

~~EXT. SIGMA KAPPA FRATERNITY HOUSE. THE ROW. NIGHT. *~~

~~Becks and Riley nervously approach the imposing entrance in RUBBISH IMPROVISED COSTUMES.~~

~~BECKS~~

~~My grandma always said 'if they're running you out of town, just make it look like you're leading the parade'. Same with frat parties. Never show fear.~~

~~From outside, it doesn't look like much. Becks ring the bell. Riley looks over to Delta Phi next door. The formal get-together is over. Miller and the valet stand long gone... *~~

~~BECKS (CONT'D)~~

~~Except it wasn't my grandma, it was Tyra Banks but whatever, I stand by it. *~~

~~A slot in the door is drawn aside. A face pokes out.~~

~~FRAT BOUNCER~~

~~Name?~~

~~BECKS~~

~~Er, Becks Power? And Riley Cole? AJ Tanaka invited us, we're on the -~~

~~The slot is slammed shut in their faces. Becks slumps.~~

~~RILEY~~

~~Looks kinda lame anyway. *~~

~~As they turn to leave, the door is unbolted and swings open. They are hit by a wave of LIGHT AND HEAT AND MUSIC - It's like Willy Wonka's chocolate factory in there... *~~

~~INT. FOYER. SIGMA KAPPA. CONTINUOUS. *~~

~~An attractive Asian kid, AJ TANAKA, welcomes them with open arms. He hands them each a blue WRISTBAND.~~

~~AJ~~

~~My girl B!~~

~~BECKS~~

~~AJ, meet Riley.~~

~~AJ barely acknowledges her.~~

→ stat

AJ

Shall we continue our conversation
in my lab?

BECKS

It's easy, just take the sticks,
boil them up in the butter and
chocolate, and Betty Crocker's your
uncle! But whatever you do, do NOT
lick the spoon unless you want to
go full peyote -

CARTER (O.S.)

What do we have here?

Carter appears. As charming as ever. Riley can't help but
blush...

*
*

AJ

Bro!

CARTER

(checking Becks' wrist)
These wristbands are no good.

AJ

I thought we said Blue would give
full access to Sig Kap...

*
*

Carter takes out a pair of GOLD WRISTBANDS and fixes them to
Becks and Riley's wrists.

As he touches Riley's wrist, the electricity is palpable...

*

Carter's eyes never leave hers. Riley is melting.

*

CARTER

Brains *and* beauty should be
rewarded. Freshmen taking upper
class English doesn't go unnoticed.
Nor does... Well, you know how you
look...

*
*
*

Carter seems a little flustered. Possibly an act, but it's
adorable...

*
*

CARTER (CONT'D)

The entire Row is yours for the
night, ladies. Enjoy.

*

Carter leaves. Becks looks at Riley, beaming. AJ looks down
at his own, blue wristband. He calls after Carter:

*
*

AJ
Hey Bro - can I get one a those?

INT. DANCE FLOOR/TRIUM. SIGMA KAPPA. MOMENTS LATER.

Riley moves deeper into the party. She glances back. Becks is busy flirting with AJ. Riley enters a wood-panelled atrium. High above, a DJ blasts EDM accompanied by lights that would shame any Ibiza nightclub.

Upon closer inspection, it's clear that most of the guests are off their faces on drugs, alcohol or both.

CELESTE (O.S.)
Nice work getting in.

Riley turns to see Celeste...

RILEY
(awkward)
Oh, my friend Becks got us in...

CELESTE
Socializing is fucking hard, which is why you should always pregame for at least two hours before going anywhere. You're Riley Cole, aren't you?

RILEY
...Yes?

CELESTE
You look just like your mother.

Riley looks freaked out. Celeste smiles - warm, genuine and infectious. It's easy to see why everyone loves her.

CELESTE (CONT'D)
I'm Chapter President. It's kind of my business to know your mom was Delta Phi.

RILEY
She was??

CELESTE
Chapter President, '89 I think.
(surprised)
You didn't know?