

FELICITY BISHOP

Written by

Charlotte Balogh

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

FELICITY BISHOP, early 20s, is a happily relaxed young woman with alert eyes. She climbs the front stairs of the house. She's wearing a dress and Converse sneakers. \*

This frat house is the place of first years' dreams and parents' nightmares. Red solo cups litter the muddied snow. Music pours out of an open window.

At her side Felicity supports her best friend, RACHEL GRIMM, also early 20s. \*

RACHEL  
I can barely walk in these heels.

FELICITY  
And who's fault is that?

RACHEL  
Jack Daniels'.

Felicity laughs.

The girls make it to the landing. Felicity moves to ring the bell when the door flies open.

Two very intoxicated students, a BOY and a GIRL, stumble out. The girl is clearly in worse shape than her partner. \*

Seeing Felicity and Rachel, the boy waves.

BOY  
It's okay, I got her.

Felicity watches the couple stumble down the walk. Rachel drags her inside, unconcerned.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

It's even grosser and louder inside.

Students are packed into the party like sardines. There are some eccentric costumes in the crowd but no clear theme. \*

This place is the epitome of teenage hormones, fake adulthood, and bad decisions. It's strangely hypnotic.

RACHEL  
(Craning her neck)  
Do you see him?

Felicity rolls her eyes.

FELICITY

Come on, I need another drink  
before you start this again.

INT. FRAT HOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Felicity leans against the fridge, a bottle of Mike's Hard in hand.

Rachel sits on the counter, swinging her legs. Her shoes are in one hand and a beer is in the other.

FELICITY

He saw his ex-girlfriend across the  
restaurant and started crying.

RACHEL

Wait, was she with the guy she  
cheated on him with?

FELICITY

No, she was with the girl she  
cheated on him with.

Both girls make horrified faces and giggle simultaneously.

A FRAT BROTHER walks between them, spilling his beer on the  
floor without noticing. He leaves the room. \*

Felicity grabs a towel from the counter and drops it on the  
spill. She's clearly used to taking care of things. \*

RACHEL

Did he pay for dinner at least?

Felicity pushes the towel around with her foot.

FELICITY

I'm not cruel, Rach. We left. I  
don't even know if it counts as a  
real date.

Felicity raises her drink but pauses when she catches Rachel  
staring longing through the doorway.

Felicity follows her gaze to ZACH SANTOS, early 20s: tall  
dark and handsome and wearing a greek letter jacket.

RACHEL

Come on, Fee. Just introduce us. My  
little black dress can handle it  
from there.

FELICITY

Fine.

(To herself)

Audrey Hepburn is rolling over in  
her grave.

Rachel stands and wraps her arm through Felicity's, still  
unsteady even without her heels.

INT. FRAT HOUSE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Zach is talking with two of his brothers JESPER and KYLE,  
both early 20s. Seeing Felicity and Rachel approaching, he  
stops.

ZACH

(Looking the girls up and  
down)

Hey there.

\*

FELICITY

Hi Zach.

ZACH

Felicity, right? We're have stat  
together.

\*

\*

FELICITY

Yeah, but I don't know if you can  
say that when you sleep through  
every lecture.

The boys laugh good-naturedly.

JESPER

All the guys do it.

Felicity grins and throws an arm around Rachel, drawing her  
into the circle.

FELICITY

This is my roommate Rachel.

RACHEL

Hiya. We were in Freshman Forum  
together.

ZACH

Oh, right! Hi Rachel. This is  
Jesper and Kyle.

JESPER

Hi, ladies.

KYLE

'Sup?

\*

ZACH

Can I get you two a house drink?

\*

FELICITY

Not for me, thanks. I have work tomorrow morning.

RACHEL

I'd love one.

Zach shrugs at Felicity. He leads the group down the hallway.

INT. FRAT HOUSE BAR - NIGHT - MONTAGE

Zach lines up four shot glasses.

Felicity declines. Rachel drinks.

Felicity shows Jesper a picture on her phone. They take a selfie together.

Zach and Kyle have an arm wrestling competition on the bar, the girls cheering. Rachel drinks.

\*

Zach brings Rachel behind the DJ table. Rachel chooses a cheesy song and she and Felicity dance together.

\*

\*

Rachel stumbles into another STUDENT and knocks their phone out of their hands.

\*

\*

Felicity takes a beer away from Rachel. Rachel laughs.

\*

Felicity checks the time on her phone.

Rachel drinks.

