

"PIXIE DUST"

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FADE IN:

EXT. "GOLDY" STATUE AT UNIV. OF MINNESOTA-TWIN CITIES - DAY

This is the six-foot-three-inch tall statue of the school's mascot, Goldy Gopher, who leans against the university's familiar "M" logo.

SOME STUDENTS walk past the statue; on this mild September day, they head for the building behind Goldy: The Coffman Memorial Union.

EXT. FERGUSON HALL - DAY

SOME MORE STUDENTS head for a modern, two-story structure marked by a series of circular beds of flowers.

INT. FERGUSON HALL ROOM 107 - DAY

GLENN ARMSTRONG (60s, laid-back), in charge of this Music History class, sits at a desk at the front of the room.

He and SEVENTEEN STUDENTS (the students sit at desks arranged in a semicircle around Glenn's desk) wear blindfolds.

CINDERELLA MARIE "CINDY" LEWIS (20, Black, calm, inventive) stands next to the classroom's 1990s-2010s studio piano...on which sits her laptop, which BLARES OUT a 1930s jazz tune, a number where trumpet's the main instrument.

Cindy's the only student who doesn't wear a blindfold.

While Glenn looks captivated by the vintage music, some of Cindy's classmates look agitated. (After all, this is the last class of the day.)

The tune ENDS; Cindy smiles as she shuts her laptop OFF.

CINDY

Okay! Now you can take your
blindfolds off!

Cindy's fellow students and Glenn rip their blindfolds off.

GLENN

Now...can any of you tell us who
recorded that last tune Cindy just
got through bringing us?

Stony silence.

CINDY
Remember: It came out in the
1930s...so that rules out Wynton
Marsalis...or Herb Alpert.

Nobody in the semicircle says a word...until, in the back
row, CHRISTIAN SCHAFER (21) speaks up.

CHRISTIAN
Hey, baby, can't we get a little
hint?

Some students squirm as they look at their watches.

GLENN
Cindy...maybe you'd better tell the
rest of the class.

CINDY
Oh...kay, Mr. Armstrong.
(turns to her classmates)
Hey, everybody, that was none other
than Valaida Snow.

A dozen mouths drop.

In the front row, JAMIR DAVIS (22) throws his hands up in
disgust.

JAMIR
Valaida who? Where'd you get that
from, anyway?

CINDY
Well, Valaida Snow was one of the
best trumpet players to come out of
the early years of jazz. She was
the most famous female trumpet
player and not only was she a--

MARISSA SANDERSON (20) stands up and wags a finger at Cindy.

MARISSA
Look, Cinderella, we're sick and
tired of you bringing us these
unknowns--

Cindy's mouth flies open.

JAMIR
Yeah! Next time you take us through
one of your blindfold tests, why
don't you play somebody we know?

Several classmates AD LIB their agreement with Jamir.

GLENN

That's it, everybody. Class is over.

Most of the class members run toward the door. After a few seconds, Cindy and Glenn have the room to themselves.

CINDY

Hey, Mr. Armstrong, I was just trying to open up some minds, that's all.

Glenn nods.

EXT. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING BUILDING - DAY

This three-story, reddish-brown-brick building (with stairs at the front entrance) is one of the oldest buildings on the UMN campus.

INT. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING BUILDING CLASSROOM - DAY

Fluid mechanics class wraps up for the day. HAROLD SAYERS (70s, Black, sage) leads it; he stands in front of his desk as he watches TWENTY STUDENTS...nineteen of who squirm in their seats.

HAROLD

All right, everybody, I wanna see what you're really made of...I want you to tell me about Bingham liquids.

HUCKLEMARY SUSANNAH "HUCK" FOWLER (21, confident, down-to-Earth, sometimes fiery) doesn't squirm in her seat.

Huck raises her hand slightly...but the classmates around her stare her down.

Nobody else looks ready to answer Harold's inquiry.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

Come on now! Didn't anybody study the material?

Huck quickly raises her hand.

HUCK

Well, Bingham liquids are materials that behave up to a certain shear stress as solids and above it as liquids.

HAROLD

That's right!

Some of Huck's classmates do a slow burn.

