

RUE (V.O.)
 Maybe things would have been
 different if I was inside when it
 all started, but I wasn't.

EXT. MCKAY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

FROM BEHIND: Jules, in her pink wig, looks at the house party in the distance. It's lit up. Music echoes. The windows are fogged up. She looks at her phone. Nervous.

She takes a deep breath as we begin to follow her and she walks toward the party -

INT. MCKAY'S PARTY - CONTINUOUS

WE SEE JOCKY BRO whisper something to NATE, who's rip-roaring drunk. He turns and begins to push through the crowd of people surrounding the pool.

He sees MADDY in the pool, hooking up with COLLEGE GUY.

A few kids film it on the low and/or snap it.

CUT TO:

FYI

INT. MCKAY'S PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Jules enters in her pink wig, crop top, torn fishnets, and smeared mascara.

A few kids notice, gawking at her. She then heads straight to the kitchen table of liquor and pours herself a big cup of vodka. She throws it back.

OUTSIDE AT THE POOL

Nate yells out to Maddy -

NATE
 Real classy, you fucking whore!

She looks up to see Nate and ignores him. As he heads back inside, we can see his fists balling. His rage mounting.

He heads for the liquor table. Sees Jules standing there. Nate just looks at her, not saying anything... And then -

NATE (CONT'D)
 You wanna tell me who the fuck you
 are?

FYI cont.

Jules, a little confused -

JULES

I'm Jules, I'm a friend of -

NATE

A friend? You're not *my* friend.
 (yelling to the Party)
 Anyone else here friends with
 Jules?

Jules senses where this is headed... People start to crowd around Nate and Jules.

JULES

Look, I'm just minding my own
 business. I'm not trying--

NATE

No one who looks like you is
 minding their own business. You
 want attention. Don't you?
 (she says nothing)
 Cause I'll give you some fucking
 attention.

Nate looks around -

NATE (CONT'D)

Anyone friends with this faggot?

The whole party is silent.

NATE (CONT'D)

If someone doesn't speak up, this
 bitch is gonna get fucked up!

Jules looks over at the counter and sees a kitchen knife lying next to a cut up lime.

NATE (CONT'D)

Looks like you're all on your own.

Jules tries to walk away but Nate grabs her and throws her back against the wall.

Jules immediately REACHES OVER AND GRABS THE KITCHEN KNIFE.

It's pandemonium as everyone tries to leave/talk the situation down, etc.

NATE (CONT'D)

Dude, I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I was just fucking with you, just put the knife down, dude.

But Jules loses it, all the rage and emotion from the entire evening pouring out of her.

JULES

You wanna hurt me, huh? You think you can hurt me?

NATE

What the fuck are you talking about?

Rue hears the commotion and comes into the kitchen to see what's going on. Jules is still holding the knife, screaming.

JULES

You think you can hurt me? Well guess what, no one can hurt me like I can hurt myself.

Jules takes the KNIFE and SLICES HER OWN ARM. Blood pours from her. People begin to freak out.

JULES (CONT'D)

See! I'm fuckin' invincible!

She bats her arm towards Nate, smearing the blood around the kitchen.

NATE

You're a fuckin' psychopath!

Nate backs off as the fight goes out of her. Jules looks around at the stunned party. Throws the bloody knife in the sink.

People separate as Jules walks through the party toward the front door. Blood runs down her arm and fingers, trailing her. Before she leaves, she turns to everyone.

JULES

By the way, I'm Jules. And I just moved here.

CLOSE ON. Rue as a big smile forms on her face.

RUE (V.O.)

I mean, right...?

CUT TO:

EXT. MCKAY'S PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

As Jules walks out of the party toward her bike, Rue runs out after her.

START RUE
Yo, that was the dopest thing I've ever seen.

Jules turns to see Rue running toward her -

JULES
What?

RUE
That was fucking amazing.

JULES
Well, it became a situation where I knew like, some amount of violence was going to be done to me. And I don't want a fuckin' broken cheekbone or some shit.
(then)
So like, whatever. I got a couple of cuts.

RUE
No I completely understand the logic behind it, but it's still fuckin' insane...

The two of them look at each other and in an instant realize they're about to become best friends.

RUE (CONT'D)
I'm Rue.

JULES
I'm Jules.

RUE
Where you going?

JULES
Home, probably.

RUE
Can I come with you?

Jules smiles.

END

CUT TO: