

FOURSOME

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. ADIRONDACK, NEW YORK - DAY

We see a shiny new custom-built Escalade convertible screaming down a two-lane country road. The teenage PASSENGERS are quickly disrobing -- bras, panties, boxers etc. flying out of the open top.

As the Escalade passes a much slower moving Greyhound bus it HONKS and the Passengers flash/moon the bus LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY.

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF ACADEMY MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

A fancy wrought iron gate elegantly frames the long tree-lined drive.

A gold sign at the gate helps establish the tony nature of the golf camp. It says: "Sugar Bush Golf Academy -- Adirondack, New York -- Private Keep Out."

EXT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - DAY

TEENAGERS and well-dressed PARENTS unload expensive golf clubs and luggage from luxury sedans and SUV's.

The lodge itself is massive and evokes a bygone era when the very wealthy vacationed at exclusive resorts far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife.

The Escalade full of Mooners and Flashers streaks by in naked splendor HONKING, drawing LAUGHTER from the Teens, leers from their Parents.

EXT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE PARKING LOT - DAY

The exclusive nature of the summer golf academy is further established with a SERIES OF CLOSE UPS:

-- A BMW parked next to an Aston Martin.

-- A Bentley's distinctive grill.

-- A collection of Ferraris in black, red and yellow.

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF ACADEMY MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

The Greyhound bus stops and we see CINDY exit struggling with her weather-beaten luggage and an old golf bag. She is about 18, somewhat plain in dress and appearance, but remarkably beautiful. Like a super model prior to being made up for a shoot. A natural blonde with kind blue eyes and sweet demeanor, she is our modern day Cinderella.

The bus pulls away leaving her in a cloud of exhaust. As she starts her trek up the long driveway she smiles.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - REGISTRATION DESK - DAY

A middle-aged WOMAN with a haughty air points to various prescription bottles as she explains to CLERK #1 what each is for. Her WILD-EYED TEEN looks aimlessly around.

WOMAN

Use this at bedtime. If he's too
up use this. And whatever you do make
sure he gets this every morning.

Clerk #1 looks at the bottles and grins -- paydirt.

CLERK #2 helps a tanned, sunglasses wearing ARISTOCRAT type and his bored WIFE check their sullen SON in.

ARISTOCRAT

We'll be summering out of the country.
Call my attorney if there's a problem.

He hands Clerk #2 a card and they exit without so much as a goodbye to their Son.

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF ACADEMY MAIN ENTRANCE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Cindy walks along struggling with her luggage and golf bag. A Mercedes SL55 AMG convertible passes her.

Inside are CHARLIE, 18, handsome and reserved, and his pretty but very prim and possessive Southern girlfriend, MANDY, 18, raven-haired and rarely at a loss for words.

Charlie gives Cindy a long look in his rearview mirror clearly upsetting Mandy who not so playfully hits him.

MANDY (V.O.)

Keep your eyes on the road, Charlie!

A late model Taurus wagon passes Cindy and we see its red brake lights go on as it stops then white lights as it reverses. STEVE, about 18, somewhat slight in build and voice, gets out of the wagon.

STEVE

Must be the porters' day off.

CINDY

Yeah, thanks for stopping.

STEVE

I'm Steve.

CINDY

Cindy.

STEVE

(inspecting her old luggage and golf bag)
Work-study program?

CINDY

(breaking into smile)
What gave it away?

STEVE

Me too.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - REGISTRATION DESK - DAY

An extremely OBESE MAN and his OBESE WIFE check in their obese son FRED with Clerk #2. Surrounding them like a wall are Fred's footlockers. They are all sweating profusely. Fred, about 17, sits on one of the footlockers eating a candy bar and drinking a soda.

Cindy approaches Clerk #1 as he casually helps himself to the Wild-Eyed Teen's pills now in his charge.

CINDY

I'm Cindy Goodhope. I'm here for
the work-study program.

CLERK #1

(peering over counter at her bags)
No shit. Drop off your things in
your room, AR13, report to the dining
hall for the welcome meeting then
report to the kitchen for your work
detail.

CINDY

Thanks. Um, where's room AR13?

CLERK #1

Attic room one-three.

CINDY

Thanks.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - THE LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

As Cindy crosses the elegant lobby the strap on her golf bag breaks sending her clubs flying. Her embarrassment is heightened by Mandy's laughter and cutting comment.

MANDY

What double-wide did she fall out of?!

Charlie helps Cindy gather up her clubs and his interest in her is palpable as their eyes meet for the first time. Cindy's averted gaze speaks to her shyness and insecurity but she is also clearly taken by Charlie as well.

CINDY

You don't have to -- I'll --
It's an old set ...

CHARLIE

I'm Charlie. My mom had clubs like
these before she passed away.

CINDY

(flustered)
Oh, um, Cindy, um, my dad passed
away and, um, I'm sorry. I mean thanks
for helping, Charles, um ... Charlie.

Cindy quickly gathers her stuff and exits with Charlie watching her every step and Mandy glaring at them both.

MANDY

(angry)

Come on!

(Mandy is, well, a snobby bitch, frankly, and with her two friends represents for the evil stepsisters in this updated sexy Cinderella tale. Charlie is Cindy's would-be handsome prince. Wishes sometimes do come true. What follows is the story of how a mysterious godfather and a bag full of magic golf clubs helped make Cindy's wish come true. But I digress ...)

Mandy drags Charlie away as he steals another look at Cindy over his shoulder and smiles.

Cindy turns, sees Charlie and smiles back then looks up the staircase and the smile drains away. We TILT UP and the stairs look like they could reach straight to heaven.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - STEWART'S SUITE - DAY - CONTINUING

STEWART, 18, a studly lady's man with perhaps more brawn than brains, pumps 1.75 liter bottles of liquor like dumbbells while admiring his shirtless physique in a large mirror.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - BRAD'S SUITE - DAY

BRAD, 18, a good-looking and natty African American, places a box of condoms in his nightstand and some magazines on his bed and nervously looks around for a safe place for them. We TILT DOWN to reveal why -- "Playgirl."

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - FRED'S SUITE - DAY

Fred opens his numerous footlockers and stares at the contents with obvious satisfaction. CLOSE UPS of the open footlockers explain his salivating grin:

-- Several footlockers contain a virtual deli.

-- Other footlockers contain sodas, potato chips etc.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - MANDY'S SUITE - DAY

Mandy unpacks while her two sycophantic, snobby friends, promiscuous DIDA ("DEE-DA") and prudish CORNELIA, both 18 and attractive, admire her clothes. Like the other wealthy student's suites hers is very spacious and tastefully appointed.

MANDY

I'm not saying that things aren't perfect with me and Charlie, just help me keep an eye on him. I don't want some bimbo throwing herself at him when I'm not around to protect him.

DIDA

Have you heard about the secret sex game here called Foursome? It's like an orgy!

CORNELIA

Ewww! That's sooo lower middle-class.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - NERD'S SUITE - DAY

FOUR NERDS unpack their computers and eye each other carefully.

NERD #1

You guys know there's only one DSL and one port in here.

NERD #2

I use a T1 line at home.

NERD #3

How about if we link our CPU's together? Then we only need one port.

NERD #4

(getting it)

Yeah, like a mini Cray super computer! Sweet!

The other Nerds get it and smile with excitement.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - STONER'S SUITE - DAY

FOUR STONERS unpack their duffel bags and the first three produce modest sized bags of weed to modest nods of approval. They all look at Stoner #4 for a BEAT.

STONER #1
 (to Stoner #4)
 What up, dude? You dry?

Stoner #4 smiles and opens his duffel bag. The other three look inside and break into big smiles.

STONER #1 (CONT'D)
 (very impressed)
 DUDE!

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - LESBIAN'S SUITE - DAY

FOUR HOT LESBIANS coyly establish their mutual sex preference. Fate has kindly thrust these curious 18 year-olds together for the first time.

LESBIAN #1
 Anybody mind if I put on Melissa Etheridge?

LESBIAN #2
 (smiles knowingly)
 I love Melissa.

LESBIAN #3
 (smiles knowingly)
 Me too. And KD Lang ... and Ellen.

They look expectantly at Lesbian #4 for a long pregnant BEAT. She then nods knowingly in agreement and smiles.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - CINDY'S ATTIC BEDROOM - DAY

Cindy enters the modest room and meets JENNY, her jaded, attractive-looking roommate, also about 18, who's decidedly uneasy about her new, post divorce, lower-class status.

CINDY
 Hi, I'm Cindy.

JENNY

Jennifer, but call me Jenny. I left as much room as I could for your ...
 (looks at Cindy's luggage, golf bag)
 ... stuff. You must be really poor.

CINDY

It's been pretty tight since my dad died. My mom works two jobs but she doesn't really make a lot of money and with four kids ... you know?

JENNY

My parents got divorced last year. It totally screwed things up money-wise. I think if you've always been poor you have no idea what you're missing so you can't really miss it. I know I do. I hate not having money.

CINDY

(wistful)
 I know I miss my dad.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - DINING HALL - DAY - A LITTLE LATER

All the Students are assembled as the genial Sugar Bush Academy owner, AL, steps front and center to address them. As he does so he chugs the last of his cocktail and hands it to his DATE, a bimbo-type with big hair and heavy makeup. He is self-deprecating, chubby, with no fashion sense, and immediately likeable. Think Rodney Dangerfield.

AL

First off, let me thank everyone for coming, especially the rich kids. I grew up dirt poor hating rich people. Now, I love 'em -- you keep the academy going and pay my gambling debts! But rich or poor, you're all going to leave here as better golfers and hopefully better people. We only have three rules here at Sugar Bush. NO drinking ... NO gambling -- on or off the course -- ... and NO sex.

There is LAUGHTER and considerable GROANING in the audience. FOUR ALCOHOLIC STUDENTS pass a flask around.

AL (CONT'D)

(under breath)

Boy am I glad I own the joint and can do whatever the fuck I want!

(then, addressing students)

Now the good news. This year the annual Sugar Bush Cup will offer the winning male and female seniors here on work-study a full four year college scholarship.

Cindy and Jenny look at each other with happy surprise as they join the APPLAUSE.

AL (CONT'D)

Have fun, listen to your instructors and if you do break the rules -- don't get caught!

(then)

See you at the Sugar Bush formal at the end of camp. I'm off to Vegas!

As the students disburse Cindy, Jenny and Steve walk together toward the kitchen.

CINDY

With that scholarship I could go to any college I wanted and not just the school that offered me the best financial aid package.

JENNY

Good luck, some of the best golfers from around the country are here.

STEVE

Yeah. Maybe the world.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - KITCHEN - DAY - CONTINUING

Cindy, Jenny and Steve enter and we meet BRIAN, the affable if slightly tense dining hall manager. The OTHER WORK-STUDY STUDENTS are there as well.

BRIAN

Listen up, people. I know a lot of you have no experience in food preparation and service so the first couple days will be like hell -- for me, primarily -- and we expect screw ups. Just relax, this isn't rocket science. You'll all get on-the-job training and a week or two from now most of you will be pros. In the meantime pay attention, 'cause you're not gonna get crap from me when things go wrong -- it's some of these rich, spoiled assholes you're gonna have to watch out for!

