

FADE IN

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

On a estate, we hear muffled shouting voices.

RACHEL, a scruffy looking 18 year old girl, storms out, slamming the door as she goes. She starts to walk away.

RACHEL (V.O.)

I was a mistake. I don't remember much about my mum, but just before she gave me up she said everyone dies so nothin' matters. She's dead now, but I guess it don't matter, does it?

Three girls come into view, aged early to mid 20s. LEXUS, a taller, sophisticated girl appears to be trying to pickup some guys in a car. While she does that, the other two girls, BABYDOLL and STELLA, are messing around, playing chicken in the middle of the road. STELLA is a hippy looking girl and BABYDOLL is a baby faced girl dressed in children clothes. LEXUS tells off the other two girls, annoyed as the car drives away. They walk off.

RACHEL is in awe of these girls, she continues to follow them around, from a distance.

RACHEL (V.O.)

I don't know why I follow them around all the time. I'm not good at being like a real human bein'. I guess I was just bored and in love.

MUSIC PLAYS

CUT TO

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

The three girls mess around in the aisles, riding in trolleys, opening cereal and drinking milk without paying etc.

They buy sweets and booze with big wads of cash, while RACHEL buys cigarettes with pennies and loose change. As she does this, she wonders where the girls got that sort of money from. Then goes out to smoke.

CUT TO

EXT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

RACHEL tries to light a fag on the floor as the three girls come to approach her. LEXUS offers her a light, her shadow blocking the sun from RACHEL'S face.

RACHEL (V.O.)
Oh fuck shitting fuck.

RACHEL
Thanks...

RACHEL takes a drag.

BABYDOLL
(Singing.)
Hello Kitty why the long face?

RACHEL (V.O.)
What is she?

LEXUS rolls her eyes at BABYDOLL. She has a stern look on her face.

LEXUS
Sup? Why you been stalking us all day?

RACHEL struggles to find words to answer her.

BABYDOLL comes down and wraps her arms around RACHEL in a extravagant way.

BABYDOLL
Leave her, she's a shy one. I'm
secretly shy too.

Clearly not.

RACHEL (V.O.)
She smells like how a Care-Bear would
smell...and Juicy Couture.

LEXUS stamps on her fag.

LEXUS
I'm sorry 'bout her, she needs
constant attention all the bloody
time. Come on we're goin' girls.

BABYDOLL
Noooo, can we take her home,

pleaseeee?

LEXUS holds her hand out to BABYDOLL, trying to get her up off of the floor by RACHEL.

LEXUS
Nah, look at her, she's got better things to do.

RACHEL
I don't actually.

BABYDOLL
Seeeee?

LEXUS
We'll walk you home then. It's not safe for us girls to be walking alone. Where you goin'?

RACHEL
Nowhere.

LEXUS
You're going nowhere? Nowhere to live or you're going nowhere in life in general?

RACHEL (V.O.)
The second sounds 'bout right.

(CONT'D)
I don't wanna go home.

LEXUS
Fine, come with us then.

BABYDOLL
Yay!

They all walk off. LEXUS ahead of them all.

(CONT'D)
This is Stella, she's a bit weird like you.

STELLA whispers close to RACHEL'S face.

STELLA
Are you happy?

RACHEL
Sometimes.

STELLA points to RACHEL'S nose.

STELLA
Look at all your freckles and
collations.

BABYDOLL pushes in between both of them.

BABYDOLL
Not to be a slut, but I wanna hold
hands with you.

They laugh and walk home.

CUT TO

INT. GIRL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A MONTAGE OF THE SLEEPOVER.

Like a classic sleep over with, dancing/singing into hair
brushes + painting nails + dressing up (like Grease).

RACHEL (V.O.)
When I'm around them, life feels easy.
Usually whenever I leave the house I
feel like I've should've stayed in
bed. But not today, not with them.

As the music drifts back into conversation we hear faint
voices.

All four girls are sitting on the floor together, with wine
they talk.

LEXUS talks to STELLA in the group.

LEXUS
Oh, darling he never loved you.

RACHEL whispers in the ear of BABYDOLL.

RACHEL
Can I sleep in your room please?

BABYDOLL nods and the three girls shout in unison.

LEXUS
Know your worth and add tax!

CUT TO

INT. GIRL'S HOUSE - DAY

The day after, everyone is asleep except for RACHEL, she snoops around BABYDOLL'S room. BABYDOLL catches her as she goes to get some milk.

BABYDOLL
You're up early.

RACHEL
What? It's like 2 in the afternoon?

BABYDOLL
Why you going through my pantie draws,
you little perv.

RACHEL
What do you lot do? Like how'd you
afford all this stuff?

BABYDOLL
They get me what I want, my daddies.

RACHEL
What? Like you're a prozzie? Nice.

RACHEL says sarcastically.

BABYDOLL
Grow up, baby. You can't judge me when
your the one sleeping on this
prozzie's floor.

RACHEL
Fair. I'm not judgin', never worked a
day in my life me. But I was hoping
you were all like some fancy business
women though, so you could offer me a
job.

BABYDOLL
Fuck off, I am a business woman, you
have no idea how many clients I'm
juggling at the minute. I have emails
and everything.

All said with a banterous tone.

