

Holy Trinity

HOLYTRINITY

By

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HOLYTRINITY

INT. STELLA'S'S BEAUTY SALON - DAY

The sound of hair blowers and commotion in the background... \*

The backside of a head with shiny LONG RED HAIR is brushed downward.

The backside of a head with shiny LONG BLOND HAIR is grabbed into a ponytail.

The backside of a head with LONG BROWN HAIR is getting its final curl with a curling iron.

LIZ (V.O.)

There they were. \*

The "HOLY TRINITY" - tall, thin, and beautiful MADELINE SMITH(redhead), CYNTHIA POWDERS (blonde), and OLIVIA CHATHAM (brunette) simultaneously are spun around in their chairs by their stylists. \*

LIZ (V.O.)

The "Holy Trinity". Getting their hair done in their usual Friday time slot, the same time slot they've had since 7th grade \*

Behind them, we see in the mirror's reflection, LIZ SILVERSTEIN, a washed-out high school senior. \*

Liz pathetically sweeps leftover hair on the ground into her dustpan, watching the girls longingly. \*

LIZ (V.O.)

I just happen to have had my after-school job here since 7th grade here as well, and they've always been very...

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK

INT. STELLA'S BEAUTY SALON - DAY \*

A flat-chested 7th grade Liz stands in the salon still sweeping, when the Holy Trinity enter.

As they pass by Liz...

A young, but still beautiful, OLIVIA CHATHAM purposely drops her iced coffee on the ground in front of Liz's feet. \*

(CONTINUED)

LIZ (V.O.)

...Sweet. And here we are, years later. Madeline Smith, the redhead. Still a bitch. Cynthia Powders, the blonde. Still oblivious. And Olivia Chatham. Her father owns every financial move your father will ever make.

Olivia pulls out her Louis Vuitton wallet, grabs a fresh \$100 bill, hands it to her stylist, and kisses him once on each cheek.

LIZ

It seems through the years, that the Holy Trinity has only gotten more and more beautiful, while I've gotten--

A HAIR BLOWER is accidentally blown across Liz's face by a nearby stylist, blowing Liz's hair and and face to the left side and leaving her looking like a wind-blown hot mess.

LIZ (V.O.)

...Well, less.

Holy Trinity Commentary Sequence - Broward Prep High School - Montage

a.

GIRL WITH BRACES

You could say the Holy Trinity has won the genetic lottery. In all 50 states.

Snorts and laughs.

b.

FAT GIRL WANNA BE

I heard that the Holy Trinity once had a fourth member. She went twelve days eating only celery sticks and evaporated into thin air.

c.

ASIAN GIRL

I heard Madeline Smith's hair is not naturally red.

d.

(CONTINUED)

JOCK

Madeline Smith? Yeah. She's pretty hot.

e.

\*

ASIAN GIRL

Her hair dye gets its color from the blood of red pandas. Red pandas are extinct.

f.

\*

FAT GIRL WANNA BE 2

The Holy Trinity ONLY communicates through their HolyText group chat.

g.

\*

ASIAN GIRL

The only thing Olivia Chatham said this year in Calculus was "bless you." And she was the one that sneezed.

h.

\*

JOCK

They're still hot.

INT. STELLA'S'S BEAUTY SALON - DAY

Madeline, Cynthia and Olivia stand up and gather their belongings to leave.

\*

\*

LIZ (V.O.)

That's the thing about the Holy Trinity.

They open their mouths, looking as though they are about to say something- when suddenly they pull out their iPhone 7's and begin rapidly texting away.

\*

\*

LIZ (V.O.)

You can almost never hear them say anything. They communicate solely through their special iPhone App - HolyText.

They girls get up, flip their freshly done hair, and exit out of the salon, never uttering a word to one another.

\*

(CONTINUED)

LIZ

Olivia Chatham's Dad, the creator of GoogleMaps, supposedly created the app for the girls on a special internet frequency that sends the text up to ten times faster than a typical iMessage.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Suddenly, Liz notices something shiny left on the ground among the wisps of hair she now has to sweep up.

\*

She bends down, and picks up the object. It is an oval silver pendant, with the initials M.S. engraved to it.

She flips the pendant over to the other side. Engraved in it, is "BLIRPA2016"... a weird combination of numbers and letters, then quickly stashes it in her apron.

\*

INT. LIZ'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

KAT JENNINGS, Liz's Indie-techie best friend, sits next to Liz on her turquoise comforter.

Liz is polishing her nails pink on her lap, as Kat fiddles around on her computer.

