

THROWING DARTS AT VENUS AND MARS

by

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FADE IN

INT. COLLEGE PUB - NIGHT

Sitting at the bar are four Zeke Fraternity brothers, RYAN, ADAM, MICHAEL, and SCOTT. Ryan is the Alpha Male and the President of the Fraternity. They are joking around when ROBYN, BETS, KELLY, and SAMANTHA enter and sit at a table. The boys keep eyeing the girls making lewd macho remarks and chuckling under their breaths.

MICHAEL

Yo Adam, the wife and kids are here.

ADAM

Very funny.

Robyn is the president of their sorority and all the girls look up to her.

ROBYN

Can't you make them stop, Bets?

BETS

Adam and I really aren't on speaking terms - he's been such a bozo ever since he became a Zeke.

Over in the corner is Professor PAUL WIESS (36) playing darts with Professor KAREN SCALLA (34).

Paul hits a bullseye, smiles, then looks at his watch.

PAUL

I've got to go.

KAREN

So early?

PAUL

Tommy in Germany is going to email me some information on an offshore gaming company whose parent shell is going public in Australia.

KAREN

Sounds fascinating.

She throws her darts.

KAREN

I mean, sounds like "insider trading."

PAUL

It's totally legit...

KAREN

Is this the kind of stuff you teach? "How to scam your first million dollars?"

PAUL

You wouldn't understand. Men are naturally more competitive than women and we'll do anything to keep that competitive edge.

Paul motions over towards the Zeke brothers who almost resemble leks performing mating dances. The DPD sisters are just sitting there rather disgusted and standoffish. Karen turns back to Paul.

PAUL

Every stock market in the world - not to mention every transaction - is based on one human emotion: greed.

Paul throws another dart and hits the bullseye again.

KAREN

That is total crap. Greed isn't an emotion - it's an affliction.

PAUL

You're not going to give me that "love makes the world go round" bullshit - are you?

KAREN

Wait-a-second: is that your explanation as to why women earn 60% of what men earn for the same job? Because we're not sufficiently "greedy"???

PAUL

Hey, the proof is in the pudding, Professor.

KAREN

You sound pretty silly for an educated man, Professor! The only reason men earn more than women is discrimination!

PAUL

Sure. Whatever. Don't get yourself all in a huff. It's just the way the world is. We're the hunters and gatherers - and thanks to those little beige boxes we hunt down and gather lots of moulah.

KAREN

Are you prepared to put your hard-pilfered money where your big mouth is, Professor?

PAUL

Are you teaching Investments 101 this year or Personal Ethics 101 - did you switch departments?

KAREN

Now you'd better put up or shut up.

PAUL

I'm all ears.

Karen thinks for a beat then speaks:

KAREN

The boys in your investment class get \$100,000 of play-money to invest and the girls in my investment class get \$100,000 of play-money to invest. At the end of the semester the class with the larger portfolio wins. Simple - right?

Paul considers this.

PAUL

What do they win?

KAREN

All of the students in the class with the larger portfolio get an A.

PAUL

And what do I win?

KAREN

What do you want to bet?

PAUL

I'm getting tired of the old Saab - 300,000 miles is great but I think it's time to call Guinness and retire it.

KAREN

A new car? Are you sure that you want to liquidate your IRA when you're so young?

PAUL (lost in revelry)

I want one of those satellite guidance systems that tells you where to turn and everything... and a coffeemaker in the glovebox... leather steering wheel...

KAREN

Y'know what, Professor? I'll even bet you that the macho-mental-midgets in your class can't even beat stocks picked by throwing darts!

PAUL

Now I want a Range Rover.

She sticks out her hand.

KAREN

Go get the newspaper.

Paul picks up the Business Section off the bar next to the boys and brings it back over to the dartboard.

PAUL

New York, American Stock Exchange or NASDAQ?

KAREN

Doesn't matter. You choose.

Paul pulls out a page and uses spare darts to tack it over the dartboard.

This catches the Zeke brothers and DPD sisters' attention. They watch Paul and Karen.

Karen throws the first dart.

PAUL

General Electric - nice shot.

KAREN

Is it hard to get up into a Range Rover wearing heels?

PAUL

No, there's a special little ledge ON THE PASSENGER SIDE!

KAREN

You just wait, just wait...

She throws another dart as everyone in the bar starts to gather around and we...

FADE OUT

ROLL CREDITS

FADE IN

INT. PROFESSOR WIESS' CLASSROOM - DAY

Investments 101 class begins at the Wilkinson College for Boys.

Professor Paul Weiss enters wearing his corduroy jacket with arm patches.

Sitting in the first row are RYAN, ADAM, MICHAEL, and SCOTT.

PAUL

Good morning and welcome to Investments 101. Many of your fathers and their fathers attended Wilkinson College for Boys so I'm sure you're all already familiar with the competitive tradition here. I'm sure most of you already have your law schools or MBA programs picked out. We'll help you get into those great schools. We'll prepare you for the real world, to take no prisoners, to make a killing.

(beat)

Now men, this semester we have the opportunity to prove once and for all why women earn less than men in the workplace and possibly even why there has never been a female president...

CUT TO:

INT. PROFESSOR SCALLA'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Investments 101 class begins at Holyoke College for Girls.

Professor Karen Scalla enters wearing her nouveau Annie Hall outfit.

Sitting in the first row are ROBYN, BETS, KELLY, and SAMANTHA.

KAREN

Goodmorning ladies and welcome to Investments 101 at Holyoke College for Young Ladies. Although the school has only been around for a few years, with the help of our brother school, Wilkinson College for Boys, and their outstanding facilities, I'm sure that you will all have the opportunity to obtain a first rate education.

From the back of the room one of the Girls pipes in:

VOICE OFF

Or a second rate husband.

There's laughter that Karen dismisses with a frown.

KAREN

Yes, well, Professor Weiss and I are conducting a little contest this semester wherein you will be competing against those very boys.

There are some little gasps. Robyn perks her ears up.

KAREN

I will teach you how to read quarterly reports and p/e ratios and you are going to choose a portfolio of \$100,000 worth of stocks to see how it grows in the short term.

START INTERCUT WITH PROFESSOR WEISS'S CLASSROOM

PAUL (to his class)

Now, gentleman, picking winning stocks is an extremely demanding and intricate process. It requires discipline, brains, hard work, ingenuity, and fastidiousness...

KAREN (to her class)

... but for the most part, picking winning stocks requires luck.

PAUL (to his class)

Which means that while Professor Scalla's class is out shopping and getting their nails done, you are going to be devising strategies to maximize our - I mean, "your" - profits. And at the end of the

day, we're going to kick those
little girls' asses right back
into the kitchen!

The boys cheer loudly as we CUT BACK TO Karen's class.

KAREN (to her class)
Let's get started taking a look at
what historically makes up a
winning portfolio...

CUT TO:

EXT. WILKINSON CAMPUS - DAY

The Zekes exit Professor Weiss' class raucously high-fiving
each other and already congratulating themselves about the
A's they're going to receive.

RYAN, ADAM, MICHAEL, and SCOTT walk across the lawn bordered
by ivy covered buildings.

SCOTT
Cake, dude!

MICHAEL
Money in the bank! I'm just going
to call my brother at Lehman
Brothers and have him pick the
stocks for us.

ADAM
Well I'm sure my father will be
able to score some big ones for
us. His last IPO went up 450% in
the first three days.

SCOTT
I've been day-trading online since
my grandfather croaked and I
doubled my money in the past year.
We're going to make so much money
those girls won't know what hit
them!

RYAN
Let's get back to the house and
figure out the best way to go
about this...

They nod in agreement as Michael and Adam pull out their cell
phones and dial frantically.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOLYOKE CAMPUS - DAY

ROBYN, BETS, KELLY, and SAMANTHA exit Professor Scalla's class not as enthusiastically as the boys.

KELLY

So what are we going to do?

SAMANTHA

I have an uncle that works for some kinda investment place but I haven't spoken to him in years...

BETS

We're screwed! Adam's father makes all kinds of money in the stock market - he'll make one phone call and we're dead.

ROBYN

No no, we'll be fine. It's going to take some work, some research, but we're going to beat those spoiled brats, beat them at their own game.

The DPD Girls nod in excitement.

ROBYN

I have to stop by the library. I'll meet you back at the house later.

They kiss and hug goodbye and part ways.

CUT TO:

EXT. WILKINSON CAMPUS - DAY

Karen approaches Paul - she holds out some photos.

KAREN

Here. I downloaded these off the internet. Next year's Range Rover - new design... new price tag...

Paul looks over the car... and the price. He raises his eyebrows.

PAUL

You're sure about this? I'll still give you a chance to back out if you want...

KAREN

I came over to give you a chance to back out. The car is going to be two years of your salary.

After taxes.

They walk over towards the parking lot at Paul's 23 year old Saab.

He looks at the car.

PAUL
Let's do it.

KAREN
Alright then. No turning back.

They shake again as we...

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Robyn enters the library and heads for a reading room. On the door there's a sign:

SIGN LANGUAGE CLUB MEETING

INT. READING ROOM - DAY

Robyn enters and looks around curiously. The only other person in the room is MADISON - who is an earthy-crunchy girl a few years older than Robyn. Both of them break into a nervous chuckle when they realize that they're probably the only people on campus who sign.

They start signing and their dialogue is SUBTITLED.

ROBYN
I saw the ad in the school newspaper... I thought there would be more people.

MADISON
There was another guy but I think he dropped out of school - couldn't take it. He went to a school for the deaf. It's too rough around all these insensitive dorks. Is this your first time in a non-deaf school?

ROBYN
No.
(beat - awkwardly)
I'm not hearing impaired.

MADISON
Well, neither am I.

Robyn is taken aback.

ROBYN (speaking)
You're not???

MADISON (signing)
No, I'm STONE COLD DEAF!

ROBYN
Oh, I get it... sorry...

Robyn was trying to be politically correct by saying "hearing impaired" but Madison prefers the term "deaf" - probably because she feels a little left out and sorry for herself.

MADISON
So how do you know how to sign?

ROBYN
My older brother is hearing impaired - I mean, "stone cold deaf" - so my whole family signs.

Madison is pleasantly surprised.

MADISON
That's cool. I never met my parents. I think they were disappointed I was deaf.

ROBYN
I'm sorry...

Robyn doesn't really know what to say. Obviously Madison's experience on the planet has been very different from her own.

ROBYN
My name is Robyn.

MADISON
Madison. Nice to meet you.

ROBYN
Nice to meet you too. Let's get out of this awful room. Want to go get some coffee?

Madison smiles and they head out.

CUT TO:

INT. ZEKE FRATERNITY HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ryan, Adam, Michael and Scott enter the house and head straight for the keg.

SCOTT (to Adam)
You get through to your father yet?

ADAM

One of his secretaries told me that he's in a meeting. He'll call me back.

MICHAEL

Sure he will. I'd have to fake my suicide in order to get my father to take a phone call from me.

RYAN

Hey, at least you guys have fathers - that's all I have to say.

ADAM

Listen, you're of legal age - you can find out who he was or is if you want to...

MICHAEL

Just call your broker and ask who left you all that mad cash...

RYAN

The money in that account is from my grandfather on my mother's side. My mother left my father fifteen years ago and swore that was the last time we would ever see him.

MICHAEL

Did he cheat on your mom or something?

RYAN

No, he was just too concerned with making money, never around - even paid somebody else to change my diapers...

SCOTT

What's wrong with that???? You think I'm going to change some kid's stinking diapers! No way!

The Zekes laugh but Ryan doesn't think it's all that humorous.

CUT TO:

INT. STARBUCK'S - NIGHT

Robyn orders a couple of mocha lattes for Madison and herself - Madison insists on paying for them.

ROBYN (signing to Madison)
No, it's OK.

MADISON
I insist.

Madison pushes a fifty into Robyn's hand.

ROBYN
I don't get it: if you grew up in
a home, how do you pay for school?

Madison blushes. She motions towards the chairs and they go
sit down.

ROBYN
Did you win the lottery or
something?

MADISON
Sort of...

ROBYN
C'mon, fess up.

Madison is nervous but decides to let Robyn know.

MADISON
Well, there's this guy...

ROBYN
A relative?

MADISON
Not exactly... he's just lonely.

ROBYN
Yeah, so? Who isn't?

MADISON
Well, he doesn't have to be.

ROBYN
Why not?

MADISON
Because he's loaded!

ROBYN (awkwardly)
And what exactly do you have to do
for the money? Nothing... sexual?

MADISON
No. He just likes me to sit
around his pool and smile while he
makes deals on the phone.

ROBYN

That doesn't sound right.

MADISON

Well it's paying for school and there's no bullshit. He has never touched me. I swear.

Robyn thinks for a beat.

ROBYN

Where do you know him from?

MADISON

I'll tell you another time. What about you, where are you from?

ROBYN

My family is from Virginia but moved to Pennsylvania when I was ten so that my brother could go to the Englewood School for the Hearing Impaired.

MADISON

That's a great school! I wish I went there!

ROBYN

Yeah, he got into a great college and now he's finishing up a stint in the Peace Corp... he's teaching sign language to hearing impaired children in South Africa

Madison raises her eyebrows, curious about this great guy.

ROBYN

Listen, I'm the President of DPD and I have to get back for dinner. Do you want to come?

MADISON

No, thank you. I really don't go for the sorority thing.

ROBYN

All of the sisters are really sweet. Tonight we're having a nail-painting party after dinner - if you want to join us.

MADISON

Sounds like fun but I've got to have dinner with the guy tonight. Maybe some other time...

