIDER

Map bitch!

Malakai in awe as he watches Amerie walking towards him. Taking a seat next to him... She catches him staring at her.

AMERIE

What, cunt?

Meet-cute of the century. Malakai can't help but laugh - he thinks she's even hotter.

MALAKAI

Nice to meet you too.

Meanwhile - Ca\$h ambles in.

WOODSY

Hurry up, Douglas.

CA\$H

It's Ca\$h.

As he finds a seat some of the students mutter -

SPIDER

Eshaaaaaaay... Bah...

ANT

Eshaaaaaaay... Bah...

Harper staring daggers at Ca\$h. What's gone on here? Darren eavesdrops on a conversation between Dusty and Spider -

DUSTY

Yo, so cemetery tomorrow?

SPIDER

Yep.

DUSTY

Gonna be a rager.

DARREN

What's the cemetery?

SPIDER

Nunya biz, bong water.

WOODSY

Settle down!

JOJO

(addressing the class)

Hey everyone! I'm Miss Josephine Obah, but you can call me JoJo. Like YoYo but J... Erm. I'm an English teacher, so I know some of you. But I'm sure you're all wondering why you're here.

All of our heroes are here - Amerie, Darren, Quinni, Harper, Malakai, Ca\$h, Dusty, Sasha, Missy, Ant, Spider - amongst other Year 11 KIDS - about 20 in total.

JOJO (CONT'D)

You were all on the map found behind the school shed.

Amerie feels 20-odd pairs of eyes on her.

MALAKAI

(putting hand up)

What map?

JOJO

Very funny.

But Malakai genuinely doesn't know what the fuck is going on.

JOJO (CONT'D)

Look peeps. We're not dumb. We know that a lot of you are sexually active. But we're concerned this map demonstrates a real lack of respect for one another when it comes to sexual relationships. So we want to address it head on. This is a special class that aims to give you clear and accessible information about sex -

WOODSY

A Sexual Literacy Tutorial...

JoJo closes her eyes, pained. Nope...

DARREN

(working it out)

Sexual Literacy Tutorial? S. L. T? So we're... SLUTS?

Boom - there it is. The class start to chant -

EVERYONE

SLUTS, SLUTS, SLUTS!

Joan the dog starts barking.

JOJO

Enough! This class will go back to basics on sex and relationships -

WOODSY

(over)

Because clearly all of you have a lot to learn in that department -

JOJO

...It's going to happen twice a week in your own time -

The students start to groan and complain loudly -

JOJO (CONT'D)

(speaking over them)

Until we judge that you've started to respect each other - and yourselves. You must attend every class or this will go on your permanent record.

ANT

We have permanent records?

MISSY

This is Sex Jail!

DARREN

You're just slut shaming us.

ANT

This is Amerie's fault!

The kids all glare at Amerie. Malakai puts his hand up again.

MALAKAI

Sorry - it's my first day - I don't think I'm (SUPPOSED TO BE HERE)

SPIDER

(over)

Legend! Got on the map before even starting here!

Spider, Dusty and a bunch of the other boys slap Malakai's back - instant hero. Malakai looks to Amerie, who glares at him. Meanwhile, Woodsy has an aside to JoJo.

WOODSY

(sotto)

I think we should do the handshake...

JOJO

Yeah I don't think that's the best one to start with, Stacy...

But Woodsy is already clapping her hands.

WOODSY

Alright, up! Everybody up!

The students all start to get out of their seats.

WOODSY (CONT'D)

Quickly. Push those tables aside.
Now, I want you all to start
walking around the room.

The students just stand there.

WOODSY (CONT'D)

Come on! Walking. Walking.

The students start to walk.

WOODSY (CONT'D)

Now as you're walking I want you to
choose three other people to shake
hands with.

The students start to shake hands with people they walk past.
Amerie puts her hand out but everyone rejects it.

WOODSY (CONT'D)

And stop.

The students stop. Woodsy surveys the room. Approaches
Spider.

WOODSY (CONT'D)

You - you have genital crabs.

The class burst into laughter.

DARREN

Checks out...

WOODSY

Not in real life. But for the
purposes of this game.

(to SPIDER)

Put your hand up.

Spider puts his arm up.

WOODSY (CONT'D)

Who shook hands with Spencer? Hands
up.

The kids all look at each other. Ant, Malakai and Dusty put
their hands up.

WOODSY (CONT'D)

And who shook hands with them?

25 CONTINUED:

25

More students put their hands up.

WOODSY (CONT'D)

And who shook hands with them?

More students.

WOODSY (CONT'D)

And them?

The rest of the class - everyone except for Amerie - put their hands up.

WOODSY (CONT'D)

You all have genital warts.

MALAKAI

I thought it was crabs...

WOODSY

Right, crabs. You all have crabs.

(noticing Amerie)

Except for Amerie. Well done Amerie. So, this highlights the need for what? Condoms...

On Amerie. Wanting to fucking die.

26 **INT. SLUTS - LATER**

26

The class is wrapping, kids getting up to go. Amerie watches as Dusty looks closely at a photo of the Incest Map on his phone. Looking from the names, to people around the room...

DUSTY

Yep... Yep... Yep...