\*

KAT

AND FOR THE SIXTH TIME! Access Denied. UGHHHH!

Kat slams the computer down in frustration.

LIZ

Maybe you should spend less time trying to hack the system to make it look like you attend P.E. and actually attend P.E.

KAT

You know how I feel about physical activity. And pit stains. And jocks.

LIZ

Jocks are hot. Wear some tight leggings and show them what you got.

KAT

Ew...not trying to even see James Keegan. Ever since him and Madeline Smith have gotten back together, he's been extra douchey in Bio.

(CONTINUED)

LIZ

Oh my god! Speaking of Madeline  
Smith...Saw the Holy Trinity today  
at Stella's's for their usual  
Friday touch ups. And look..

Liz reaches into her bag and pulls out the necklace.

LIZ

Madeline left this behind! I found  
it on the floor under her chair.

Liz puts the necklace on. She flips her hair, mocking the  
Holy Trinity and laughing. \*

She suddenly catches a glimpse of herself in her mirror. \*

She looks shocked. She cannot believe how beautiful she  
looks. If only she could be part of that elite threesome-- \*

CUT TO: \*

INT. STELLA'S'S BEAUTY SALON - DAY

Liz's Day Dream: \*

Liz imagines the Holy Trinity lined up in their usual salon  
chairs getting their hair done, this time Liz is in the  
fourth chair; part of the clique. \*

INT. LIZ'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

KAT interrupts her daydream, and grabs the necklace from  
Liz's neck. \*

KAT

This is frickin HOLY! You could  
like, sell this thing for money...  
Wait...what's with this code on the  
back? B-L-I-R-P-A-2016?

LIZ

Some kind of bar code? I don't  
know.

KAT

It's not a bar code. It's ten  
digits and includes both numbers  
and letters...it's a passcode!

(CONTINUED)

LIZ  
Passcode for what?

KAT  
Maybe its the passcode for their  
groupchat.

LIZ  
Yeah, right.

Kat quickly pulls her laptop open again. She types  
furiously.

LIZ  
What are you doing!

KAT  
Oh, nothing.

CUT TO:

The hour hand on the bedroom clock spins around 4 times,  
it's now 1 A.M. \*

Kat continues to types away on her computer. Dark circles  
have formed under her eyes. Her face is illuminated by the  
light of the screen. \*

Liz is still holding the pink nailpolish, but has now  
polished her entire hand. \*

KAT  
Ughh. \*

She continues typing. \*

CUT TO: \*

Clock hour hand continues to spin. It is now 4 A.M. \*

Liz is fast asleep, snoring. Kat is still typing away on her  
laptop, looking all the more disheveled. \*

KAT  
Yes. \*

Kat makes one final click, and BAM.

Hundreds of pages of the Holy Trinity's group chat  
conversations scroll quickly down the screen!

Kat shakes Liz awake out of a dream

(CONTINUED)

LIZ

But Madeline, you look AMAZI--OOph!  
What'd I miss?!

\*

KAT

There she is.

Kat gestures to the computer screen where the chat is going live. Each of the Holy Trinity's names are popping up with text messages going back and forth.

LIZ

Oh my god!

KAT

By hacking onto HolyText, I also  
downloaded the apps onto our phones  
so we get all of their texts right  
to our own phones! We're in!

\*

\*

\*

LIZ

What! I don't know about this...

KAT

Liz. This is the chance we've been  
dreaming of. We have unrestricted  
access to the lives of the girls  
who single-handedly run the lives  
of everyone at Broward Prep! Look!  
Madeline just told everyone to meet  
at Jildof's tomorrow to shop for  
prom shoes. We are so there.

Liz checks her phone. 25 new texts from "The Holy Trinity."

She smiles. They're in.

\*

INT. JILDOF'S SHOE BOUTIQUE - DAY

A fancy shoe store in a high class strip mall, with big  
windows and plush white couches. Expensive high-heeled shoes  
are displayed everywhere, along with purses and fur scarves.

\*

\*

\*

\*

LIZ (V.O.)

For the next week, Kat and I used  
our inside knowledge to sabotage  
the Holy Trinity. With prom just  
around the corner, we definitely  
had some easy target areas.

(CONTINUED)



The Holy Trinity is lined up on one of the couches, shoe boxes and tissue paper sprawled everywhere, trying on an array of Christian Louboutin heels. \*

LIZ (V.O.)