ROBYN

What exactly does this guy do?

MADISON

Something where he invests like fifty million dollars a day - I only know because I read lips.

ROBYN

Wait-a-minute: you know all of the stocks he invests in???

MADISON

I guess so... I try not to pay attention... I'm not really interested... Why?

ROBYN

Well...

Robyn smiles widely as we...

CUT TO:

INT. ZEKE FRATERNITY HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The Zekes finish chugging their beers and exchanging their secret handshake.

RYAN

Has anyone seen Rosti?

MICHAEL

He sent me an email before class saying that he was working on a special project and that we should check in with him later.

ADAM

Let's do it.

The Boys head upstairs.

CUT TO:

INT. ROSTI'S ROOM - NIGHT

The Zeke Boys enter Rosti's room which is filled to the brim with computer and other electronic gear. And smoke.

RYAN

Rosti, where art thou?

ROSTI (V.O.)

Out here.

They look out the window onto the little balcony.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOF/ZEKE'S FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Ryan peeks his head out the window and eyes Rosti on the roof setting up a camera aimed at the house across the divide.

Rosti has dreadlocks and looks like the typical Californian Limp Bizkit moshpit skateboarder dude.

Rosti hands Ryan a spleef.

ROSTI

Yo dude, check this out...

Rosti looks into the lens while Ryan takes a light hit and passes the joint to Michael.

RYAN

What are you doing?

ROSTI

Some espionage shit I ordered off the Internet...

Rosti is finished.

ROSTI

There. Check it out.

He motions to the lens... suddenly Scott yells from inside.

SCOTT (V.O.)

Yo, you guys gotta check this out!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. ROSTI'S ROOM - NIGHT

Scott is glued to the video monitor as Ryan, Michael, Adam and Rosti come up behind him.

We hear many young female voices as the boys watch the monitor in amazement.

BETS (V.O.)

If Adam never calls me again I couldn't care less. I'm so over him.

Michael punches Adam in the arm.

MICHAEL

Congratulations!

ADAM

Fuck you!

Adam is infuriated - he pulls out his cell phone and hits one speed-dial key.

ADAM (into phone)
WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?

ADAM'S POV: ROBYN'S BEDROOM ON THE MONITOR

Bets is on the cell phone on the monitor.

BETS
Adam, is that you?

Ryan jumps Adam and clicks off his cell phone.

RYAN
You idiot! What's wrong with you???

ADAM
I can't let her diss me like that.

MICHAEL
You said that you broke up with her, dude.

ADAM
Well... kinda... we're still gonna see each other once in a while... I mean, it's the principle!

SCOTT
You're such a wuss!

ADAM
Fuck you! At least I've had a girlfriend!

SCOTT
Congratulations: you just bought yourself the nickname "whipped." You is whipped, biatch!

All the boys laugh at Adam.

ADAM
Very funny. Very funny...

ROSTI
Hey, check this out.

ON THE MONITOR ROBYN ENTERS THE ROOM...

CUT TO:

INT. DPD SORORITY/ROBYN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Robyn enters and all of the girls are lounging around wearing sweatpants and just hanging out gossiping and giggling.

KELLY (to Robyn)
Hey, where have you been?

ROBYN
You'll never believe what just happened! I met a girl who works for this big banker and she's going to tell us which stocks to buy!

All of the girls cheer as we...

CUT BACK TO:

INT. ROSTI'S ROOM - NIGHT

The Zeke Boys can't believe their ears. Their faces collectively drop.

MICHAEL
Those scamming little bitches!

ADAM
Cheaters!

RYAN
Schemers!

SCOTT
They knew they couldn't compete with us!

Adam pulls out his phone and hits redial.

ON THE MONITOR BETS' PHONE RINGS

BETS
Hello???

Ryan and Michael jump Adam and shut off his phone before he can speak.

RYAN
You're dumber than dumb, Adam!
(beat)
Let's think how we can use this situation to our advantage!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. DPD SORORITY/ROBYN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bets shuts off her phone.

ROBYN

Who was it?

BETS

Must be Adam, pining.

The DPD Girls giggle.

ROBYN

So listen, my friend Madison is going to find out which stocks to buy and we'll show those daddies's boys just who they're messing with!

All of the DPD Girls cheer and high five each other as we...

CUT BACK TO:

INT. ROSTI'S ROOM - NIGHT

The Zeke Boys are still watching the monitor.

SCOTT

Hey Rosti, put this shit on tape and then we'll find out what stocks to buy...

ADAM

Now we won't even have to bother our fathers...

ROSTI

And I just wanted to catch these chicks dancing around naked...

Rosti does a little striptease.

MICHAEL

You mean, "bone-dancing!"

Michael pantomimes humping.

All of the boys laugh.

SCOTT

C'mon, just let this run. Let's go see how Sweet Lucy Brown is doing...

All of the boys raise their eyebrows as we...

CUT BACK TO:

INT. DPD SORORITY/ROBYN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

All of the DPD girls are still studying.

ROBYN

But we can't rely on Madison so let's actually learn this stock stuff too.

SAMANTHA

Oh c'mon, Robyn, the new season for Dharma and Greg is starting tonight.

ROBYN

Tape it. Professor Scalla is counting on us and we're not going to let her down. Bets, I want you to read the chapter on quarterly reports; Samantha, you read the chapter on Mutual Funds; Kelly, you read the chapter on Options and I'll read the chapter on the Stock Exchange. We'll meet back here in an hour and give reports to each other. Teamwork, ladies!

The DPD Girls go off to do their assignments.

CUT TO:

EXT. ZEKE FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

The Zekes raucously exit the frat house and hop into their luxury automobiles.

CUT TO:

INT. SAMANTHA'S ROOM/DPD HOUSE - DAY

Samantha pretends to study while watching Dharma and Greg on her computer and listening through headphones.

Robyn walks by and Samantha quickly changes the screen back to investments.

Robyn takes a look.

ROBYN

Good work!

Robyn leaves and Samantha changes the screen back to Dharma and Greg.

CUT TO:

EXT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

The Zekes pull up in front of the FLASHDANCERS strip club and

get out of their cars.

INT. FLASHDANCERS - NIGHT

The Zekes enter the strip club and look around at the DANCERS. The Boys are in heaven.

ADAM

Wow...

SCOTT

There she is: Sweet Lucy Brown!

ROSTI

I've seen chicks like this on the Internet but never in real life...

RYAN

Let's get a table.

A BOUNCER approaches them.

BOUNCER

I.D.s, gentlemen.

All of the boys fish in their pockets for their I.D.s. The Bouncer examines them one by one.

BOUNCER

Neil Pearl.

Scott speaks up.

SCOTT

Uh-huh.

BOUNCER

When's your birthday?

SCOTT

February 27th...
(thinking, adding)
19.... 80.

The Bouncer puts the fake card in his shirt pocket for safekeeping.

BOUNCER

I hope your older brother doesn't get pulled over tonight.

(beat)

Adam Wexler?

ADAM

Right here.

The Bouncer swiftly rips the second coat of lamination off of

the card to reveal Adam's real age.

Now the boys are terrified.

BOUNCER

Didn't anyone tell you that
forgery is a Federal Offense?

The Zeke boys back out of the place.

BOUNCER

I'll see you in a few years...

EXT. FLASHDANCERS - NIGHT

The Zeke Boys head back to their cars, disheartened.

SCOTT

What the fuck! Our IDs worked
last year...?

MICHAEL

This bites!

RYAN

New over-achieving lowlife
bouncer. Don't worry, he'll be
gone in a few weeks...

ADAM

And we'll have even better fake
IDs by then!

MICHAEL

Yeah!

The Zekes get into their cars and drive off.

CUT TO:

INT. DPD SORORITY/ROBYN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Robyn and the DPD Girls reconvene.

BETS

Listen, Robyn, we've been talking
... and if your friend can really
get us some inside information
then we need to invest some real
money.

KELLY

Yeah, we need to show those snotty
boys that we can do whatever they
can do better!

SAMANTHA

A new DPD car!

BETS

Or a house horse!

ROBYN

Listen, we shouldn't count our chickens. I just want to get an A in Professor Scalla's class.

KELLY

Well, I just got my student loan for the semester - about \$4500.

ROBYN

That's for food and books!

KELLY

Yeah, but imagine all the food and books if that \$4500 were \$45,000!

BETS

I have \$2200 saved up from my summer job...

ROBYN

You guys are crazy! Let's just wait and see. Who knows? She may not even come through...

Kelly, Bets and Samantha are salivating just thinking about what they would do if they had some money. Robyn is more level-headed about the whole thing.

ROBYN

Let's call it a night.

The DPD girls say goodnight and leave Robyn alone to crawl into bed and shut off the light as we...

FADE OUT

FADE IN

EXT. MARTIN HONEYWELL'S ESTATE/POOL - DAY

MARTIN HONEYWELL'S estate is truly magnificent. There's actually a desk with a computer and full amenities plus a full bar by the pool. Marble staircase, huge vases, manicured trees - the works.

Martin is on the telephone when the BUTLER escorts Madison out of the main house and down the stairs towards the pool.

Martin and Madison smile and wave at each other kindly. They really have quite an affectionate (if silent) father/daughter type relationship.

Madison installs herself on a chaise lounge, opens up her literature book, and starts reading.

After a moment Martin comes over and does the most remedial and awkward sign language imaginable.

MARTIN

How are you?

Madison chuckles innocently at how cute Martin is. She slowly signs back to him.

MADISON

Fine. And you?

MARTIN

Good.

(beat)

Busy.

(beat)

Some people are coming over. I hope they don't disturb you.

MADISON (cute)

How could they disturb me? If I shut my eyes they don't exist... I'm deaf.

Martin tries to understand the sign language but is a little lost.

MARTIN

Right...

Both of them chuckle, then hug briefly and a little awkwardly, and then gets back to work.

CUT TO:

INT. PROFESSOR WIESS' CLASSROOM - DAY

The Zeke Boys are nursing hangovers as they do their best to pay attention to Professor Weiss. Professor Weiss is very animated and loves drawing huge designs, graphs and charts on the chalkboard in different colored chalk.

PAUL

At the annual board of directors meeting the proxy votes are essentially worthless... really

the meetings are only good for
ousting the dead weight once the
earnings are announced and the
stock has reacted accordingly...

CUT TO:

INT. PROFESSOR SCALLA'S CLASSROOM - DAY

The DPD Girls, on the other hand, give their full attention
to Karen.

KAREN

Listen, shut your books.

All of the DPD Girls close their investment books.

KAREN

We've covered enough about mutual
funds and options... there are ten
minutes left... today, let's
really talk.

Karen comes around her desk, leans back up on it, gently lets
her shoes fall to the ground, and sits cross-legged on her
own desk.

The Girls are dumbfounded. They obviously never viewed her
as a real person or "one of the girls" before.

KAREN

So anyone have any questions -
y'know, on how it all turns out?
Boys? The job market? Life?
Babies?

The DPD Girls are a little shocked.

Finally Robyn raises her hand.

KAREN

Yes, Robyn?

ROBYN

About the "boys" thing... is there
anything we should know?

Karen breaks into a huge smile as if she's about to launch
into a monologue as we...

CUT BACK TO:

INT. PROFESSOR WIESS' CLASSROOM - DAY

Paul continues his lecture. He uses a Power Point
presentation to show the boys the stocks he would pick for a
short-term aggressive growth portfolio.

PAUL

Oh my word - what did I just do?
By accident I flicked this switch
on my computer and... oh Professor
Scalla would kill me if I shared
this with you... well, this is my
ultimate short-term aggressive
growth portfolio but you guys have
to pick your own stocks for our
little contest...

The Power Point presentation whips through the earning
reports for a bunch of companies as we...

CUT TO:

INT. MARTIN HONEYWELL'S ESTATE - DAY

While Madison continues to work, the BUTLER shows two men -
WALLY and BRUNO - out back to Martin's desk area. He rises
to greet them, quickly finishes his phone conversation and
hangs up.

He approaches them with handshakes.

MARTIN

Gentlemen, pleasure to meet you.

BRUNO

Heard good things about ya.

WALLY

Nice to meet ya.

Bruno and Wally are mafioso types in off-the-rack suits.
Both of them are carrying large briefcases and are aware that
they seem slightly out of place in the truly upper-crust
surroundings.

Martin motions them to sit down.

MARTIN

Please.

BRUNO

No, we prefer to stand.

WALLY

Nice bar.

MARTIN

Would you care for something to
drink?

WALLY

Gotta beer?

MARTIN

Help yourself.

BRUNO

We ain't staying that long,
Wally - just hang back.

(beat)

So Mister Honeywell, we heard that you really know how to make money and our boss is very innerested in making money. We have a little mom 'n pops cash business and we'd be innerested in having you invest some for us. We heard through some mutual friends that you may be willing to help us out.

MARTIN

Yes, I'm familiar with your situation. Gene Dixon said that he did a deal with you and it worked out to everyone's satisfaction.

WALLY

We was satisfied.

BRUNO

Shut it, Wally.

Wally mouths 'sorry' and stands there ashamed.

Meanwhile Madison is watching from the other side of the pool, reading their lips.

MARTIN

Actually, I'm about to make a considerable investment tomorrow in a company that was in trouble but seems to have gotten themselves out of it. It's a fleet of Gulfstream Jet Timeshares and they need to raise some capital to build some more hangars and outfit the planes with new tracking systems. How does that sound to you?

Wally and Bruno have no idea what he's talking about.

BRUNO

Sounds fine.

WALLY

Yeah, fine.

Madison watches more attentively.