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF ACADEMY - DRIVING RANGE - DAY

A hacker's dream replete with an island green. As we PAN across the tee boxes Steve, Brad, Jenny, the Four Stoners, the Four Hot Lesbians, Dida, and Cornelia each look pretty solid as they tee off.

Then we get to Fred. He takes a wild swing then looks out on the range. Fred fails to spot his ball and gives INSTRUCTOR #1 a quizzical look. Instructor #1 points to Fred's feet and he looks down. We TILT DOWN and see that his ball never left the tee. Instructor #1 rolls his eyes.

Mandy proudly watches Charlie smack one out to the fence at the back of the range. Two instructors, MATT and MARCIA, both late 20's and very physically fit, are working with Charlie, Mandy and Cindy. Matt is a bit of a misogynist, a fact not lost on Marcia, though she is undeniably attracted to him. Mandy closely watches Charlie and Cindy sneak glances. There is a definite sexual tension in the air.

MATT

Now that's what I'm talking about.
Nice job, Charlie. Full extension
and you got all of that one. Now
let's see what you've got, Mandy.

Mandy tees up and hits the ball. Her form is good but the ball goes noticeably less distance than Charlie's.

MATT (CONT'D)

Not bad, not bad, but you notice
even though it was a solid hit she
got about sixty yards less distance.

(looks directly at Marcia)

That's because women have considerably
less upper body strength.

Lesbian #1 nails one out to the back of the fence and a
CHEER goes up from the other three Lesbians.

LESBIAN #1

(macho)

Yeah!

We PULL BACK and see the Four Hot Lesbians high-fiving and
patting each other on the butts like, well, men.

MATT

Most women. Okay, Cindy, you're next.

Cindy tees up her ball as Matt closely inspects her old
equipment.

MATT (CONT'D)

Wait a-hold it, hold-a wait it!
What is with these clubs?

MANDY

(derisive)

She's here on work-study.

CINDY

I bought them used.

MATT

(inspecting clubs)

No kidding? Look, if you can't afford
new clubs at least get new grips. These
are completely worn. All right, let's
see what you've got.

Cindy stands at the tee feeling the tension of all eyes
upon her, especially the smirking Mandy. She takes a deep
breath then swings, completely missing the ball. Painfully
embarrassed she composes herself and then swings again.

Her ball easily sails over the back fence clearly stunning a now slack-jawed Matt. Cindy smiles proudly. Charlie gives her a high-five, annoying Mandy to no end as she visibly seethes with anger and plotting contempt.

Marcia looks at Matt as if to say "you were saying what about women?"

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF COURSE - DAY

A SERIES OF SHOTS establishes the rhythm of the academy and the daily life of its students on the academy's luxe links:

-- A martinet CHIEF INSTRUCTOR drives around in his Humvee-like golf cart barking orders into a bullhorn.

-- FOUR KOREAN GIRLS assiduously apply themselves and TALK RAPIDLY in their native tongue.

-- The Four Hot Lesbians cliquishly repel a group of HORNY ADMIRING MALES with icy cold stares as they walk by.

-- Matt gives Marcia a private lesson and their close body contact appears to be arousing if disquieting.

-- The Four Nerds enter data into a laptop at a tee.

-- Fred hacks away at a ball that travels mere feet.

-- Brad takes an admiring look at Steve teeing off.

-- Mandy adoringly watches Charlie tee off.

-- Charlie chips in from off the green and Mandy claps.

-- Sand repeatedly flies out of a deep bunker.

-- Cindy launches an impressive drive off the tee.

-- Cindy makes a long putt.

-- The Four Nerds give each other confident looks as the laptop computer simulates a perfect shot then scrolls down reams of data regarding club selection, green speed, temperature, dew point etc.

-- Cindy watches with envy as Charlie puts his arm around Mandy after she holes a putt. Jenny notices.

-- Nerd #1 tees off and it's pathetic.

-- More sand flying out of a deep bunker.

-- Nerd #2 tees off and it's pathetic.

-- More sand flying out of a deep bunker.

-- Nerd #3 tees off and it's pathetic.

-- Matt and Marcia eye each other with growing lust.

-- Nerd #4 tees off and it's pathetic.

-- The Four Stoners smoke a fatty with the Wild-Eyed Teen.

-- The Four Nerds smash the laptop with their golf clubs.

-- More sand flying out of a bunker. Then Fred emerges, drenched in sweat, dejected and holding his golf ball. Instructor #1 walks off shaking his head in disgust.

The SEQUENCE ENDS and we see Cindy teeing up a ball.

Cindy takes dead aim at the ball and lets it rip. Unfortunately, the ball isn't the only thing that goes flying -- her club head goes with it. The Chief Instructor retrieves it in his Humvee-like cart and throws it to her.

CHIEF INSTRUCTOR

(into bullhorn)

Pro shop. Godfather. Move out!

INT. SUGAR BUSH PRO SHOP - DAY

As Cindy enters a DOORBELL CHIMES MYSTICALLY. She looks around the shop. It appears deserted.

CINDY

Hello? Is anyone here?

She turns around and sees GODFATHER, a middle-aged mad scientist cum surfer type. Think Albert Einstein meets Spicoli wearing checked plus fours.

CINDY (CONT'D)

I'm looking for someone called
Godfather. Do you know him?

Godfather walks slowly around Cindy closely inspecting her and her golfing equipment. She grows understandably uncomfortable at his stares and continued silence.

CINDY (CONT'D)

I can come back if he's not here.
Why don't I just come back later?

Cindy starts to leave then freezes in her tracks.

GODFATHER

Stop favoring your right heel. You need new grips; a new bag -- I can give you a spare; new shafts might not be a bad idea but I'd try to keep the basic integrity of the golf clubs. They don't make clubs like these anymore, and there's a good reason for that -- but there is real beauty here, and in the right hands, your hands, these clubs could turn out to be pure magic. But confidence? That comes from within, Cindy.

CINDY

(surprised)
Godfather?

GODFATHER

And pick out some new shoes -- on
the house.

CINDY

(looking at her worn shoes)
Thank you. I should probably tell you
I can't afford too much work now so ...

Cindy looks up and Godfather and her golf clubs have vanished into thin air.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The kitchen bustles as the evening meal is cooked and plated for service. Brian triggers a CO2 system to extinguish a fire raging on the stovetop. Cindy, Jenny and Steve load up their serving trays with other Work-Study Students.

STEVE

You guys figure out how to balance these yet?

CINDY

I'm still two-handing.

JENNY

Don't you feel a little ... embarrassed?

CINDY

Brian said it would take a week or two to get the hang of things.

JENNY

No, I mean about having to wait on your own peers.

STEVE

They're not my peers. I don't even qualify as middle-class with this crowd.

CINDY

Do you really think anyone cares?

JENNY

I care!

They take their trays and exit the kitchen.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - DINING HALL - NIGHT - CONTINUING

DINERS crowd the hall. Mandy and Charlie enter and he immediately spots Cindy and smiles, much to Mandy's clear annoyance. Cindy sees Charlie and responds shyly.

MANDY

That up and down you had on sixteen today was really sweet, honey.

Charlie continues to watch Cindy, who sneaks furtive, smiling glances as she deposits plates in front of Diners.

MANDY (CONT'D)

(irritated)

And your putting was as sure as I've ever seen it.

Cindy and Jenny walk back toward the kitchen with their empty trays and Jenny notices Cindy and Charlie's preoccupation with each other.

CINDY

(mortified re: Charlie, Mandy)

Oh god, they're sitting in my section!

JENNY

(teasing about Charlie)

I thought you didn't care about waiting on your peers.

CINDY

It's not like that. Besides, it's ...

JENNY

They're practically engaged, Cindy.

CINDY

How would you know?!

JENNY

I have eyes. And ears.

CINDY

What did you hear?

JENNY

Nothing, but you can tell. Look at them. Rich, great looking and very together. Life isn't fair.

CINDY

Why did they have to sit in my section?

JENNY

You want me to take them? I mean, I'd tell you to put your money where your mouth is but since you don't have any ...

CINDY

No, I -- I can do it.

As Cindy approaches their table she is greeted by a smiling Charlie and a glowering Mandy.

CHARLIE

(obviously smitten and impressed)
Hi, Cindy. I've never seen a girl hit the ball like you do. No offense.

MANDY

Yes, from one end of the trailer park to the other.

CHARLIE

You must be over 300 yards off the tee.

CINDY

(flustered)
I -- I don't really know, to tell the truth. Sometimes. Probably.

MANDY

You here to take our order, Cindy, dear?

CINDY

Um, yes, if you're ready. Do you know what you'd like?

MANDY

My boyfriend's attention, for starters.

Mandy stomps hard on Charlie's foot.

CHARLIE

Ow! What was that for?!

MANDY

It's time to order, sweet pea.

(then)

I'll have a Cobb salad and iced
tea. Lemon, no sugar.

CHARLIE

Steak, medium, with a baked potato.

CINDY

Anything to drink?

CHARLIE

Water's fine.

CINDY

I'll be right back.

MANDY

(snide)

Take your time.

As Cindy walks toward the kitchen she enters their order
into a palm pilot and meets up with Jenny.

JENNY

How'd it go?

CINDY

I get the distinct impression that
Mandy hates my guts.

JENNY

That's great!

CINDY

(surprised)

It is?

JENNY

Sure, it means she's protecting her
turf because she feels threatened.

CINDY

And that's a good thing?

JENNY

A very good thing -- she's jealous.

CINDY

Of me? I don't think so. Not me.

Cindy and Jenny enter the kitchen door.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - KITCHEN - NIGHT - CONTINUING

Cindy and Jenny begin loading their trays with plates.

JENNY

Yes, you. You make Mandy insecure about her vise-like grip on Charlie.

CINDY

No ... you really think so?

JENNY

I saw the way Charlie looked at you.

CINDY

He's just a super-nice guy.

JENNY

That was not a super-nice guy look I saw. That was a "I'm thinking about things I'd like to do to your body later on" look.

CINDY

It was not.
(then, intrigued)
Was it?

JENNY

For sure. I'd be more worried about Mandy. She doesn't strike me as the type to sit idly by while her beau fantasizes about hooking up with you.

CINDY

What should I do?

JENNY

Whatever you do don't give her anything sharper than a butter knife or you may be pulling it out of your back!

They LAUGH and re-enter the dining hall with full trays.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - DINING HALL - NIGHT - CONTINUING

Cindy approaches Charlie and Mandy's table and begins serving Mandy first. Mandy points at her fork in disgust.

MANDY

What's this?

CINDY

Um, a fork?

MANDY

(snobby and patronizing)

It's not a salad fork and it should be placed on the left, not right, side of the plate. Trailer twit.

A flustered Cindy tries to correct her faux pas and as she does so the contents of her tray slide onto Mandy's head. If looks could kill Cindy would be dead on the spot. Charlie struggles to hide his amusement as does Cindy. Diners LAUGH at the sight of Mandy covered in slop.

MANDY (CONT'D)

(clenching teeth, seething with anger)

You're so dead.