We were able to keep up with their  
every move by following the  
HolyText group chat. \*

Kat and Liz go unseen, as they sit on a bench in the back corner of the store, glued to their phones. \*

Liz catches a glimpse of herself and Kat's reflection in a store mirror. \*

She flips her hair in the mirror, Holy Trinity-style. She looks ashamed...She and Kat look just like the HolyTrinity. Obsessed with their phones and drama. \*

In the front of the store, Madeline Smith tries on a perfect beige pair of stilettos with studs. She walks her long legs around the store. \*

Olivia text: OMG, love! How do they fit? \*

Cynthia text: You must get them! \*

Madeline text: Ugh they're too tight. I need to try a 7 and a half. \*

Kat and Liz see these texts and look up at each other. \*

KAT

That's our cue! \*

Madeline approaches and say something inaudible to a snooty-looking shoe SALESWOMAN. No one can ever hear the Holy Trinity speak. \*

SALESWOMAN

I'm afraid you're too late. Our  
last pair has just been purchased.

Liz is seen buying the last pair of shoes at the register!

Madeline and her two loyal followers look stunned.

The saleswoman turns back towards Madeline.

SALESWOMAN

You could try JC Penney.

INT. STELLA'S'S BEAUTY SALON BACK ROOM- DAY

\*

The sabotage continues.

\*

Liz is shown purposefully mixing up the color dyes for each of the girls' highlights, so the brunette ends up with blonde streaks, the redhead has brown streaks, and the blonde has red streaks!

\*

\*

\*

\*

CUT TO:

\*

The Holy Trinity are in their salon chairs for their usual Friday appointments.

\*

\*

Their stylists whip their capes off to reveal the girls's new locks..

\*

\*

SCREAMING ensues. The Trinity is shocked at their unexpected color job.

\*

\*

But suddenly they stop, admire themselves in the mirror and realize they don't look all that bad.

\*

\*

They begin to take selfies.

\*

CUT TO:

\*

INT. BROWARD PREP HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY

\*

Tons of female STUDENTS are seen walking down the halls with weird colored streaks in their hair, copying the Holy Trinity's new style.

\*

\*

\*

INT. LIZ'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Liz is polishing her nails an even brighter shade of pink while Kat is on her laptop of course.

KAT

It's been a week and all we've done is make them look like Avril Lavigne-inspired skunks. Should I release it?

\*

\*

\*

LIZ

Release what?

KAT

The Hit List.

(CONTINUED)

LIZ

What on earth are you talking about?

KAT

Last night I was up analyzing their Holy-texts from the past month. They created a list of the top 30 girls at Broward Prep that they want to kill.

\*

\*

Kat turns the laptop towards Liz.

\*

LIZ

Oh my god! Why is Katrina Deroight first? She's so shy and nice. What did she ever do to them?!

\*

\*

KAT

Apparently she hooked up with James Keegan last year at Madeline's birthday party.

\*

FLASHBACK

EXT. MADELINE'S POOL PARTY - DAY

Crazy pool party at Madeline's. Tons of TEENAGERS half naked, swimming, drinking, music blasting.

Madeline, the birthday girl with a crown on her head, forces her gorgeous but bored boyfriend JAMES KEEGAN to pose in a hundred pictures with her in front of the birthday cake.

Madeline's MOTHER is snapping hundreds of pictures of them, and friends are gathered around hooting and hollering.

James quickly glances at his phone.

\*

JAMES

Uh, Madeline. I'll be right back.

He walks to the pool house behind where the cake extravaganza is going on. The door of a pool utility closet swings open. A mysterious arm pulls him inside.

KATRINA DEROIGHT, a nerdy but secretly beautiful girl stands inside the dark, wood closet. She whips off her thick-rimmed glasses.

(CONTINUED)

KATRINA

I've been waiting for you.

She pulls James towards and her they make out ferociously.

INT. LIZ'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kat and Liz are sitting on Liz's turquoise comforter in their usual spots. \*

LIZ

And Danielle Ryan? She's like the best Lacrosse player Broward has ever had. What's her deal? \*

KAT

Apparently, they can't stand her like her "heinous red keds." \*

LIZ

Shannon Stimler? What's wrong with her?

KAT

Hid her paper when Olivia tried to cheat off her in AB Calc.

LIZ

This is just ridiculous. The Holy Trinity is sent straight from Satan. Who's next on the list? \*

KAT

Uh..No One. \*

LIZ

What!