CLOSE ON MARTIN'S LIPS as Madison reads them.

MARTIN

The company is called G-Jet and we're expecting quite a rise in the price as soon as the announcement is made.

CLOSE ON BRUNO'S LIPS

BRUNO

G-Jet?

CLOSE ON MARTIN'S LIPS

MARTIN

Yes, G-Jet.

Madison scribbles G-Jet on the top of her school notebook.

Bruno nods over to Wally who puts his briefcase down towards Martin. Bruno does the same.

BRUNO

Would 10 million dollars be an inneresting investment?

Martin is shocked but tries to play it cool. He laughs nervously.

MARTIN

You don't mean to tell me that you have 10 million dollars in cash here - do you?

BRUNO

Well, where we come from we don't like to say things out loud like that. We like to talk in "What ifs." For example, "What if you happened to be standing in front of two suitcases filled with ten million dollars, Martin?"

Martin is now nervous.

MARTIN

Well, you see... cash... now cash poses somewhat of a problem when you're talking about amounts like that because the SEC... well, really, the FBI... they're kinda weary about people trying to launder money.

BRUNO

Launder money? Who said anything about laundering money? We just want to get in on a good thing - y'see?

MARTIN

Right.

BRUNO

And we'd be willing to slice off twenty points for your trouble.

MARTIN

Twenty "points" - that's twenty percent - of the profit, right?

BRUNO

Right.

MARTIN

That sounds fairly interesting...

BRUNO

The only thing is, is that when we want the money back, we want the money back. Understand?

MARTIN

I'm going to need 24 hours for something like that and... 25 "points."

Bruno understands.

BRUNO

You drive a hard bargain, Martin...
(looking around at
the estate)
which is obviously why you're so successful. We'll call you in a few days to see how G-Jet is doing.

Handshakes.

Wally and Bruno excuse themselves. The BUTLER at the top of the stairs is ready to show them out.

Madison and Martin exchange smiles as we...

CUT TO:

INT. PROFESSOR SCALLA'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Karen is finishing up class, joking around with the girls and having a heart to heart about the responsibilities and expectations of being an adult female in Western Culture.

KAREN

... and that's why our stock
contest against Professor Weiss'
class is so important. Because
even since the Woman's Liberation
Movement, women still earn only
sixty percent of what men make in
the same positions. And that's
just wrong. There's never been a
female president and ninety
percent of fortune 500 CEO
positions are held by white men.
We have got to rise up and show
them that given the same
opportunity we will perform just
as well as they will.

The bell rings and the Girls start to shuffle out.

KAREN (smiling)

And don't forget your homework.

EXT. PROFESSOR SCALLA'S CLASSROOM - DAY

The DPD Girls exit the classroom ecstatic, as if they've been
let into the secret society of adults.

BETS

Wow, that was so cool!

SAMANTHA

And I thought she was gay...

KELLY

No way! She's dope!

ROBYN

We cannot let her down - we have
got to beat those Wilkinson boys!

I have to go to the library for a
minute - you guys get back to the
house and start picking stocks.

CUT TO:

EXT. WILKINSON CAMPUS - DAY

The Zeke Boys exit class and immediately start to play
football on the lawn.

RYAN

Listen, we have to hand in our
portfolio tomorrow so let's get to
work on it.

Michael tosses the ball to Adam.

MICHAEL

First a quick game!

RYAN

No, c'mon, let's get to work...

SCOTT

Dude, lighten up - don't be such a killjoy! I'm telling you, this contest is in the bag!

RYAN

We can't screw this up!

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Madison enters and meets up with Robyn. They sign to each other.

ROBYN

So???

Madison tears the corner off of her notebook and hands it to Robyn who looks at it.

ROBYN

G-Jet?

Madison nods 'yes' with a big smile.

MADISON

Definitely!

Robyn hugs Madison.

ROBYN

Thanks so much! I've got to get this to the girls right now... do you want to come over?

MADISON

I've got alot of work to do - maybe next time.

ROBYN

OK, well, thanks again. See ya.

Robyn takes off leaving Madison there a little sad, a little lonely.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOF/ZEKE'S FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Rosti is chilling and getting high while he adjusts the camera to look in different windows of the DPD house trying to capture images of the Girls in various states of undress.

CUT TO:

INT. DPD SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Robyn enters and bounds up the stairs.

ROBYN
Meeting! Meeting! Meeting!

The DPD Girls come out of their rooms and head for Robyn's room.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOF/ZEKE'S FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

Rosti stops moving the camera when he catches Robyn enter her room and take off her sweatshirt.

ROSTI
Hey brothers! I think you should see this!

CUT TO:

INT. ROSTI'S ROOM - NIGHT

Ryan, Adam, Michael, and Scott file into Rosti's room as Rosti enters through the window.

CLOSE ON MONITOR:

Robyn sits on her bed and the DPD Girls listen attentively.

ROBYN
G-jet.

SAMANTHA
What's that?

ROBYN
A company. The company. The one we should invest in.

KELLY
Let's get on-line - I set up the account at Ameritrade earlier today.

ROBYN
Oh no, you didn't...

KELLY

Yes, I did. Now let's go invest
in G-jet...

Samantha, Kelly and Bets push Robyn out of the room.

ROBYN

I hope you guys know what you're
doing... I don't want to get in
trouble for this...

BETS

Don't be such a worry wort!

Back in Rosti's room the boys are psyched.

ADAM

G-jet. OK, let's do it.

SCOTT

Ryan, call your broker.

RYAN

Dude, it's after midnight.

SCOTT

So that he can invest first thing.

RYAN

I'm not liquid - I'm fully
invested already. 100%.

I couldn't raise any money for at
least 3 to 5 days. There's
probably more money in the sofa
downstairs than cash in my account.

MICHAEL

What about you, Adam?

ADAM

Ditto. And my mother has to co-
sign any stock sales.

SCOTT

We're screwed!

The Zeke Boys collectively grimace as we...

FADE OUT

FADE IN

MONTAGE OF

1. New York Stock Exchange
2. Martin on the telephone
3. Robyn, Samantha, Kelly and Bets in front of the computer buying G-Jet
4. G-Jet selling in the pit
5. News coverage of the G-Jet announcement
6. Martin watching the financial news
7. The stock going up on the Big Board
8. Ryan, Scott, Adam and Michael watching the stock rise on the Internet - they start freaking out about all the money they are not making

CUT TO:

INT. DPD SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

Robyn, Samantha, Kelly and Bets frantically jump up and down in front of the computer.

KELLY

Oh my God! We're rich!

SAMANTHA

I can't believe it!

ROBYN

Wait-a-second: how much did you guys invest?

They're ashamed.

ROBYN

How much?

KELLY

Listen Robyn, as Treasurer of Delta Pi Delta, sometimes it's my responsibility to look out for the financial well-being of the house.

ROBYN

You didn't.

BETS

And she only needed one other signature from an officer... so as

Vice President...

ROBYN

You didn't.

BETS

We did.

KELLY

We did.

ROBYN

I see.

(beat)

So now what?

SAMANTHA

Well, maybe we didn't think that far ahead...

KELLY

What do you think we should do?

ROBYN

How should I know?

CUT TO:

INT. ZEKE FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

The Zeke Boys are still in front of the computer when Rosti enters - stoned as usual.

ROSTI

Yo, you guys may want to come see this... the DPD girls are like freaking out, I think they like took out a second mortgage on the sorority and put it all on G-Jet...

RYAN

Get out, Rosti... why don't you open a book for a change! You've been in front of those computers too long.

ROSTI (under his breath)

Look who's talking...

Rosti exits.

All of the boys are disgusted by the news that the DPD girls are now loaded.

CUT TO:

INT. PROFESSOR WIESS' CLASSROOM - DAY

Professor Scalla enters smiling and holding a list.

KAREN

So let's see what stocks the boys
picked.

Paul proudly pushes a list out.

PAUL

A well-balanced portfolio: three
blue chips, five aggressive growth
stocks, a partridge in a pear
tree - and just for good measure
I taught them about options and
derivatives so...

Paul takes a look at Karen's list which she places in front
of him.

PAUL

One stock. G-Jet.

Paul breaks out laughing.

PAUL

Is this what you taught them?
"Diversified portfolio," "planning
for the future," "don't put all
your eggs in one basket..."

KAREN

I guess they just got lucky then.

PAUL

What are you talking about?

KAREN

Opened at a buck and a half and
closed at thirty-five. Biggest
one day growth for any stock ever.

Paul's face drops.

KAREN

How did the darts do?

Paul takes a look and just frowns - the darts obviously
outperformed his boys.

KAREN

What colors did you say that Range
Rovers came in? I saw a yellow
one once that looked very...
"competitive."

CUT TO:

EXT. MARTIN HONEYWELL'S ESTATE - DAY

Martin speaks on the phone while Madison does her homework by the pool.

MARTIN (into phone)
I'm glad you're happy with my work. G-Jet performed even better than I expected it to... which means that tomorrow we should expect a drop...
(beat)
Right, well what goes up must come down. I'm just saying that it may be a good time to take some profits.

Madison is watching Martin's lips.

MARTIN (into phone)
YES, THAT MEANS THAT WE'RE GOING TO...

CLOSE ON MARTIN'S LIPS - SILENT

SUBTITLE

SELL!

Madison closes her book, quickly blows Martin a friendly kiss and heads up the stairs.

MONTAGE

1. The DPD girls shopping
2. The DPD girls getting facials
3. The DPD girls getting manicures and pedicures
4. Bets, Kelly and Samantha pay for a new convertible, shake hands with the dealer, get into the car and take off
5. Bets, Kelly and Samantha driving down the road all speed-dialing on their cell phones inviting friends to their wild party that night

CUT TO:

INT. ZEKE FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Thoroughly depressed, the boys mope around the Zeke house nursing their beers.

MICHAEL
Yo, how uncool is this?

SCOTT

Tres uncool.

ADAM

Wanna play foosball?

RYAN

Nahhhh.....

INT. DPD SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Robyn is studying when there's a timid knock on the front door.

ROBYN (shouting)

Come in!

Nothing.

ROBYN

It's open. Come on in!

No response.

ROBYN

Jesus Christ! I said, 'COME IN!'

Still nothing.

Angrily Robyn gets up and goes to the front door and opens it abruptly ready to ball out whomever is there.

But it's Madison.

Robyn recomposes herself and starts signing.

ROBYN

Oh, it's you. How are you?

MADISON

I'm fine. But you have to sell that stock... it's going to go down tomorrow...

Just then a large truck pulls up to the house and TWO DELIVERY MEN get out and start unloading kegs.

Then the DJ pulls up in his pick-up truck and starts unloading his speakers and turntables.

Robyn approaches them.

ROBYN

Hey, wait-a-second, what's all this???

One of the Delivery Men pulls out a slip of paper.

DELIVERY MAN

We have an emergency order for party favors tonight.

ROBYN

Let me see this.

She grabs the paper from his hand and examines it.

ROBYN

This is ridiculous! We can't afford this!

The new convertible pulls up and Samantha, Kelly and Bets pop out like Charlie's Angels.

KELLY

Guess what, Robyn? We're having a party!

Robyn isn't happy.

BETS

Who's your friend?

Robyn turns to Madison and starts signing frantically.

ROBYN

Please excuse me - I'm extremely upset.

MADISON

I'm deaf, not blind. I can see that you're upset.

ROBYN

The girls are having a celebration party for the stock you gave us...

MADISON

I'm deaf, not stupid. I know what a party looks like - I've seen them on MTV Spring Break.

ROBYN

You really should look into a career in stand-up comedy, Miss Smarty pants...

Cars packed with STUDENTS start to arrive.

Kelly, Samantha and Bets come over to Robyn and Madison.

ROBYN

I'm sorry - this is Bets, Kelly and Samantha.

She turns to the girls and speaks.

ROBYN
This is Madison.

SAMANTHA
What's with all the hand stuff.

KELLY (to Samantha)
She can't hear, stupid.

SAMANTHA
Oh. Sorry.

Samantha comes right up to Madison and starts yelling.

SAMANTHA
NICE TO MEET YOU! WELCOME TO DPD!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME TO OUR
PARTY TONIGHT?!

Robyn is thoroughly embarrassed. Madison just starts laughing.

ROBYN (to Madison)
I'm sorry.

MADISON
Don't worry about it. I'm used to
it.

Kelly and Bets comes over and take Samantha inside.

KELLY
Why don't we go try on those new
dresses we bought?

SAMANTHA
What - what did I do? Did I do
something wrong.

BETS
C'mon, let's go inside.

The DPD Girls head inside with the Delivery Men and DJ and a few of the Students who immediately tap the keg as soon as the Delivery Men set it down.

ROBYN (to Madison)
Please, I really want you to stay.

MADISON
I really don't have anything to
say to any of these people.

ROBYN

Very funny.

Robyn and Madison laugh.

ROBYN

But that's OK: most of them won't even notice you're deaf - they just like to hear themselves talk!

Robyn and Madison laugh again then head inside.

CUT TO:

INT. ZEKE FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Adam, Michael and Scott are insanely upset and jealous. Ryan enters.

RYAN

OK, I just got off the phone with my broker and he set up something called a margin account so as soon as those girls get another hot tip we'll be ready to pounce.

SCOTT

Thank god! We have got to make some serious cash!

MICHAEL

Serious!

ADAM

Serious!

CUT TO:

INT. DPD SORORITY/ROBYN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Robyn and Madison escape the party by hiding in Robyn's room.

ROBYN

I talked to my parents today and they said that they're going to bring my brother up here when he gets back from Africa. I really want you to meet him.