(CONT'D)

You could do it you know? If you wanted to, you're ok looking I guess. Maybe if you took a shower or something.

She pushes RACHEL, joking.

(CONT'D)

I am being serious though, come on try to flirt with me like I'm going to be your next Chanel purse or something.

RACHEL whispers in a husk voice.

RACHEL

I'll let you kill me.

They laugh.

BABYDOLL

You're a deeply flawed human being. But some people are into that. Where are you sleeping tonight?

RACHEL

I don't know man.

BABYDOLL

Well where's all your things?

RACHEL

At my foster mum's house, but I not gonna go bac-

BABYDOLL

We'll all go and steal your shit back with you.

RACHEL

Why are you all being so nice to me? You don't even know me...Sorry I'm a mess.

BABYDOLL

I'm a total mess too, but like a...glittery, light pink, soft mess.

CUT TO

EXT. RACHEL'S HOUSE - DAY

MONTAGE

All the girls turn up at RACHEL'S foster parent's house wearing ski masks carrying water guns/figure guns pointing at anyone that gets in their way. They break in and take as much of RACHEL'S belongings as they can carry with them.

RACHEL (V.O.)

I never had a family before, I hope it won't go away.

CUT TO

EXT. PLAY PARK - DAY

They all set up home in a park with RACHEL'S belongings, lying on her mattress, dressing in her clothes etc. While BABYDOLL is busy skating and LEXUS is pole-dancing on the play-set, STELLA and RACHEL are dancing to her stereo.

RACHEL

How long have all you been friends?

STELLA

Errrrr, either a year or 4. I try not to time things, ya know?

RACHEL

I'm guessing you work too? Like Baby, I mean.

STELLA

Yeah, I sell experiences for people. How human bodies can connect is something out of this world, man, and I wanna give that to people.

RACHEL

You're not from around here are you?

STELLA

Nah man, my family live up in the trees somewhere else.

RACHEL

Do you ever worry about what they might think of you? Like if you'd make them proud or not?

STELLA

Its my body and I believe that I am pure.

STELLA and RACHEL walk back to see the other two girls. They all sit in the sun.

RACHEL (V.O.)

Say it. Just fucking say it.

RACHEL

Guys? I wanna be like you, do what you do. I mean, I have no where else to go, but I think I want try it, it could be fun and stuff. If you'll take me.

BABYDOLL

Yayyy! One of us! One of us! We have to celebrate! With cake!

CUT TO

INT. GIRL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Back at their house STELLA, BABYDOLL and RACHEL are celebrating RACHEL'S decision to become a sex-worker by throwing a party for her with cake, champagne and confetti. LEXUS comes back home from a bad shift at the strip club, with a bruised eye.

LEXUS

(She says as she walks through the door.)

What's this shit show?

BABYDOLL

Rach's first day of being a working girl.

The girls look round to see LEXUS'S beaten face.

RACHEL

What happened to your face?

LEXUS

What does it fucking look like happened to my face?

LEXUS storms out of the room into the bathroom. STELLA and BABYDOLL follow to help LEXUS clean up.

As LEXUS sits down, washing the blood away she looks to RACHEL.

LEXUS
Does this still look fun to you? Uh?

She continues to wash her face.

(CONT'D)
You should've stayed at home, little girl.

STELLA
Just leave her alone-

LEXUS
No.

BABYDOLL
You are going to hurt her feelings.

LEXUS
Fuck her feelings.

She turns to look back at RACHEL, who is standing timidly by the door.

(CONT'D)
You have no idea what you're doin' here. You have no idea what we're doin' here. Look at Baby, she's just another fucked up girl with daddy issues-

BABYDOLL
Are you trying to make me cry right now?

LEXUS
Stella is a phony. She's just fuckin' a married guy who's paying her to shut her mouth. So who are you, uh? What fucked you up so bad that you ended up here?

RACHEL
Nothing, look I just want to go back to the way things were.

LEXUS
You're not even listening to me! She

shouldn't be here.

LEXUS looks to the other two girls for reassurance.

RACHEL

You're wrong. Please don't yell at me.
I truly feel like I don't fit in
anywhere, anywhere but here.

LEXUS

If you stay here, your family will be
ashamed of you, old women on the
street will tut at you and you'll
probably end up dead by 25. Nobody is
going to save you from yourself,
princess. Not us, not the Johns.
Nobody...Take her home.

RACHEL

I'll save you the effort.

RACHEL leaves the house.

CUT TO

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

RACHEL walks the street alone, hoping to prove herself by
picking up a client.

She brushes off the confetti (from her party) on her coat
onto the floor.

RACHEL (V.O.)

I'm so tired of people.

A car cruises past, she stops and waits.

A indistinguishable man rolls his window down, hollering her
to get in. She does.

(CONT'D)

Startin' to think that I'm only useful
when I'm being used.

The man seems off, creepy and RACHEL feels this and is
uncomfortable. She changes her mind and wants to leave and
tries but the door is locked. There is a struggle and the man
proceeds to assault her.

CUT TO

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

RACHEL walks home, alone. Clearly distraught.

When she reaches the girls' house, we see all three of them waiting for RACHEL on the door step. RACHEL falls into their arms, in hysterics.

RACHEL

It's my fault, it's my fault. Tell me
it's my fault, it always is.

They all cry.

FADE TO BLACK