KAT

I said no one! \*

Kat tries to slam her laptop shut but Liz grabs it. She sees Kat's name written by #4. \*

LIZ

Oh my god, Kat. You? Why you? \*

Kat just looks down. \*

Beat. \*

(CONTINUED)

KAT  
That's it.

LIZ  
What?

KAT  
I'm sending it out.

LIZ  
What!

KAT  
I'm sending out the list to every  
single person at Broward Prep.

LIZ  
NO! What if someone finds out it  
was us who hacked...

KAT  
You know I'd never let that happen.  
And it's my name that's on the  
list! I have a right to expose  
them.

And before Liz could say anything else, Kat hits "Forward  
All."

INT. BROWARD PREPATORY HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

LIZ (V.O.)  
And that's when shit hit the fan.  
The Hit List was out. And Broward  
Prep... went absolutely insane.

Complete mayhem in the hallways of the high school. Tons of  
STUDENTS are seen reading the list on their phones.

Girls are crying. Girls are running around the hallway,  
pointing and screaming at each other.

Katrina Deroight, the nerd from the pool party, is seen  
pulling her hair out and crying in the corner by some  
lockers.

TWO JOCKS are pulling two angry black girls off of each  
other.

Liz and Kat, enter the hallway and stand against their  
lockers in fear, as an ANGRY GIRL screams bloody murder as  
she kicks the drinking fountain down and water starts  
spewing out.

(CONTINUED)

A bulletin board is torn down, and written across the cork in red spray paint- "Down with the Trinity." \*

In the background of this chaotic scene, The Holy Trinity is seen by Liz, being escorted in slow motion into the school office by two security guards.

The Holy Trinity looks solemn. Heads down. Madeline Smith looks up for a second and makes eye contact with Liz, as if to say, how could you do this?"

Liz looks terrified. Kat nudges her in excitement. \*

KAT

Holy shit. We did it!

Liz chuckles and agrees, nervously, still phased by Madeline's fierce look. \*

EXT. BROWARD PREP - PARKING LOT

As Liz and Kat walk home from school, they pass by police cars and detective cars.

Tons of STUDENTS are outside, reading the list on their phones. \*

A car is set on fire right in front of Liz and Kat. They back up immediately!

They keep walking. They pass the MAILMAN, who is reading the list and cracking up. He then shakes his head in disbelief.

LIZ (V.O)

Apparently, the list got out faster than we could have ever imagined. Everyone was reading it. Students, Parents, Teachers, kids at surrounding schools...Some say, it even went global. \*

CUT TO:

GROUP OF KOREAN SCHOOL KIDS huddle around a cell phone, reading the list. \*

KOREAN KID #1 \*

Damn, those Broward bitches are insane. (Says in Korean. English subtitle) \*

INT. BROWARD PREP - PRINCIPLE'S OFFICE - DAY

The Holy Trinity sits facing the burly PRINCIPLE WEXLER. A lawyer in black suit, LAWYER DAVIS, stands on one side of the girls, and a police officer stands on the other.

PRINCIPLE WEXLER

I'm sorry, girls. But when lives are threatened, we have to pull the plug.

LAWYER DAVIS

They weren't acutally going to kill anyone! These girls can barely figure out how to handle a hair straightener, nevermind murder!

The girls just sit there, texting away furiously.

PRINCIPLE WEXLER

I'm sorry. School rules. The expulsion is final.

Lawyer Davis slams his papers down on the table in anger.

Madeline tugs Lawyer Davis' sleeve and whispers something in his ear.

Beat.

LAWYER DAVIS

Can they at least go to Prom?

PRINCIPLE WEXLER

N--

LAWYER DAVIS

They already have their dresses! Plus their dates already have their tuxedos on hold at Tuxdeo Junction!

PRINCIPLE WEXLER

Ugh. Fine... But no shenanigans. And let it be known, you are NOT real students of this insitution any longer. And NO PHONES. Give me those.

INT. LIZ'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kat and Liz are sitting in their usual spots on Liz's turquoise comforter. Kat is on her computer, playing Solitaire.

Liz sits beside her, polishing her nails black this time.

KAT

I can't believe we did it. The Trinity has been broken down. But now...I feel empty. We have nothing to do.

\*  
\*  
\*

LIZ

I know. I thought it was going to feel great...but I just feel... kinda bored. And bad. You don't think what we did was too...harsh. Do you?

\*  
\*  
\*

KAT

No! I had to get back at them. Everyone needed to see the truth. Just how drama, gossip-obsessed and evil they are.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

LIZ

Madeline Smith gave me a look in the hall way today! It seemed like she knew I'm guilty...