As Mandy glares at Cindy with a murderous look we:

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF COURSE - DAY

It's pouring rain and we hear the RUMBLING OF THUNDER.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - STONER'S SUITE - DAY - CONTINUING

The Four Stoners and Wild-Eyed Teen take turns toking from a huge bong. Each one fights to hold the smoke in with a red, contorted face then finally collapses on the floor, violently coughing in an explosion of smoke and LAUGHTER.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - GYM - DAY

Two Hot Lesbians in biker shorts and tank tops spot the other two Hot Lesbians lying on weight benches, their crotches directly over their faces. MELISSA ETHERIDGE MUSIC plays on a portable stereo.

INT. INDOOR PRACTICE AREA - DAY

The Four Korean Girls are lined up at tees to hit balls into a net. As the camera PANS each one intently and mechanically tees off with a LOUD GRUNT.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - NERD'S SUITE - DAY

Nerd #1 enters code into their "super computer" while the other three Nerds hover over a large diagram of the Sugar Bush golf course and call out data.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - AN OFFICE - DAY

Marcia rips off her top exposing her considerable assets while Matt clears the desk with a fast sweeping arm.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - STEWART'S SUITE - NIGHT

There's a party going on and the room is peppered with ALL TYPES OF HIGH-SCHOOL AGE STUDENTS. It's clearly the place to be and everyone is pleasantly buzzed thanks to the copious amount of alcohol plainly in view. Charlie stands on a table to get everyone's attention.

CHARLIE

(raising his glass)

Attention everyone, I'd like to propose a toast to our host Stewart, for helping us break rule number one -- NO DRINKING!

They all let up a WILD CHEER and raise their glasses.

STEWART

And to your girlfriend for helping
you break rule number two, no sex!

Everyone, save Cindy, roars with knowing LAUGHTER.

MANDY

(sexy and loud, to Charlie)
That still leaves rule number three,
no gambling. Maybe we can play a
game of strip poker later?

Mandy gives Charlie a sexy look, the crowd HOWLS, and then Mandy gives Cindy a "he's mine, bitch" glare. Stewart appears to speak for the group.

STEWART

Hey, that's what the rest of us need --
something that combines sex and gambling!

Everyone WHOOPS and HOLLERS in agreement.

DIDA

Foursome!

STEWART

Foursome? You mean like a golf foursome?

DIDA

(explaining)
Not quite. We all play a round of golf
and the low scoring guy and the low
scoring girl each get to pick a
"Foursome" for sex.

(then, drunk with enthusiasm and liquor)
Foursome!

Everyone looks at one another with drunken amusement and then begins to scan the crowd to consider the possibilities. Cindy gives Jenny an uncomfortable look. Others make anticipatory eye contact. Fred grins.

DIDA (CONT'D)

And if you lose you have to do
what the winner says -- no matter
what -- or no matter with who! Foursome
is totally like a secret tradition for
cool people here at Sugar Bush.

The din of excited conversation goes up as people discuss
the merits of the Foursome proposal.

MANDY

What if you win and you're like more
than satisfied with your current
boyfriend?

DIDA

Then you get to pick four other
people to make your Foursome.

MANDY

(glaring at Cindy, wheels turning)
Four other people? And they have to have
sex together? Count me in!

STEWART

Me too!

JENNY

Me too!

DIDA

Me three!

FRED

Me four!

A beat for some SNICKERING at Fred's presumptive expense.

DIDA

FOURSOME!

EVERYONE

(in unison)

FOURSOME!!!

A WILD CHEER goes up and everyone CLINKS their glasses except an obviously troubled Cindy.

INT. SUGAR BUSH PRO SHOP - MORNING

Cindy and Jenny enter to the sound of GARBLED BELLS CHIMING and approach the laconic PRO SHOP CLERK who is completely absorbed in a bass fishing show on television.

CINDY

Hi, I'm Cindy Goodhope. I'm here to pick up my clubs.

PRO SHOP CLERK

When'dya leave 'em?

CINDY

The day before yesterday.

PRO SHOP CLERK

Not with me.

CINDY

No, with Godfather.

PRO SHOP CLERK

Godfather? Haven't seen the guy.

CINDY

(anxious)

Maybe he dropped them off or something?

PRO SHOP CLERK

Nope.

CINDY

Can't you check or -- maybe he dropped them off when you were out?

PRO SHOP CLERK

Nope.

CINDY

Can't you check the back or something?

PRO SHOP CLERK

No reason to.

CINDY

I need my clubs, I'm playing in a match, a really important match, I have to have my clubs. Can you call Godfather and ask him where they are?

PRO SHOP CLERK

No phone.

CINDY

(pointing anxiously)
There's a phone right there.

PRO SHOP CLERK

(explaining)
Godfather.

CINDY

So how can I get in touch with him?

PRO SHOP CLERK

Can't as far as I know.

CINDY

How can I play golf without my golf clubs?!

PRO SHOP CLERK

(reacting to t.v.)
Get that rod up!
(heaves bag of clubs onto counter)
Loaner.

JENNY

Maybe you better take them, it doesn't sound like we're going to get much more out of this guy.

CINDY

(taking clubs)
Thank you.

PRO SHOP CLERK

(staring blankly at t.v.)

Uh huh.

Jenny tries to comfort an obviously distraught Cindy as they leave.

JENNY

Relax, that's a really expensive bag of clubs. Much better than yours.

CINDY

But I've never played with them before!

JENNY

The way you hit the ball it doesn't matter, you'll still win.

CINDY

I have to win. Mandy's already made it pretty clear what'll happen if I don't and she does -- I'm in a Foursome.

JENNY

I don't know, I mean, most of the guys are cute -- and rich. I'm not afraid to lose.

(then, with a sour look)

Of course, then there's Fred.

Cindy pulls Jenny close and whispers in her ear.

JENNY

(reacting to whisper)

No way!

CINDY

It's true.

JENNY

For real?

CINDY
 (loud whisper)
 Jenny, believe it, I'm a virgin!

JENNY
 Wow!

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF COURSE - FIRST TEE - DAY

Cindy and Jenny join Charlie, Mandy, Steve, Brad, Dida, Cornelia, Fred and the other Students from the party. It is obvious who is running the Foursome tournament: Mandy.

MANDY
 (looking at Cindy)
 Now that we're ALL finally here we can get started. First order of business: playing partners. This'll help discourage any cheating.
 (then, pointing)
 Guys reach into this hat, girls into this one. Get a name, grab your partner and get in line to tee off. Me first.

Mandy reaches into the hat and we see she is palming a small piece of paper. She pulls her hand back out and opens the palmed piece of paper.

MANDY (CONT'D)
 (reading, mock surprise)
 Cindy, what a pleasant surprise.

CINDY
 (quiet, to Jenny)
 I just bet. What do you think her plan is?

JENNY
 Psyche you out -- and cheat like hell.

CINDY
 At least I can keep an eye on her.

Cornelia reaches into the hat and we see she also is palming a small piece of paper which she pulls out and reads.

CORNELIA

Jenny.
 (sneaky, to Mandy)
 Why lucky me.

MANDY

Keep an eye on them. Remember, you
 can take the girls out of the trailer
 park but you can't take the trailer
 park out of the girls.

Mandy and Cornelia LAUGH and Charlie gives an uncomfortable
 look.

Brad comes up to Steve and smiles as he displays his
 piece of paper to him -- "Steve" -- he smiles back.

Fred approaches Charlie and sheepishly holds out the piece
 of paper with his name on it. Charlie is a gentleman.

CHARLIE

Maybe we better tee off last -- so
 if we need some extra time we won't
 hold anyone up.

Fred looks more than a little relieved as he nods in
 agreement.

Cindy, Mandy, Jenny and Cornelia get ready to tee up while
 the others partner and form a growing line behind them.

MANDY

 (fake gracious)
 Cindy, why don't you go first and
 show us all how it's done, since you're
 such a long hitter and everything.

CORNELIA

Must be a thrill to play on something
 other than a drab municipal course.

MANDY

Now Cornelia, Cindy might've played at
 private clubs before -- if she snuck on!

After Cindy tees her ball up she looks at Mandy and Cornelia as if to say they'll have to do better than that if they want to intimidate her.

CORNELIA

Oh look, new clubs. Wonder where she stole those? Better check your bag.

MANDY

And new shoes, too. Even so, P-W-T.

CORNELIA

P-W-T?

MANDY

Poor - White - Trash!

Mandy and Cornelia LAUGH and Cindy rips into her ball -- it's a whopper and admiring "OOOOH's" and "AHHHH's" emanate from the Students. Then the ball starts hooking and ends up in some trees.

CORNELIA

Oooops.

CINDY

(losing confidence)
They're new clubs so ...

Mandy tees up her ball.

MANDY

Excuses on the first tee? NEVER a good sign.

CORNELIA

Maybe we make her nervous?

MANDY

(mock sincerity)
Perish the thought.

Mandy launches a nice drive down the center of the fairway and smiles at Cindy. A SERIES OF SHOTS explains the ensuing action:

- Jenny and Cornelia both hit the fairway.
- Mandy's fairway shot hits the putting green.
- Cindy powers her ball out of the rough and through tree branches.
- Mandy looks angrily at Cindy's ball as it lands on the green and rolls past her ball to within a yard of the cup and stops. Cindy smiles, relieved.
- Brad tees off.
- Steve tees off.
- Stewart tees off.
- Mandy makes her putt.
- Cindy makes her putt with Mandy glaring in the distance.
- Cindy confidently walks to the next tee with Jenny.
- Mandy and Cornelia walk along talking secretively.
- Dida tees off.
- Fred takes a huge comical swing and misses.
- Cindy tees off and finds the center of the fairway.
- Mandy tees off and gets a good roll to within feet of Cindy's ball and shares a knowing smile with Cornelia.
- Fred takes another giant swing and misses. Charlie stops him before his next swing and offers advice.
- Steve holes his putt and gets a high-five from Brad.
- Cindy overshoots the green and her ball disappears down a ravine, much to Mandy's obvious delight.
- Fred takes a more measured swing and finds the fairway. Charlie gives him a high-five as they finally leave the first tee.

THE SEQUENCE ENDS and we join Mandy, Cornelia and Jenny on the putting green.

MANDY
(very sarcastic)
I believe you're away, Cindy.

A ball flies up from a ravine, lands on the green and rolls into the hole. Cindy runs up from the ravine curious about her shot.

JENNY
In the hole!

Cindy and Jenny high-five.

CORNELIA
(to Mandy)
Luck.

MANDY
I'll get her on the back-nine.

CORNELIA
(re: score)
How many strokes?

MANDY
(pissed off)
Even!

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF COURSE - DAY - CONTINUING

Matt reclines comfortably in a golf cart nestled in a bank of shrubs for privacy. He looks mighty pleased as he gazes out onto the course observing our Foursome contestants playing in the distant background.

MATT
(almost reverent)
Look at that. It's Saturday and these kids could be anywhere they want and they chose to be here. Golf ... what a game!

Matt takes a deep breath, as if he is drawing in the majesty of the wondrous view before him, then exhales slowly, as if he is reluctant to release it. His look then suddenly sours.

MATT (CONT'D)
(looking down, reacting)
Not so hard!

We PULL BACK and see that Marcia is pleasuring him.

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF COURSE - DAY - CONTINUING

Another SERIES OF SHOTS continues the narrative:

-- Cindy tees off and hits the green.

-- Mandy tees off and hits the green even closer to the hole.

-- Cindy's putt finds the bottom of the cup.

-- Mandy sinks her putt.

-- Cindy tees off and her ball sails into the rough.

