

INT. FRAT BATHROOM - DAY

CLOSE ON CICI POWERS (28) a newly out t-girl with an uncertain look in her eye. We hear the TAP TAP TAP of nails flicking a syringe.

CICI

I changed my mind. I can't do this, can you just do it again?

MINA (O.S.)

Bitch, be quiet! You're taking your anti-boy-otics!

Cici's best friends ASHLEY, (29), and MINA, (27), a transbian couple slightly further along in their transition, squat beside her. A SMALL BOTTLE of clear liquid sits on the floor.

ASHLEY

Point-two-five milliliters?

CICI

Yep.

ASHLEY

And no air bubbles?

MINA

Ashley, she has to figure it out on her own!

TEDDY (O.S.)

Can I, like, help with anything?

Cici's younger brother TEDDY, (21), revealed in the shower nursing a beer. Trying his best to be supportive, but the boat shoes and American flag shorts show how out of place he is here.

MINA

Just keep flexing those emotional support biceps, big boy.

A FRAT BRO pounds on the door.

FRAT BRO (O.C.)

Is that you Tedster? You doin' coke in there?!

MINA

Even better - estradiol!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He excitedly bursts in to find Cici on the toilet with an exposed thigh, her two friends crouched below.

FRAT BRO

Oh, crap balls. Sorry dude!

He gingerly steps out. Mina shrugs.

MINA

His loss.

CICI

Dude?? These tits better start sprouting already. It's been months of this and no changes!

TEDDY

Are you gonna grow Double Ds or something?

ASHLEY

Uh, no. But, actually, one of the earliest indicators is that--

MINA

YOUR TITTIES WILL HURT!

ASHLEY

Breast sensitivity, yes.

Mina hands Cici the syringe.

MINA

Ready?

Cici nods and closes her eyes as the Frat Bro rushes back in-

FRAT BRO

Oh shit, oh shit I'm gonna--

The needle plunges down with a THWACK as the Frat Bro simultaneously pukes on her. WELCOME TO WOMANHOOD!

CICI

AHHHHHH--

SMASH TO:

MAIN TITLE: MONES

INT. FRAT HOUSE - COMMUNAL LOUNGE - LATER

Your typical fraternity house - frumpy couches, beer-stained floors, "Get Out" style portraits of old members, etc. A now cleaned-up Cici and her friends stand in the corner with red solo cups.

MINA

Oh my god, I keep smelling it.

CICI

Fuck, it's that bad??

ASHLEY

At least it was just Everclear and Ramen... I've yakked way worse.

(beat)

Remember my nephew's bris?

MINA

Yeah... you smelled like four loco and foreskin.

Cici's phone dings. She tries to suppress a smile as she rapidly clicks back a message.

MINA (CONT'D)

Oh my god, no. You're STILL talking to him?

CICI

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

ASHLEY

Bitch, you're a terrible liar. What's Jay up to?

MINA

Why are all the chasers named Jay?

CICI

He's not a chaser! Chasers don't get PHDs in clinical psychology. Or ask you on dates!

TEDDY (O.S.)

Did someone say chasers?

Teddy returns from the minibar with big bottles of soda.

TEDDY

We got Sprite and Baja Blast. Pick your poison, ladies.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mina takes one and checks the label.

MINA

Oh, "Best By June 2019". A vintage.

ASHLEY

I think we're good with undiluted Roofie Juice.

(off Teddy's look)

We trust you Teddy, but fraternities are a virtual Parthenon of racism, rape, traditional masculine ideology--

CICI

This isn't your graduate thesis Ashe. And you know what, this place offers a good financial incentive. Four hundred dollar rooms, everybody.

TEDDY

Plus, those are my brothers. We believe in consent.

Ashley and Mina raise their eyebrows at Teddy.

CICI

Do you even know what consent means?

TEDDY

For real? I had to give an hour long seminar on it to the pledges. And if it weren't for me and the bros...

CICI

(rolling her eyes)

I would be crashing on these lesbos' couch I know.

MINA

Wait. We have a couch?

ASHLEY

Yes honey, underneath all your costumes.

CICI

See bitch, did you really want me rolling around in your hip pads?

(saracstically)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CICI (CONT'D)

Everyone say, "Thank you, Teddy,
for taking Cici in, so we didn't
have to."