MADISON

Sounds good.

ROBYN

So you're sure that the guy thinks the stock is going to go down tomorrow?

MADISON

100% positive. You have to sell it.

ROBYN

I'll make sure the girls put in the order to sell before they go to sleep tonight. So what's the guy's name?

MADISON

Martin.

ROBYN

And is he psychic or what?

MADISON

No, just rich. I guess rich people know things that poor people don't.

ROBYN

Well, there are probably things that poor people know that rich people don't also.

MADISON

You're right. "Rich people are different from you and me: they have more money."

ROBYN

Who said that?

MADISON

Hemingway.

ROBYN

So I guess you read alot...

MADISON

I don't have as many distractions as the average student...

ROBYN

Are you going to major in English?

MADISON

Probably. And you?

ROBYN

I don't know... something a little more practical, I think...

MADISON

More practical than reading and writing?

ROBYN

You're right. I just meant a major that would help me find a job easier.

MADISON

Right.

ROBYN

So how did you meet Mister Moneybags again...?

Madison just stands there for a second before we...

CUT TO:

INT. ROSTI'S ROOM - NIGHT

Adam, Michael, Scott and Ryan watch Madison and Robin on the video monitor.

MICHAEL

What the hell are they doing - playing a game?

RYAN

The girl must be deaf, you idiot - or they're just practicing. Robyn's brother is deaf.

SCOTT

How would you know?

Ryan is embarrassed.

RYAN

I just know.

MICHAEL

You like her - don't you?

ADAM (singing)

"Ryan and Robyn up a tree,
K.I.S.S.I.N.G..."

RYAN

Fuck you! I'm practically engaged to Caroline who comes from a good family. When I get out of school I'll already be a partner in her father's law firm.

Scott looks more closely at the monitor

SCOTT

Hey, I think I know that deaf

chick!

CUT TO:

INT. DPD SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

The DJ finishes setting up and starts spinning. The music starts to crank.

INT. DPD SORORITY/ROBYN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Madison starts to feel the vibrations pulsing from the music downstairs.

MADISON

It's probably time for you to go downstairs.

ROBYN

They can wait.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. ROOF/ZEKE'S FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Rosti eyes the party kicking up and heads inside.

CUT TO:

INT. ROSTI'S ROOM - NIGHT

Scott is still glued to the monitor watching just Robyn and Madison.

SCOTT

Damn, I swear I know that girl from someplace.

MICHAEL

Yeah, like in your dreams!

The other boys laugh as Rosti comes in the window.

ROSTI

Uhhh... I've got good news and bad news - what do you want first?

Rosti uses the remote to slowly pull back the video camera to a wide shot showing the whole house.

MICHAEL

Good news.

ROSTI

The DPD Girls are having a part-tay!

SCOTT

Bad news?

ROSTI

We're obviously not invited.

ADAM

What????? That's impossible!
Bets and I...

He pulls out his cell phone then catches himself as Michael and Adam move to pummel him.

MICHAEL

You is severely whipped, boy!

ADAM

This is out of control. Let's go
to the party. I just invited us!

The Zeke Boys down their beers and head out.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. DPD SORORITY/ROBYN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Robyn and Madison continue their discussion.

ROBYN

So where do you know this Martin
guy from?

MADISON

I really don't want to say.

ROBYN

Listen, it's OK - I'm just
curious. I like you - I hope we
can be friends.

Madison is blushing a little.

She then slowly starts to get into the vibrations of the
music and starts to kinda dance a little.

ROBYN

Wow... that's amazing. You're a
great dancer.

MADISON

Thank you.

There's a beat while Madison decides whether to tell Robyn
about her life or not.

MADISON

You promise not to tell anyone?

ROBYN

I promise.

MADISON

Nobody knows this - I've never
told anyone in my whole life - but
I used to strip.

Robyn doesn't get 'strip' in sign language.

ROBYN

What do you mean 'strip'?

MADISON

As in 'striptease,' or 'strip off
my clothes.'

This type of behavior is obviously outside of Robyn's realm
of thought but she tries to be accepting. She's a little
nervous. Also, Madison looks very wholesome and spiritual,
not at all slutty or even very sexy.

ROBYN

As in 'strip...' naked?

MADISON

Topless.

ROBYN

Oh... that's not so bad.

MADISON

Really, I love to dance and the
money was good so...

ROBYN

That's where you met this Martin
guy?

MADISON

He said that I shouldn't be
dancing, that it was an injustice,
that I was a nice girl and should
have the same opportunity as
everyone else. So he gave it to
me.

ROBYN

With nothing expected in return?

MADISON

I'm like a trophy daughter - the
daughter he never had - but even
more doting. I just sit there and
smile like a doll. I kinda feel
sorry for him - he's obviously

lacking in the interpersonal
relationship department.

ROBYN

It sounds sad. He has no family?

MADISON

I've never seen any.

ROBYN

Girlfriend?

MADISON

Not that I've seen.

ROBYN

Maybe he's gay.

MADISON

Does it matter? If you're lonely
you're lonely - it doesn't matter
if you're straight or gay.

ROBYN

Good point.

(beat)

So c'mon, let's go dance - I love
to dance too.

Madison smiles - she's happy that Robyn accepts her and isn't
judgemental.

CUT TO:

EXT. DPD SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Adam, Ryan, Michael, Scott and Rosti approach the DPD house.
The beers have kicked in and they're even rowdier than usual.

Michael spots the new convertible first.

MICHAEL

Shit, I wonder whose that is.

ROSTI

That's the new DPD car.

SCOTT

We'll never hear the end of it.

RYAN

Yeah, but look at all the other
beat-up pick-up trucks.

MICHAEL

The DPD girls must have invited
every 7/11 clerk within fifty

miles.

SCOTT (to Adam)
Yeah, I bet that Bets is blowing
some grease monkey right now!

ADAM
Fuck you!

Adam punches Scott in the arm then picks up the pace towards
the house - just in case Michael is right.

ADAM
C'mon, let's go.

CUT TO:

INT. DPD SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

The party is in full swing and everyone is having a good
time. Madison really is a fantastic dancer and all of the
eyes are on Robyn and her. A circle forms around them so
that everyone can watch her.

The Zeke Boys burst in and aren't happy that there's a party
going on without them.

Adam looks around for Bets who's dancing up a storm with some
TOWN GUY.

Samantha, Kelly and Bets are wearing their brand new dresses.

MICHAEL
How gauche!

RYAN
Kinda nouveau riche...

Scott spots Madison dancing.

SCOTT
Oh my god! That's where I know
her from?

MICHAEL
Where?

SCOTT
That birkenstock-wearing, earthy-
crunchy, flower-dress, Berkeley,
make-love-not-war, left-wing,
communist, hairy armpit, no-
underwear-wearing chick... She's
a STRIPPER!

Scott cracks himself up.

RYAN

The deaf girl is a stripper???

MICHAEL

No way!

ADAM

That's too much!

MICHAEL (thinking aloud)

No underwear????

ROSTI

But she can't hear the music...

RYAN

She dances to the vibrations,
dummy.

SCOTT

Hey, watch this:

Scott dances his way into the inner circle of dancers. He's wrecked and falling all over everyone. He dances his way in front of Madison and starts smiling seductively at her.

Adam is close behind still looking for Bets.

The rest of the Zeke Boys start to move into the dancers.

And then...

Scott gets right up in Madison's face and...

SCOTT STARTS TO STRIP.

First the shirt.

Then the belt.

And he's dancing around while he unbuttons his pants...

MADISON STOPS DANCING AND JUST STANDS THERE WATCHING HIM.

She can't believe that anyone knows that she used to strip.

Rosti starts to pull his pants down and

ROBYN SMACKS HIM FULL FORCE IN THE FACE KNOCKING HIM THROUGH THE CROWD INTO THE SNACK TABLE WHICH EXPLODES SHOWERING BOWLS OF NACHOS AND CHIPS ALL OVER THE ROOM.

And Adam has just tapped Bets on the shoulder.

The GUY she's dancing with takes offense.

GUY

Hey, wait your turn.

ADAM

Fuck you, you white trash loser!

And that's that.

IT'S LIZZIE GRUBMAN ALL OVER AGAIN.

The music stops.

All of the TOWN GUYS have heard the phrase "White Trash Loser" bellow through the room.

Everyone looks around for one second before...

THE SERIOUS BRAWL BREAKS OUT.

The DPD Girls run for cover.

Robyn grabs Madison and pulls her out of the way as Adam, Rosti, Michael, Scott and Ryan and the rest of the Zekes take on all the guys in the room.

ROBYN

NOOOO!!!! STOP!!!!

But it's to no avail.

The DPD house is getting thoroughly trashed, chairs through the windows, etc.

Even the DJ has ducked under his turntables.

CUT TO:

EXT. DPD SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

On one curb all of the Zekes sit and on the opposite curb all of the Townies. CAMPUS SECURITY and 10 local POLICEMEN are questioning them.

The DPD Girls are all in tears as we...

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Robyn enters DEAN ROGER STOCKTON'S office and waits by the

door.

DEAN MARCIA SULLIVAN stands behind Dean Stockton. Stockton is Dean of Wilkinson while Sullivan is Dean of Holyoke.

In front of them stands Ryan wearing a suit.

DEAN STOCKTON

This type of behavior is wholly unacceptable. We're supposed to be cultivating young men here, not barroom brawlers.

RYAN

Yes, sir. You have my deepest apologies and assurance that it won't happen again.

DEAN STOCKTON (mocking him)

"You have my deepest apologies and assurance that it won't happen again."

(beat)

Don't give me that crap. You realize that I could disband the Zeke fraternity and have you all expelled - don't you?

RYAN

Yes, sir. Please give us another chance. All of the brothers are excellent students and come from excellent families.

The Dean is unimpressed with Ryan and his cookie-cutter stock answers. It sounds as if he has been saying them all his life.

Robyn stands aside and listens.

DEAN STOCKTON

Yes, I've already spoken to many of the Zeke parents - the ones I could get in touch with - and... well, they all seem to have the same "boys will be boys" attitude about the situation.

There's silence as everyone waits for Stockton's sentence.

DEAN STOCKTON

However, I don't feel that that's a valid excuse. So I'm putting the Zeke house on probation for one year.

RYAN

But...

DEAN STOCKTON

If I so much as find a bubblegum wrapper on your front lawn I'll have you all expelled.

RYAN

But...

DEAN STOCKTON

One nasty comment to any of Dean Sullivan's students for any reason and I'll also have the house permanently disbanded.

RYAN

Really, sir...

DEAN STOCKTON

And you'll pay for all of the damages to the DPD house by the end of the week.

RYAN

Sir, I don't think...

DEAN STOCKTON

Nobody cares what you think, Ryan! You can apologize to Ms. Beck and Dean Sullivan and then you're excused.

Ryan doesn't know what to say. He meekly gets up and turns to Robyn

RYAN

I'm sorry, Ms. Beck.

He turns back to Dean Sullivan.

RYAN

I'm sorry, Dean Sullivan.

Ryan leaves.

DEAN STOCKTON

Now Ms. Beck. Thank you for joining us. We are terribly sorry about the DPD house.

ROBYN

It's OK, sir. We needed to repaint and get new furniture anyway.

DEAN SULLIVAN

Thank you for coming in, Robyn.
You can go now.

Robyn heads out.

CUT TO:

EXT. MARTIN HONEYWELL'S ESTATE - DAY

Madison comes down the stairs to find Wally and Bruno confronting Martin.

BRUNO

What we don't understand is why
you sold it all without consulting
us first.

WALLY

While it was still going up.

BRUNO

Shut it, Wally.

MARTIN

Firstly, the stock became wildly
overvalued - it will only go down
from there.

BRUNO

Yeah, but it went up even more so
we actually lost money by selling
when you sold it.

MARTIN

You can't think that way. Anyway,
I needed to liquidate the funds to
make them available for another
company that should make an
announcement after the close of
business hours today.

WALLY

Right...

BRUNO

Shut it, Wally.

MADISON'S POV: MARTIN'S LIPS

MARTIN

Listen, we did very nicely so you
should trust me when I move all of
the funds into...

CLOSE ON MARTIN'S LIPS

MARTIN

A... M... D... D...

Martin looks over and smiles at Madison who gives a wave before she takes out a pencil and writes on her note book...

A... M... G... G...

Then she goes to her usual chaise lounge and opens her books.

BRUNO

OK, we're going to trust you, Martin. But if anything happens to our money...

(looking around)

You can kiss all this goodbye and...

Martin tentatively interrupts Bruno.

MARTIN (unconvincingly)

I assure you, nothing will happen to your money.

BRUNO

I'm going to teach you a little lesson on how we do business where I come from. Y'know, just for future reference.

Martin leans in curiously - but also a little frightened.

BRUNO

The guy talking - me - gets the last word. Get it? So when I say "If anything happens to our money..." you just nod like you understand, you don't try to make some excuse. That's how we do business. That's how I know that you really understand.

MARTIN

I understand.

BRUNO

No, that's not it. You don't say, "I understand," you just look me in the eyes and do this thing with your lips like this... and that let's me know that you understand without you having to say it. Understand?

MARTIN

I understand.

(catching himself)

I mean...

Martin makes the "I understand" face.

BRUNO

Very good. Very good, Martin.
I'm glad that we've had this
little conversation. We'll call
you tomorrow.

Bruno nods for Wally to follow him out as we...

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. PROFESSOR WIESS' CLASSROOM - DAY

The Zeke Boys sit and listen to Professor Weiss.