He then frowns. Turns around to Amerie.

DUSTY (CONT'D)

Did we... Did we hook up?

AMERIE

(wanting to die even more)

No.

DUSTY

Didn't think so...

He checks the map again. Kids in the class are watching, now.

DUSTY (CONT'D)

But it says here...

AMERIE

It's not anything.

DUSTY

But there's like, a gold line
between our names...

A beat. Amerie sags.

AMERIE

(mumbling)

It just means destined....

DUSTY

(not hearing)

Hey?

SPIDER

It means destined to be! She wants
you, Dusty. What a simp.

The SLUTS class burst into laughter. Amerie makes a run for
the door. Malakai follows her.

27 **EXT. SLUTS - DAY**

27

Amerie bursts out of the class, Malakai following her,
amused.

MALAKAI

What did you do?

But Amerie runs off. Meanwhile the other students are filing
out of SLUTS class. Ca\$h tentatively approaches Harper.

CA\$H

Hey - you okay?

HARPER

Fuck right off.

Ca\$h nods, backs away. What's happened between these two?

28 **INT. GIRLS' TOILETS - DAY**

28

TOILET A: Amerie goes through her bag, finds some old chips.

TOILET B: Quinni's in the next stall. Opens her phone camera,
lowers it in the direction of her vagina, trying to get a
look at it. Can't see much...

Maybe she does have abnormally large flaps? It's hard to
tell... She takes a few snaps. Hears S.F.X: the crunch of
Amerie eating chips.

QUINNI

Ah, the toilet lunch. I feel ya.

The crunching stops. Quinni pops her head over the cubicle -

AMERIE

Oi! I could've been taking a shit!

QUINNI

You shouldn't eat and poo. It messes with your digestive tract. But I'm glad we've had the chance to chat -

AMERIE

Yeah, um, maybe not...

QUINNI

I know how you're feeling.

AMERIE

I seriously doubt it.

QUINNI

Once, in Year 6, I found this giant gumnut on the ground and I showed it to everyone, and I was like "ooh, giant gumnut!" But turns out it was just a piece of dogshit with an indent in it and from then on everyone called me a Giant Gumnut and I'm guessing that's how you feel at the moment.

A beat.

AMERIE

Sorry, but can you leave me alone?

QUINNI

Is this the 13th Reason?

AMERIE

What?

QUINNI

Are you going to un-alive yourself?

AMERIE

No.

A beat. Amerie waits for Quinni to go. Quinni just stays there, her head peering over into Amerie's cubicle.

AMERIE (CONT'D)

Seriously, what do you want?

QUINNI

I need someone to look at my vagina.

Quinni holds the phone over with the picture of her vagina and Amerie yells again.

28 CONTINUED:

28

She's had enough. She grabs her bag and heads out of the bathroom, followed by Quinni...

QUINNI (CONT'D)

...It's kind of your fault in a way so it would be good if you could just look at it and tell me if it's a normal kebab or not...

But Amerie's out of there.

29 **EXT. GIRLS' TOILETS - DAY**

29

Amerie runs out of the bathroom, followed by Quinni who joins Darren. The two of them watch as Amerie storms off.

DARREN

I love when toxic bitches have their downfall.

QUINNI

Nope. That's mean.

DARREN

She's the one who put your flaps on the map.

QUINNI

But it was Spider who told everyone. He's the asshole.

DARREN

That girl has never acknowledged our existence -

QUINNI

So? Look at her. Haven't you ever felt like a total reject?

Darren silent, the question lingering.

30 **EXT. HARTLEY HIGH (SCHOOL GATES) - DAY**

30

Amerie's DONE. She's leaving school. But just as she's heading towards the gates, here comes -

JOJO

Tough day, huh?

An awkward beat. Amerie trying to pretend she wasn't leaving.

JOJO (CONT'D)

Just between us gals... I thought your map was quite beautiful. Kind of poetic. This constellation of connection between you all.

Amerie grateful but not wanting to be in this conversation.

AMERIE

Thanks...

JOJO

Just remember - High School - yeah it mostly sucks. But it's one time in your life. You're going to be okay. I hope you know that.

Another awkward beat, but Amerie smiles.

JOJO (CONT'D)

You're not wagging school are you?

AMERIE

No...

JOJO

Cool.

Amerie smiles innocently as she waits for JoJo to move off -

Shouldering her backpack, Amerie totally wagging as a KID pokes his head out of one of the windows -

KID

OI AMERIE!

AMERIE

Bugger off!

KID

Nah nah nah, I was just gonna say -

Amerie stops and turns -

KID (CONT'D)

PSYCHO MAP BITCH!

The kid starts laughing. Amerie, furious, picks up a nearby rock and CHUCKS IT at the kid - the kid pulls his head in just in time and the rock SMASHES the window next to him.

Amerie - oh shit. She runs out of school.

31 **INT. HARTLEY HIGH (INCEST MAP - DISUSED STAIRWELL) - DAY**

31

CLOSE IN ON THE INCEST MAP as a paint roller glides over it, covering it in fresh, white blankness. PULL BACK to reveal JIM THE MAINTENANCE MAN painting over the map.

