

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 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, 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  
your the one sleeping on this  
prozzie's floor.

RACHELT

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 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.

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

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

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