PAUL

Our portfolio is not performing
well so it may be time to
reevaluate the decisions we made...

CUT TO:

INT. PROFESSOR SCALLA'S CLASSROOM - DAY

The DPD Girls sit and listen to Professor Scalla.

KAREN

Well, everything seems to be going
well with your investment
portfolio so let's go on to SEC
rules and regulations...

CUT TO:

EXT. MARTIN HONEYWELL'S ESTATE - DAY

Madison reads her book while sitting in a chaise lounge by
the pool.

Martin comes over to Madison with a note.

It reads, GOVERNOR'S BALL - TONIGHT 8:00, PLEASE ACCOMPANY
ME, DO YOU HAVE A NICE DRESS OR SHOULD I SEND YOU SHOPPING?

Madison becomes extremely nervous. She writes, I'M DEAF,

I'LL EMBARRASS YOU, I DON'T WANT TO GO. SORRY.

Martin isn't happy that she is refusing - after all the money he gives her.

MARTIN (enunciating)
I'M NOT ASKING YOU - UNDERSTAND?

He says "Understand?" as if he learned it from Bruno, which he did.

MARTIN (enunciating)
IF YOU CAN'T GO THEN PLEASE FIND
SOMEONE WHO CAN. I NEED A DATE
AND I NEED HER HERE IN LESS THAN
6 HOURS.

Madison quickly assembles her books and rushes out, upset.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOLYOKE CAMPUS - DAY

Robyn, Bets, Samantha and Kelly exit class.

ROBYN
I have to get to the library to
meet Madison.

BETS
Can I come with you? I want to
learn how to sign.

ROBYN
That's great. Let's go.

KELLY
We have some work to do on the
computer.

BETS
We'll meet you back at the house
later.

KELLY
OK.

Kelly and Samantha break off and head back to the DPD House.

Dean Sullivan approaches Robyn and Bets.

DEAN SULLIVAN
Ms. Beck - Dean Stockton and I
need to speak with you again.
Follow me, please.

ROBYN

Is it alright if Bets comes with me?

DEAN SULLIVAN

Sure.

CUT TO:

EXT. WILKINSON CAMPUS - DAY

Ryan, Adam, Michael and Scott exit class.

RYAN

Adam and I are going to the library - you guys want to come?

MICHAEL

We're going back to chill with Rosti. He found a site where we can buy papers for Professor Rackin's class.

SCOTT

It's called D.O.P.E dot com - and it's DOPE!

RYAN

Cool. We'll meet you back at the fort later.

MICHAEL

Later.

Michael and Scott take off.

CUT TO:

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Robyn and Bets are escorted back into the office by Dean Sullivan.

DEAN SULLIVAN

There's another matter that we need to discuss with you.

DEAN STOCKTON

Please, sit down.

Robyn and Bets sit down.

DEAN SULLIVAN

As you know, Wilkinson and Holyoke share a mainframe computer in our common library and it seems as if there was a flurry of activity from the DPD house this morning.

So much activity that it crashed
the system.

ROBYN

I'm sorry, sir.

DEAN STOCKTON

And we looked into the matter and
the technicians found that you
were trading stocks.

BETS

Well, Dean Stockton, we're all in
Professor Scalla's Investment 101
class so we've taken a personal
interest in the stock market.

Robyn isn't thrilled that Bets has taken the liberty of
opening her mouth. She makes a face at Bets informing her to
keep quiet.

Dean Sullivan pushes a sheet a paper across the desk which
Robyn and Bets glance at.

DEAN STOCKTON

The stocks you traded this morning
are worth more than my salary for
a year.

Dean Sullivan quickly does the math in her head - her face
drops.

DEAN SULLIVAN

A year and a half for me.

Robyn and Bets kinda bow their heads recognizing that Dean
Sullivan gets paid alot less than Dean Stockton for the same
job.

BETS (fishing)

As I said, we were very excited
about... uhm... the class.

Embarrassed, Robyn just shakes her head.

DEAN SULLIVAN

Yes, well, maybe you-two should
concentrate on your studies a
little more. You cannot use
classroom information for
profit... if you do it again
you'll all be expelled. Am I
clear?

BETS

But...

ROBYN

Yes, ma'am.

DEAN SULLIVAN

Why don't you get cracking on your homework now?

ROBYN

Yes, ma'am.

Robyn and Bets head out.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Robyn and Bets leave the Dean's office disheartened.

BETS

Does that suck or what?

ROBYN

Yeah - let's get to the library and tell Madison that we won't be needing any more stock tips. I hope she's still there...

As Robyn and Bets approach the library, Ryan and Adam are exiting. They spot the girls and Adam immediately confronts Bets and Ryan squares off with Robyn.

Very quickly everyone is screaming at each other - jumping into each others' conversations, etc..

ADAM (to Bets)

You ho! You five dollar ho!

BETS

How dare you! We broke up so that you could spend more time with your retarded fraternity brothers. You have no right to be jealous!

ADAM

We did not break up because of that! We broke up because you constantly wanted to be with me and I've got other things going on in my life - unlike you!

RYAN (to Robyn)

Going to get some of the townies to repaint your house?

ROBYN

We're going to do it ourselves and save you some money, you lazy

papa's boy! You guys are just a bunch of slackers who rely on your daddies to get into school, to buy you cars, to get you jobs...

RYAN

You little girls don't understand anything, you don't understand how business works or anything! You're just a bunch of low-class sluts who are going to end up working at the make-up counter at Macy's!

ROBYN

You're just embarrassed that our portfolio is kicking your portfolio's ass, that you don't know more about investments than we do!

RYAN

Embarrassed? Want to talk about embarrassing?

ROBYN

Go ahead.

RYAN

I bet you that by the end of the semester our portfolio is twice as big as yours!

ROBYN

I'll take that bet. What do you want to wager?

Ryan is a little lost - he doesn't realize what he's getting himself into - he's angry, shooting from the hip.

Meanwhile, Bets and Adam are still going at it.

BETS (to Adam)

And you're the worst kisser on god's green earth! Always jamming your tongue into my ear - who taught you that shit??? If you're such a refined gentleman then try opening a door once in a while for a lady!

ADAM

A lady? When I meet one then I'll open the fuckin' door for her! But you're no lady - wearing overalls to meet my parents and having a double-onion burger on

our third date when you knew we were going to park!

BETS

You said you liked those overalls, that they turned you on because you could look down the side and see what type of panties I was wearing!

ADAM

Yeah, but...

Back to Ryan and Robyn.

RYAN (to Robyn)

If our portfolio is bigger than yours at the end of the semester then the DPD Girls have to clean the Zeke house.

ROBYN

Deal.

RYAN

From top to bottom.

ROBYN

Deal.

RYAN

In your underwear!

Robyn is disgusted - but she's really angry too.

She shakes.

ROBYN

DEAL! But if you lose then you have to do the same...

RYAN

Sure.

ROBYN

WEARING OUR UNDERWEAR!

RYAN

Very funny.

She releases his hand.

ROBYN

A deal's a deal... C'mon Bets, let's go.

Robyn and Bets head into the library.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Dean Stockton and Dean Sullivan are concerned.

DEAN STOCKTON

I knew that putting boys and girls
in such close proximity would have
a detrimental effect on their
studies but this is ridiculous...
all those hormones flying
around... when do they even find
time to study?

DEAN SULLIVAN

Boys and girls have to learn to
live together and treat each other
with respect, as equals... we just
have to make sure that they don't
hurt each other or themselves in
the process...

Dean Stockton nods in agreement as we...

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Robyn checks in the meeting room but Madison isn't there.

ROBYN

She's not here.

BETS

Let's get home.

They exit the library.

CUT TO:

INT. ZEKE FRATERNITY HOUSE/RYAN'S ROOM - DAY

Ryan rallies the troop. They respond to his every sentence
with cheers of "Alright!" and "Yes!"

RYAN

Men, this is a serious situation.
We have got to batten down the
hatches and get tough! Those
girls have declared war on us and
we're going to make sure that they
rue the day that they ever set
eyes on us! I mean, if they don't
already...

INT. DPD SORORITY HOUSE/ROBYN'S ROOM - DAY

Kelly and Samantha are studying when Madison enters.

KELLY

Hi.

SAMANTHA

Hi.

Madison doesn't know what to say - she starts to sign but soon realizes that the girls don't sign.

She writes down WHERE IS ROBYN?

Kelly writes down LIBRARY.

Madison thinks for a beat then rips off the piece of paper that says AMGG.

SAMANTHA

AMGG?

Madison nods yes.

KELLY

That's the next stock we should buy?

Madison shrugs her shoulders.

Kelly writes THANK YOU and smiles.

Madison smiles and exits.

CUT TO:

INT. ROSTI'S ROOM - DAY

Rosti is closely watching the monitor. He zooms in on the piece of paper: AMGG.

ROSTI

AMGG! Got it! Hey, fellas! I have something you may be interested in...

Rosti rushes out.

CUT TO:

INT. ZEKE FRATERNITY HOUSE/RYAN'S ROOM - DAY

Rosti rushes into Ryan's room while he's in mid speech.

ROSTI

Yo. Here it is. Let's go to work!

Everyone cheers and follows Rosti out.

CUT TO:

EXT. DPD SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

As Robyn and Bets approach the house Madison comes out. Robyn smiles to greet her but she can tell that Madison is out of ways.

Robyn starts signing.

ROBYN

Madison, what's wrong? Are you upset that we were late to the library?

MADISON

No, it's not that. Something else.

ROBYN

What?

Madison is embarrassed, a little afraid.

ROBYN (to Bets)

Bets, why don't you go inside? I'll meet up with you at dinner.

Bets goes inside.

ROBYN

Here, sit down.

Robyn and Madison sit down on the steps of the DPD house.

Madison takes a deep breath and then starts signing. Robyn reads it:

ROBYN

What? You're asking me to be an escort to some lonely old guy? Tonight? No way! I can't. I have to study.

MADISON

Please, I gave you those stock tips - I can't go to a Governor's Ball - I'll fall over or break things or... I just can't meet all those people - some of them have seen me strip, I'm sure... it will be so embarrassing... I need you to do this for me...

ROBYN

Really, I don't feel comfortable...

MADISON

I just gave your friends another
stock tip.

ROBYN

You did what???

(beat)

Oh my God!

Robyn gets up and rushes into the house.

CUT TO:

INT. DPD SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

Robyn rushes into the house and through the rooms to find
Kelly and Samantha.

ROBYN

Kelly! Samantha!

Madison follows her in and up the stairs.

CUT TO:

INT. DPD SORORITY HOUSE/KELLY'S ROOM

Kelly and Samantha are about to make a major purchase of AMGG
over the Internet when Robyn bursts in.

ROBYN

Wait-a-second! You can't do that!
You crashed the computer this
morning and the school knows all
about the trading! Dean Sullivan
said that if we use classroom
information to trade stocks we'll
be expelled!

KELLY

Fuck Dean Sullivan! This is hard
cash!

Kelly moves to hit the ENTER button on the computer but Robyn
thinks fast and rips the power cord from the wall causing the
screen to go immediately black.

KELLY

Shit!

SAMANTHA

Shit!

ROBYN

What's gotten into you two???

You need to get some therapy.

KELLY

The only therapy we need is retail therapy. What time does the mall close, Samantha?

SAMANTHA

Nine.

KELLY

C'mon, let's go.

Robyn is livid as Samantha and Kelly walk out.

Madison slowly enters to find Robyn on the bed lightly sobbing.

ROBYN

Everything is going wrong.

MADISON

Don't worry... you'll have a good time tonight.

Robyn's face drops.

ROBYN

No... please...

MADISON

I'm sorry, you don't have a choice. Let's go pick out a dress. A car will be here in less than half an hour.

Robyn realizes that she really does not have a choice.

CUT TO:

INT. ZEKE FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Ryan, Adam, Rosti, Scott and Michael are hovering around the computer. Each takes turns.

SCOTT (to Adam)

OK Dude, you're next.

Adam sits in front of the computer, punches his secret code then transfers all of his money into another account.

SCOTT (to Ryan)

Last but certainly not least, Mister President.

Ryan moves over to the computer, punches his secret code then transfers all of his money into another account.

ROSTI

OK, then that's it. Now we just type in A...M...G...G... and click BUY and... CONFIRM... and BAM!

The Zeke Boys look at each other nervously.

ADAM

That's alot of money.

RYAN

I hope you guys know what you're doing or we're all going to wind up as janitors...

SCOTT

Yeah, but we'll be janitors at Adam's father's company... so we'll have long lunches, expense accounts, car service....

ROSTI

Massages? Can we get massages too?

RYAN

Go smoke some more, Rosti. You're not fully fried yet.

ROSTI

Good idea. Anyone want to join me?

SCOTT

A hit or three might calm me down until the market opens and we're rich rich rich! Let's go.

Rosti and Scott exit. Ryan, Adam and Michael just wait around nervously.

CUT TO:

EXT. MARTIN HONEYWELL'S ESTATE - NIGHT

A black Town Car pulls up and the Butler opens the door. Robyn just sits in the car - she doesn't know what to do.

BUTLER

Ma'am?

ROBYN

... yes... ?

BUTLER

This way, ma'am.

ROBYN

You want me to go in the house?

BUTLER

You can wait outside if you like.
This won't be the automobile
you're riding in this evening; it
was only the car to pick you up.

ROBYN

Oh... right... of course...

Robyn slowly gets out of the car and looks around in amazement.

Madison picked out a really classy dress for Robyn and did her make-up well. She looks even better than she did a few years ago when she was prom queen. If only she weren't so nervous...