MONTAGE ENDS

INT. FRAT HOUSE HALLWAY - LATE NIGHT

The music seems painfully louder now.

Felicity moves to Rachel's side. She has to yell to be heard.

FELICITY

I'm going to go, okay?

RACHEL

Fee! You're such a grandma.

\*

FELICITY

Can you make it home all right?

RACHEL  
I'll be fine.

Zach appears at Rachel's side, two red solo cups in hand.

ZACH  
Yeah, I'll take care of her.

Felicity hesitates but then catches Rachel's eye. Rachel pretends to make a begging face and Felicity smiles despite herself.

FELICITY  
I'll leave the door unlocked.

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

Felicity leaves the party, hands in her pockets.

It has started to snow.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - SAME TIME

Rachel and Zach are dancing together. They move closer with each passing moment.

EXT. CAMPUS BUS STOP - LATE NIGHT

Felicity puts in her headphones. \*

She bobs her head in time with the music. \*

INT. FRAT HOUSE HALLWAY - LATE NIGHT

Zach hands Rachel a red cup and looks over his shoulder to Jesper and Kyle, smiling.

Rachel raises the cup to her lips without hesitation.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS BUS STOP - LATE NIGHT

Felicity plays with her breath in the cold air. \*

CUT TO:

INT. FRAT HOUSE BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

Rachel falls on a bed, unconscious.

CUT TO:

INT. FELICITY'S BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

Felicity falls on her bed.

She closes her eyes without removing her clothes.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN

Beat.

A phone rings.

FELICITY (O.S.)

Hello?

RACHEL (O.S.)

(Crying)

Felicity, I need help...

EXT. HOSPITAL - EARLY MORNING

The snow has stopped but it's still dark outside.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - EARLY MORNING

Felicity peeks into a hospital room, arms crossed.

She sees Rachel laying in bed. Rachel ignores both the DOCTOR checking her vitals and Felicity on the other side of the door.

The doctor makes eye contact with Felicity, his disgusted expression making it clear that he blames her for Rachel's condition.

\*  
\*  
\*

Felicity holds a hand to her mouth as if she's going to be sick.

\*  
\*

A female OFFICER, early 40s, joins Felicity. She offers Felicity a cup of coffee but Felicity waves it away.

\*  
\*

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL BATHROOM - EARLY MORNING

Felicity is on her knees, dry-heaving into a toilet.

The Officer stands outside the stall, drinking coffee and flipping through her a notebook. Although her expression is sympathetic, she checks the time on her watch.

\*  
\*

FELICITY  
(Muffled)  
I'm sorry.

OFFICER  
We can wait until you feel better.

FELICITY  
I'm fine, it's just stress.

Felicity comes out of the stall. She moves to the sink.

OFFICER  
Okay. Can you walk me through what happened one more time?

FELICITY  
We got to the house around eleven. We were both drinking. I left around one because of work.

OFFICER  
You left her alone?

Felicity looks up, catching the Officer's judgemental expression in the mirror.

FELICITY  
I didn't think, I mean, she wanted to...

\*  
\*

Felicity presses a hand to her stomach.

\*

OFFICER  
You should know there's only so much I can do with this information if she doesn't want to press charges.

FELICITY  
Won't you go to the house?

OFFICER  
Miss Bishop, I can tell you right now how this is going to play out.  
(MORE)



OFFICER (CONT'D)

It's a standard he-said she-said situation. You didn't see your friend leave with anyone. It was an open party. And even if it was one of the boys that lived there, he'll have fifty-plus brothers to give him an alibi. It's happened before.

FELICITY

(Frustrated)

If it's happened before, why don't you do something about it?

OFFICER

The law only allows us do to so much without concrete evidence. My hands are tied until Ms. Grimm starts talking.

\*

The Officer leaves the room.

Felicity splashes water on her face. She looks up at the mirror.

Her expression slowly changes from sadness to rage.

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - MORNING

Party debris covers the lawn: cups, toilet paper, tropical inflatables, and what looks like the remnants of a mini-golf course.

Felicity rings the bell. She's shaking, either from the cold or anger, it's unclear.

FELICITY

Open the fuck up!

No one answers. She pounds on the door.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

I know what you did Zach! I know!

Again, no one responds.

Felicity takes a step back. Her eyes fall on a golf club half-hidden in the bushes.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MORNING

Club in hand, Felicity examines the cars parked behind the frat house. She's looking for Zach's.

BEAU (O.S.)

Hey, wait!

Felicity whirls around, CLUB raised to defend herself. She falters when she sees Beau, mid-to-late 20s, jogging towards her. \*

FELICITY

Who are you?