HUCK

In fluid mechanics, fluids are liquids or gases. If a fluid occupies the entire volume, it's a gas. Now if a fluid's got an almost fixed--

AGNETHA THORSODOTTIR (21, a native Swede, and the only other woman in this class) stands up.

AGNETHA

Huck, stop already! You're making us look bad!

HUCK

Just wait a rock-picking minute, Agnetha! You could've answered that question, too! You know--

AGNETHA

What are you trying to do, anyway? What--

HUCK

I'm trying to get a degree and trying to--

AGNETHA

Well, what do you have to try so hard for? Why can't you just--

HUCK

All I know is: You're one of the smartest people in this class, and I couldn't hold back the way you hold back--

While Agnetha and Huck argue, Harold goes behind his desk, sits down, and puts his chin in his hands.

EXT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL - DAY

Yudof Hall, built during the turn of the Twenty-First Century, is six stories of apartment-style living. It features plenty of parking space for bikes and scooters.

INT. CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - CINDY'S BEDROOM - DAY

This is a two-person "Super Double" suite. That means two bedrooms, a 3/4 bathroom, and a full kitchen, as well as a large space...okay, a bigger-than-expected living room.

Cindy sits at her desk, where she listens (headphones on) to MUSIC on her laptop...when the door opens and SLAMS SHUT.

Huck, in a huff, enters the room (full backpack and all). Cindy takes off her own headphones.

CINDY

Not you, too, Huck?

Huck's too angry to talk. Instead, she goes off to her own bedroom O.S. and throws her backpack on her own bed.

MAIN TITLES APPEAR OVER ACTION.

Huck returns to Cindy's bedroom and sits on her roomie's bed.

HUCK

You know, I could strangle that Agnetha Thorsdottir's neck...better yet, I oughta strangle the necks of all those people who fed her all those lies!

CINDY

Maybe you oughta do your strangling on Facebook or Twitter.

(shuts her laptop OFF)

It's cheaper than flying to Sweden.

HUCK

I mean, Agnetha's one of the smartest people I know...but in every mechanical engineering class I've ever had with her, she...let's face it...she clams up!

CINDY

Somebody's been getting to her, Huck. Telling her it ain't too cool to be smart.

HUCK
Yeah. Tell me about it, Cindy.

Cindy nods.

HUCK (CONT'D)
Been there, done that, left and
right, side to side.
(stands up and shrugs)
Can I help it that both of my
parents are professors at UNC
Asheville?

CINDY
(standing up)
Just like I can't help it that my
dad's a music producer, singer,
songwriter, and sound engineer back
in the Atlanta area?
(pointing at Huck)
Or that my mom's a singer-
songwriter, too?

Cindy goes back to her desk, grabs a notebook, and removes a
blank sheet of paper from the notebook.

CINDY (CONT'D)
And Mom's got it tough enough in
the music business without all of
that damn sexism in it...

Cindy sits back down, grabs a pen or pencil, and writes on
that blank sheet of paper.

HUCK
And racism!

CINDY
(shaking her head "yes")
You know, this afternoon, I tried
to hip my Music History classmates
to this really cool trumpet player
from the 1930s and '40s named
Valaida Snow.

HUCK
Don't tell me. Let me guess.

CINDY
They wouldn't listen.

Cindy continues to scribble.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Just like they wouldn't listen to
me about Mazie Mullens, the woman
who showed Fats Waller how to play
the theater pipe organ.

Cindy fills up that piece of paper.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Did you know that, as big a star as
Valaida was in the African-American
community, she was an even bigger
star in Europe?

HUCK
Yeah. I remember you telling me
that last year.

Cindy hands Huck the no-longer-blank piece of paper.

CINDY
Huck, see what you think.

HUCK
(reading the sheet)
"Women of UMN: Tired of being
marginalized? Sick of being
invalidated? Have you been called a
'misfit?'"

Huck and Cindy shake their heads in the affirmative.

CINDY
Been thinking about this since last
summer.
(turns her laptop back ON)
I mean, if you combined all the
classes you and I take, they've got
enough marginalized women in 'em to
form a sorority.

Huck hands that piece of paper back to Cindy, who, after a
few mouse clicks, uses her laptop to cook up a professional-
looking flyer from her notes.

CINDY (CONT'D)
You'd be surprised at all the Mazie
Mullenses on this campus.