Wearing a tuxedo Martin exits the huge front doors and comes down the stairs.

MARTIN

Ms. Beck, I presume.

Robyn is a little taken aback - nobody calls her that.

ROBYN

Mister...

MARTIN

Honeywell, but you can call me
Martin.

ROBYN

Robyn. Nice to meet you.

MARTIN

Madison spoke very highly of you.

Robyn signs to him.

ROBYN (signing)

Oh, you know how to sign.

Martin is lost - he just speaks.

MARTIN

I can sign a little - she's
teaching me - we mostly just write.

ROBYN

Oh.

MARTIN

Shall we go?

ROBYN

Sure.

Martin looks over to the Butler who signals to the CHAUFFEUR to bring the Bentley around.

Robyn is shocked by its size.

ROBYN

Quite a large car.

MARTIN

And it weighs three times as much as a Cessna!

ROBYN

Ha ha ha.

Robyn laughs along then:

ROBYN

What's a Cessna?

MARTIN

A small airplane.

Martin now realizes Robyn's age and background. The Butler holds the rear door open for them and they get in.

CUT TO:

INT. MALL - NIGHT

Kelly and Samantha sit at a bench surrounded by bags.

VOICE OFF

The mall will be closing in five minutes... please gather your belongings and make your way to the exits. Thank you for shopping.

Kelly is violently tapping on a calculator. After every transaction she holds up the calculator in Samantha's face to show her the number.

KELLY

Well, after short term capital gain taxes we can expect to clear this.

She holds up the number.

SAMANTHA

Wow, that's a lot.

KELLY

Well, first we had to pay back the money we borrowed from the DPD house.

She holds up the number.

KELLY

Then we bought the car.

She holds up the number.

KELLY

And had the party.

She holds up the number. Samantha raises her eyebrows.

KELLY

Then went to the spa.

SAMANTHA

God, I didn't realize that was so expensive...

KELLY

Then yesterday's little spree...

She taps some more numbers...

KELLY

Then today's little junket.

CLOSE ON BAGS AND BAGS OF DESIGNER MERCHANDISE

SAMANTHA

Don't tell me... we're...

Kelly holds up the calculator one last time.

KELLY

Back at zero.

SAMANTHA

How did we do that?

KELLY

Inflation.

SAMANTHA

C'mon, let's go home. Robyn is going to kill us!

Kelly and Samantha gather their new purchases and head out.

CUT TO:

INT. MUSEUM - NIGHT

At the benefit, Martin and Robyn are seated at a table with stodgy and crotchety old BENEFACTORS.

Directly to the right of them are MISTER and MRS. WORTHINGTON.

MRS. WORTHINGTON

Martin, so good to see you again.
You must visit us in St. Johns
this summer.

MARTIN

That would be lovely, Mrs.
Worthington.

MRS. WORTHINGTON

And this must be your lovely
daughter!

(to Robyn)

We've heard so much about you.

Mr. Worthington breaks in and saves Martin from embarrassment.

MR. WORTHINGTON

That's not his daughter, dear.
She's just a friend.

MRS. WORTHINGTON (horrified)

Oh. I see.

Robyn feels really awkward - she just forces a small smile at Mrs. Worthington before the old lady turns away in disgust.

All of them suck back their champagne in awkward silence as we...

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Professors Weiss and Scalla are getting trashed at the local pub. They suck back their beers.

KAREN

See the news today? If the
democrats in the house aren't able
to filibuster the new bill and get
it pushed until next year then the
lower class will never get that
tax break.

PAUL

Fine with me. I don't want my
taxes going up so that more
crackheads can collect welfare.

KAREN

Jeez, you're all heart,

Professor - aren't you?

Karen shakes her head in disgust and finishes off her beer.

In walk the Zeke Boys. Karen notices them.

KAREN

"And here they are, in the far corner, pure testosterone, prime cuts of the masculine species, pissing on trees to mark their territories, ladies and gentlemen, please welcome... dicks with legs!"

Drunk Ryan, Adam, Scott, and Michael stumble towards the bar. They all grab beers and toast each other.

PAUL

Hysterical. C'mon, let's go.

Then Ryan, Adam, Scott and Michael raise their glasses and toast Professor Weiss who is more embarrassed than proud of them and their slovenly looks and drunken behavior.

KAREN

The leaders of tomorrow... our hope lies with you...

Karen toasts them back as Paul just nods to his students and starts to head out.

CUT TO:

EXT. MUSEUM - NIGHT

Martin is outside alone smoking a cigar when Robyn decides to talk to him - really talk to him.

ROBYN

So what's your deal, Mister Honeywell?

MARTIN

"What's my deal???"

Martin is a little tipsy.

MARTIN

And the name is Martin.

ROBYN

OK, so what's your deal, Martin?

MARTIN

My deal - my "deal" - is that I'm an investment banker.

ROBYN

Yeah, I saw the house. You must do alright.

MARTIN

I do alright.

ROBYN

Are you happy? I mean, does it make you happy?

MARTIN

I make money...

ROBYN

I know. But does that make you happy?

MARTIN

There's a certain satisfaction.

ROBYN

My grandmother died last year and...

MARTIN

I'm sorry...

ROBYN

It's OK. I was there at the very end, the last few minutes right before she passed on and she said, "Money, cars, houses, nice furniture, nice clothes... none of that matters. There's only one thing that matters: did you love? Were you able to love? Were you able to be vulnerable? Did you give your heart to someone? Were you compassionate? Helped people out?"

MARTIN

Yes, well, I'm doing OK then because I'm helping your friend Madison out. She's receiving the education that she wants thanks to me.

ROBYN

Well, you wrote a check or gave someone your credit card number - and that's fantastic - but...

MARTIN

Listen, I don't need some snotnosed little girl giving me a

morality lesson on life and love,
thank you very much!

ROBYN

Sorry.

(beat)

It's just... I was just wondering
if you're fulfilled.

Martin decides to open up.

MARTIN

Well, I'd probably be a little
more "fulfilled" if my wife and
son hadn't left me... but that's
in the past.

ROBYN

Where are they?

MARTIN

I don't know and I have no way of
finding out.

ROBYN

What do you mean?

MARTIN

I mean that I hired a private
detective for over a year to find
them but it turns out that my ex-
wife was alot smarter than she
looked. She changed names,
passports - everything.

ROBYN

God, that's awful. She must have
really hated you.

MARTIN

Her parents were European
aristocrats and instilled in her
a very strong sense of family. So
when I was too busy to live up to
my half of the bargain, she split
with my son.

ROBYN

How old would he be now?

MARTIN

Probably around your age.

ROBYN

What's his name?

MARTIN

Well, the family name I obviously don't know, but I assume his first name is still... Ryan.

Robyn can't believe her ears.

CUT TO:

INT. ZEKE FRATERNITY HOUSE/RYAN'S ROOM - DAY

Ryan closes his book and turns to the other brothers.

RYAN

OK, lights out - everyone get some sleep. Tomorrow is a big day.

Adam, Michael and Scott shuffle out and Ryan turns out the light as we...

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. ZEKE FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

The Zeke Boys hover around the computer watching the APGG stock as the clock hits 9:30.

3... 4.... 5.... 5.25... 5.50

The Zeke Boys are ecstatic - they start jumping up and down like lunatics.

ADAM

Yes!

SCOTT

We're rich!

MICHAEL

We're rich!

RYAN

Why don't you check to make sure all of the buy orders went through?

ROSTI

Oh yeah, good idea.

Rosti starts typing in codes and... all of a sudden.... FIZZ!

THE COMPUTER GOES DEAD.

RYAN

What happened?

ROSTI

I don't know.

ADAM

Let's go to another room and try another computer.

Scott rushes out to another room.

SCOTT (O.S.)

No, they're all dead.

RYAN

We're fucked - now we can't sell if we have to. I sure hope that the stock doesn't go down or then we're really in trouble!

Scott starts beating up the computer as we...

CUT TO:

EXT. MARTIN HONEYWELL'S ESTATE - DAY

Martin is trading stocks by the pool when the Butler comes down the stairs.

BUTLER

Sir, there are two gentlemen from the Securities and Exchange Commission who would like to see you. They don't have an appointment but...

MARTIN

They don't need one. Send them in.

The Butler goes back in then escorts AGENT GODREY and AGENT SANDERS down the stairs to the pool. Both Agents are amazed by the sheer opulence of the estate.

AGENT GODREY

Agent Godrey, SEC, and this is Agent Sanders. We'd like to talk about your recent investment in G-Jet.

MARTIN

Please, have a seat.

AGENT SANDERS

No, thank you.

Just like Bruno and Wally, the SEC Agents prefer to stand.

Agent Godrey hands an affidavit to Martin.

AGENT GODREY

This affidavit is a written transcript of a conversation that you had with Phillip Carcassone, president of G-Jet. He was your roommate at Exeter.

MARTIN

No, we were never roommates. We just played lacrosse together.

AGENT GODREY

Oh, terribly sorry, my mistake.

(beat)

Anyway, back on planet earth, in the affidavit Carcassone suggests that a favorable announcement was to be made yesterday and goshdarnit you invested a bunch of money in G-Jet through five or six of your companies, investment funds, pension funds and an account you recently set up called the "Fat Neck Fund."

Agent Sanders pulls out some photos of Wally and Bruno and their fat necks.

AGENT SANDERS

You wouldn't know these gentleman, would you?

Martin glances at the photo.

MARTIN

It's getting late and my attorneys aren't present so maybe you should call back and make an appointment if you're going to pursue this line of questioning.

AGENT SANDERS

Well, we did make an appointment for you and Philip and Bruno and Wally and your attorneys for next Friday downtown in Federal court.

MARTIN

I see.

AGENT SANDERS

And until then all of your trading

accounts are officially frozen.

MARTIN

But...

AGENT GODREY

You know the rules, Martin...

AGENT SANDERS

Why don't you take the rest of the day off, take a swim...?

AGENT GODREY

We'll be in touch, Mister Honeywell.

Agents Godrey and Sanders show themselves out.

MARTIN

Shit!

CUT TO:

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Robyn and Ryan stand before Dean Sullivan and Dean Stockton.

DEAN STOCKTON

Somebody here has some explaining to do.

ROBYN

I have no idea what you're talking about, sir.

RYAN

Uh... neither do I, sir.

DEAN SULLIVAN (to Robyn)

You were expressly forbidden to trade stocks on the internet!

ROBYN (thinking aloud)

We didn't... I mean, I told the DPD girls not to... I have no idea...

DEAN STOCKTON

Well, the mainframe computer crashed again this morning after it was barraged with stock orders and confirmations. And all of the orders came from your perimeter - one - or both - of your houses.

RYAN

Maybe you want to look into

getting a more reliable computer,
sir.

DEAN STOCKTON

And maybe you want to look into
continuing your education at a
community college, Ryan!

Ryan opts for silence.

DEAN SULLIVAN

It appears as if over one million
shares of a stock called AMGG were
bought this morning on our
campuses.

ROBYN

Oh my god!

Robyn looks like she is going to explode - she's sure that
Kelly and Samantha went behind her back and bought the stock
with the sorority's money.

Ryan tries to maintain his poker face.

DEAN STOCKTON

Do either of you have anything to
say about this or do we need to
launch a full investigation?

RYAN

I wish I could help, sir, but I
don't know what you're talking
about. It must be the DPD girls
again.

ROBYN

I thought I stopped them...
(thinking aloud again)
But it's impossible that we would
have that type of money... and
even if we had that much money we
wouldn't be stupid enough to
invest it all in one stock...

RYAN

Like G-Jet???

Robyn's face drops.

ROBYN

What?

(beat)

How did you know about G-Jet?

Now Robyn knows that something fishy is going on. She looks
at Stockton and Sullivan who just shrug their shoulders.

ROBYN

How would you know...

Dean Stockton and Dean Sullivan look at each other curiously - they don't understand what's going on.

DEAN STOCKTON

You two are excused. But when the technicians are able to fix the computers and find out what caused them to crash be ready to come back in here.

Robyn and Ryan exit.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Once outside, Robyn launches into Ryan.

ROBYN

Do you have our house bugged or what???

RYAN

I don't know what you're talking about!

ROBYN

You know, that's totally illegal and could get you all thrown in jail, not to mention thrown out of school. What was it - Adam being so jealous that he bugged Bets' room?

RYAN

No way! Adam moved on a long time ago. He's seeing somebody else.

ROBYN

Bullshit! You assholes have no integrity! You have to scam everything! You don't know how to earn anything!

RYAN

If that's not the pot calling the kettle black! If your deaf prostitute friend didn't steal stock tips from one of her rich johns then you wouldn't even know that G-Jet or AMGG existed!

Robyn can't believe her ears. She smacks Ryan.

ROBYN

Oh my god, you are bugging our house! And Madison is NOT a prostitute!

RYAN

Whatever.

Robyn turns to walk away but then turns back.

ROBYN

And by the way, her "john" as you call him....

RYAN

Yes?

ROBYN

Her "john"...

RYAN

Yes?

ROBYN

Her only "john" is your father.

Ryan is shocked and horrified.

He becomes infuriated, runs up and starts shaking Robyn.

RYAN

You lying jealous little bitch!
My father has been living abroad
for the last fifteen years!

ROBYN

If that's what you have to believe
then believe it! But it's not the
way it is! Now let me go!

Ryan shakes her loose and she runs away in tears.

CUT TO:

EXT. MARTIN HONEYWELL'S ESTATE - DAY

Madison is lying out by the pool while Martin frantically makes phone calls to his attorneys trying to get himself out of trouble.