BEAU

Me? You're the one about to smash my car!

FELICITY

Sorry, wrong one. \*

BEAU

Are you friends with the girl in the hospital? \*

FELICITY

Her name is Rachel.

Beau tries to take the club from her. Felicity holds on. \*

BEAU

This isn't helping anyone, okay? Do you have any idea what they're saying inside? \*

FELICITY

What, did Zach and his buddies send you out here?

BEAU

No one is going to believe you or your friend. We all saw her throwing herself at Zach the second she walked through the door. You saw her.

FELICITY

That's not true-

BEAU

The guys say anyone in a short skirt wants it. \*

FELICITY

But that-

BEAU

I know! It's sick. But that's what they're saying. Don't you understand? I believe you. Better yet, I don't think he should get away with it.

\*  
\*  
\*

Felicity releases the club. Beau throws it safely out of reach and it lands underneath a car.

\*

BEAU (CONT'D)

What's your name?

FELICITY

Felicity.

BEAU

All right, Felicity. I'm Beau, fraternity parliamentarian. We need to talk.

INT. COFFEE HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Felicity sits at a table with her arms crossed. She's still wearing her clothes from the night before and looks blatantly out of place. She shivers.

Beau reappears with two coffees. Noticing her shivering, he sets the mugs on the table and takes off his jacket.

\*  
\*

BEAU

Here, take this.

Beau hands her the jacket.

Felicity hesitates but then gratefully accepts.

FELICITY

Thank you.

BEAU

So, what has your friend told the cops?

FELICITY

She's barely said anything since I found her. But the doctors found traces of Zolpidem in her system and she agreed to a rape-kit test. The results were..conclusive.

\*

Beau leans back in his seat.

BEAU  
Jesus Christ.

FELICITY  
The police can't arrest Zach on my  
testimony alone. Rachel hasn't  
indicated that she wants to press  
charges either. But Zach was the  
person I left her with. Him and his  
friends...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Felicity rubs at her eyes.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
Shit. I'm sorry.

BEAU  
It's not your fault.

Beau pushes one of the coffees towards her. Felicity ignores  
it.

\*  
\*

FELICITY  
Everyone thinks it's my fault. You  
should have heard her parents when  
I told them she was in the  
hospital. I don't know what to do.

\*  
\*

BEAU  
Catch the bad guy.

\*

Felicity stares at the mug in front of her. She shifts in her  
seat.

\*  
\*

FELICITY  
Why are you helping me?

\*  
\*

BEAU  
Because guys who do things like  
this have probably done it before  
and will do it again. Brotherhood  
might be strong and everything, but  
we don't need someone giving the  
house a bad rep.

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

Felicity looks up at Beau, thoughtful.

\*

INT. LIBRARY - DAY - MONTAGE

Felicity is bent over her computer.

\*

Zach's Facebook page is on the screen.

\*

Books with titles like SCANDAL AT UVA, FRATERNITY GANG RAPE, and PRICE OF BROTHERHOOD are spread on the table.

Felicity clicks through pictures of Zach with different girls. She keeps a list of the girls' names.

Felicity pulls her hair back in a messy bun.

Felicity flips through one of the books, leaving a post-it in the margin. She makes a disgusted face.

Felicity goes through the school address book and calls up the girls from her list.

FELICITY

Hi, sorry to bother you...

\*

(NEXT CALL)

How long did you two date for?

\*

(NEXT CALL) (CONT'D)

Did he ever force himself on you?

\*

(NEXT CALL) (CONT'D)

My name is Felicity Bishop, I was calling to ask about your relationship with Zach Santos?

\*

(NEXT CALL) (CONT'D)

Hello?

\*

\*

END OF MONTAGE

INT. LIBRARY - LATE AFTERNOON

Beau walks up behind Felicity. She has been hung up on once again and stares at her phone.

\*

BEAU

You're still here? Have you thought about going to check on Rachel?

FELICITY

I did earlier but she was asleep. Anyway, I'm probably the last person she wants to see.

\*

\*

Beau sits across from Felicity. He pries one of the books out from under her elbow and puts a cup of coffee in her hand.

\*

BEAU

Go talk to her. At least try. Maybe she's remembered something. I'll keep working through the list.

Felicity smiles but puts the coffee aside. \*

FELICITY

Okay, I'll try. Thanks for everything, Beau. Really.

BEAU

Don't mention it. You know, I'm not being entirely selfless here.

