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.

RACHEL

(Voice-over narration) 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 dead now, but I guess it don't matter does it.

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.

RACHEL

(Voice-over narration) 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 board and in love.

MUSIC PLAYS

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, her shadow blocking the sun from RACHEL'S face.

> RACHEL (Voice-over narration) Oh fuck shitting fuck.

RACHEL

Thanks...

She takes a drag.

BABYDOLL

The girl dresses in childlike clothing sings.

Hello Kitty why the long face?

RACHEL

(Voice-over narration) What is she?

LEXUS

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

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 secretly shy too.

Clearly not.

RACHEL (Voice-over narration) She smells like how a Care-Bear would smell, and Juicy Couture. 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 Nooco, 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 (Voice-over narration) The second sounds 'bout right.

(CONT'D)RACHEL I don't wanna 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.

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 (Voice-over narration)

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 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.

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 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 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.

> RACHEL (Voice-over narration) 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 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 (Voice-over narration) Say it. Just fucking say it.

(CONT'D)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'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 (Voice-over narration) I'm so tired of people.

A car cruses past, she stops and waits.

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

(CONT'D)RACHEL (Voice-over narration) I starting to think that I'm only useful when I'm being used.

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