ASHLEY

Yeah... um no.

MINA

Girl, I'm not saying all
that.

DRAG QUEEN (O.S.)

Theydies and gentlethems, Chads
and Kyles - get your asses out
here!

ASHLEY

We're missing it! Come on, I love
this queen!!

The girls cheer and hurriedly race out to--

EXT. FRAT HOUSE BACKYARD - DAY

A crowd shot of PARTY GOERS crowded around a makeshift
stage where a drag show is taking place. BEBE LOBOTOMY, a
drag queen, is hosting on a makeshift stage.

BEBE

Hello Ridgeley University! hHow
are we doing today?!

Some cheers. Some frat bros are hesitant.

BEBE (CONT'D)

You can applaud!

More cheers. Cici, Ashley, Mina, and Teddy emerge and
make their way through the crowd. Cici notices a
decoration out of place.

CICI

(to a pledge)

Hey! Go hang that back up, right
now.

The pledge obeys. And our group continues to make their
way through.

BEBE

Shout out to my girls, Cici and
Mina, for the invitation to host
the first ever Theta Sig Pride
Celebration!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ASHLEY
WE LOVE YOU, BEBE!!!

BEBE
You know, this isn't actually my first time in a frat. Or maybe actually it was the whole frat that was in me...

Laughter.

BEBE (CONT'D)
Who wants to see a cute little number?
(off audience response)
Since Mina invited me here, I think its only fair that I invite her up here to perform with me.

MINA
Bitch, I'm not dressed for that.

BEBE
And I don't give a fuck. Get up here and shake that bony ass!

Ahsley drags Mina up to the stage. Mina hops on.

ASHLEY
THAT'S MY BABY!

BEBE
Theta Sigma give it up for the icon Wilhelmina Slays Herrrrr!

Music starts and Bebe and Mina begin a duet number. While this number continues we rejoin Cici and Teddy in the crowd.

TEDDY
You know Ceese, this ain't bad for a first-time party planner.

CICI
Please... I did nothing.

TEDDY
Nothing? I was there when you pitched the whole idea to the chapter president - you practically gagged his balls.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CICI

Yeah, now I *know* you don't know
how to use that one.

TEDDY

What? Gagged?

CICI

Mhmm.

TEDDY

Oh? Because my ancient cryptkeeper
super senior of a sister is the
expert on all linguistic
development?

CICI

Don't act smart all of a sudden.

TEDDY

My GPA is four - point - two, and
you are in your seventh year of
undergrad.

Cici is taken aback. She begins sputtering.

CICI

Fu... Um... Four - point - two GPA
and you still don't know how to
use *gagged* and *gaggery*.

TEDDY

(to himself)

Gaggery...

(refocusing)

That's not even real! How do you
even use that?

CICI

The *gaggery* is that this isn't
isn't my first time planning a
party! You conveniently forget who
planned every one of your
birthdays?

Mina does a cartwheel to much applause.

TEDDY

Umm... that was dad?

CICI

Dad wrote the check. Mom and I did
everything else.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TEDDY

What? No! Dad totally booked the boys' trip for the three of us to the cabin, when I turned thirteen. He was the only one who knew I was super into astronomy.

CICI

Was he?

TEDDY

What do you-

CICI

Your 8th grade planetarium project?

TEDDY

My 8th grade planetarium project!

Bebe and Mina are engaging in a play fight on stage. Ashley is highly encouraging of it.

ASHLEY (O.C.)

SMACK HER PLASTIC KNOCKERS!!!

TEDDY

YOU helped me map the constellations.

CICI

Can't believe the frat binge-drinking has already fried your memory this much.

TEDDY

I'm the brotherhood chair! Its *literally* my job here to bond with my bros.

He bumps a fist into Cici's arm.

CICI

I'm not your bro Teddy.

Beat

TEDDY

I know I just-

CICI

It's fine.

TEDDY

I just meant that maybe you should bond with the bros here, too.

The two stare out at the party and Cici shifts uncomfortably.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Mina and Bebe's number comes to an end and Ashley throws all her money at the queens before helping Mina down from the stage.

MINA

Thanks, boo!

Mina and Ashley rejoin Cici and Teddy.