Felicity stares at him, confused.

BEAU (CONT'D)

I mean, I get to spend time with you.

Felicity looks away, visibly uncomfortable. She gathers her things to leave.

BEAU (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, not the time.

FELICITY

No, it's not. But still, thank you.

Felicity starts to walk away when Beau calls out to her.

BEAU

Hey, promise me something?

Felicity turns, staring at him questioningly.

Beau raises the PRICE OF BROTHERHOOD book in the air.

BEAU (CONT'D)

Stay away from Zach and the house. It could be dangerous. \*

Felicity nods and leaves.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Felicity sits next to Rachel's bed.

Rachel is eating a Jello cup. \*

RACHEL

You look like shit. And that means  
a lot, coming from me.

FELICITY

I haven't slept since Friday.

Rachel puts down her Jello.

\*

RACHEL

(Slowly)

Fee, this wasn't your fault.

FELICITY

Yes it was.

RACHEL

You've always been there for me.  
And you've kept me from doing some  
pretty dumb things before. But  
you're not responsible for keeping  
me safe all the time.

\*

\*

FELICITY

I should have been there. I'm  
sorry.

RACHEL

I'm sorry too.

Rachel looks to her lap.

Felicity sighs and stares out the window.

\*

Her hands curl into fists.

\*

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

The house is in the same state of disarray as the week  
before. This time, a banner reading 'MASKED BALL' hangs over  
the door.

Felicity climbs the front stairs. She's wearing her Converse  
and a bright blue mask.

Felicity enters without ringing the bell.

INT. FRAT HOUSE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Felicity moves through the busy party. Unrecognized, she's  
allowed to explore the crowd freely.

Someone passes her a beer but she puts it down immediately.

Felicity sees Zach across the room and follows him through the house.

Zach enters the communal bathroom and Felicity follows. \*

INT. FRAT HOUSE BATHROOM - NIGHT

Zach sees Felicity in the mirror as the door swings shut behind her. \*

Felicity pushes her mask up into her hair, frowning.

ZACH  
Jesus Christ, Felicity. Who let you in?

FELICITY  
We need to talk.

ZACH  
You really shouldn't be here.

FELICITY  
You're coming with me, and you're going to tell the cops everything.

ZACH  
Get out.

FELICITY  
Make me.

Zach frowns. He takes a menacing step forward.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
I'll scream, I swear I will. Then that'll be two girls you have to deal with. And I'm sure they'll only find more.

Zach hesitates.

Suddenly Beau enters the room. He balks when he sees Felicity. \*

Felicity crosses her arms.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
Beau, Zach and I were just about to take a walk to the police station. \*



Beau looks from Felicity to Zach.

BEAU

Felicity, could you give us a moment? I need to speak with him first.

Felicity uncrosses her arms, surprised.

FELICITY

But-

BEAU

It's my job as parliamentarian to uphold the code of the fraternity. It won't take long.

\*  
\*  
\*

Felicity frowns. She glares at Zach and crosses the room, lingering at the door before leaving.

\*

INT. FRAT HOUSE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Felicity waits behind a cardboard cut-out of Leonardo DiCaprio that is decorated with Mardi Gras beads and greek letters. Her mask hangs forgotten around her neck.

Felicity surveys the party, grimacing when a couple starts making out nearby.

\*  
\*

Felicity takes out her phone and absentmindedly swipes through her pictures. She freezes on the selfie she took with Jesper and hastily zooms in.

\*  
\*

She gasps.

In the background of the photo, Rachel and Zach are laughing.

\*

Beau is also with them, handing a drink to Rachel.

\*

Felicity looks up to sees Beau leading Zach through the crowd and up the stairs. Frowning, she sticks her phone in her bra and follows.

\*  
\*

INT. FRAT HOUSE SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

Felicity moves from room to room, searching for the boys. She stops when she hears Beau's voice from behind a half-open door.

She watches the pair through the crack in the doorway.

BEAU  
You need to calm down.

ZACH  
Why should I listen to you? You  
said you could fix this.

BEAU  
And I can.

Felicity carefully takes out her phone. She switches it into recording mode and holds it towards the door.

ZACH  
Rachel wasn't supposed to remember anything.

BEAU  
We can't be sure what she remembers. If you just-

ZACH  
Stop talking to me like you're better than me! I had nothing to do with this. You're the one who brought that girl upstairs!

Felicity stands back as if she's been struck. She steps on a loose floor board and it gives an audible creak. She winces.