HUCK
And all the Katherine Johnsons,
Dorothy Vaughans, and Mary Jacksons
getting marginalized right here at
this school.

Cindy's mouth flies open.

HUCK (CONT'D)
I played my copy of "Hidden
Figures" to death...so I jumped up
and bought another copy. What
should we call this new sorority?

CINDY
Let's go someplace where we can
really think about that.

INT. CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Huck and Cindy (each woman clutches her laptop) sit on a
couch and stare into space.

CINDY
One thing's for sure: We're not
gonna use Greek letters.

HUCK
Wait a minute, Cindy. What's wrong
with Greek letters?

CINDY
Well...I thought we'd get creative
here. I read where Iowa State's got
a fraternity named "Farmhouse."

Huck's jaw drops.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Well, the way I see it, the name
hits the nail right on the head.
Farmhouse is an agriculture-
oriented frat...and besides, Iowa
State's in the Big 12, not the Big
Ten.

Huck nods.

CINDY (CONT'D)
So...if we're gonna get this
sorority off the ground, it's
better to steal an idea or two from
a school in another conference.

HUCK
One name...one name.

Huck strokes her chin before she claps her hands.

HUCK (CONT'D)
I've got it!

Cindy looks excited.

HUCK (CONT'D)
Let's call our new sorority
"Abrada."

CINDY
Huck, that kinda sounds cool. Kinda
like Adelante House.

Cindy catches Huck's shocked look.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Adelante's on the Iowa State
campus, too.

HUCK
Well, just like "Adelante,"
"Abrada's" a Spanish word, too.
"Abrada" means "open."
(frowning)
It won't be long before somebody
decides to stick an "o" between the
"r" and the second "a."

CINDY
Open...open...open...open minds.

HUCK
I'm glad you didn't say "Open
sesame!"

CINDY
Let's call it "Horizon!"

Huck looks excited...but in a second, she and Cindy shake
their heads "no."

CINDY (CONT'D)
Somebody's gonna stick a "w" in
back of the "h."

HUCK
Now, I do like the "open" theme:
Open minds...open
possibilities...Cindy...how does
"Myriad" sound?

Cindy stares in space.

CINDY
All day, all night, Myriad!

Huck and Cindy place their laptops on an adjacent coffee table. The twosome get up and high-five each other.

INT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL TECH LAB - DAY

Cindy (she holds a flash drive) and Huck locate a printer or a copier.

HUCK
How many copies you think we'll
need?

CINDY
Huck...this is a huge campus.

Cindy sticks the flash drive into a computer (or into the copier itself if possible).

MONTAGE SEQUENCE

INT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL LOBBY - DAY

Armed with hundreds of copies of the flyer, Huck fastens one of those copies to a bulletin board.

EXT. COFFMAN MEMORIAL UNION - DAY

Cindy totes hundreds of copies of that flyer as she opens a door to go inside this eight-column World War 2-era landmark.

INT. U OF MN BOOKSTORE - DAY

At this bookstore on the Coffman Union's ground floor, Cindy leaves a small stack of Myriad flyers on a checkout counter.

EXT. SMITH HALL - DAY

Flyers in hand, Huck and Cindy run up the stairs to the front entrance of this three-story, six-column building on the East Bank of the school's Minneapolis campus.

INT. SMITH HALL FIRST FLOOR HALLWAY - DAY

Cindy and Huck each fasten a Myriad flyer to the same bulletin board.

EXT. WILLIAMS ARENA - DAY

Outside this iconic 1920s sports facility (nicknamed "The Barn"), Huck uses tape to fasten a flyer to each door of Williams' front entrance.

Cindy tapes a flyer to each of the three flagpoles just outside the front entrance.

EXT. HUNTINGTON BANK STADIUM - DAY

Cindy and Huck team up to stick a sorority flyer on every column ringing the Big Ten Conference's newest stadium.

INT. CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Back at the couch, Huck and Cindy use their laptops to spread the word about Myriad through social media.

END MONTAGE

EXT. UNIVERSITY VILLAGE - NIGHT

University Village, built at the end of the Twentieth Century, is a four-story dorm that offers apartment-style living, a la Yudof Hall.

INT. UNIVERSITY VILLAGE GAME ROOM - NIGHT

This good-sized space boasts a foosball table, a pool table, and a ping-pong table...but they're not in use right now.