The Butler comes down the stairs.

BUTLER

Sir?

MARTIN

Not now.

BUTLER

Sir?

MARTIN

Not now!

From behind the Butler out comes Bruno and Wally.

BUTLER

Yes, well, Bruno and Wally would like a word with you.

Bruno and Wally quickly approach Martin and don't offer any handshake.

BRUNO

We just found out from a friend downtown about an affidavit and some wiretaps and shit like that and we can't have none of that.

WALLY

We thought you was a legitimate businessman.

BRUNO

We want our money back and we're not leaving until we get it.

Bruno and Wally look at each other.

BRUNO

Now we're going to sit.

Bruno and Wally grab beers from the bar and make themselves comfortable.

MARTIN

Gentleman, we had an agreement and part of that agreement was that you would be able to get your money back in a few days, not a few hours. So I'm going to have to ask you to leave while I work things out here. Think of it as the Wizard of Oz and I'm the man behind the curtain. Now I can't let you see behind the curtain or that would ruin the whole experience for you - right?

WALLY (to Bruno)

Is that like his way of saying that we're like little girls from Kansas or something?

MARTIN

No, I'm just saying...

Bruno notices Madison in her shorts and t-shirt.

BRUNO

Speaking of little girls from
Kansas...

Wally looks over at Madison who is bending over to pick up
her books. He knows what Bruno wants him to do.

WALLY

Va va voom!

BRUNO

Is that your daughter, Marty?

MARTIN

No, it's just...

BRUNO

A squeeze?

MARTIN

Well, actually...

BRUNO

So Marty, I mean, "Mister Wizard
of Oz," we don't want to look
behind your little curtain there.
We just want our money back. So
Wally here is going to escort
Dorothy over there to our car and
when you give us our money, she
can come home to Kansas.
Understand?

MARTIN

No, that's not...

Bruno gets in Martin's face.

BRUNO

Did we not go over this yesterday?

MARTIN

What I'm saying is that...

BRUNO

No, this is not the point in the
conversation for you to say
anything. When I say,
"Understand?" that's the point in
the conversation where you look me
in the eyes and nod your head like

this. So as that I know you understand.

Martin looks as if he's going to cry. He's afraid to speak - he just stands there helpless.

Wally casually walks over to Madison and asks her to come with him.

WALLY

We've got some fun stuff for you to do this afternoon, little girl.

Madison just shrugs her shoulders.

WALLY

You're going to come with me.

Madison tries to look over towards Martin to get some response but Bruno has turned him away.

WALLY

Let's go.

Madison tries to speak but only makes sundry sounds as Wally gets fed up and suddenly GRABS HER AND THROWS HER OVER HIS SHOULDER AS IF SHE WERE A SACK OF POTATOES.

She hits him and starts to cry and kick and scream the best she can but to no avail.

Martin looks over and knows that he can't say anything or Bruno will make him or Madison into hamburger.

BRUNO

You pay me the second you have the money and then you get your little girl back. So then we have an understanding?

Fighting back tears, Martin nods yes.

Bruno gives him a friendly mafia slap on the cheek.

BRUNO

Good. I'm glad we worked that out.

And Bruno starts to exit as Wally carries Madison up the stairs.

Then Bruno turns back around.

BRUNO

Oh yeah, one last thing. If you call the police you'll get the girl back in pieces and then we'll find any other family you might

have and do the same to them. And then the Butler. Your dog. You got goldfish, Martin?

Martin shakes his head no.

BRUNO
Understand?

Martin nods obediently.

BRUNO
Good boy.

Bruno exits.

Martin bursts into tears, crashes into a chaise lounge, his legs too weak to hold him up.

CUT TO:

INT. PROFESSOR WIESS' CLASSROOM - DAY

Adam slides a piece of paper onto Professor Weiss' desk as the boys shuffle into class and take their seats.

PAUL
I see that you have traded in your diversified portfolio that we spent much time constructing for one stock. A.... P... G... G... ?

(beat)

Which I have never heard of.

(beat)

Can any of you tell me why on earth you would trade in a well-balance portfolio for APGG?

SCOTT (fishing)
Uh... they're underpriced, sir.

PAUL
Good answer. Now tell me what APGG makes or what services they provide and why those goods and services are "undervalued".

Silence. The boys look around at each other. None of them have any idea.

PAUL
OK, so somebody's father told you to put all of your eggs in one basket. Fine. APGG.

But if you had read the Financial Times or the front page of the

Wall Street Journal this morning
you would know that APDD and not
APGG was undervalued considering
Smith Barney's reassessment of
their holdings in light of the
debt restructuring that was
announced last night.

ADAM (under his breath)
APDD? Shit!

MICHAEL
Oh my god, we're fucked!

RYAN
First I'm going to kill Rosti and
then I'm going to kill you guys.

PAUL
Adam, Michael, Ryan - can I help
you?

All of them start to rise and close their books.

SCOTT
Uh... we have to go.

PAUL
But class just started.

RYAN
There's a problem back at our
house...

MICHAEL
We're really sorry...

And the Zeke Brothers quickly bounce out of the classroom
leaving Paul standing over his desk bewildered

CUT TO:

INT. DPD SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

Robyn, Samantha, Kelly and Bets search the sorority house for
bugs. They bought some fairly high tech devices and are
combing the house with them.

BETS
I'll be right back...

Bets heads up the stairs.

CUT TO:

EXT. DPD SORORITY HOUSE/ROOF - DAY

Bets goes out on the roof and starts looking at the Zeke house through the zoom lens on her camera.

BETS POV: CLOSE ON ROSTI AND HIS WEB-CAM

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOF/ZEKE'S FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

Rosti looks through the camera and...

ROSTI'S POV: BETS TAKING PHOTOGRAPHS OF ROSTI AND HIS CAMERA

ROSTI

Oh shit!

Rosti grabs all the equipment and jumps through the window back inside as quickly as possible.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. DPD SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

The Girls are still looking around when Bets comes down the stairs with her digital camera and a photo of Rosti on the Zeke roof.

BETS

Got it!

Suddenly the front door opens and Ryan runs in and confronts Robyn.

RYAN

You're going to pay for this! You set us up! The whole thing was an act - wasn't it? You wanted us to invest in APGG when you knew that APDD was going to go up!

ROBYN

First of all, if you hadn't been spying on us you wouldn't even had known about G-Jet and AMGG.

Secondly, Dean Sullivan banned us from all trading and we already spent the money we made on G-Jet so we're back to square one! Now if you don't want to get expelled from school I suggest you get your sorry ass off of DPD property right now!

The DPD Girls all stand behind Robyn and stare Ryan down.

He backs out of the house.

RYAN

This isn't over... if we lose money on APGG then you guys are toast! I don't know how, but we'll make you pay for it.

ROBYN

That's all you're concerned about - MONEY? Like father, like son!

RYAN (furious)

Fuck you! If you weren't a girl I would kick your ass from here back to your trailer park!!!

ROBYN

What don't you grow up, loser?!

Ryan exits and the Girls all pat Robyn on the back and hug her.

BETS

Damn girl, I never knew you had it in you!

SAMANTHA

That was fantastic! You're going to make a great president of a company someday.

Robyn crashes into the sofa and wipes away some tears.

ROBYN

I never wanted it to be like this... I think I'm going to join the peace corps.

There's a knock on the front door and the girls rush it fighting mad and already screaming vulgarities thinking that it must be Ryan who has come back to get the last word in.

SAMANTHA

Don't even think of coming back in here, you little creep!

KELLY

I'm going to rip your head off if you take one step into our house!

The door meekly opens and it's....

MARTIN HONEYWELL.

The Girls calm down.

BETS

Whatever you're selling we're not
buying right now, Mister.

MARTIN

I'm looking for Robyn.

Robyn hears her name and gets up from the sofa. She obviously doesn't look like the refined little lady she did last night. Now she's wearing a DPD sweatshirt and jeans and really looks her age.

ROBYN

Yes.

MARTIN

Can I speak to you, please? It's
important.

Robyn follows him outside.

CUT TO:

EXT. DPD SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

Martin is ashamed - he doesn't know how to ask for this
girl's help.

MARTIN

Listen, there's a problem: Madison
has been abducted.

ROBYN

Like by aliens?

MARTIN

Kidnapped.

ROBYN

By whom?

MARTIN

That's not important - you just
need to know that they are
seriously dangerous men.

ROBYN

We have to call the police.

MARTIN

No. That's exactly why I'm here.
If we call the police then they'll
kill her. Take a ride with me and
I'll explain what happened. We
have to figure out what to do.

CUT TO:

INT. ZEKE FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

The Zeke Boys are drinking scotch, smoking cigars and seriously partying with the music blaring when Ryan enters.

RYAN

What the hell is going on???

ROSTI

There must be a God!

ADAM

Or today must be our lucky day!

MICHAEL

Because when we sold the AMGG -
even though it was the wrong
stock - IT WAS STILL UP!

ADAM

Way up!

All the Zeke Brothers are jumping up and down like lunatics.

SCOTT

We could all drop out of school
and retire right now!

ADAM

Dude, TEN MILLION DOLLARS!

RYAN

What?

MICHAEL

Ten million dollars! That's how
much we made today!

RYAN

Ten million dollars??? Holy
shit!!!

The boys collectively nod yes.

CUT TO:

INT. MARTIN'S TOWN CAR - DAY

Martin is explaining his dire straits to Robyn.

ROBYN

Ten million dollars??? Holy shit!

MARTIN

Ten million dollars. That's what
I have to scrape together to get

Madison back.

ROBYN

Well, I don't mean to be rude but is that alot of money for someone like you?

MARTIN

The SEC froze my accounts this afternoon so today - yes, well - today ten million dollars happens to be alot of money.

Robyn thinks for a beat.

ROBYN

Let me ask you a dumb question: what did a stock called AMGG do today?

MARTIN

AMGG? You mean AMDD - don't you?

ROBYN

No, AMGG.

MARTIN

Never heard of it. But we can look it up.

Martin pops down a wireless palm pilot especially made for instantly giving stock quotes. He enters AMGG and reads the message.

He raises his eyebrows.

MARTIN

Wow. Well, it spiked at 19 today but then dropped back down to 11 by the close. Why?

ROBYN

I have an idea. You have to drop me off back at school right now.

CUT TO:

EXT. ZEKE FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

Robyn meekly goes up to the house. From outside she hears the music blaring. She takes a deep breath and knocks.

No answer. The music is too loud and they obviously can't hear the door.

She turns the handle.

CUT TO:

INT. ZEKE FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

The Zeke Boys are still partying hard when Robyn enters.
They notice her and the music and partying abruptly stop.

MICHAEL

Out, wench!

RYAN

What do you want?

ROBYN

I need to talk to you.

RYAN (proudly)

Well, anything you can say to me
you can say in front of my
brothers.

The Zeke Brothers cheer him on.

ROBYN

It's about your father.

Embarrassed Ryan looks around at his brothers and then makes
a decision.

RYAN

Let's take a walk.

CUT TO:

EXT. WILKINSON CAMPUS - DAY

Robyn and Ryan walk through the campus.

ROBYN

We have a very bad situation and
there's only one way out of it.

RYAN

What's the situation and what does
my father have to do with it?

She holds out the photo of Rosti on the roof of the Zeke
house with his camera.

ROBYN

You have to trust me and if you do
then DPD will take the heat for
crashing the campus computer this
morning and the Zekes won't get
expelled.

Ryan understands as we...

FADE OUT

FADE IN

EXT. MARTIN HONEYWELL'S ESTATE - DAY

A taxi pulls up and Robyn and Ryan get out.

Ryan looks up in amazement at the estate.

RYAN

My mom told me that he never had time for her or me... I guess this is why. He was too busy building his empire...

ROBYN

I'm sorry. Really. I know this isn't easy.

Ryan just stands there looking around at the cars and everything.

ROBYN

Let's go in.

They head up the front stairs.

CUT TO:

INT. MARTIN HONEYWELL'S ESTATE - DAY

There's a lot of tension as Robyn and Ryan slowly enter. Coming down the long corridor towards them is Martin, equally nervous.

Martin gets within feet of Ryan and falls to pieces, blubbering and crying like a little girl...

MARTIN

I'm sorry... I'm sorry... I'm so sorry... I'm so sorry...

He hugs Ryan who doesn't really know what to do. He slowly warms up to the old guy and hugs him back.

Ryan's eyes well up with tears.

Soon even Robyn is crying.

After a few moments Martin regains his composure.

MARTIN

Let's go into the study.

Martin still has his arm around Ryan and Robyn follows as he leads them into the study.

INT. MARTIN HONEYWELL'S ESTATE/STUDY - DAY

They sit and the Butler comes over and serves them all tea.

ROBYN

I'm sorry, sir, but we need to quickly go through the details in order to get Madison back here as quickly and safely as possible.

MARTIN

Go ahead.

ROBYN

Firstly, I should tell you that there was a contest at school between the girls' investment class and the boys' investment class.

RYAN

And the girls - via Madison, who reads lips - decided that they would steal stock tips from you.

MARTIN

I see.

ROBYN

And the boys - via their zoom lens - decided that they would steal stock tips from us.

MARTIN

I see.

There's silence while Martin thinks for a beat.

MARTIN

Which I guess serves me right since I was stealing the stock tips away from the general investors... so a full circle of thievery is what we had on our hands...

ROBYN

I'm truly sorry for our error in

judgement, sir, and hope that you don't hold it against Madison and me.

MARTIN

No, it's OK. At least I got to finally meet Ryan.