The boys inside fall quiet. So quiet, it's as if they left the room entirely.

Felicity raises her eye to the crack, holding her phone in front of her.

Zach is staring back.

ZACH (CONT'D)  
It's goddamn Nancy Drew.

Felicity turns and runs down the stairs.

INT. FRAT HOUSE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Felicity pushes through a gaggle of drunk sorority girls without looking back.

INT. FRAT HOUSE STAIR - NIGHT

Beau leaps over the balcony. He lands in front of her on the first floor.

## INT. FRAT HOUSE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Felicity skids to a stop. She reverses directions and sprints through the hubbub. \*

Beau follows, walking quickly to avoid attention from the other guests. \*

Felicity approaches the front door but the throng of incoming students is too dense for her to escape. She looks over her shoulder and sees Beau gaining ground. \*

Beau starts to run. \*

Felicity takes a detour through one of the adjoining rooms. \*

## INT. FRAT HOUS LIVING ROOM - NIGHT \*

Felicity cuts through the party. She leaps over the couch in the middle of the room and dives towards the opposing doorway. \*

Beau follows, shoving a freshman out of the way. \*

## INT. FRAT HOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Felicity slides across the tile floor and lets herself out through the back door. \*

A group of students gathered around a cooler laugh at her. \*

Beau plows through the crowd, catching the students off guard. \*

The swinging door slams shut behind him. \*

## EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Felicity swerves through the cars. As she slips between two, Beau appears and tackles her to the pavement. \*

Felicity screams but no one can hear her over the party. \*

FELICITY

Let me go! \*

Beau wraps his hands around her neck.

BEAU

You couldn't forget it, could you? \*

I gave you everything. A suspect.

(MORE)

BEAU (CONT'D)

Motive. Coffee. All I asked was  
that you didn't come back here. And  
what did you do? \*

FELICITY

I trusted you!

BEAU

Your bitch friend didn't want to  
press charges, so why was it so  
important to you? I thought if you  
had enough time to think about  
things you'd let it go. \*

Felicity tries to kick him off, rolling her head from side to  
side. Her eyes fall in the space under the nearest car. \*

BEAU (CONT'D) \*

You're not doing this because  
you're trying to help. You're doing  
it because you need to feel in  
control. Well, why do you think I  
did what I did to your friend in  
the first place? It's all about  
control. We're not that different,  
you and I. \*

Beau sees Felicity's phone, still recording, thrown aside in  
their scuffle. He snickers and smashes it into the ground. \*

FELICITY

You asshole.

BEAU

(Spitting)

She was asking for it. Your little  
friend? She wanted it.

FELICITY

Not as badly as I want this.

Felicity pulls the golf CLUB out from under the car and  
strikes Beau over the head. \*

Beau grunts and immediately rolls off of her.

Felicity scrambles to her feet, club in hand. She stands  
above Beau, panting.

Beau rubs the back of his head. Seeing Felicity's deranged  
appearance, he starts laughing.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

What's so funny?

BEAU

It doesn't matter. No one will believe you. There's absolutely nothing you can do to hurt me. You have no proof. I might be an asshole, but I'm going to get away like all the other assholes before me.

Felicity rubs her neck with one hand, still gasping for air. Her expression hardens.

Felicity looks to the club hanging at her side. \*

FELICITY

(Turning sarcastic)

You're right. It'll be a standard he-said she-said situation. There's nothing I can do. \*

CUT TO BLACK:

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - HOURS LATER \*

Rachel stands at the main desk, signing her release papers. She checks her phone and sighs when she sees no new messages. \*

Suddenly two NURSES run past Rachel. \*

NURSE ONE \*

Prep the trauma room. We have a John Doe coming in with severe lacerations. \*

Rachel turns to follow the commotion. \*

A PARAMEDIC wheels in a stretcher with a severely bloodied body strapped to it. It's almost impossible to recognize the patient. \*

NURSE ONE (CONT'D) \*

Move out of the way! \*

Rachel steps aside. She stares at the stretcher as the paramedic rushes by. \*

Beau stares back at her, eyes wild. \*

They share a moment of recognition. \*

Beau closes his eyes. \*

Rachel steps back and bumps into the main desk as the  
stretcher disappears around the corner.

\*  
\*

Alone in the hallway, she breaths deeply.

\*

FELICITY (O.S)  
Sorry I'm late, you coming?

\*  
\*

Rachel looks to the exit.

\*

Felicity stands in the doorway, one hand on her hips.

\*

She smiles and raises a cup of coffee to her lips.

\*