FADE IN

EXT. CUL DE SAC - DAY

Outside a house, we can hear muffled shouting voices.

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

MUSIC PLAYS

Three girls come into view, aged early to mid 20s. There is taller, sophisticated one, who appears to be trying to pickup some guys in a car. While she does that, the other two are messing around, playing chicken in the middle of the road. One is a hippy looking girl and the other is a baby faced girl dressed in children clothes. The taller girl tells the other two off, 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.

CUT TO

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

They go to the supermarket, the three girls mess around in the isles, 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, she wonders where the girls got that sort of money as she 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, the taller one offers her a light.

RACHEL

Thanks...

She takes a drag.

BABYDOLL

The girl dresses in childlike clothing sings.
Hello Kitty why the long face?

LEXUS

The taller girl rolls her eyes. With a stern look on her face, she says...

Ignore her. But yeah, 'sup? Why you been stalking us all day?

RACHEL struggles to find words to answer her.

BABYDOLL

Comes down to wraps her arms around RACHEL in a extravagant way.

Leave her, she's a shy one. I'm shy too, can you tell?

Clearly not.

LEXUS

Stamps on her fag.

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

BABYDOLL

Noooo, can we take her home pleaseeee?

Lex 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

See?

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
The second sounds 'bout right. I don't want to go home.

LEXUS
Fine, come with us then.

BABYDOLL
Yay.

They all walk off. Lex ahead of them all.

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

STELLA
Whispers close to RACHEL'S face.
Are you happy?

RACHEL
Sometimes.

STELLA points to RACHEL'S nose.

STELLA
Look at all your freckles and collations.

BABY 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).

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
Oh, darling he never loved you.

RACHEL

Whispers in the ear of BABYDOLL.

Can I sleep in your room please?

BABYDOLL nods and they we hear the others shout in the background.

LEXUS
Know your worth and add tax!

CUT TO

INT. GIRL'S HOUSE - DAY

The day after, everyone is asleep except RACHEL, she snoops around BABYDOLL'S room. BABY 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.

She says sarcastically.

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

RACHEL
Fair. I'm not judgin', never worked a day in my life. 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) BABYDOLL
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) BABYDOLL
I am being serious though, come on try to flirt with me like I'm going to be your next Juicy 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 don't wanna 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 caring 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.

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 BABY is busy skating and LEX is poll-dancing on the play-set, STELLA and RACHEL are dancing to her stereo.

RACHEL
How long have all you been friends?

STELLA
Hahhh, 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 connects 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 lives 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
It's 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
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 sexworker by throwing a party for them with cake, champagne and confetti. Lex comes back home from a bad shift at the strip club, with a bruised eye.
LEXUS
What's this shit show?

She says as she walks through the door.

BABYDOLL
Rach's first day of being a working girl.

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

RACHEL
What happened to your face?

LEXUS
What does it fucking look like happened to my face?

LEX storms out of the room to the bathroom. STELLA and BABY follow to help LEX clean up.

As LEX 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)LEXUS
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)LEXUS
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.

LEX 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'm so fucking sick of people telling me what to do.

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.

A car cruises past, she stops and waits.

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

The man seems off, creepy and RACHEL feels this and is uncountable. 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