32 **INT. WOODSY'S OFFICE - DAY**

32

Woodsy's doing paperwork while JoJo flicks through a Sex Education manual. Joan of Bark the dog sniffs around.

JOJO

(re: Sex Ed manual)
They've already done most of this.

WOODSY

Well, they need a refresher.

JOJO

This is supposed to be the "new" syllabus, but this is - wow. Outdated, heteronormative...

WOODSY

It's what we've got. What every state school has.

JOJO

We have to be clear and honest about sex -

WOODSY

We can't be seen to encourage it.

JOJO

(gesturing to the map)
But they're already doing it!

WOODSY

(gets that)
Three months ago I was at a district meeting and St. Gerald's were getting an absolute bollocking for that muckup day checklist - remember that?

JOJO

Awful.

WOODSY

Yeah. Awful. And I thought - thank God that's not me.

(correcting)

Us. Thank God that's not us.

(then)

I don't want to get cancelled - everyone's getting cancelled these days, nobody's safe!

JOJO

I don't think it's an issue that's limited to just this school, if that makes you feel any better -

WOODSY

I don't care about other schools, Jo. I care about this one. We're the lowest ranking High School in the district. If I don't get enrollments up for next year, we're going to have our funding slashed.

JOJO

I hear you, but honestly I don't think this (waves manual) is going to fix it.

WOODSY

Please. Can we just give it a go?

Woodsy starts singing a made-up song. It's... awful.

WOODSY (CONT'D)

Give it a go, give it a go, the only way to know is give it a go...

On Jo, apprehensive.

33 **INT. PRIVATE BOYS SCHOOL (DORM) - DAY**

33

Afternoon. The angelic face of Darren, being spooned by a boy (JACOB) in a single dorm bed. Jacob kisses Darren, then gets out of bed, naked, heads towards the bathroom.

As soon as the door is closed Darren's up, grabbing their dress off the floor.

Darren combs the room, swipes a little Maneki-neko cat off the shelf, and Jacob's private school uniform, shoving it all into Darren's Magical Bottomless Bag, then legging it out of the room.

34 **EXT. PRIVATE BOYS SCHOOL - DAY**

34

Darren struts through the school grounds in their pretty dress as BOYS IN PRIVATE SCHOOL UNIFORMS gawk.

A football sails close to Darren and they land an awesome kick, sending it back to the boys training on the field.

DARREN (PRELAP)

(posh accent)

I think I would really excel working in a challenging, fast-paced environment like this...

35 **INT. HARRY'S - DAY**

35

Darren's dressed in the private school uniform they just stole as CHAKA CARDENES herself, owner of iconic burger joint, HARRY'S, interviews them for a job.

CHAKA CARDENES

...I appreciate that - but I see that you go to Brunos - you can't really be needing the coin..?

DARREN

(posh accent)

It's embarrassing - both my parents are stockbrokers. I just want to earn my own cash, and learn a bit of business acumen from someone who really knows... Like yourself.

Chaka isn't sure whether this is bullshit or not.

CHAKA CARDENES

Is that right...

DARREN

I heard a rumour that there's a ban on hiring Hartley High students at the moment...

Chaka shifts uncomfortably.

CHAKA CARDENES

Not an outright ban... Look, I'll level with you Darren. I've had to fire a bunch of Hartley students recently. Usual stuff: disrespect, tardiness, deep-frying keys...

(then)

As an ex-student I'm well-aware of the problems. I wish the school had improved over the years, but I feel like it's only gone backwards. Did you see what was on the news today?

DARREN

I know. Disgusting.

Chaka takes Darren in for a moment.

CHAKA CARDENES

I like your energy, Darren. I'm gonna give you a trial run. How about tomorrow?

Darren beams.

36 INT. DARREN'S MUM'S HOUSE - DAY

36

DARREN'S ROOM: Darren climbs into their bedroom via the window and quickly changes out of the private school uniform and back into the dress.

Darren steels themselves, and we follow them out into -

THE KITCHEN: Where Darren's STEPDAD BOBBY (40s, trying his best, definitely not a stockbroker) and mother ANNE (40s, staunch, also not a stockbroker) are eating.

BOBBY

Are you around tonight?

DARREN

(suss)
Why?

BOBBY

Nothing. It's just - the boys are coming over to watch the game -

DARREN

And you don't want me to be here.

Bingo. Bobby turns to Anne.

BOBBY

He always assumes the worst -

Quick as a flash, Darren grabs a KMART AIRHORN labelled "BOBBY" from their bag. BOWBOWBOWWWWWW - they blast it.

DARREN

They always assume the worst -

BOBBY

(exasperated)
This again. It's exactly my point.
My mates can't be expected to get their heads around this stuff -

DARREN

What "stuff"?

BOBBY

The linguistics. They, them - makes no sense. You're not two people. Breaks all the rules of grammar.

DARREN

Change only comes by breaking the rules.

BOBBY

Is it that big a deal? There are children dying in Ethiopia.

DARREN

(to ANNE)

Are you listening to this?

ANNE

Leave me out of it.

DARREN

You're dicknated, Mum.

ANNE

Like your dad was any better.

(an idea forming)

There you go, why don't you go and stay with him? Problem solved.

Darren reacts as if slapped.

DARREN

Serious? I'm the one that has to leave?