Instead, a corner table rests in the middle of the room. As A SMALL CROWD OF STUDENTS watches, ALYCE BEATTY (19, spirited, incredibly cute) and RANDY SALCEDO (18; he's smug) stand across from each other at the relocated table.

Randy and Alyce set out to arm-wrestle each other!

With a hand on each combatant's shoulder, MARIAH SEAY (22, Black, militant...and Alyce's roommate) prepares to referee the whole thing.

Several students break out cell phones...to shoot videos of the goings-on.

MARIAH
All right, you two...fight fair.

Alyce and Randy nod; his is a "been there, done that" type.

MARIAH (CONT'D)
May the best arm-wrestler win.

Randy and Alyce grab each other's right hand; Mariah puts her hands over the two foes' interlocked hands.

MARIAH (CONT'D)
Ready...set...GO!

Mariah immediately releases her grip on Alyce and Randy; the two arm-wrestlers go at it.

A few seconds into the match, JOHN DAVID FILIPEK (23) points at Alyce.

JOHN DAVID
Alyce, he's gonna rip your arm off.

Alyce just keeps her eyes on Randy as the match continues.

ALYCE
Everson Griffen would rip my arm off.

While the match heats up, the two wrestlers grit their teeth.

ALYCE (CONT'D)
In fact, every player in the National Football League would rip my arm off.

Some of the onlookers laugh.

At the relocated table, Randy gains the upper hand...Alyce pushes right back...Randy regains control of the match...Alyce retakes control.

Mariah watches all of this with eagle eyes.

As the match see-saws back and forth, roommates MADELEINE PONS (20, outgoing, nonchalant; a Louisianan with a Cajun twang) and ALLEGRA PEREZ (23, a thinker) inch their cell phones closer to the action.

Randy's got a sudden burst of energy and looks as if he'll win...but Alyce comes back with her own burst of energy.

Alyce pins Randy's right arm to the table.

As most of the crowd cheers (John David looks dumbfounded), Alyce raises her arms in jubilation while Mariah comes over to grab the winner's left arm.

MARIAH
Ladies and gentlemen...meet your
winner and champion...Alyce Beatty!

John David still looks shocked as the other spectators jubilate.

Randy looks incredulous.

RANDY
Hey, Mariah! Check her hands! She's
got something in her hands! Check--

Alyce holds out her hands for Mariah to see.

MARIAH
You'd better hold out your hands,
too, Randy!

A reluctant Randy holds out his hands.

Mariah checks both combatants' hands. She looks satisfied.

Both sets of hands are bare.

MARIAH (CONT'D)
Like I said: Meet your winner and
champion...Alyce Beatty!

The spectator cheering grows stronger; it causes Randy to walk toward the door. John David runs to catch up to him.

JOHN DAVID
(arm around Randy)
You realize you just lost to a
gymnast?

Randy looks back...and stares in anger at Alyce.

Allegra and Madeleine put their cell phones away, then join Mariah to trade high fives with Alyce.

MADELEINE
Hey, Alyce...you were magnifique!

ALLEGRA
You really put a hurtin' on him!

As Alyce soaks up the kudos, all four women head out of the game room and walk toward:

INT. UNIVERSITY VILLAGE LOBBY - NIGHT

Allegra, Alyce, Madeleine, and Mariah check the bulletin board and see Cindy's and Huck's flyer. The four University Villagers break out their cell phones to add Huck's and Cindy's phone numbers.

ALLEGRA

You guys...I can't wait to check out this new Myriad House.

Alyce, Mariah, and Madeleine nod.

ALLEGRA (CONT'D)

You know, I get tired of being ribbed about being a distributive studies major.

The foursome stroll toward the elevator.

ALLEGRA (CONT'D)

All I want to do is look at the history of weapons. I come from New Mexico, and that state's got a big role in this whole thing...

EXT. TED MANN CONCERT HALL - DAY

This striking building's actually on the other side of Ferguson Hall.

INT. TED MANN CONCERT HALL AUDITORIUM - DAY

Ted Mann's auditorium is striking on the inside, too, with its shoebox-style design.

A performance class nears its end.