-- Mandy snickers as she tees up her ball.

-- Cindy looks for her ball in the rough with Jenny's help.

-- Cornelia points to Cindy's ball and Mandy grinds it into the ground with her heel then calls Cindy over. Cindy suspiciously inspects her ball as Mandy and Cornelia walk off with shit-eating grins. Cindy studies her shot.

-- Sand flying out of a deep bunker.

-- Cindy powers into her ball and it comes flying out -- along with a divot the size of an animal pelt.

-- More sand flying out of a deep bunker.

-- Mandy tees off and finds the center of the fairway.

-- Cindy tees off and finds the woods. Mandy smiles.

33.

-- More sand flying out of a deep bunker.

-- Jenny helps Cindy look for her ball in the woods.

-- Mandy kicks her ball further down the fairway.

-- Charlie hops into the deep bunker and demonstrates to Fred how to make the shot then stands back. Fred hits it perfectly and out flies his ball. They high-five.

The SEQUENCE ENDS as we join Cindy and Jenny in the woods.

MANDY (O.S.)

(strident and loud)

Your five minutes are almost up.
Lost ball will cost you a stroke
and distance. Better hurry!

JENNY

She's such a bitch!

CINDY

Yeah, but she's right about the rules.

JENNY

(spotting ball)

Look, there it is!

CINDY

(reacting)

Oh no!

A mud-covered ball sits in a puddle. Cindy looks at her lie then her shot and we PAN across the woods from CINDY'S POV: It looks more like the Black Forest it's so thick with trees. BACK TO:

JENNY

(pretends, kicking with foot)

Maybe we could give your ball a
little help?

CINDY

Thanks but no thanks. I don't ever
want to stoop to their level.

Cindy draws an iron from her bag.

CINDY (CONT'D)
You better stand back.

Jenny backs up and Cindy takes a powerful swing at her ball and we lose it in the torrent of muddy water that flies up and covers her.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Where'd it go? Did you see it? Did I make the fairway?

JENNY
I think so.

MANDY (O.S.)
SHIT!

JENNY
(smiles knowingly)
Yeah, you hit the fairway.

Jenny gives Cindy a towel for the mud and as they walk out of the woods Mandy and Cornelia LAUGH at Cindy's soiled appearance and another SERIES OF SHOTS continues the action:

- Stewart tees off.
- Charlie tees off while Fred pulls Twinkies from his bag.
- Cindy holes a long putt.
- Mandy chips in from off the green.
- Cindy's tee shot finds a sand trap.
- Cindy hits out of the trap to within a yard of the hole.
- Mandy surreptitiously improves her lie.
- Cornelia kicks her ball from the rough to the fairway.
- Charlie patiently waits for Fred to haul his bulk up a hill then graciously takes his bag to lighten his load.

-- The Four Alcoholics pass a flask around at a tee.

The SEQUENCE ENDS and we join Cindy, Jenny, Mandy and Cornelia at the 18th tee. The green, over 300 yards distant, is protected by a big water hazard to discourage players from going for it in one shot. Mandy tees up her ball.

MANDY

I do believe it's my honor.

CORNELIA

It certainly is, thanks to that beautiful birdie on the last hole. Does that leave you even for the round?

MANDY

Actually, that birdie left me one under par. And you?

CORNELIA

Even, I'm afraid.

MANDY

Well, that still puts you ahead of your partner Jenny by four strokes and ahead of my partner Cindy by two strokes.

CINDY

One. One stroke. That leaves me only two shots behind you and I haven't cheated.

MANDY

Tisk, tisk, P-W-T thinks we cheated, Cornelia.

CORNELIA

Boo-hoo. Like it matters now.

Mandy and Cornelia LAUGH and Mandy drives her ball safely down the middle of the fairway.

MANDY

Afraid it's not looking too good for you, Cindy-dear.

Cornelia tees off and also hits the center of the fairway.

CORNELIA
 (to Mandy re: Cindy's fate)
 She's fucked.

MANDY
Literally!

They LAUGH as Cindy tees up her ball.

JENNY
 Don't let them get to you, you're
 not out of this yet. You can still win,
 Cindy!

CINDY
 (quiet, concerned and doubtful)
 All they need is par. I've got two
 strokes to make up just to tie and
 force a playoff.

Cindy takes out her driver and Cornelia and Mandy smile knowingly -- Cindy HAS to go for it to have a chance at winning.

JENNY
 You can do it!

CINDY
 I have to.

Cindy tees up her ball and her look is anxious as she studies her shot over the water.

JENNY
 You can do it, Cindy, you can.

CORNELIA
 Oh look, P-W-T is going for it.

MANDY
 Relax, as far as I know nobody has
EVER made it from here. But what choice
 does she have? It's the last hole and
 she's down two strokes.

CORNELIA

What do you think the distance is,
330, 340?

MANDY

At least. Sort of like the gulf
between Wal-Mart and Nieman's. Or,
say, me and P-W-T!

CORNELIA

Indeed.

They give each other a sinister smile as Cindy addresses her ball then looks toward the hole.

A CLOSE UP SHOT of the green shows the flag blowing stiffly in the wind.

We PULL BACK and the expanse of water looks less like a hazard and more like an ocean.

Cindy looks up as if to ask the golfing gods for a little kindness. Her look is not one of confidence. More fear.

CINDY

(under breath)

You can do this, Cindy!

Cindy tees off and her ball climbs and climbs and it looks like she's actually going to do it. Cindy gives a cautiously optimistic look to Jenny. She nods encouragingly.

A CLOSE UP of the far bank and her ball hits the top and begins rolling back down and then plunks into the water.

A CLOSE UP of Cindy's reaction sums it up: hope and then the crushing blow of failure and the realization of the consequences. She looks sick.

A CLOSE UP of Mandy and Cornelia is a study in contrasts -- pure, evil joy.

Jenny puts her arm around an obviously crestfallen Cindy as they leave the tee.

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF COURSE - DAY - A LITTLE LATER

The Foursome contestants gather as they finish and turn in their scorecards to Mandy. Her smile says it all: she has cheated her way to the winner's circle and will now happily claim her prize.

MANDY

The moment of truth has arrived.

DIDA

Don't you want to wait for Charlie and ... what's his name to finish?

MANDY

I'll speak for Charlie -- he's got all he needs right here, thank you, and as for Fred? Well, let's just say every dog has his day.

Mandy, Dida and Cornelia LAUGH knowingly and look at Cindy. The implication is clear: Fred will be part of her Foursome. Cindy struggles to put on a brave face.

MANDY (CONT'D)

Our lucky guy today, with a five-under 67, is the handsome Stewart Blair.

The group APPLAUDS and Stewart comes front and center and Mandy hands him a big box of condoms. As he inspects the crowd several of the female Students show marked interest in being picked.

MANDY (CONT'D)

And who will make up Stewart's lucky Foursome?

STEWART

... Dida ...

Dida gives a look of mock horror as the group HOWLS with delight. BETH, 18, a gorgeous red head with a great body, stands next to her.

STEWART (CONT'D)

... Beth and ...

Beth gives Dida a "lucky us" look and they hug.

STEWART (CONT'D)
 (points to Jenny)
 ... You.

Jenny's look is one of pleasant surprise and she joins Stewart and the other girls and the Students APPLAUD.

MANDY
 (eyeing Jenny)
 An interesting Foursome to be sure.
 (then)
 Remember Stewart, no double dipping!

The crowd howls with LAUGHTER.

MANDY (CONT'D)
 And the winner for the ladies, with a one-under par 71 is ... me! And my Foursome is going to consist of ...

Guys in the crowd thrust their hands into the air and a "pick me!" din goes up.

MANDY (CONT'D)
 ... Brad ...

We see a CLOSE UP of Brad as he gives a look of surprise.

MANDY (CONT'D)
 (relishing moment)
 ... Steve ...

A CLOSE UP of Steve, who gives Brad a shocked look.

MANDY (CONT'D)
 (looking off in distance)
 ... oh, and here he comes now ...
 Fred! ...

A CLOSE UP of Fred and Charlie walking up to join the throng. Fred is panting, covered in sweat and Charlie is carrying both their golf bags. The din becomes louder as confused people talk excitedly and LAUGH.

MANDY (CONT'D)

(smiling)

... and last but not least ...

(then, staring down Cindy)

Cindy Goodhope. FOURSOME!

(sarcastic, waving box of condoms)

Good luck!

The crowd gets it and roars with LAUGHTER as Cindy runs off, passing a perplexed Charlie. He turns and follows her with his eyes. His look is one of genuine concern.

Fred gets congratulatory "way to go" back slaps as he walks through the crowd with a confused smile, an instant celebrity.

Mandy and Cornelia high-five. Their sinister plan appears to have worked.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - KITCHEN - THAT NIGHT

Dinner service is winding down. A distraught Cindy stands talking to the obviously pleased Jenny about their Foursome fates while the other Work-Study Students exit.

JENNY

I think it could've been worse. I mean, Brad and Steve are cute -- and Brad's got bucks. And Fred? Well, I hear his family is loaded. You can look at it that way. I'm not disappointed with Stewart.

CINDY

(inconsolable)

That's not the point, Jenny. I'm a virgin. I promised my parents I'd wait. I promised my dad. I promised.

JENNY

You'll probably look back on this some day and laugh.

(Cindy's face says otherwise)

Or not.

CINDY

I was drunk I should've backed out.
I don't know what I was thinking. I
guess I thought I could beat Mandy.

JENNY

What time are you meeting your ...
Foursome?

CINDY

I told them to meet me here after
my shift. God, I never dreamed losing
my virginity would be like this!

Fred enters and Cindy and Jenny look at each other and
cringe. Fred sees them but is definitely more preoccupied
with the kitchen -- like a religious pilgrim to Mecca.

JENNY

We'll talk later. Good luck.

Jenny exits and Steve and Brad enter. They both seem
awkward and nervous. Scared even.

CINDY

Guess we're all here.

STEVE

Yeah.

BRAD

Right.

CINDY

Fred, do you know everyone?

FRED

(preoccupied, staring at cake)
Do you think I could have some of
that cake?

CINDY

Sure, help yourself.

Using a large serving fork he pulls from his pocket Fred
attacks an enormous chocolate cake sitting on a counter.

BRAD

Guess we were all pretty drunk when we agreed to do this.

CINDY

Yeah, I was certainly feeling no pain.

The three of them LAUGH awkwardly.

STEVE

So? ...

CINDY

Guess we should go now.

BRAD

Yeah, um, why don't we go to my room and maybe have a drink.

STEVE

A stiff drink.

CINDY

Sounds like a plan.

They start to exit and realize Fred isn't with them. They turn around and see Fred scarfing down cake. His face is now smeared with chocolate and already he's made an appreciable dent in the huge cake.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Fred? You coming?

FRED

(mouth full of cake)

I'll catch up with you later.

Fred resumes his attack and Brad, Steve and Cindy exchange looks of relief.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - BRAD'S SUITE - NIGHT

Brad, Steve and Cindy enter in silence and they all stand there unsure what to do next.

BRAD
... Drinks!

STEVE
PLEASE.

BRAD
Cindy?

CINDY
I'm good for now. But maybe I could use
your shower? It's been kind of a long
day.