ANNE

What, you want to watch footy with these Dum-Dums?

For a moment, Darren just stares at their mum. Bruised. Then Darren grabs their bag and walks out. Masking the pain. Quinni's words coming back to haunt them. Yeah; Darren *does* know what it feels like to be rejected.

37 **EXT. BUNKERS - LATE AFTERNOON**

37

Foamy blue waves crash below a lonely clifftop. Amerie is in an abandoned old war bunker which sits on a rocky outcrop looking out to sea as the sun sets.

Headphones in, she kicks rubbish around this grimy building nestled amongst the lush natural beauty, its walls covered in graffiti saying - amongst other stupid shit - AMERIE + HARPER.

Amerie chooses a sad, dramatic song. The feelings of shame, hurt and embarrassment building like a wave within her, the music hitting her emotions, Amerie starts to cry.

Really leaning into the teen angsty moment, weeping, feeling sorry for herself. The song hits a crescendo, Amerie really milking it now...

...when suddenly a BLOWFLY flies into her mouth and she dry retches, spitting it out as she screams in horror.

Moment ruined.

38 EXT/INT. HARPER'S DAD'S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

38

Amerie stands outside a small, dark, depressing house.

She walks up the path, takes a deep breath, and knocks on the door. JUSTIN, (40s, bricky's labourer, loves Joe Rogan, you know the type, Harper's dad) opens it, surprised.

JUSTIN

Hey kiddo, what's happening?

AMERIE

Just wondering if Harper's home?

Justin gives her a weird look.

JUSTIN

Didn't you see her at school today?

AMERIE

Yes. But - we - kind of -
(weighs it up)
...beat the shit out of each other.

Justin takes this in.

JUSTIN

Right. Well. Mercury is in retrograde, so that makes sense. But I'm sure you two will sort it out. You always do.

AMERIE

Yeah totally. So is she here?

Justin gives her another funny look.

JUSTIN

No. She's not.

A weird beat. Amerie suspects he's bluffing. She peers into the dark, creepy house behind him.

But there's nothing she can do.

AMERIE

Thanks anyway J-Dog.

With one last look back at the house, she heads off.

39 INT. FOSTER HOME - LATE AFTERNOON

39

Harper is sitting at the dining table of a middle class suburban house giving Jesus purple hair in a CHRISTIAN COLOURING-IN BOOK with FELICITY (10). A woman - MERIDITH (40s) - brings food in-

MERIDITH

Dinner's on!

Meridith's husband ANDREW (40s) enters too, and the four of them sit down to dinner.

MERIDITH (CONT'D)

(clasping hands together)

I'll start. Today, I'm grateful that we're getting to know Harper for the next little while.

Harper tries not to roll her eyes. Meridith nods to Andrew.

ANDREW

I'm grateful for finally getting my tax return in.

Meridith looks at Harper expectantly. Harper shrugs.

HARPER

I dunno.

MERIDITH

Come on sweetheart. Just one thing.

HARPER

I'm grateful for antibiotics because I have a really bad UTI.

Meridith stares at her. Harper smiles sweetly at her.

FELICITY

Can I have a UTI?

Meridith quickly makes the sign of the cross, the others follow, but watching as Harper does it -

MERIDITH

(correcting, to Harper)

It's the right hand. Not the left.

FELICITY

That's the Devil's hand.

Harper winks at her, pokes her tongue out like a snake.

They all start eating. Who are these people? And what is Harper doing here?

ESTABLISH NIGHT. Huma is watching the 7PM news as the Premier of NSW, LOUISE CARRINGTON, is addressing reporters.

REPORTER (V.O)

...The Premier addressed growing concerns after the shock discovery at Sydney school Hartley High -

LOUISE CARRINGTON (ON TV)

This is where we draw a line in the sand. It's now time to start having some tough conversations with our young people...

Into this arrives Amerie who heads straight for the stairs.
Huma is immediately up -

HUMA

Your school's on the bloody news!

AMERIE

So?

HUMA

SO? You made an offensive map, got into a fight, defaced school property, twice - wagged school -?

AMERIE

I couldn't stay there, you don't understand -

HUMA

We need to talk about sex.

AMERIE

Nooooo!

Amerie runs upstairs with her hands over her ears.

HUMA

You're grounded!

AMERIE

But we don't do that!

HUMA

Oh, we're doing that!

41 **INT. PRIVATE BOYS SCHOOL (DORM) - NIGHT**

41

KNOCK KNOCK. Jacob opens the door to Darren in the dorm hall.

DARREN

Hey, cutie...

JACOB

Where's my uniform?

Darren holds a bag up. Jacob goes through it as Darren plays with Jacob's tracksuit drawstring.

DARREN

Let me stay the night...

JACOB

We can't have guests stay over.

DARREN

Wasn't a problem last week -

JACOB

(over)

You can't just take off and steal my shit like that. Where's the Maneki Neko Fortune cat?

DARREN

(innocent)

What's that?

JACOB

You need to go.

DARREN

(loudly)

Whatever! Your room stinks of cum socks and corn chip farts anyway.

Dorm doors open, nosy male boarders poke their faces out. Darren swans out, blowing kisses to the boys one by one.

