

Jody heads toward the main school entrance. She starts noticing a lot of  
re outside, a few more hidden from sight, having sex. Something's

**INT. HIGH SCHOOL**

Jody opens her locker. Sandy comes running up to her, very excited.

**SANDY**

You ok?

**JODY**

(noticing Sandy's attire)

FINE. Are you?

**SANDY**

Hurricane Hormone. it's flattened the  
whole school. Guess what?

**JODY**

What?

**SANDY**

(whispering)

Mark invited me to the party.

**JODY**

What party?

**SANDY**

Shh. Ben's party. Tonight.

Haven't you heard?

**JODY**

No.

Sandy notices that a teacher is nearby. Sandy pulls Jody into a stairwell.

**INT. STAIRWELL**

Jody is now really intrigued.

**SANDY**

(whispering)

You can't tell your parents.

**JODY**

Ok.

**SANDY**

Especially not your dad.

**JODY**

I won't.

**SANDY**

(whispering)

It's like a pop your cherry party.

Everyone's saying it's 'Fuck or Die' time.

**JODY**

You're thinking of sleeping with Mark tonight?

**SANDY**

Unless he makes a move during seventh period.

**JODY**

Didn't you have something a little more romantic in mind for your first time?

**SANDY**

(very excited)

I kind of like the idea that we can all lose it together, on the same night. It'll be a lot less scary. You have to go.

**JODY**

Stag?

**SANDY**

Kenny'll want to go with you.

Cindy's holding a Q and A  
session at the bleachers.

Come on.

**JODY**

I can't right now.

**SANDY**

Jody, you have to go to the party.

For your own safety.

Sandy takes off.

**EXT. BLEACHERS**

Cindy is setting with a group of girls, the center of attention.

**CINDY**

You all are such hypocrites.

All year long you sit on your

judgmental little butts and

call me the slut from hell.

NOW YOU RUN TO ME, quaking in fear,

BEGGING for advice...

**HYPOCRITE GIRL 1**

Yeah. SO?

**HYPOCRITE GIRL 2**

What were we supposed to call you

Cindy?

**GIRL 1**

The slut from heaven?