BRAD
Sure, sure, it's right through there.
Take your time. We'll just ... we'll
just get ready out here.

Cindy enters the bathroom and Brad and Steve look at one another anxiously.

INT. BRAD'S SUITE - BATHROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUING

Cindy turns on the shower and begins to disrobe. Tears fill her eyes. She fights them back.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - KITCHEN - NIGHT - CONTINUING

Fred has polished off the giant cake and now searches for more manna. He opens a walk-in refrigerator door like the gate to heaven and his eyes open wide with excitement.

INT. BRAD'S SUITE - BATHROOM - NIGHT - MINUTES LATER

Cindy exits the shower and wraps a towel around herself.

CINDY
(looking in mirror)
Well, Dad, I guess your little girl
is about to become a woman. I'm sorry
I didn't wait. It's not that I didn't
want to, but I got myself into a real
mess and I don't know how else to get
out of it. I'm sorry.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - BRAD'S SUITE - NIGHT - CONTINUING

Cindy enters from the bathroom. The lighting is very soft and ROMANTIC MUSIC plays. She looks around for Steve and Brad then stops dead in her tracks in shock -- they are in bed, naked and kissing each other. She politely clears her throat and they immediately stop kissing and quickly pull a sheet up. Cindy looks at the sheet and starts laughing. Brad and Steve are both pitching tents. After an awkward beat they start laughing too, and they all share in the feeling of relief that their sexual Foursome now appears over.

BRAD

Please don't say anything to anyone.

CINDY

Your secret is safe. We don't ...
I mean, we don't have to, you know?

STEVE

What would we say about our Foursome?

CINDY

(coy, smiling)
I'm not the kiss and tell type.

BRAD

Don't ask, don't tell?

STEVE

Works for the military.

CINDY

I'm down with that.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - STEWART'S SUITE - NIGHT

Dida eagerly removes Beth's negligee and admires her well-toned body. They kiss. Stewart is watching and smiles lustily. Jenny removes Stewart's robe and then he peels off her robe and it drops to the floor. They kiss. The Foursome goes over to Stewart's bed, all naked, holding hands.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - KITCHEN - NIGHT - LATER

OVERHEAD SHOT: Fred is passed out from his food orgy. A wreath of spent containers surrounds his body. He is smiling. It's like he's died and gone to heaven.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - DINING HALL - MORNING

Cindy draws a deep breath as she approaches Mandy and Cornelia with a pot of coffee.

MANDY

(to Cornelia)

I figured she'd be walking a little funny.

(to Cindy)

Sore, dear?

CINDY

(trying to act unfazed)

Coffee?

MANDY

Please. So who was better in the sack? Brad? You know what they say about his kind. Or maybe it was that white trash Steve? Wait, let me guess -- it was Fred!

They turn around and look at Fred. He is surrounded by plates, stuffing his face. He smiles bashfully.

CORNELIA

Looks like he really worked up an appetite!

Mandy and Cornelia LAUGH.

MANDY

Guess a whore like P-W-T knows how to put a smile on a guy's face.

CORNELIA

I bet this isn't the first time she's been with more than one guy.

MANDY

Yeah, but it's probably the first time she didn't get paid for it!

Mandy and Cornelia LAUGH and as Cindy starts to leave SEVERAL STUDENTS point at her, smile and whisper amongst themselves for a beat. Then they all LAUGH knowingly. Jenny approaches her.

JENNY

They're all idiots.

CINDY

Yeah. I know.

JENNY

How'd it go last night?

CINDY

Better than I thought it would.

JENNY

(remembering)

Yeah, me too. I could really go for a guy like Stewart. Great looking; great in bed; and rich.

CINDY

(sarcastic)

What more could a girl want, right?

Brad enters.

MANDY

(yelling across room)

Hey Brad, coming back for sloppy seconds?!

BRAD

Why, is your mother here?

The room erupts with LAUGHTER.

MANDY

You're such a fag!

Brad approaches Cindy and Jenny politely excuses herself.

BRAD

I just wanted to thank you again
for last night. You were really cool
about everything.

CINDY

Hey, your business is your business.
Besides, I think you and Steve make
a really cute couple.

BRAD

Thanks. Mandy giving you a hard time?

CINDY

She's trying to.

BRAD

I've known her since grade school.
She's always been a bitch. Just
ignore her, as hard as it may be.

CINDY

I'm trying. Thanks.

Steve enters from the kitchen and joins them. Mandy is
watching them all VERY closely.

BRAD

(smiling at Steve)
Hey you.

STEVE

(smiles shyly)
Hey yourself.

CINDY

Well boys, I've got work to do.
You guys going to the golf cart
derby later?

BRAD

Yeah.

STEVE

You?

CINDY

Yeah, guess I'll see you then.

Cindy exits to the kitchen and as Steve and Brad engage in an animated conversation Mandy watches them suspiciously.

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF COURSE - DAY

A "Sugar Bush Derby" banner hangs over the cart path. The whole academy is gathered and Students mill about looking at the golf carts entered in the race. A SERIES OF SHOTS:

-- The Four Nerds spray stick-um on their cart's tires and pour a secret formula into the gas tank.

-- The Stoners jerry rig a nitrous oxide tank and LAUGH.

-- Work-Study Students check tire pressure and fuel their cart which is covered with decals like a NASCAR racer.

-- PROFESSIONAL MECHANICS pour over another cart while two ROGUES in goggles direct them.

-- The Hot Lesbians, in matching jump suits, make the final check of their cart.

-- Two ASCOT WEARING STUDENTS polish a cart with a Rolls Royce grill.

-- Other Students work on "regular" golf carts.

-- The Four Alcoholic Students pass a flask then dump the flask into the gas tank. Then they stash beer on board.

-- Mandy loops her arm through Charlie's as they walk.

-- Jenny talks to Stewart as he ogles pit crew BABES.

-- Cindy walks with Brad and Steve talking and LAUGHING.

-- Matt and Marcia picnic in a rowboat on a quiet lake.

The SEQUENCE COMES TO AN END as the Chief Instructor pulls up to the starting line in his Humvee-like cart as the racers line up. (Each entrant consists of a driver and a passenger.)

CHIEF INSTRUCTOR

(into bullhorn)

Ladies and gentlemen, take your positions. It's once around the course and you MUST remain on the cart path except to pass. You tear this course up and I'll tear you a new one! On your mark, get set ...

The Chief Instructor FIRES his gun and they're off. Another SERIES OF SHOTS:

- The two Nerds pull away first trailing exhaust smoke.
- The NASCAR Guys drop the visors on their helmets and go.
- The two Rogues position their goggles and floor it.
- The two Hot Lesbians high-five and take off.
- The rest of the field takes off down the cart path.
- The pit stop Babes jump up and down and ... jiggle.
- The two Nerds take an early lead and dump more secret formula into their gas tank with glee.
- The two NASCAR Guys look at each other with amazement as the Nerd's cart takes off pall mall trailing smoke.
- The Rogue driver pounds his wheel in frustration.
- The Ascot Wearing Driver winces as the Lesbians come too close for comfort to his "Rolls."
- The two Stoners share a joint and laugh.
- The two Alcoholic Students crack open beers and toast.

The SEQUENCE ENDS and we CUT TO:

INT. NERD'S CART - DAY - CONTINUING

The driver anxiously points to a gage on the dash.

NERD #1
(apoplectic)
We're overheating! How much formula
did you put in?!

NERD #2
All of it.

NERD #1
ALL of it?!

Nerd #2 nods his head yes and turns the formula bottle
upside to show it's empty.

NERD #1 (CONT'D)
You dip stick! We're going to burn
the engine out!

EXTREME CLOSE UP of the temperature gage: the needle
is all the way in the red.

Another CLOSE UP of the back of the cart: flames spit
out of the exhaust. A HORRIBLE GRINDING SOUND and the
ENGINE SEIZES UP. Then another SERIES OF SHOTS:

-- The NASCAR Guys pass the Nerds as their cart drifts
off the path disabled and smoking.

-- The two Rogues try to pass the Hot Lesbians and the
Lesbian driving angrily powers her cart into theirs and
they go down an embankment and jump out just before
their cart flips over.

-- The Stoner driving goes to flip the nitrous switch but
the other Stoner indicates he should wait.

-- Marcia, top off, maneuvers to pleasure Matt on the
rowboat. He leans back to enjoy, sees the carts in the
distance and raises the lid on their picnic basket
strategically placed to give them some privacy.

-- The Alcoholics open more beer as their cart weaves its way down the path. Other carts swerve to avoid them.

-- The NASCAR Guys and Lesbians jockey for the lead.

-- Mud splashes on the Rolls and they pull over horrified.

The SEQUENCE ENDS and we CUT TO:

INT. STONER'S CART - DAY - CONTINUING

The Stoners look at each other as they approach the leaders.

STONER #1

Now?

STONER #2

Now!

He flips the nitrous oxide switch and their cart does a wheelie from the surge in power and their rear tires burn rubber.

STONER #1 (V.O.)

DUDE!

STONER #2 (V.O.)

DUDE!!

The Stoners tear past the leaders and come to a curve in the path -- they haven't got a chance of negotiating it -- and launch airborne off a hillside, straight for the lake.

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF COURSE - A LAKE - DAY - CONTINUING

Matt and Marcia, mid-pleasuring, look up from the rowboat at the Stoner's cart flying right at them.

MATT

Holy SHIIIIIT!!

Matt and Marcia leap off their rowboat just before the Stoner's cart lands on top of it with a huge splash.

STONER #1
 (totally stoked)
FUUUUUCK!

STONER #2
 (grinning at stoner #1)
FUUUUUCK!
 (then, pointing at Marcia)
DUUUUDE!

We see Marcia standing in the water very angry and very naked.

STONER #1
 (blown away)
DUUUUDE!

The Stoners high-five and LAUGH HYSTERICALLY.

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF COURSE - DAY - CONTINUING

Another SERIES OF SHOTS picks up the action:

-- The NASCAR Guys and the Hot Lesbians jockeying for the lead as they approach the finish line.

-- The Guys in Ascots wiping down their "Rolls."

-- The Alcoholics LAUGHING as they swerve all over the cart path drunk.

-- MARCIA SCREAMING at Matt while he awkwardly tries to put on his wet pants while the Stoners LAUGH.

-- The NASCAR cart crosses the finish line followed closely by the Hot Lesbians to the jiggling cheering of the pit stop Babes and other Students.

-- Other carts crossing the finish line.

-- The Alcoholics swerve to the finish line, herding BYSTANDERS out of the way and taking out the "Sugar Bush Derby" banner as they cross.

-- The Rolls approaches the finish line and is met by the cheering and jiggling pit stop Babes. They are last, but the pit stop Babes are their crew and the welcome is VERY friendly. The Hot Lesbians all stare with jealousy.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - DINING HALL - NIGHT

The hall has been converted into a movie theater courtesy of a giant screen. "Caddyshack" is playing to LAUGHTER. The older Students socialize in the back.

MANDY

(concerned, to Charlie)

What's the matter?

CHARLIE

(preoccupied)

Nothing.

MANDY

Tell me.

CHARLIE

I'm fine.

MANDY

(whiney and annoying)

Tell me, tell me, tell me!

CHARLIE

Why did you have to set Cindy up in that Foursome? What did she ever do to you?