Quinni lies on her bed with her ear defenders on and her laptop in front of her. Next to her, a pile of books in the series "ANGELINE OF THE UNDERWORLD" by Rhea Brown - Quinni's favourite author.

The wall behind her covered in hundreds of polaroid pictures, but we'll get to these later in the series.

Quinni is googling "KEBABS." Image search delivering hundreds of pictures of shaved meat, doner kebabs dripping yoghurt sauce. Quinni fascinated.

Beside her on the bed, her phone vibrates with a call from Darren, but Quinni is so focused on her task that she doesn't see it.

43 **EXT. BEACH - NIGHT**

43

Darren walks the beach at night, trying to call Quinni. Getting no answer, they dump their bag on the sand, plump it up a bit, and lie back and watch the ocean meet the night sky.

A total reject with nowhere to go.

44 **INT. AMERIE'S HOUSE (MONTAGE) - NIGHT**

44

Amerie paces her room. Furious. Frustrated. Wanting to do anything to change her situation. She opens up her laptop, puts her headphones in and types in: CUT OWN BANGS.

CUT TO:

- Amerie watches a heavily accented Russian model with dead straight hair tie the front of her hair up with an elastic.

RUSSIAN MODEL (ON SCREEN)

*...Make sure shape of hair is clean
so you don't cut more than is
needed for fringe...*

CUT TO:

- Amerie pulls the front of her hair forward, tying it in an elastic at the front.

RUSSIAN MODEL (ON SCREEN) (CONT'D)

*...when you do make mistake, you
can't just get it back...*

CUT TO:

- Amerie holds the scissors up to the chunk of hair she's about to cut. Fuck. Fuck. She goes to snip...

45 **INT. AMERIE'S HOUSE - DAY**

45

A magpie cries a humble *noooooooooooooooooooo*. ESTABLISH NEW DAY.

It's midday on a weekend. Huma heads into Amerie's room.

HUMA

*...Right. I've got washing that
needs to be hung out, Carrot's tray
needs to be scrubbed, I'm not going
to let you sulk in here all day -*

Huma flings the covers back to reveal:

Amerie - and probably the worst home cut fringe we've ever seen. A dry, self-pitying sob erupts from her.

45 CONTINUED:

45

HUMA (CONT'D)

On second thoughts...

46 **INT. HARRY'S (BATHROOM) - DAY**

46

Darren is in the bathroom getting changed for their first shift at Harry's.

Darren gives themselves a pirate bath, wiping their armpits with wet wipes to freshen up. Darren gives their pits a sniff: good enough.

47 **EXT/INT. HARRY'S - DAY**

47

Ca\$h hangs out the front with his Eshay crew, including CHOOK (20s, mercurial, dangerous), the ringleader, and TILLA and JAYDEN, amongst others.

Inside, Amerie and her bad fringe are sitting with Huma in a booth. It's that moment where you realise your only mate is your mum.

HUMA

You haven't touched your chippies.

AMERIE

Not hungry.

HUMA

I thought this would cheer you up -

AMERIE

I am once again asking you to home school me.

HUMA

I am once again telling you no.

Meanwhile Darren's at the counter, serving a customer.

DARREN

...extra sweet and sour sauce, you sweet and sour babe. Have a great day.

A familiar mullet approaches - Ca\$h. Darren immediately suss.

DARREN (CONT'D)

No way, adlay. No freebies.

Ca\$h nods to a large Uber delivery waiting on the counter.

CA\$H

That's mine.

DARREN

You're a delivery driver?

CA\$H

Good cover and that. And I do a deal on Thursdays. Half price Ketamin with any family meal combo.

DARREN

Serious?

CA\$H

No.

But he smiles.

DARREN

Okay, okay, the eshay has a sense of humour.

Darren notices Chaka staring at them and pulls Ca\$h in close.

DARREN (CONT'D)

If anyone asks, I go to Brunos.

Ca\$h shrugs, nods.

CA\$H

You going to the cemetery tonight?

DARREN

(still has no idea what the fuck that is)

...Yes.

CA\$H

Cool. See ya there.

Darren watches him walk off past...

Amerie and her shit fringe.

Darren starts to laugh so hard they begin to cry.

DARREN

Oh my God... Oh my God... Her fringe... It's too much.

A customer approaches the counter but Darren's wheezing with laughter as they get out their phone, zooming in on Amerie's face and snapping a photo. Goes to upload it to TikTok.

DARREN (CONT'D)

Bangs bangs, bangs to the wall...

Darren looks back at Amerie. Stops. Sees her face - like - really sees it. Miserable.

47 CONTINUED:

47

Darren lowers the phone. Is Darren... feeling bad?

They watch as Huma gets up and walks off to the bathroom, leaving Amerie alone.

CUSTOMER

Excuse me, can I order -

DARREN

One second.

Darren jumps over the counter and walks towards Amerie. She spots them, immediately suss.

Darren sits down across from Amerie. Looks at her.

Amerie looks back at Darren. A beat.

DARREN (CONT'D)

(re: fringe)

Want me to fix that for you?