\*

KAT

Do you really care what she thinks of you?

LIZ

No...Well, kinda. I actually.. I kind of feel terrible. I wish you hadn't just released it like that.

\*  
\*

KAT

ME?! We released it together...Plus, you're not even on the list so it's more my call anyway.

\*  
\*  
\*

LIZ

You barely gave me a chance to even think about it.

\*

(CONTINUED)



KAT

Jesus Christ, Liz. I thought we were in this together? I thought that you would be glad that all those innocent victims are finally getting justice on those evil bitches... Especially considering one of them is your BFF.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

LIZ

Well-- I don't know. We hurt so many girls' feelings. I-I feel terrible. All I ever wanted was for the Trinity to accept us. And now...now they're gone. We ruined them. Their careers, their futures...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

KAT

Wow. Stop right there.  
= Kat grabs her laptop and boho bag, and jet sets out of Liz's room faster than Liz can finish applying her second coat.

\*  
\*  
\*

INT. STELLA'S'S BEAUTY SALON - DAY

Liz is doing her usual sweep in the beauty salon.

THE HOLY TRINITY sits in their chairs, getting their prom do's done. This time though, they look broken and sad. They are wearing black instead of pink.

Liz looks at them, ashamed. She feels guilty, and keeps sweeping.

\*

INT. BROWARD PREPATORY HIGH SCHOOL GYM - PROM. NIGHT

The gym is filled with overly made-up girls in their lavish gowns, dancing with their tuxedo'd dates to some classic Black Eyed Peas.

\*  
\*

LIZ (V.O)

At last, Prom.

\*

A large cake sits in the back of the room, made up of black and gold letters which spell "BPHS."

\*

All seems to be settled after the ensuing drama of the past semester, as everyone comes together for one last hurrah.

(CONTINUED)

LIZ (V.O)

Everyone seemed happy to be  
together to celebrate one last  
hurrah. That is, except for the  
Holy Trinity.

The Holy Trinity sits in their shiny tight-fitted pastel  
floor-length gowns at an isolated table in the back of the  
gym. They stare blankly into space, as their phones have now  
been taken from them.

LIZ (V.O)

I felt bad, seeing them sitting  
there like statues. I can't believe  
they even showed up. But most of  
all...I can't believe *I* showed up.  
Especially being that my best  
friend and I weren't even on  
speaking terms.

Liz is wearing a plain, strapless black gown sits at a table  
with some acquaintances, looking awkward.

Kat wears a funky hemp dress and sits at the table next door  
to Liz's, but their backs face each other.

Liz sighs. She gets up to browse the dessert table alone,  
when she is interrupted by a GUY AT VOTING TABLE.

GUY AT VOTING TABLE

Quick, make your votes for Prom  
King and Queen! Polls close in 5!

He shoves a ballot in Liz's face. Liz takes the ballot and  
grabs a pencil off the table.

LIZ (V.O)

How the heck did Madeline Smith get  
on the ballot?! She doesn't even go  
here.

Liz shrugs her shoulders and checks off the boxes next to  
two random names.

CUT TO:

STUDENTS dancing, and the music suddenly stops. Microphone  
feedback rings through the gym.

A big, burly, PRINCIPLE WEXLER enters the stage at the  
front of the gym, already sweating.

(CONTINUED)

## PRINCIPLE WEXLER

Hello, Broward Prep Class of 2016!  
 Hope you are all enjoying your  
 mighty expensive prom tonight. I  
 remember by prom night...just, use  
 protection. Anywho- It has been  
 an...interesting year with you  
 kiddos, but I could not be happier  
 to see it coming to a close. And  
 now, to announce your Prom King and  
 Prom Queen of 2016...

\*

Two students bring out the crowns, which are placed on  
 purple pillows. They hand the principle envelopes.

## PRINCIPLE WEXLER

Broward Prepataory High School  
 Prom King 2016 is...

Drum roll...

Beat.

## PRINCIPLE WEXLER

James Keegan!

The crowd roars. James makes his way through the crowd, hops  
 up on stage, and flashes a million dollar smile as the crown  
 is placed atop his beautiful head.

## PRINCIPLE WEXLER

And for James's queen...Broward  
 Prepataory High School Prom Queen  
 2016 is...

Drum roll...

Beat.

Even longer wait this time, as Principle Wexler appears  
 confused.

## PRINCIPLE WEXLER

Well, this is rather odd.  
 Madeline..Smith?

\*

\*

The crowd gasps.