ASHLEY

Cheers to my love. The way you perform lights up-

MINA

Your cooter?

ASHLEY

I was going to be more poetic than that but, yeah, you aren't wrong.

TEDDY

Raise that roofie juice, ladies!

The girls and Teddy all raise their cups and cheers. A COLLEGE GIRL overhears this and shoots Teddy a glare. She begins to walk off. Teddy chases her.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Wait, no! That's not what I mea-
It was a callback to earlier - you had to be there...

BEBE

Now Theta Sig, feel your oats and get your day-ger faces on. Let's dance!

EXT. FRAT HOUSE BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Party guests are drinking, dancing, smoking weed, and having a great time. Cici is doing more overseeing than dancing with her friends - getting pledges to fix things, or go crank up the music. She fetches Bebe a drink and a joint. Eventually Cici wanders back inside.

INT. FRAT HOUSE COMMON ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cici stumbles onto a group of frat bros setting up what looks to be a game of beer pong. One of them notices her.

FRAT BRO #1

Biggie P in the house!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRAT BRO #2

Sashay over here, Ms. Powers

Cici looks around, surely they are not speaking to her.

FRAT BRO #3

(with a Russian
accent)

Yes. We are talking to you.

She approaches them.

CICI

My name is Cici.

FRAT BRO #1

Yeah. Biggie P.

FRAT BRO #2

Teddy is Little P.

FRAT BRO #1

Nice.

The two bros do a ridiculous handshake over the insult.

CICI

Hey- that's my little brother to
insult.

FRAT BRO #1

In Theta Sig we are all brothers.

CICI

Right um, brother... brother..

Cici clearly does not know these guys' names.

FRAT BRO #3

I am hurt.

FRAT BRO #2

You wound me so.

He fakes an arrow to the heart and falls down.

FRAT BRO #1

(gesturing to
himself)

Chad?

Cici is clearly not getting it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHAD (CONT'D)

We gave up our room for you?

CICI

(realizing)

Oh! That's right. Thank you, Chad,

(Gesturing to #2)

Brad, and umm....

Frat Bro #3 approaches her with a handshake

FRAT BRO #3

Vlad.

CICI

Vlad! Right. I'm so sorry, I've been barking at the pledges all day, making sure Bebe got here okay, and all of this is new to me so-

Her excuses are not impressing these bros.

CICI (CONT'D)

So... What are we playing boys?

Brad springs up.

BRAD

Something I think all your alphabet mafia friends are gonna love to see!

VLAD

Strippertina pong.

Cici almost spits out her drink.

CICI

(coughing)

Oh, hah.

CHAD

It's just pong.

BRAD

But instead of drinking when your opponents balls drop-

VLAD

-You can choose to strip instead.

Cici contemplates for a moment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CICI
Let's play ball, boys!

MONTAGE - STRIP PONG GAME

- Cici and Vlad against Chad and Brad
- Chad and Brad score, Vlad gladly takes off his shirt to reveal a very chiseled body
- Cici and Vlad score, Chad takes off his shirt
- Chad and Brad score, Cici drinks
- Back and forth continues, spectators grow each round

END MONTAGE

EXT. FRAT HOUSE BACKYARD GATE - AFTERNOON

Meanwhile, Teddy is trying to convince the COLLEGE GIRL to stay at the party.

TEDDY
-And that's the ninth step I
should take to confirm I have
affirmative consent.

The COLLEGE GIRL stares blankly at Teddy, then exits. He calls after her.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Okay and no Theta Sig bro has ever
failed a drug test!

MINA (O.C.)
Damn, I know that queen's pussy is
drier than a Palm Springs daddy
bear's foreskin after rolling on
molly under the desert stars.

Teddy turns to see Mina and Ashley who have watched this whole interaction.

ASHLEY
I'm proud of you Tedster; I
thought that was a very adept and
thorough exploration of the
complicated gendered dynamics that
occur in explicitly sexual
encounters.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINA

Baby, as much as you know, I get hot and bothered when you start going on about theory, I'm gonna go find some K, okay?

Mina smooches Ashley and runs off. Teddy approaches Ashley.

TEDDY

I just wanted to get her to stay at the party.

He sighs.

ASHLEY

Oh, well then you failed, my friend. But cheers for trying.