48 **EXT. SUPERMARKET CARPARK ROOF - DUSK**

48

INTERCUT WITH:

49 **FLASHBACK: EXT. MUSIC FESTIVAL - DAY**

49

CARPARK: Amerie, Quinni and Darren sit in supermarket trolleys on a rooftop supermarket carpark (think Marrickville Metro) as the sun sets over the city.

The trio all shove bright lollies into their mouths as Darren cuts Amerie's hair into shape.

AMERIE

...It's bad isn't it. Like irreversible bad.

DARREN

Nah. I shaved my eyebrows off in Year 8, and they grew back.

Darren makes some finishing touches and then steps back, admiring their work.

DARREN (CONT'D)

Done. Way less shit.

Amerie looks at her hair in a compact mirror.

AMERIE

More like heaps less shit. Thanks.

QUINNI

(suddenly)

Why did Harper punch you in the face?

The bald question. Amerie climbs into Darren's trolley.

AMERIE

I don't really know.

DARREN

You must have done *something*.

AMERIE

We went to a music festival last week - and then after that she just went ghost...

CUT TO:

MUSIC FESTIVAL FLASHBACK: Amerie and Harper (with her long blonde hair) are in the thick of a moshpit. They're jumping up and down, dancing like idiots, laughing their heads off and necking a water bottle full of vodka as they mosh.

QUINNI (O.S.)

Did you have a fight that day?

CUT BACK TO:

CARPARK: Quinni is picking out certain lollies she doesn't like and handing them to Darren. Darren lines their teeth with them so they have gummy grillz.

AMERIE

Yeah, but I can't remember what it was about. We always fight.

DARREN

When's Harper's birthday?

AMERIE

November 21.

DARREN

Scorpio. Unsubscribe.

QUINNI

What are you?

AMERIE

Virgo.

DARREN

I'm an Aquarius, Quinni's a Libra.

AMERIE

Are we compatible?

DARREN

Not all queer people are astrology experts, hunny.

(then)

Just kidding! We are. But we'll need to get your time of birth 'cause if you're a Leo Moon I will not be messing with you.

Quinni watches Amerie staring into a bag of lollies.

QUINNI

Do you feel sad?

AMERIE

Yeah.

QUINNI

What's the thing you feel saddest about? The fact that you were really popular and now you're not, or the fact that Harper doesn't want to be your friend anymore, or the fact that everyone knows you did the map, or the fact that we're all in Sex Jail because of you, or the fact that -

DARREN

(over)

Quinni!

QUINNI

You should do scream therapy.

AMERIE

Hey?

Quinni wheels them over to the edge of the roof, and points to the sky.

QUINNI

Scream your frustrations to the moon!

AMERIE

No.

QUINNI

It's helped me before.

Amerie considers for a sec, then - screw it. She leans over the roof.

AMERIE

(yelling)

MY BEST FRIEND DUMPED ME!

(MORE)

AMERIE (CONT'D)

(then)

That actually felt good.

Darren leans over.

DARREN

(yelling)

I'M A REJECT!

Quinni takes a turn.

QUINNI

(yelling)

I HAVE A LAZY KEBAB VAGINA!

Darren and Amerie look at her.

AMERIE

Right, yeah. I'm really sorry about that. I shouldn't've put it on the map, Spider's a lying dick.

QUINNI

Oh, I'm not upset. I just want to know whether my flaps are too big.

AMERIE

I don't think flaps *can* be too big.

QUINNI

That's kind of what my research has lead me to believe.

AMERIE

I'll still look at them if you want me to?

Quinni considers, a small smile forming.

QUINNI

Nah. I'm good.

The three of them turn to look at the sun setting over the metro carpark. Darren turns to Amerie -

DARREN

I thought you were a bitch, but turns out you're actually alright.

AMERIE

Make the most of it. I'm definitely gonna change schools.

DARREN

You can't just quit.

AMERIE

Everyone hates me.

QUINNI

We don't hate you.

Darren has an idea.

DARREN

What's this cemetery thing?

AMERIE

It's where everyone sneaks out to hang if our parents are home -

DARREN

Let's go.

AMERIE

No way.

DARREN

You just need to strut back out there and own your shit.

AMERIE

Nah, I think maybe I should just live on this roof from now on -

DARREN

Come on! You have a non-shit fringe and both your eyebrows. What else do you need?

Amerie considers...

50 **EXT. CEMETERY - DUSK**

50

The sun sets behind some gravestones. Bags rest against a big Morton Bay Fig. An impromptu "gatho" is happening in a cemetery park (think Camperdown Memorial Rest Park).

Ant's set up a deck and is blaring music. Amerie arrives with Quinni and Darren - suddenly everyone is staring at them.

DARREN

(loving it)
I've never made such an entrance.

AMERIE

We should go...

Malakai spots Amerie - he heads over and hands her a drink.

MALAKAI

(wry)
Hey cunt.

Amerie smiles sheepishly at him, taking the drink.

MALAKAI (CONT'D)

My actual name is Malakai, by the way.

AMERIE

Amerie.

MALAKAI

Yeah. That's been hard to miss.

Amerie clocks Harper, Missy, Sasha and the others from the SLUTS class death-staring her.

AMERIE

I feel like everyone's staring at me...

MALAKAI

Nah. They're staring at me.

He does a cocky, stupid little dance.