Everyone looks around for her.

\*

She's frozen in the back corner. She won't budge, and makes  
 no facial reaction. Numb to it all.

\*

\*

The crowd stirs even more.

(CONTINUED)

LIZ (V.O)

Uh oh. This was my only chance.  
Goodbye invisible Liz.

\*  
\*

Liz pops up on stage.

She grabs the microphone and addresses the crowd.

LIZ

Hi, everybody...

Beat.

Liz pauses and looks around nervously.

RANDOM GUY IN CROWD

Who the hell are you?!

LIZ

...Uhm, many of you may not know  
me. But...

RANDOM GUY IN CROWD #2

Go home!

LIZ

I'm Liz. Uhm. And I just wanted to  
let all of you know that I am  
responsible for the leaking of the  
HolyText chat. It is all my fault-

\*

The crowd boos. Someone throws a piece of cake at her.

\*

Suddenly, out of nowhere, Kat comes onto stage.

\*

KAT

Hey! Stop that. Listen up everyone.  
It wasn't Liz's fault. It was mine.  
I hacked onto their chat. I did it  
because, I guess, I was jealous of  
them. And that wasn't fair.  
Everyone is obsessed with their  
phones, and social media, and who's  
doing what or who these days. It's  
not just them. I just wanted to  
take the time to say that we should  
all just chill out with that stuff  
and be with one another, instead of  
our phones.

\*  
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\*

The crowd begins agreeing and lightening up.

\*

(CONTINUED)

LIZ

Kat and I lost ourselves in trying to sabotage them, and became just as phone and drama-obsessed as they are. I couldn't tell the difference between us anymore.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Kat smiles at Liz.

\*

KAT

So, we just wanted to take the time to apologize to them. Madeline, Olivia, Cynthia...come on up here.

\*  
\*  
\*

The Trinity suddenly perks up at their back table. With the crowd's encouragement, they make their way on stage.

\*  
\*

LIZ

I am so, so sorry for what we did. Sure you guys were mean, but you didn't deserve this. Everyone has group chats where they talk about other people. I'm sorry for exposing you like that. We want you back at Broward Prep, and we want everyone to learn the harming powers of social media. Here.

Liz hands Madeline back her SILVER PENDANT that she left in the hair salon. Madeline looks appreciative.

Out of nowhere...Madeline grabs the mic.

Everyone gasps.

A Trinity wanna-be faints by the side of the stage. No one has ever heard Madeline speak before!

\*

MADELINE

Uhm. I just want to apologize. To all the girls, we hurt by the horrible things we said in our amazingly efficient HolyText groupchat, and more specifically, in the Hit List...I am sorry. I am sorry we hurt your feelings and I am sorry we spoke about you in that cruel manner. I hope you can one day forgive us...

\*

CYNTHIA

Yeah, I'm sorry too.

(CONTINUED)

OLIVA

I'm sorry, three. Danielle Ryan, I don't actually think your red keds are fugly. They're actually kind of...cute?

\*

Another piece of cake is thrown at the girls.

LIZ

Alright, Principle Wexler. Do you think you could finish this up?

\*

PRINCIPLE WEXLER

Ok everybody. That's enough. Stop throwing the cake, it's from Cake Boss and sure the fondant is a bit rock solid but it took up half the Prom committee's budget so everyone eat up. Happy Prom!-

\*

\*

\*

A piece of cake is chucked at Principle Wexler. Frosting covers his glasses, and he licks his lips.

\*

A CAKE FIGHT ensues in the entire gym.

Students laugh and enjoy themselves as they chuck cake at one another, ruining their black tie attire.

\*

\*

The Holy Trinity eventually stops avoiding the cake and embraces it. Olivia chucks a huge piece of cake write in Madeline's face.

\*

\*

\*

Liz and Kat run off stage to avoid further chunks of cake being thrown at them like dodgeballs.

\*

Liz puts her arm around Kat.

LIZ

I'm sorry, Kat. We are in this together, and always will be.

KAT

I know. I'm sorry I was so pushy about leaking it. I just thought people should know.

LIZ

Don't worry about it. I'm kind of glad this all happened.

KAT

Me too. No more sabotage shoe shopping sprees for awhile though,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KAT (cont'd)  
my Dad saw the bill for the shoes  
and freaked...gotta return those  
ASAP.

\*  
\*  
\*

LIZ  
You got it.

Liz stuffs a piece of white cake with frosting in Kat's  
face.

The both laugh, happy to be reunited.

END.