Ryan clears his throat then decides to speak.

RYAN

And I'm sorry, Robyn, that I let the house spy on you. It was really disgusting and immature... I'm sorry.

Martin is proud of his son.

ROBYN

It's OK - you've made up for it.

Ryan and Robyn sling their knapsacks around and put them in front of Martin - just like Bruno and Wally had put the briefcases in front of him.

MARTIN

What's this?

ROBYN

It's Madison's life.

MARTIN

OK, I have to page Bruno and Wally...

Martin reaches over and dials a phone number.

ROBYN

Now what?

MARTIN

Now we wait.

CUT TO:

EXT. MARTIN HONEYWELL'S ESTATE - NIGHT

Now it's night and Robyn paces on the front steps waiting for Madison to arrive.

CUT TO:

INT. MARTIN HONEYWELL'S ESTATE/LIBRARY - NIGHT

In the library Martin and Ryan get to know each other. They play a game of pool while they chat.

RYAN

So what should I call you?

Martin feels ill-at-ease.

MARTIN

I dunno... you can try "Dad" on.
Or you can call me Martin. Nobody
calls me Marty.

RYAN

No, you don't really look like a
Marty.

Ryan lets "dad" swish around his mouth for a moment.

RYAN

Dad... OK, dad... so please tell
me - because I'm curious - about
Madison.

MARTIN

I was at a business meeting with
a group of gentlemen from Asia and
they wanted to see naked American
girls so we went to a topless
club. They were all over the
girls and giving them a really
hard time - and being really
cheap. And Madison took the brunt
of it because the guys thought
that they were being disrespected.
One of them even grabbed her
really hard and started to push
her into another room. I felt
awful and I told her that I would
make it up to her. She's not
dumb - sometimes people just need
a jumpstart to get on the right
track. And unfortunately most
people never get it, which is why
so many people are on welfare and
addicted to drugs... I mean, when
there's love and support and
nourishment in someone's life then
he or she can make the most of it.
And when nobody is around to
provide those things then, left to
our own devices, people tend to be
greedy to the point of self-
destructive. It's like a self-
preservation instinct times a
million.

Ryan takes this all in.

He looks around at all the splendor.

RYAN

You're not greedy?

MARTIN

Since the day your mother left I've been virtually suicidal. I know that I fucked up my life. But I also knew that I could do some good in the world because of my limited talent.

RYAN

What's that?

MARTIN

Create financial abundance.

RYAN

So it doesn't make you happy?

MARTIN

No. Looking at you and how you turned out makes me happy. None of this matters. I'd trade it in a second for the chance to watch you grow up.

The Butler enters.

BUTLER

Sir, a car has entered the main gate.

MARTIN

Very good. Let's go.

They head out.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. MARTIN HONEYWELL'S ESTATE - NIGHT

A Cadillac pulls up and Robyn stands up. She can spot Madison in the back seat.

Martin and Ryan come out of the house. Martin is carrying the knapsacks of money.

Robyn runs up and hugs Madison while Martin hands the knapsacks to them.

BRUNO

Sorry things didn't work out too good this time. It's kinda best for everyone involved to forget that we have met. Understand.

Martin nods yes. Seriously.

Bruno and Wally take their money and leave.

Martin hugs Madison.

MARTIN

I'm so sorry!

Robyn and Madison start signing.

ROBYN

Are you OK?

MADISON

Fine. I taught them to play
peanuckle - cards.

ROBYN

What?

MADISON

Yeah, after they figured out I was
deaf and there was no use in
shouting at me they realized that
they couldn't intimidate me with
threats, so they just gave up.

ROBYN

I'm so sorry we got you into this
mess.

MADISON

Really, it's just par for the
course in my life. Anyway, it's
probably the least I could do to
repay Martin for paying for school.

Robyn turns to Martin and Ryan.

ROBYN (to Martin)

We're really so sorry for stealing
stock tips from you...

RYAN (to Robyn)

And I'm sorry for stealing them
from you...

MARTIN

And my attorneys will have to
figure out a way for me to say I'm
sorry to the judge next week... I
swear I'll never do anything like
this again... And even if I have
to do six months at Club Fed, it
was worth it just to see Ryan

again...

RYAN

If Dean Stockton has his way I may
be joining you...

ROBYN

I'll take care of Dean Stockton...
you watch.

Madison and Robyn smile at each other and Martin hugs Ryan as
we...

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. TRIBUNAL - DAY

In a large room covered by deeply stained oak walls Robyn
stands in front of a Tribunal led by Dean Stockton.

The DPD Girls and Zeke Boys sit in the galleys while
Professor Weiss and Professor Scalla sit in front of the
other professors.

DEAN STOCKTON

I've called this tribunal because
we have a very serious allegation
in front of us today: Robyn Beck
and the Delta Pi Delta sorority
disrespected the direct order of
Dean Sullivan not to trade stocks
on the Internet. They decided
that it wasn't worth their time to
listen to the Dean of their school
because they were too busy trying
to make a fast buck. Robyn has
informed us about a certain
contest between Professor Weiss
and Professor Scalla to determine
if men and women are equal and
should be compensated equally in
the workplace...

Professor Weiss and Professor Scalla look serious, trying to
contain their embarrassment.

DEAN STOCKTON

And it appears that the only thing
this contest proved is that such

competition and greed bring out
the worst behavior in adolescents.
Don't you think, Professors?

KAREN

Yes, sir.

PAUL

Yes, sir.

DEAN STOCKTON

So the interschool contest is
officially over with no winner
pronounced and in the future all
interschool activities must be
sanctioned by both Deans. Lastly,
Dean Sullivan and myself have been
disgusted by the lack of personal
integrity on the part of the DPD
Sorority as well as the Zeke
Fraternity. Ryan Ziegler, I'm
going to ask you to stand and
please tell your Holyoke sisters
why we here at Wilkinson go to
college and what we hope to get
out of it.

Ryan stands and thinks for a beat - he's nervous.

His pasty-white prep-school girlfriend CAROLINE is sitting
proudly next to him but Ryan really can't stop looking at
Robyn for support.

RYAN

I'm not sure what college is about
anymore, sir.

Gasps fill the room.

DEAN STOCKTON

Go on.

RYAN

I mean, I just want to grow up and
be a responsible adult, live a
good life, learn how to love... I
dunno.

There are little chuckles in the galleys from his macho
fraternity brothers.

RYAN

I don't think that trigonometry is
going to take me that far, sir.

SCOTT

You said it, brother!

RYAN

I know that trig inspires some people and that's great, we need those people, but I just want to travel and see what makes people tick, what impassions people - is it music? Or art? Or movies? Or sex?

MICHAEL

Yeah!!!

Ryan remains focused as he responds to Dean Stockton.

RYAN

Or love? Or money? I dunno... I guess I'm kinda confused right now. I thought I would come to Wilkinson and study Economics, get an MBA, make alot of money, but now...

Ryan trails off.

DEAN STOCKTON

Yes, Ryan?

RYAN

Now I don't know, sir. I'm just kinda confused...

DEAN STOCKTON

Would you say that you are reevaluating your life and priorities, Ryan?

RYAN

In a big way.

DEAN STOCKTON

Then maybe that's what college is all about, teaching young people like yourself how to think for themselves, question the status quo, figure out how they can make a difference in the world...

Dean Stockton winks at Ryan who is very emotional right now.

DEAN STOCKTON

As for you, Ms. Beck. The usual punishment for this array of infractions would be expulsion.

RYAN

But sir...

Ryan looks over to Robyn lovingly.

But Dean Stockton stares him down.

DEAN STOCKTON

Your turn to speak is over, Ryan.

RYAN

Yes, sir.

DEAN STOCKTON

However, seeing as there are extenuating circumstances I've decided to go lightly on you, Ms. Beck.

ROBYN

Excuse me, sir, but what are the extenuating circumstances?

DEAN STOCKTON

Well, firstly it seems that you were thrown into competition against a group that had an unfair advantage over you.

ROBYN

I'm confused, sir...

DEAN STOCKTON

Oh how wonderful, maybe you and Ryan should start a club.

ROBYN

Do you think that they had an unfair advantage over us because of who their parents are or because they're boys?

DEAN STOCKTON

Well... BOTH.

ROBYN

I'm sorry, sir, but I cannot accept your punishment.

DEAN STOCKTON

Excuse me???

Nobody in the room can believe his or her ears.

Dean Stockton has to bang the gavel to get order back in the room.

Robyn looks over at Professor Scalla and Dean Sullivan who are curious as to what Robyn has to say.

ROBYN

Well, sir, women only make sixty cents for every dollar a man does for the same position.

DEAN STOCKTON

What does that have to do with this?

ROBYN

If I believe that men and women are inherently equal - and I do - and I want to get paid the same amount for a job that a man gets paid then I have to accept the same punishment for a crime that a man would - don't I?

Dean Stockton is genuinely confused.

DEAN STOCKTON

Yes, well...

ROBYN

Either we're equal or we're not. And I believe that we are. So you have to expel me.

DEAN STOCKTON

Now I'm the one who is confused, Ms. Beck.

RYAN

Would you like to join our club, sir!!!

The room erupts in laughter at Dean Stockton who has to now slam the gavel down to regain order in the room.

DEAN STOCKTON

Order!!! I said, Order!!!!

After the crowd simmers down Dean Sullivan pipes up to save Dean Stockton.

DEAN SULLIVAN

Your gesture is admirable, Robyn - and in light of the fact that you appear to have both learned and taught us today valuable lessons beyond the scope of any of our classrooms I'm certain that Dean Stockton will reconsider his decision... and go with my recommendation to allow you to finish your education at

Holyoke under my direct supervision.

Dean Stockton is still a little lost - he starts to understand what's going on.

DEAN SULLIVAN
Isn't that right, Dean Stockton?

DEAN STOCKTON
Yes, well, I think that... yes, that sounds OK to me...

The Girls give Robyn a standing ovation as we...

CUT TO:

EXT. TRIBUNAL - DAY

Everyone gathers outside and congratulates Robyn.

Ryan and Caroline are the last out. Caroline turns to Ryan.

CAROLINE
I have no idea what you were talking about in there but with a poor attitude like that, I'm sure that my father would never hire such a confused young man in his firm!

Caroline takes the ring off her finger and hands it to Ryan.

CAROLINE
Goodbye, Ryan.

Ryan just smiles - his heart is already elsewhere.

Caroline storms off alone.

Ryan approaches Robyn.

RYAN
Thanks. You were great in there.

ROBYN
You're the one who was great in there! I was so impressed! My mom once told me that the only thing she learned in four years of college was how little she knew!

RYAN
Well, I guess that's a good place to start being an adult, knowing how much you don't know and how much there is to learn.

ROBYN

How's your father?

RYAN

In court right now...

ROBYN

Like father, like son, I guess.

RYAN

Cute.

They laugh together.

ROBYN

Listen, about the bet, we can consider it null and void if you like.

RYAN

No, I have to at least be as good as my word or I'm nothing.

ROBYN

OK, well...

RYAN

I think that it will teach some of the brothers about respect, which is a lesson they need to learn.

Ryan and Robyn walk off towards their houses.

ROBYN

Well, Madison and I would like to take you to dinner to thank you... and I want to know where you plan to travel to...

RYAN

Sure!

ROBYN

I always wanted to go to Nepal.

RYAN

Me too!

Robyn and Ryan are gone but lastly Karen and Paul exit the tribunal and stroll towards the lake.

KAREN

You're not going to harbor a grudge about the Range Rover - are you, Professor?

PAUL

I'd be willing to forget the whole thing if... you would let me take you to dinner.

KAREN

Normally, I would insist on going dutch - men and women being inherently equal and all - but for you I'll make an exception.

He smiles as they head off into the sunset and we...

FADE OUT

FADE IN

EXT. DPD SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

Robyn is waiting outside with Madison when her PARENTS pull up. Her beautiful dear brother RICHARD, just back from the Peace Corps, gets out of the back seat runs over and hugs Robyn.

ROBYN (signing)

Madison, this is Richard.

MADISON

Nice to meet you.

ROBYN

And Richard this is Madison.

RICHARD

The pleasure is all mine.

It's definitely love at first site.

Robyn's MOM and DAD approach and hug Robyn.

DAD

It's so good to see you!

MOM

Oh dear, it's so good to see you... but we've been in the car for hours and I have to tinkle. I'm going inside.

As Robyn's Mom heads for the door Robyn shouts:

ROBYN
NOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!

Her Mom stops dead in her tracks.

ROBYN
Uh... it's being cleaned... c'mon,
you can wait until we go to the
restaurant - can't you?

MOM
I most certainly cannot.

Her Mom rushes to the front door and opens it.

CUT TO:

INT. DPD SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

MOM'S POV: ALL OF THE ZEKE FRATERNITY BROTHERS CLEANING THE
DPD HOUSE WHILE WEARING WOMEN'S UNDERWEAR.

It's really shocking - G-strings, garter belts, the works.

RYAN, IN PARTICULAR, IS WEARING A PARTICULARLY SEXY
VICTORIA'S SECRET CAMISOLE.

He approaches Robyn's Mom with an outstretched arm.

RYAN
You must be Robyn's mother. We've
heard alot about you.

But it's all too surreal for Robyn's Mom, too overwhelming...
she faints into Ryan's arms. Robyn and Ryan lay her down
gently outside the door so that Robyn's FATHER doesn't catch
a glimpse of what's going on inside and we end on...

Madison and Richard lost in a world of their own, in each
other's eyes, in each other's hearts.

THE MUSIC RISES

AND THE CREDITS ROLL

the end