MANDY

Is that what's bothering you? She's trash, honey, forget about it. Besides, I heard she enjoyed every minute of it. Didn't you see her hanging around with Steve and Brad at the derby?

CHARLIE

Sometimes I really don't understand you.

MANDY

You're not supposed to silly, I'm a woman!

Brad enters sees Mandy and tries to avoid her.

MANDY (CONT'D)

Hey Brad, come here for a second. Tell Charlie what a great time you all had with Cindy the other night.

BRAD

(defensive)

A gentleman doesn't kiss and tell.

MANDY

Come on, you owe me.

BRAD

(incredulous)

I owe you?

MANDY

I fixed you up with your sweetie, didn't I?

BRAD

Cindy is not my "sweetie."

MANDY

(knowing)

I meant STEVE.

BRAD

(taken aback)

... Funny ... real funny.

MANDY

I've seen the way you two look at each other.

CHARLIE

Cut it out, Mandy.

MANDY

You never heard the rumors about Brad?
The LONG showers in boarding school?
Why he stopped playing lacrosse?

CHARLIE

(irritated)

Mandy.

MANDY

Go on Brad, tell us.
(then, sarcastic)
Tell us how butch you are.

BRAD

Just because I don't advertise it
doesn't mean I haven't been with lots
of women, Mandy.

CHARLIE

(more irritated)

Let it go, Mandy.

MANDY

Of course you have, like Cindy. Right,
Brad?

(then, accusing)

Isn't that right, Bradley?

BRAD

Yeah ... that's right.

MANDY

So how was she? Go on, tell us.

CHARLIE

You don't have to, man.

MANDY

Better than Steve? Probably not as
tight, huh?

CHARLIE

(mad)

Cut it out, Mandy!

MANDY
 (baiting Brad)
 Well, we're waiting.

BRAD
 (hesitant, guarded)
 She was ... good.

MANDY
 And ...?

BRAD
 She knows ... she knows what she's
 doing.

Cindy enters and sees them talking. She approaches Brad from behind more than a little curious about why he's talking to Mandy.

MANDY
 (seeing Cindy, wheels turning)
 Yeah, like what? What does Cindy know
 how to do for a man in bed?

CUT TO:

"Caddyshack" on the movie screen. It's the scene where Bill Murray is pumping a ball washer and it looks like he's masturbating while he watches an older foursome of ladies on the tee and says: "Mrs. Crane, I'm looking at you. You wore green so you could hide. I don't blame you -- you're a TRAMP. [she tees off] Ooh, that was a good one, ooh, that was right where you wanted it! ... Oh, Mrs. Crane, you're a monkey woman, you know that? You're a little monkey woman. You're lean and you're mean and you're not too far between I bet. Would you like to wrap your spikes around my head?" The audience LAUGHS and we go BACK TO:

MANDY (CONT'D)
 (staring at Cindy)
 Like I said -- poor, white trash.

Brad notices the direction of Mandy's comment and turns around and sees Cindy. He wants to say something but the words won't come out. Tears are welling up in her eyes.

The disgusted look on Charlie's face only adds to Cindy's pain and humiliation. Mandy beams with satisfaction. Cindy runs out crying.

EXT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Cindy runs out of the lodge down a garden path crying. Some Students look and LAUGH. This only adds to her devastation and she keeps running until she is completely alone. Then she slows to a meandering walk, sobbing.

CINDY

(pleading with the universe)

Why did I have to come here? How could I ever think I would fit in?! How could I ever think Charlie would love me?! Oh dad, why couldn't you be here? Why did you have to die?!

Her tears start to subside and something in the distance catches her attention. She walks toward it, wiping away the last of her tears, curious.

EXT. SUGAR BUSH PRO SHOP - NIGHT - CONTINUING

Cindy walks up to the building. IT IS BATHED IN A MYSTERIOUS GOLDEN GLOW. She approaches the door and touches the handle -- the GOLDEN LIGHT SEEMS TO TRAVEL UP HER ARM and shock her. She recoils, then tries the handle again. She opens the door and the GOLDEN GLOW INSTANTLY DISAPPEARS. She calls into the darkness -- there is no answer. We hear the sound of LAUGHTER AND PEOPLE ENJOYING THEMSELVES in the distance and Cindy looks up to the night sky with a look of wonder.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT - CONTINUING

The majesty of the universe is reflected in a MILLION TWINKLING STARS. A COMET CROSSES THE HORIZON on an unknown journey leaving a feeling of peace, tranquility and magic in its silent, golden wake.

EXT. SUGAR BUSH PRO SHOP - NIGHT - CONTINUING

An understanding smile comes to Cindy's face.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF ACADEMY - DRIVING RANGE - DAY

The students are gathered around Matt and Marcia as they conduct a class. The sexual tension is back between them thanks to their rowboat fiasco. Matt takes a swing and his shot sails past the island green into the water.

MARCIA

Golf is about more than just distance.

(to Matt)

A lesson some people still need to learn.

MATT

(countering Marcia)

But in order to compete at the highest levels in today's game you'll still need to be long off the tee. That's a fact. There is no substitute for distance.

MARCIA

(taunting)

How about accuracy?

MATT

I think that goes without saying. In fact, I think a lot of things are better left unsaid. Don't you?

(then, to assembled Students)

Okay, I overshot the green. Instead of changing clubs I could also choke down on the shaft with my grip. This will take distance off the club.

(then, holding club suggestively)

Marcia, why don't you choke down on my shaft and show us how it's done.

There are knowing SNICKERS at Matt's bald sexual reference.

MARCIA

(gripping Matt's club)

Personally, I like a little thicker shaft.

There is knowing LAUGHTER.

MATT
(irritated)
Just take your shot.

Marcia tees off and hits the island green perfectly.

MATT (CONT'D)
Very nice. That's what I call using your
HEAD. And that brings me to my next point.
(to Marcia)
Let's say you MUFF a shot. Forget about
it and move on or you'll SCREW up the
rest of your round!

MARCIA
Exactly. Cut your losses and MOVE ON!

MATT
(to Students, pulling Marcia)
Excuse us just a minute.

Matt and Marcia exit around the corner to knowing smiles
behind the covered tee area.

EXT. RANGE - BEHIND COVERED TEE AREA - DAY - CONTINUING

MATT
Don't you think you're being a little
childish?

MARCIA
(incredulous)
"Come here and choke down on my shaft?!"

MATT
Okay, okay, I'm ... sorry.

MARCIA
That's it?!

MATT
What the hell do you want?!

MARCIA

How about a little sincerity for starters?

MATT

(trying too hard)
I'm really sorry?

EXT. SUGAR BUSH ACADEMY - DRIVING RANGE - DAY - CONTINUING

JENNY

(concerned, to Cindy)
There are a lot of rumors going around.

CINDY

You don't believe them. Do you?

JENNY

Of course not. Besides, I have my own guy trouble. Stewart, I don't know, it's like he's perfect for me but he just doesn't know it yet.

We see Stewart chatting up an ATTRACTIVE YOUNG STUDENT. Charlie and Mandy are next to him, snuggling.

CINDY

(looking longingly at Charlie)
Maybe he never will.

JENNY

I think it's just a question of time. I mean, he all but asked me to the Sugar Bush formal. I think he's just playing hard to get.

CINDY

(depressed)
Or maybe just playing?

We hear the SOUNDS OF SEX from behind the covered tee area. Students "SSSSHHH!" each other then LAUGH as Matt and Marcia "make up," the BANGING SOUND on the wooden structure becoming louder and more frequent by the grunt.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - HALLWAY OUTSIDE DINING HALL - NIGHT

It's the middle of the night and a throng of Students TALKS in whispers as they approach the dining hall.

CINDY
 (quiet, to Jenny)
 Why so late?

JENNY
 All I heard was be here or be square.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - DINING HALL - NIGHT - CONTINUING

Cindy and Jenny enter and join the crowd of Students. Mandy stands on a table.

JENNY
 (reacting to Mandy)
 What the ...?

MANDY
 (all business)
 Take a seat and be quiet. We've got to make this fast. You're here because you're cool or know somebody who is and they invited you.
 (then, angry)
Or you overheard someone talking and took it upon yourself to show up in which case you better keep your fucking mouth shut or you'll fucking be killed!

Mandy glares angrily at the Four Nerds then continues.

MANDY (CONT'D)
 Some of you have played Foursome before. Some of you may have only heard about it. Our final tournament, the Sugar Bush Cup, is coming up and for those of you who have the nerve ...
 (smiles at Cindy)
 ... Foursome will make it the ultimate in match play. You win, you pick a Foursome of your own choosing for sex.

The Nerds look at each other like they hit the Power Ball lottery. The din goes up as people talk excitedly.

MANDY (CONT'D)

You lose ... you lose ...

(smiles and looks at Cindy)

... and the penalty could be ugly.

(holds up clipboard)

Here's the sign-up sheet. You have until midnight tomorrow to decide if you have what it takes to play Foursome.

The Nerds rush Mandy's table and scramble for the clipboard.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - HALLWAY OUTSIDE DINING HALL - NIGHT
- MOMENTS LATER

A few Students file out TALKING in animated whispers.

JENNY

(to Cindy)

You going to sign up?

CINDY

What for, so I can be humiliated again?

JENNY

I don't know, revenge, maybe your pride?

CINDY

I don't think I have any left. Besides, if certain people cheat then certain others hardly stand a chance.

JENNY

True, but this time it's a tournament within a tournament. The Sugar Bush Cup tournament will have officials all over the course watching players. Hard to cheat with officials AND spectators watching.

CINDY

Maybe. But I don't want a Foursome. I only want ...

JENNY

Win and you could pick Charlie!
(then, realizing possibility)
And then pick me and Stewart and we'll
pair off! It's fucking perfect!

CINDY

Perfect? I want to be with Charlie
because he wants to be with me. NOT
because I won him and he's got no
choice, Jenny.

JENNY

Well, I think you're being awfully
selfish!

They LAUGH at the ridiculous nature of her comment.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - CINDY'S ATTIC BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cindy and Jenny enter and turn on the light. There is a
BRIGHT FLASH OF LIGHT AND THEN DARKNESS. Cindy turns on
another light and Jenny picks up an envelope off the floor.

JENNY

(excited)

Maybe it's from Stewart -- my invitation
to the Sugar Bush formal!

She pulls out the card, reads and looks crestfallen.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Your clubs are ready.

Jenny throws the card across the room to Cindy and it SEEMS
TO EMIT A GOLDEN TRAIL, LIKE A COMET, AS IT FLIES DIRECTLY
INTO CINDY'S OUTSTRETCHED HANDS. She opens it and smiles.

INT. SUGAR BUSH PRO SHOP - DAY

Cindy enters and a DOORBELL CHIMES MYSTICALLY. The shop
seems deserted as she walks around.

CINDY

Hello?

GODFATHER
Hello, Cindy.

Cindy turns around startled. Godfather seems to have materialized out of thin air.

CINDY
Oh, hi, Godfather.

GODFATHER
Sorry I startled you.

CINDY
(nervous, noticing strange glow)
It's ... okay. Really.