Its instructor, LISA ATKINS (50s), sits in the front row, where she watches JOHANNA SHINGLEDECKER (20, passionate, searching, and downright beautiful), onstage and a violin and a bow in her hands, rehearse FOUR 6-TO-8-YEAR-OLD VIOLINISTS.

The violinists solemnly work on "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star." All that solemnity worries Johanna.

JOHANNA

Come on...it's all right. It's supposed to be fun.

Johanna puts the violin to her chin and the bow to the instrument...and lets loose with something improvisational.

One...two...all four of the youngsters improvise, too. It's a little ragged, but the fun shows.

A few rows from the front, TINKERBELLE ROBERTSON (21, gentle, thoughtful, Black, and incredibly beautiful) rises from her seat and approaches Lisa.

TINKERBELLE

Ms. Atkins...is it all right to get up there and help Johanna and the kids?

Lisa stares at the stage before she turns to Tinkerbelle.

LISA

Aw, what the heck, Tinkerbelle? Go ahead and go for it.

Tinkerbelle runs to the stage; she locates a grand piano, where she sits down and accompanies Johanna and Co., jazzing up "Twinkle, Twinkle" in the process.

Everybody's in the groove...especially Lisa!

Johanna, Tinkerbelle, and the four tweeners end the tune with a bang; they bow in front of Lisa.

LISA (CONT'D)

Great job, everybody! That's what I'm talking about!

While Tinkerbelle and Johanna nod, the younger violinists pack up their instruments and high-five it with each other.

Johanna packs up her own violin and turns to Tinkerbelle.

JOHANNA

Thanks! You really saved our bacon!

TINKERBELLE

Aw, what the heck?

Tinkerbelle and Johanna follow their young charges off the stage and head for the exits...as does Lisa.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

If we can't make it fun, then...we just can't make it.

Johanna and Tinkerbelle high-five it.

INT. TED MANN CONCERT HALL LOBBY - DAY

Tinkerbelle and Johanna reach the lobby, where Christian stands by the concert hall's front entrance.

CHRISTIAN
(pointing to Johanna)
You know, baby...we can make some
beautiful, beautiful music
together.

Johanna waves Christian off while she and Tinkerbelle leave the building.

EXT. TED MANN CONCERT HALL - DAY

As they walk away from Ted Mann, Tinkerbelle and Johanna pull out their cell phones to check text messages.

Christian leaves the building and heads in the two women's direction.

JOHANNA
Beautiful music? The only thing
that Christian can offer me is
static.

TINKERBELLE
Check your phone, Johanna...I think
there's a way to turn that guy's
radio off for good.

Sure enough, the duo's cell phones show a message about Myriad House.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)
Whatcha think?

Johanna slowly nods.

INT. CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Huck and Cindy, both on the couch, use their laptops for study purposes when the twosome find A KNOCK on the door.

Neither one's gung-ho about getting the door...but A SECOND, LOUDER KNOCK turns the trick.

Cindy and Huck put their laptops aside and run to the door.

CINDY
Allow me, Huck.

Cindy grabs the door knob; she and Huck find NIKKI FOBBS (23, Black, conniving), Yudof Hall's residence director, on the other side of the door.

Nikki holds a copy of the Myriad flyer. She doesn't look one bit happy.

HUCK
Uh...come in.

Nikki strides her way into the apartment.

CINDY
Uh, Nikki, make yourself at home...I mean make yourself at dorm.

Nikki thrusts the flyer at the two roommates.

NIKKI
What's the matter? Don't you two like living in a dorm anymore?

CINDY
Uh, that ain't it...why don't you sit down and we can talk it over, student and student to res--

NIKKI
No...but I will tell you two this: I don't like it when students try to stir up--

HUCK
We're not trying to stir up anything! All we're trying to do is bring together young women who are so sick and tired of being marginalized!

Cindy nods.

HUCK (CONT'D)
Nikki, what the hell is wrong with that?

Nikki just stares at Huck.

HUCK (CONT'D)
You know, this thing might even backfire--

CINDY
(with an arm around Huck)
Hucklemary, don't give her any
ideas.

Cindy leads Huck back to the couch; both sit down.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Let's just all cool off and--

Nikki crumples the flyer, tosses it across the living room,
and leaves the apartment. She slams the door on the way out.

EXT. RADIUS - NIGHT

This is a six-story dorm on the East Bank of the campus; it's
the school's newest residence hall.