DARREN

New kid has moves...

Darren and Quinni start dancing too. Like amazing idiots. Amerie's too self-conscious... But she can't help but start to smile as Darren twerks on her.

Fuck it. She starts to dance too. And for a moment, a tiny, fleeting moment - she forgets about everything else.

CUT TO:

51 **EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT**

51

ESTABLISH NIGHT. Darren's stealing drinks out of an esky, clocks Ca\$h handing out takeaway and satty bags of something illegal to Sasha and Missy. Ca\$h nods to Darren.

DARREN

Oi Adlay. I got the job.

CA\$H

Nice.

Darren watches as Ca\$h hands out various drugs and fast food.

DARREN

Why are you still in school?

CA\$H

Hey?

DARREN

You repeated.

CA\$H

Yeah.

DARREN

'cause you failed.

CA\$H

Yeah.

DARREN

You're 18.

CA\$H

And?

DARREN

And - why didn't you just drop out?
You're clearly doing okay for
yourself.

A beat. Ca\$h keeps dealing the food and the drugs. He looks
at Darren for a minute. Almost sizing them up.

CA\$H

Got my reasons.

Darren watches Ca\$h selling his gear. Intrigued.

52 **EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT**

52

Quinni walks past Ant and Spider. Ant drunkenly waves at her -

ANT

Hey Flaps!

Spider laughs. The boys start to walk away -

QUINNI

Oi Spider!

Quinni catches up to him, grabbing books, magazines and
articles out of her bag and plonking them in Spider's arms.

QUINNI (CONT'D)

Here.

Diagrams of vaginas, real life pictures, google articles -

SPIDER

Yuck. What is this shit?

QUINNI

Oh - you don't like vaginas?

SPIDER

No, I... I like vaginas.

Kids watching, including Sasha, start to laugh. Spider goes red.

QUINNI

But you clearly don't really know much about them, because if you look here, see this one -
(points to a book)
Most vaginas have quite pronounced flaps. And a lot of them are lopsided, which is where I assume you got the "lazy kebab" part. It's actually quite fascinating and something I didn't even know myself-

SPIDER

I've seen heaps of vaginas -

QUINNI

Right. I just assumed, given you haven't seen mine, that you were making the rest up as well.

This is a genuine, innocent assumption from Quinni. But Spider's aware of everyone laughing - at him.

SPIDER

Of course we didn't have sex. Why would I root a fucktard like you?

Quinni blindsided - that word really sucks. Spider swaggers off. Sasha heads over to Quinni.

SASHA

I've never seen him so triggered. That was awesome.

Sasha gives her a dazzling smile and then walks off with Missy. Quinni stares after her.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

Amerie heads away from the party to a tree where she's stashed her bag, fishing around in it to grab an old hip flask. She takes a swig, pulls a face, and then looks up to see Dusty leaning against a tree nearby. Watching the party.

DUSTY

Hey.

AMERIE

Hey.

A heated silence. A few S.F.X: MOANS drift over from behind a tree - two kids having sex.

AMERIE (CONT'D)

What you up to?

DUSTY

Just processing, you know?

AMERIE

(she doesn't)

Totally.

DUSTY

Been wondering lately... if by the time we're 50 most of Australia is un-liveably hot, what's the point?

AMERIE

Of living?

DUSTY

Yeah.

AMERIE

I have hope. That our generation will fix it.

They both stare at the kids in the cemetery doing shoeys and dancing stupidly. Ant vomiting into his own hat.

AMERIE (CONT'D)

Like... Eventually.

Dusty doesn't say anything. But now he's staring at her. Punctuated by more moans from behind the tree...

AMERIE (CONT'D)

(panicking)

But I'm a total nihilist too.

DUSTY

No you're not.

He smiles at her. She melts a bit.

DUSTY (CONT'D)

Why were we on the map together?

Shit. Amerie starts to babble.

AMERIE

Oh... Well. It was nothing. I mean, it wasn't *nothing*. I used to like you - but way back, when I was a baby. I mean not a baby because ew. But you know.

(MORE)

AMERIE (CONT'D)

And the gold meant destined to be -
see what I mean about being a baby?
Like who does that. Well, I did it.
So stupid. But it didn't mean
anything. It was-

Dusty is moving over to her. Right up to her. She falters -
his face is so close to hers now. He stares deep into her
eyes, like he's looking into her soul...

AMERIE (CONT'D)

Stupid...

Dusty kisses Amerie. Gently. Meaningfully. He stops, and
looks deeply into her eyes.

DUSTY

You're so much more interesting now
that you've fucked everything up.

Dusty walks off, back to the party. Amerie's heart explodes.

54 **EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT**

54

Amerie walks back to the party in a daze, so excited about
the kiss she's about to burst. She clocks Harper talking to a
group of people, and her smile wanes. She'd normally share
this kind of shit with Harper. But she can't.

Amerie watches as Harper moves away from the crowd and
further into the cemetery. Amerie follows, picking her way
through the dark cemetery, squinting ahead. It's kind of
creepy...

Finally, she finds Harper squatting behind a grave, mid-wee.

AMERIE

Oi. Can we talk?

Harper flinches, on edge. Amerie has genuinely scared her.