Godfather steps aside and behind him is a beautiful new golf bag full of Cindy's clubs. IT SEEMS TO RADIATE A GOLDEN GLOW and as Cindy approaches them HER FACE LIGHTS UP, literally and figuratively. She goes to pick up a club and THE GOLDEN LIGHT SEEMS TO TRAVEL UP HER ARMS AND THEN IT DISAPPEARS, like a spirit entering her body, mesmerizing her.

GODFATHER
I told you in the right hands these clubs could be pure magic.

CINDY
(coming out of trance-like state)
What was ... that?

GODFATHER
There are forces and dimensions in this world we were never meant to understand. Think of it as a part of you being awakened from a deep sleep.

CINDY
I don't think I ...

Cindy stops talking and instead allows herself to go with the feeling of awe and wonder that envelops her. She trusts that there is an essential goodness afoot. She visibly relaxes. Her look is ethereal.

GODFATHER

We are all part of a grand continuum, Cindy, everyone, past and present. You've simply found a part of yourself that was lost when your father passed on to the next dimension. True understanding will come when you meet again.

CINDY

(tearing up, admiring clubs)
Thank you. They're so ... beautiful.

GODFATHER

(really talking about her too)
The beauty was there all along, Cindy. I merely brought out what already existed.

CINDY

(fondling golf club)
It's like they have a special power.

GODFATHER

The real power rests in you, not the clubs. Remember that. You have the power, the power is in you. Nobody, nobody can take that away from you. You have the power to make your dreams come true, Cindy. You.

CINDY

(picks up club and admires it)
I ... I can't even begin to thank you, Godfather.

Cindy looks up and Godfather is gone. She smiles. For the first time since she arrived she has found true inner peace and tranquility. Cindy knows she will see her father again. A new confidence fills her.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - DINING HALL - THAT NIGHT

Mandy, Cornelia and Dida enter and sit in Jenny's station.

JENNY

Look what the cat dragged in -- three rats.

MANDY

(smiles knowingly)
Talk to Stewart lately?

DIDA

It's not for a lack of trying. After our little Foursome she's been all over him like a cheap suit.

CORNELIA

Or a puppy DOG.

MANDY

(knowing)
It would seem that young Stewart has developed an interesting rash of late. Of course, when you lie down with DOGS you can't be too surprised if you get flees.

Cindy enters.

JENNY

If that's true it's not from me.
(to Dida)
I wasn't the skank "ho" in the Foursome.

DIDA

(knowing)
Stewart might not see it that way.

MANDY

(grinning)
There's a package for you at the front desk. It was "accidentally" delivered to Stewart's room. From the pharmacy in town. Should clear that little vaginal problem of yours right up, Jenny.

JENNY

You bitch. You fucking bitches!

Jenny exits in tears as they LAUGH.

CINDY

That was low, even for you.

MANDY

Oh look, P-W-T is sticking up for her friend. Well, it's too late now, Cinders, the damage is done.

CORNELIA

I think she's going to cry!

DIDA

You girls need to learn to stick with your own kind.

MANDY

Poor trash like you and Jenny have no business coming after our men.

Cindy grabs the clipboard from Mandy and signs up for the Foursome tournament.

CINDY

We may be poor but you three are the trash!

Cindy exits. Mandy smiles as she looks at the clipboard.

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF COURSE - DAY

Students, their Parents and SPECTATORS gather near the first tee. A "Sugar Bush Cup" score board has been erected. Mandy is "marking" her golf ball. She then shows it to Charlie.

MANDY

Look, sweetie.

Charlie takes the ball and looks at it.

INSERT - EXTREME CLOSE UP OF THE MARKED GOLF BALL

Written on the ball is "CF (heart) MM." BACK TO:

Charlie hands the ball back to Mandy with a thin smile.

MANDY (CONT'D)

Love you!

Charlie says nothing as he goes to tee up. A SERIES OF SHOTS explains the action:

-- Charlie tees off.

-- Cindy tees off and it's spectacular.

-- The Spectators react to Cindy's tee shot.

-- Mandy tees off.

-- Charlie hits the green from the fairway.

-- Mandy makes her put.

-- Cindy sinks a very long putt. Spectators APPLAUD.

-- Fred tees off and hits the fairway. He smiles.

-- The score board shows Mandy and Cindy even.

-- Nerd #1 tees off -- it's, well, marginally improved.

-- Mandy kicks her ball from the rough to the fairway while TWO OFFICIALS are distracted by Cornelia.

-- Cindy hits out from the rough to within feet of the hole.

-- Charlie makes a putt and it holes out.

-- Mandy looks for her ball by a water hazard then spots it in the water. She secretly drops another ball on the ground when nobody's looking.

-- Steve and Brad walk a fairway together laughing.

The SEQUENCE ENDS and we join Charlie, Steve and Brad waiting at a tee.

CHARLIE

(to Brad)

I'm sorry about the other night. Mandy had no right to ride you like that.

Brad and Steve look at each other -- the time has come.

BRAD

Look, about that -- I want to come clean. We didn't ... I mean, nothing happened with Cindy that night. Fred chilled out in the kitchen and me and Steve ... me and Steve are together, Charlie.

CHARLIE

(surprised)

You mean like "together" together?

BRAD

Yeah. Cindy was really great about the whole thing. I feel really bad about what I said about her. She could've outed me right then and there but she didn't. She showed a lot more class than I did.

CHARLIE

(smiling)

Thanks. Thanks a lot.

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF COURSE - DAY - EIGHTEENTH TEE

Cindy stands at the tee looking out over the water at the flag waving in the distance. She looks at the score board. She and Mandy are even. She knows what she has to do. She takes out her driver. The din in the crowd goes up as Spectators notice she's got her driver out and is lining up to try and hit the far distant green.

CINDY

(under breath)

I know I can do this!

By the crowd's reaction we can tell from the shaking heads and amused looks they think Cindy is foolhardy to even try. Even an official looks and shakes his head with disagreement over her decision to go for it.

CINDY
(looking up at sky)
This is for you, Dad.

Cindy swings for all she's worth and her ball seems to sail forever across the open water. It then lands safely on the green and rolls to within a foot of the hole. The impressed spectators react with amazement and a loud ROAR of appreciation and APPLAUSE.

CINDY (CONT'D)
(looking up, smiling)
Thank you, Godfather.

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF COURSE - DAY - CONTINUING

Mandy and Cornelia walk along a fairway. Mandy looks at the scoreboard as it changes to reflect Cindy beating her.

CORNELIA
(concerned)
What did you get on the last hole?

MANDY
(pulling out score card)
A five, but I can fix that.

EXTREME CLOSE UP: Mandy changing a "5" on her scorecard into a "3." BACK TO:

MANDY (CONT'D)
That bitch isn't going to beat me!

EXT. GOLF COURSE - SCORING TABLE - DAY - A LITTLE LATER

Mandy and Cornelia approach Cindy.

MANDY
(fake sincere)
Congratulations on winning.

CINDY
And here I thought you'd be a sore loser.

Mandy signs her score card and turns it in to an Official.

MANDY

(smug)

Honey, I meant winning the scholarship. You were the low scoring work-study female. But, I BEAT YOU by a stroke for the tournament!

Cindy looks at the score board as it changes to show Mandy beating her by one stroke. Charlie comes over and Mandy hugs him while glaring at Cindy. Charlie doesn't hug back. In fact, he seems very uncomfortable.

MANDY (CONT'D)

We won, Charlie! We both won. How perfect! It's sooo right!

CINDY

(angry)

I don't believe it. I don't believe you beat me. You would've had to carry the water on eighteen! There's NO way!

MANDY

(tossing her golf ball)

Believe it, P-W-T, you lost. You lost the Sugar Bush Cup AND the Foursome match. And I've already lined up three eager guys for your next Foursome!

Nerd#1, Nerd #2 and Fred approach.

MANDY (CONT'D)

(tossing golf ball)

I beat you fair and square.

Charlie catches Mandy's ball mid-toss and looks at it carefully while Mandy gloats over Cindy.

CHARLIE

You're sure this is the ball you played with? This is the one?

Charlie holds out the ball for Mandy to inspect it.

MANDY

The very one.

(then, to Cornelia)

Hard to believe one little ball can do
so much damage.

Mandy and Cornelia LAUGH and high-five.

CHARLIE

You cheated.

MANDY

(shocked and indignant)

I what?!

CHARLIE

You cheated. This isn't the ball you
teed off with. Remember? Where's the
"CF loves MM?"

MANDY

(flustered)

Well, it's ... it's ... Charlie!!

CHARLIE

(to Official, pointing to Mandy)

She cheated. Mandy Masterson cheated.

MANDY

I DID NOT!

CHARLIE

(giving ball to Official)

She cheated and I can prove it. Cindy
Goodhope won the tournament.

(then, to Cindy)

And the Foursome match.

Cindy and Charlie share a smile.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

(knowing re: Mandy's Foursome)

And I think we know what that means.

Charlie gives Cindy a knowing smile.

CINDY

As much as she deserves it I can't.
Then that means I'm no better than
she is. AND I AM. I just can't stoop
to her level.

CHARLIE

Then I will, one last time.
(to the two Nerds and Fred)
Gentlemen, meet Mandy.

The two Nerds and Fred smile broadly and Mandy looks at
them with complete horror.

MANDY

(dying a thousand deaths)
But ... but ... but ... OH GOD!

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

(trumping, to Mandy)
FOURSOME!

EXT. SUGAR BUSH GOLF COURSE - DAY - A LITTLE LATER

Students, their Parents and Spectators are gathered around
a smiling and victorious Charlie and Cindy as they hoist
their respective trophies into the air to APPLAUSE. A
PHOTOGRAPHER captures the moment. Charlie and Cindy look
at each other. We see they are connecting romantically by
the way they gaze at one another every chance they get.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - CINDY'S ATTIC BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cindy and Jenny sit on the bed talking.

JENNY

I wish I could've seen Mandy's face
when Charlie dissed her like that. The
cheating little bitch. So I guess it's
over between them?

CINDY

I don't know. I think so. I didn't get
a chance to talk with Charlie there
were so many people around.

JENNY
You going to the formal tonight?

CINDY
Are you inviting me? Nobody else has.

JENNY
Sure, we'll be each other's dates.

CINDY
So much for an evening of romance.

Two envelopes slide under the door. Cindy and Jenny look at each other and smile. They both race to pick them up. Each grabs one, they read it, then exchange envelopes and rip them open. They read and then look at each other with guarded excitement.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Stewart?

JENNY
(bursting with excitement)
YES!!
(then)
Charlie?

CINDY
(bursting with excitement)
YES!!

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - DINING HALL - NIGHT

The tables and chairs are gone and thanks to a BAND and some decorations the place has been converted to a ballroom. The MUSIC is romantic but up-tempo.

COUPLES dance together and LAUGH.

Al, in a tacky and loud tuxedo, dances with a scantily clad, towering BLONDE, happily burying himself in her ample cleavage. A trophy from Vegas, no doubt.

Matt and Marcia struggle to keep their close dancing PG rated. It's a losing battle.

Charlie and Stewart wait by the door for their dates.

CHARLIE

So what made you change your mind
about asking Jenny?

STEWART

I always liked her. Then people started
talking smack about her. You know?

CHARLIE

Yeah, believe me, I know.

STEWART

And so I started seeing some other girls
here. A few ... here and there.

They LAUGH and we see Stewart now sports a cold sore,
courtesy of his philandering.