The two clink solo cups and take a sip.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Now, I've come to realize my good judy Cici is a bit sheltered, but I know a room here can't possibly be four hundred dollars. What gives?

TEDDY

I just didn't want her to worry about anything since she got kicked out of her old place.

ASHLEY

So, what? You are paying for it?

TEDDY

More or less. But it's fine really. I love her, and I feel bad that I couldn't...

ASHLEY

Couldn't?

TEDDY

Help her sooner, or something?

MINA (O.C.)

Well don't help the doll out of guilt.

Mina returns from around the corner.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TEDDY

Hm?

ASHLEY

You were witness to us pushing our baby bird out of the nest, so to speak.

MINA

Our very large - slim thicc, one could say - baby bird. Cici suckered Ashley into doing her injections for her for nearly ththree months. I was tired of it.

TEDDY

She's not even afraid of needles or blood or anything.

MINA

*Exactly!**(to Ashley)*

Told you, my love. Anyway, guilt isn't enough to sustain whatever it is that y'all are gonna go through living together again.

TEDDY

I'm not guilty!

ASHLEY

Good!

MINA

And - for the record - I think you are doing a very loving thing. The 'mones are not cheap for an uninsured girl. I would know.

ASHLEY

And that's why you got a job at our lovley university my love.

TEDDY

Wait, where do you work?

ASHLEY

She works at the-

Mina puts a finger on Ashley's mouth to silence her.

MINA

Hold on. Let's see if you can guess, Mr. Powers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Mina looks around and finds a thin young man with glasses. She calls out to him.

MINA (CONT'D)

You. Twink. Come here, *now*.

The TWINK obeys.

MINA (CONT'D)

Gimme your glasses.

He hands her the glasses.

MINA (CONT'D)

Away with you, *twink*.

Mina puts on the glasses and lets her hair down. She then grabs cups and pretends to organize them like books on a shelf. This goes on for longer than it should before Teddy realizes.

TEDDY

Holy shit, you're the library girl. The book-putting-away girl.

ASHLEY

The term you are looking for is "Page."

MINA

That's right, henny. Went from a page boy to a page girl in the blink of an eye.

TEDDY

I know that's right!

The trio laugh at Teddy hyping Mina up. Mina whips out a small bag.

MINA

Anyway, I found K. You got a key Teddy?

CUT TO:

INT. FRAT HOUSE COMMON ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

The pong game is nearing its end. The crowd has grown around the game. The boys are all only in their underwear. Cici however is fully clothed with a stack of empty cups next to her. Chad and Brad score the final round of the game.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHAD

C'mon, Biggie P, take something off!

CICI

No guys. I'm-

VLAD

I think you have had enough to drink, no?

Vlad confiscates her drink and downs it before she can do anything.

BRAD

(said like a sports fan)

You got this, diva! Stippertina down boots!

Cici is unsure, but relents and bends down to remove her heels.

CICI

Ta-da!

CHAD

Booooo!

BRAD & CROWD

Boooo!

VLAD

Not very boots of you.

The combination of alcohol giving her courage and the peer pressure of the jeers cement Cici making a new decision.

CICI

Boys, throw up a block!

Over an onlooker's shoulder: Chad, Brad, and Vlad create a human wall around Cici. After a few moments, a very padded bra emerges from inside the circle to the cheers of the crowd. The boy trio gives her a lot of encouragement as Vlad throws an arm around her.

VLAD

Much better!

Cici laughs along with the bros, but begins to notice Vlad's pecs. Not in a leering way, but in a studious way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

These pecs, and Brad's, and even Chad's are all bigger than her own breasts.

CICI

Water!

EXT. FRATHOUSE BACKYARD - EVENING

Cici is at the makeshift backyard bar finishing rehooking her bra and zipping up her dress. She begins to look for anything on the table that isn't booze. There's random guy standing on the other side of it.

CICI

Is there anything here that isn't going to kill my liver?

He gives her a look as though he has been insulted with the greatest of insults, pounds a shot, and walks off.

CICI (CONT'D)

I know what room you sleep in, Ethan!

She sighs and continues to thumb around the bottles and cans until a hand grabs hers from behind and spins her around.

JAY

Boo!

