

THE 9TH AS READ EMILY!!!

DJ FLOE

Yo! Stop in your tracks. You ain't going nowhere til we get the facts.

EXT. ALLEY - BACK TO THE KIDS --

Emily kicks a glass bottle - sending it down the alley.

LUCI

(lowers her voice)

Maybe you should go talk to Gamora back there. She seems pretty down.

Jenny looks back, nods. And goes to walk beside Emily.

JENNY

Hey... So. I'm sorry about earlier. Back at the police station.

EMILY

(shrugs)

Whatever. Forget it.

JENNY

No, I won't. This night has been awful, but it's no excuse to hurt your feelings. You're not a child. You're an amazing, smart, cool girl.

EMILY

No, I'm a dork. Nobody even knows I exist. I'm an invisible dork.

JENNY

You're not invisible. You're beautiful. And you don't need green hair or tattoos to be noticed. Just, be your awesome self. It's enough.

Jenny looks up ahead at Trey - who Emily is watching.

JENNY

And if he can't see it, then it's his loss. Besides, boys are dorks,

EMILY

(laughing)

They are dorks. Thanks, Jenny.

Jenny gives her a genuine hug. Emily lets her.

EMILY

Um, Jenny, there's something I should probably tell you...

"Gita"
Sc. 3

DONNA
I'm starving. My feet are numb.
Donna looks down at her feet - in horror.

DONNA
Barry! You didn't tell me I was
wearing two different shoes?!

BARRY
I thought it was a fashion choice!

SMASH TO:

BACK TO THE KIDS --

JENNY (CONT)
YOU CALLED YOUR PARENTS?!

EMILY
I'm sorry. ...I was mad.

MAIN STREET - the kids turn a corner - just as - Barry and
Donna turn the opposite direction.

BARRY
There's a cab. . TAXI!

Barry HAILS a cab - as Donna looks back, perplexed.

DONNA
That looked like Emily.

BARRY
That girl had green hair, and you're
exhausted. Let's go.

EXT. CITY STREET -- CONTINUOUS

The kids are DWARFED by the skyscrapers behind them. This
is as small as they've felt or seemed all night.

JENNY (CONT)
That's it. It's over. Done.

415

LUCI

Don't flip out. They're at a big party. The last thing they're doing is checking voice-mail. Besides, no parent is going to believe their kids are actually in jail.

JENNY

Maybe you're right. Maybe they'll think it was just a prank.

Jenny hands her phone to Emily.

JENNY

Emily, you have to call back and tell them you made it all up.

EMILY

But. I can't.

JENNY

Yes. You can. Just be brave.

EMILY

No. I can't. Your phone's dead.

LUCI

Here. Use mine.

end
Luci gives Emily her phone.

~~IN THE SAME ROOM - Donna's phone is ringing.~~

BARRY

Finally. Maybe it's Jenny.

Donna looks at the caller ID screen again.

DONNA

M. Price? I hate telemarketers. They can talk to my voice-mail.

BACK ON THE STREET - Emily holds up the phone for everyone.

SPEAKERPHONE (V.O.)

Sorry. MAIL BOX FULL. Goodbye.

JENNY

Great. There goes that plan.

TREY

Can't you just delete the message?

EMILY

How? I don't know her passcode.