CHARLIE

(eyeing cold sore)
A few, huh?

STEWART

Then I started comparing these
other girls to Jenny. You know?

CHARLIE

(thinking of Cindy)
Yeah, I know what you mean.

STEWART

And some of these girls were totally
HOT. I mean FLY. Smokin' bodies, the
works! But we couldn't talk. And after,
you know, you do "IT" then what?

CHARLIE

Yeah, then what?

STEWART

So then it occurred to me that wait,
maybe there's something more than
just getting your schlong wet, you
know?

CHARLIE

Yeah, right. Something more than just sex.

STEWART

Maybe I'm getting old or something.

CHARLIE

Or just a little wiser.

STEWART

Right, wiser. I mean, Jenny's the kind of girl that makes me think of more than just a one-nighter. You know what I mean?

CHARLIE

Yeah, I know exactly what you mean.

Jenny enters looking beautiful and delighted. She comes up behind Stewart and slides her arm through his.

JENNY

May I have this dance?

STEWART

(taken with her beauty)

Yes, please!

They start dancing and Charlie watches them for a beat then smiles as Jenny rests her head on Stewart's shoulder. They make an attractive couple. Charlie notices other people looking toward the entrance and follows their slack-jawed gazes.

CINDY ENTERS IN SLOW MOTION and looks absolutely stunning and radiant, like a princess really. Cinderella has made it to the big ball.

Charlie stands there for a beat taking in her beauty. He is completely captivated. Enchanted.

Charlie approaches Cindy beaming from ear to ear and offers his hand. Cindy takes it and we END SLOW MOTION.

CHARLIE
(clearly stunned)
You're beautiful. Beyond beautiful.

CINDY
Thank you, Charlie.

The song the Band was playing ends and they start playing
"Some Day My Prince Will Come."

CHARLIE
May I have this dance?

CINDY
I thought you'd never ask.

As Charlie leads her onto the dance floor Couples part
and stare at them -- they are perfect looking, a Prince
and his Princess.

They dance slowly, lost in each other's gaze.

CHARLIE
Have I told you that you look
absolutely beautiful tonight?

CINDY
(smiling)
Not lately.

Charlie smiles and they kiss lightly on the lips.

Jenny and Stewart watch them kissing and then move in
for their own kiss -- Jenny awkwardly contorting to
avoid kissing Stewart's cold sore. They LAUGH, which
makes the kiss even more awkward.

Charlie and Cindy stop kissing and he looks like a man
whose dream has just been fulfilled. Cindy, too.

CHARLIE
I've waited a long time to do that.

CINDY
Really?

CHARLIE

Ever since we first met in the lobby,
when you dropped your clubs. Before
that even!

CINDY

There was no "before that."

CHARLIE

Yes, there was, when I saw you walking
up the drive. I would've stopped then
if it wasn't for ...

CINDY

Is that over?

CHARLIE

Yeah, it's over.

They both smile and Brad and Stewart, dancing together,
enter their space.

BRAD

(to Cindy)

I just wanted to say I was sorry about
everything I said. Do you think you can
ever forgive me?

Cindy looks at Charlie and smiles.

CINDY

(meaning Charlie and Brad)

I forgive you.

Mandy and her friends are part of the past and Charlie and
Cindy are together now. That's what counts. They kiss.

STEVE

You look fierce in that dress.
Can I have it when you're done
with it?

They all LAUGH.

CINDY

Better ask Jenny, it's hers.

BRAD
You two look great together.

CINDY
So do you two!

ANGLE ON BRAD AND STEVE

STEVE
(re: Brad's apology)
I told you Cindy would be gracious
about it. Unlike SOME people we know.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - MANDY'S SUITE - NIGHT

Mandy, wearing a negligee, circles Nerd #1, Nerd #2 and Fred like a hungry animal sizing up its prey. They are fully clothed and cowering as they stand there.

MANDY
You three are the most pathetic
excuses for "men" I've ever seen!
(then)
STRIP!!

They stand there stunned for a beat. Mandy becomes enraged.

MANDY (CONT'D)
(losing it)
NOW!!

The two Nerds and Fred quickly begin taking off their clothes.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - DINING HALL - NIGHT - CONTINUING

The Band is playing "Some Day My Prince Will Come" and the Couples are dancing.

After a BEAT the Band suddenly stops and everyone turns to look at the entrance.

The Four Hot Lesbians, now paired off, enter.

After another BEAT the Band resumes playing and the Couples resume dancing, unconcerned about the Hot Lesbians, who join the other Couples on the dance floor.

JENNY

(to Stewart)

I was kind of surprised you invited me to the formal.

STEWART

Why?

JENNY

Pleasantly surprised. I mean, I guess I knew how I felt about you but I wasn't sure how you felt about me.

STEWART

Yeah, I wasn't too sure either.

JENNY

How about now?

STEWART

Well, I'm kind of working through a few things.

JENNY

You know most of the things you've probably heard about me aren't true. Like about some ... rash, for instance?

STEWART

I kind of figured that out when I got this bag of prescriptions delivered to my room "accidentally" and they had your name on them and then I looked at the doctor's name and it was Mandy's dad.

JENNY

Yeah, like that kind of stuff.

STEWART

In a way I'm glad things happened the way they did because it made me stop and think about things, you know, that there's more important shit than looks.

(catching himself, then)

I mean, the stuff that counts. You know?

JENNY

I guess. Does that mean I count?

STEWART

Yeah, you count! That's what I'm talking about. You, Jenny.

JENNY

(smiling)

Oh, I was afraid you just like me for my money.

They kiss, this time with no regard to the cold sore.

STEWART

But we're going to have to move slow.

JENNY

(coy)

You mean no more Foursomes?

STEWART

I mean no more nothin'.

JENNY

Nothin'?

STEWART

Nothin'!

JENNY

We are talking about the same thing, aren't we? ... Sex?

STEWART

Yeah we're talking about sex!

Couples look and smile. There are a few SNICKERS.

STEWART (CONT'D)

(quiet)

Yeah, sex. No more sex.

JENNY

But we ...

STEWART

No buts! We need to work on the OTHER parts of our relationship first.

JENNY

We do?

STEWART

Yes, we do. Like communication.

JENNY

So far so good.

STEWART

Look Jenny, I've been with a ... few girls in my day.

JENNY

(sarcastic)

A few what? Hundred?

STEWART

Come on, this isn't easy.

JENNY

Sorry.

STEWART

Anyway, I feel different about you. Like I want to spend time with you and get to know you.

JENNY

(smiling)

Really?

STEWART

(smiling)

Really.

ANGLE ON CHARLIE AND CINDY

CINDY

I feel like I'm in a dream.

CHARLIE

Should I pinch you?

CINDY

Don't you dare, I might wake up!

CHARLIE

You are awake, silly.

They kiss briefly.

CINDY

I know -- but just in case!

(then)

Have you ever met Godfather?

CHARLIE

You mean like the head of "the family?"

CINDY

No, Godfather in the pro shop.

CHARLIE

There is no "godfather" in the pro shop.

CINDY

Sure there is.

CHARLIE

Godfather?

CINDY

Godfather.

Charlie gives Cindy a bemused look as he seems to recall something vaguely then a little more clearly.

CHARLIE

(remembering)

My dad told me about him. He heard the story from his dad. But the godfather they talked about was like a legend, you know, somebody that existed a long time ago, maybe a hundred years or something. He was like the godfather who watched over the golfers here. He doesn't exist anymore.

(then)

Why?

CINDY

(smiles and hugs Charlie)

Oh, no reason.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - MANDY'S SUITE - NIGHT

The two Nerds and Fred stand with their backs to the camera. The two Nerd's scrawny bodies are naked and trembling. Fred is down to his boxer shorts.

Mandy stands in front of them with a look of disgust on her face.

MANDY

(checking the Nerds "equipment")

PA - THE - TIC! What the hell am I supposed to do with you two?!

(then, to Fred re: boxers)

Hey Fatso, I said STRIP!

Fred drops his drawers and everyone's eyes start to bug out. Fred, you see, is a big guy in EVERY sense of the word.

A lusty smile comes over Mandy's face as she approaches Fred, staring at his manhood.

MANDY (CONT'D)

Goodbye children's department, hello you!

Mandy slides her negligee off seductively.

MANDY (CONT'D)

(sexy)

Let me see if I can bring out the
beast in you, Frederick.

Mandy drops to her knees and begins pleasuring him.

The two Nerds watch and their mouths drop open at the sight of Mandy pleasuring an increasingly, uh, excited, Fred.

Fred breaks into a huge grin.

INT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - DINING HALL - NIGHT - CONTINUING

The Band is playing and Couples are dancing.

Al is cutting up the rug with his Blonde.

The two Hot Lesbian couples give icy stares to the Horny Admiring Males watching them dance with envy.

Other Couples kiss and dance. Talk and laugh.

The Four Korean Girls dance together.

Romance, or some facsimile of it, is clearly in the air.

The Four Alcoholics surreptitiously spike the punch bowl.

The Four Stoners stand off to the side talking. The Wild-Eyed Teen is there also, obviously stoned and no longer wild-eyed, listening intently to their conversation.

STONER #1

So, like, have you guys heard about
Foursome?

STONER #2

Dude, like a golf foursome?

STONER #3

Yeah, a golf foursome!

(then, pointing as counts)

One, two, three, four. We're a
foursome! That's us, dude!

STONER #1

No, that's not it, dude. It's like a sex foursome.

STONER #2

(confused)

Yeah?

STONER #1

Yeah, it's like a tradition here or some shit like that.

STONER #3

Foursome?

STONER #1

Foursome! Yeah, Foursome, dude. We play a round and then have a sex foursome.

The other three Stoners and Wild-Eyed Teen look at each other curiously for a BEAT then burst out LAUGHING.

STONER #2

You are so gay!

STONER #3

BUSTED!

STONER #4

Totally, dude! Count me out!!

EXT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - A PATIO OFF DINING HALL - NIGHT

Cindy and Charlie enter. It is quiet and very romantic.

CHARLIE

This has been a magical night.

CINDY

I don't want it to end.

CHARLIE

(suggestive)

It doesn't have to.

CINDY

I don't think I'm ready for ...
THAT.

CHARLIE

No, I mean things don't have to
end tonight. With your scholarship you
could go to any college you want. Like
Western, for instance -- hint, hint,
hint.

They smile and kiss.

CINDY

That would be nice. I mean, Western
is a good school.

(then, smiling coyly)

Where are you going to college again?

Charlie smiles and they look into each other's eyes.

CHARLIE

I was thinking maybe we could
introduce my dad to your mom, since
they're both widowed.

CINDY

What a sweet idea.

CHARLIE

I'm a sweet guy.

CINDY

Yes, you are, Charlie. You're my
sweet prince.

As they kiss in the moonlight we PULL BACK.

EXT. SUGAR BUSH LODGE - NIGHT - CONTINUING

The lodge and its happy occupants gradually become smaller
and smaller against the night sky as we CONTINUE PULLING
BACK.

The majesty of the universe is reflected in a MILLION
TWINKLING STARS glimmering in the night sky.

A COMET CROSSES THE SKY on an unknown journey leaving a golden trail in its silent wake.

Cinderella has found her Prince Charming. All is well.

FADE TO BLACK

ROLL CREDITS