CICI

(ungodly masculine sounding)

Ahhhhhhh.

She turns to see JAY (28) a tall academic type - basically that one teacher you wanted to fuck in high school. He's a little too hip and grown up to be at a frat party.

CICI (CONT'D)

Oh my god. Fuck! Jay?

JAY

Hey.

CICI

You scared the shit out of me!

(Pivoting)

Wait, what are you even doing here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAY

I was getting bored of reading the thirtieth paper written by Chat-GPT, figured I might as well revisit my old stomping grounds. Especially since you're here.

CICI

You never told me you were in this frat!

JAY

Not something I like to brag about. Odds are pretty high I had sex in your room.

CICI

Wow...

JAY

Just something to think about.

He stares down at her chest to see some part of the padding sticking out. Cici is half mortified/half turned on. She re-stuffs it.

CICI

Hold that thought, I really need to find my friends to-

She turns to her Ashley and Mina, who are now busy making out on the dance floor.

JAY

Hot.

CICI

Don't be gross. Come with me.

The two grab drinks and walk through the party towards a less crowded corner of the yard.

JAY

You know, I could have sworn there was a rule about gorgeous women living here? At least in my day.

CICI

If the chapter president asks, let's just say I still have all my documents with my former identity.

Some party guests with Party City wigs walk by them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAY

Nice work-around. Haven't seen this many wigs since I was a pledge.

CICI

Oooo, got some traumatic horror story?

JAY

Nothing I didn't enjoy.

CICI

Tell me!

JAY

No way, I was sworn to secrecy! Brotherhood, and all that. Definitely informed some of my uh, needs, in adulthood.

CICI

It take you a psych PHD to figure all that out?

Jay moves closer; Cici doesn't flinch.

JAY

Oh yeah, my studies have basically been one very expensive therapy session. Like, "thirty years of loan debt" expensive.

CICI

Might have to move back into the frat.

JAY

That's pretty tempting, at this moment...

Cici blushes and giggles at this new heat.

CICI

Well, I'm uninsured, but I think I have another way to pay you for your insights.

Cici pulls Jay down into a gentle kiss. Things heat up and Cici pulls away, kinda freaking out, kinda ecstatic.

CICI

Sorry, um, wow. Sorry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JAY

All good.

CICI

It's just, first kiss as a woman and I'm kind of... wow. It's like honestly my first real kiss and one of those milestone moments, you know?

JAY

Mmm.

CICI

Like... I feel like a woman. That's fucked, isn't it? Like I need someone else to see and validate my womanhood when its supposed to be my whole thing and the whole deal is that I am this way when no one else is around. Which IS true, but its so fucking nice to actually *really* feel it, in a physical and tangible sort of-

We cut to Jay: on his knees underneath Cici's skirt/dress. He pops his head out.

JAY

Right. Totally. Can I suck you off now or...?

Beat. Everything crystallizes in Cici's mind.

CICI

Oh, you're a chaser.

She smacks Jay in the face with her skirt.

JAY

No I'm... Wait, Cici... what did I... do?

Cici is already gone. Leaving Jay in the corner alone.

EXT. FRAT HOUSE BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Cici rounds the corner back to the main party area, tears in her eyes, and walks right by Teddy.

TEDDY

Hey Ceese. Good news, that chick does not think I'm a sex offender.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Also Mina found some K and wanted to know if you wanted any...

CICI

(venomously)

God, fuck! I don't know and I don't care, Teddy! Wait, did you say K?

Teddy is taken aback.

TEDDY

Yeah, I did, but what the hell? Are you still upset about the bro comment I made earlier because you know I really didn't mean tha-

CICI

-No! I really don't want to have to explain eight layers of transness to you right now, okay? You think a chaser is just the shit you knock back after a drink.

TEDDY

And what the fuck else does it mean.

Cici continues onward, toward the bar, as Teddy follows.

CICI

Look it has nothing to do with you. Surprise, Theodore its not all about you right now.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

You think I'm trying to make this about me? Have you even looked at your - thats right, *your* - party Cici? This whole day is about you. I'm trying to make you feel welcome here, like this can be your home, like I could be your home again.

(beat)

Did you even once ask me what I had to do to get the chapter to agree to let you live here?