HARPER

Jesus.
(then, calming)
Let me finish.

A prolonged silence. Now she can't go.

HARPER (CONT'D)

Dammit. Talk until I get going
again.

AMERIE

Why don't you want to be friends
anymore? After everything - it's
killing me.

The sound of wee again. Harper finishes, pulls her undies up.

AMERIE (CONT'D)

I just want to fix it. Tell me how to fix it.

Harper looks at Amerie. Clocks the fringe, and melts a bit.

HARPER

What happened to your hair?

AMERIE

I cut it.

HARPER

Yourself?

AMERIE

Yes.

(off Harper's look)

Well, no, I cut it, and it was really bad, then Darren fixed it.

HARPER

I told you not to watch those bloody YouTube tutorials, you never listen -

AMERIE

(over)

And you never talk.

A beat. The two girls stand looking at each other. Missing each other. Both vulnerable.

AMERIE (CONT'D)

What happened? We were fine up until the festival...

Harper almost flinches at the mention of it. Something there.

AMERIE (CONT'D)

I went to your house yesterday -

HARPER

(immediately tense)

Why did you do that?

AMERIE

You weren't talking to me -

HARPER

So what, you stalked my house and harassed my dad?

AMERIE

I didn't harass your dad -

HARPER

That's such a typical psycho thing
for you to do -

AMERIE

You're the psycho, you ruined my
life -

HARPER

(over, wry)
Ruined your life?
(then)
All of this shit Amerie - the map,
your stupid crush on Dusty - do you
understand how unimportant it is?
You're a child. And I'm sick of it -

AMERIE

That's not a reason to dump me!

Harper silent.

AMERIE (CONT'D)

What's happened to you?

Harper stares at her. This getting closer to the question
Amerie needs to ask...

But it's too late.

HARPER

I just want to move on. I don't
want you in my life anymore.

Whatever is wrong with Harper is locked up in a deep, dark
place inside her.

Amerie holds back tears as Harper walks off and leaves her in
the cemetery alone.

55 **EXT. CEMETERY / STREET - NIGHT**

55

Darren and Quinni watch Amerie storming back into the party.

DARREN

Looks like it's time to go -

Darren and Quinni are instantly by Amerie's side.

AMERIE

You don't have to...

QUINNI

Yeah we do.

DARREN

This party's weird anyway.

55 CONTINUED:

55

Amerie stops, looks at both Darren and Quinni.

A moment of realisation - these are her friends now. And it ain't half bad. She takes each of their hands.

AMERIE

Let's get the hell out of here.

The trio turn to walk out. A moment's hesitation as Amerie looks back at Harper and all the kids from SLUTS.

AMERIE (CONT'D)

Fuck it. I'm not going to let her win. I'm going to go back to school and make it my bitch.

DARREN

That a girl.

And the three walk out of the party, hand in hand. Harper watches them go.

56 **INT. RIVER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

56

A small, dark apartment.

Darren's outside, carefully jimmying open the window, which creaks open. Darren carefully climbs through into the kitchen, but then slips, their foot turning on the tap in the sink, which starts to spray everywhere.

DARREN

Shit shit shit...

Suddenly the lights in the apartment blare on.

Darren looks up to see PETER RIVERS holding a cricket bat -

RIVERS

What the bloody hell are you doing?

Darren gives a sheepish grin.

DARREN

Hey, Dad...

57 **EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT**

57

The stragglers are left at the gatho - Harper, Malakai, Spider, Sasha and a few others - sitting around the speaker smoking weed and drinking. Ant comes running up, puffed.

ANT

Cops.

Flashing lights shining through the trees behind him.

The kids race to put everything valuable into their backpacks, Harper watches in disbelief at Sasha trying to pick up rubbish -

SASHA

Bit shit that we're littering -

HARPER

So not the problem right now.

The cops' torch lights moving closer. Harper grabs Sasha and they take off running with the rest of the kids through the cemetery, heading for a big wall ahead of them.

Ant punts Sasha up over his shoulder and over the wall.

It's Harper's turn. Ant grabs her and punts her up over the wall too, before pulling himself up behind them. Harper scrambles down the other side of the wall, scraping her stomach and arms on the way down.

HARPER (CONT'D)

Ow!

A hand steadies her.

VOICE

You okay?

Harper looks up to see Dusty, staring at her in concern.

HARPER

I scraped the crap out of my arm.

Dusty inspects it closely - playfully dramatically. Harper can't help but laugh. Dusty grins, holds his hand out for her to take -

DUSTY

Come on.

Harper hesitates a beat - stares at Dusty's hand, and all that it means...

Then she takes it, and the two run off into the night.

Amerie arrives home, thrilled about her new friends, her kiss with Dusty, she's going to make this school her bitch.

She drifts over to the fridge, grabs out a container of Tim Tams and starts to munch on them, happy dancing.

Nothing can fuck with her mood...

59 **INT. SLUTS - DAY**

59

It's a new day.

We're close in on some kind of canvas. The texture brown, rough. Under a desk? A hand comes into view and writes: DUSTY. In thick black sharpie.

Then - HARPER.

Then - FUCKED.

It's Map 2.0, bitches.

END OF EPISODE