Cici knocks back a drink.

CICI

What, Teddy? They spank you with the paddle?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TEDDY

No. I wish that was all. I'm paying three times the amount of dues because - newsflash Cici - the rooms aren't four hundred dollars a month. All frat members pay fucking dues and the frat doubled my dues and are making me pay yours too.

CICI

What?

TEDDY

You are getting basically free fucking rent here for the summer while I'm taking classes and working a full-time job.

CICI

I never asked-

TEDDY

-and on top of it all you get this welcome party where you got to be the boss. So why Cici? Why are you so goddamn miserable?

CICI

Maybe because I spent my whole lif-

TEDDY

-your whole life pretending to be someone you are not waaah waahhh waaah. Yeah, I've heard it fifty times from you in the past year. I can't hear it again.

CICI

I think maybe you do, motherfucker.

TEDDY

No, I really don't.

CICI

I'm doing the hardest thing I've ever done right now, okay? I'm "sorry" that choosing this came at the cost of my fucking apartment, okay? But between me and that shithole of a place-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TEDDY

-you chose you. To the shock of
absolutely no one.

Beat.

CICI

Wow.

TEDDY

Maybe - just maybe Cici - this was
always you. Maybe there isn't
anything more that the...

(unsure if he is
using this
correctly)

'mones? Are gonna uncover.

CICI

Fuck you, Teddy.

Cici pounds another shot, then just grabs a whole bottle
of liquor, knocking over many cups. She begins to drink
straight from the bottle.

TEDDY

Ceese. Stop.

Cici flips him off.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

I mean it. Stop.

Teddy reaches for the bottle, but Cici holds it well over
his head.

CICI

Oh, sorry "Little P." Guess you
can't reach this, huh?

TEDDY

(growling)

Mmmmmmm.

Teddy jumps up and grabs the bottle. The two begin
wrestling this bottle back and forth in a very sibling-
like fight. To onlookers, it would look like two toddlers
fighting over their favorite toy. Eventually, the
wrestling match ends with Cici dumping the bottle of
alcohol all over Teddy's head.

CICI

Oopsie~

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Teddy pushes Cici in the chest, hard, knocking her back, into the bar.

CICI (CONT'D)
OW, FUCK! My tits!

TEDDY
Shit. Cici, I'm sorry. I'm really sorry.

Teddy goes to grab Cici, but she stops him, really feeling her chest.

CICI
That really hurt my tits.... Oh my god. Teddy, my tits hurt. My tits actually HURT.

TEDDY
Yeah? I'm sorry?!

CICI
I gotta... Holy shit! GIRLS!

EXT. FRAT HOUSE BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Bebe has Chad and Brad, or is it Vlad, up on stage.

BEBE
On the count of three, I wanna see your teabags on the floor boys, and cups high above. You ready?

THE BOYS
(ad lib)
Let's fucking go!! Hell yeah!

BEBE
Three. Two. One. Split!!

They drop into the splits and begin chugging.

BEBE (CONT'D)
Chug, chug...

CROWD
Chug! Chug!

Cici pushes through the crowd to find Mina and Ashley.

CICI
Girls!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She grabs their hands and puts them on her breasts.

MINA
Ceese? What the fu-

ASHLEY
Girl, we are in the midd-

CICI
My titties hurt.

ASHLEY
Oh my god, what!?

MINA
You know what that's called?
Divine tit-tervention!

CICI
I'm gonna tell everyone.

MINA
Wait what?

ASHLEY
How much did you have to drink?

Cici has already made her way to the stage and wrestles the mic from Bebe's hands.

BEBE
The actual fuck?

Cici turns to the audience.

CICI
Hi hi. Thank you all for being here today. I just had a quick announcement. My name is Cici Powers, I inject my own estrogen, and MY TITTIES HURT!!

This announcement is met with a mile-wide silence. But then:

TEDDY
(chanting)
Tit-ties hurt! Tit-ties hurt!

Slowly, the crowd joins in.

CROWD
Tit-ties hurt! Tit-ties hurt!

The chant continues as we stay on Cici's face. The joy of her womanhood being witnessed by those she loves is overwhelming.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

We track the camera as it moves to a neon sign in the frat house that spells out MONES in Greek letters.

FADE OUT.

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