INT. MARY MARGARET'S AND TINKERBELLE'S APARTMENT - LIVING
ROOM - NIGHT

Tinkerbelle, on the couch, watches TV in this well-appointed
space when an exhausted MARY MARGARET CHAI (21, perky,
cheery, cute), backpack on her back, almost stumbles into the
room...and plops herself next to Tinkerbelle.

MARY MARGARET
Tinkerbelle...wouldn't it be great
if I had a magic wand?

TINKERBELLE
You're in a whole lot of company,
Mary Margaret.

MARY MARGARET
I'd use my wand to turn all the
people who've told me I'm too perky
to be a doctor into frogs.

Mary Margaret rises back up, wrestles her backpack off, and
places it in a lounge chair.

MARY MARGARET (CONT'D)
You talk about a whole lot of
company!

Tinkerbelle pulls out her phone to go through text messages.

TINKERBELLE
This might not be a magic wand,
but...I hope this'll help.

Tinkerbelle shows Cindy's and Huck's text message(s) to Mary Margaret, who breaks out her own cell phone.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)
Couple of students over at Yudof
are trying to start their own
sorority to bring together on-
campus women who wanna turn some
people into frogs, too.

Mary Margaret types Huck's and Cindy's phone numbers into her own device.

EXT. HUNTINGTON BANK STADIUM - DAY

NICK CONLEY (60s, folksy, slight Texas accent), the man who runs the University of Minnesota-Twin Cities, guides A DOZEN COMMUNITY LEADERS (men and women as casually dressed as he is today) on a campus tour.

The tour stops short of the fountains in front.

NICK
Hope you don't mind if Ah ask you
this one little question: How many
of you haven't been inside our
Huntington Bank Stadium?

Three or four leaders reluctantly raise their hands.

NICK (CONT'D)
We're as proud as hail of this
stadium.

Several bigwigs nod at Nick.

NICK (CONT'D)
It cost two hundred eighty-eight
million dollars to complete this
thang...and when it opened in 2009,
it became the Big Ten's first new
stadium since 1960.

While Nick brags about the stadium, APRIL FRANCKHAUSER (60s, clever, a live wire) finds a Myriad flyer on a flagpole.

NICK (CONT'D)
A group called "Leadership in
Energy and Environmental Design"
awarded our stadium with the very
first LEED certification for a
college football stadium in the
land.

April removes the flyer from the flagpole and shows the document to good buddy and fellow civic leader JENNIFER CULLINANE (late 60s, reserved).

Result: Dirty looks from some other community leaders.

APRIL
(to one of the leaders)
Hey, we love football, too.

JENNIFER
(accepting the flyer)
Yeah. April and I have season tickets.

April's is a sharp nod.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
(nodding sharply, too)
So there.

The tour continues on.

EXT. MURPHY HALL - DAY

This three-story building is the home of UMN-Twin Cities' Hubbard School of Journalism and Mass Communication.

INT. MURPHY HALL SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - DAY

Madeleine and fellow journalism student ERIK ANNEXSTAD (20) stroll down the hall between morning classes. Both students wear backpacks.

Erik eyeballs the Myriad House flyer Madeleine holds.

ERIK
You're not thinking about joining up and becoming one of those snooty, stuck-up sorority girls, are you?

MADELEINE
Yes, Ah am, Erik...but Ah'm not gonna be stuck-up and snooty. You know me better'n that!
(points to Erik)
It's just that Ah'm so tired of mah advisor, Mr. Larkins, ribbing me about mah accent--

ERIK

Well, look, Madeleine: If you're gonna go into TV news, don't you wanna be marketable?

MADELEINE

Marketable, shmarketable. Way Ah see it, the real thang is integrity. The rest'll take care--

ERIK

I've seen your videos...and you really know your stuff.

MADELEINE

Why, thank you!

ERIK

But I don't know how viewers are gonna feel about listening to a Cajun accent. Or any kind of a Southern--

MADELEINE

Don't names like Dan Rather, David Brinkley, Roger Mudd, Bill Moyers, Howard K. Smith, Fred Graham, and Tom Jarriel rang a bail to you?

Erik's mouth flies open.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

Their Southern accents didn't stop them from becoming journalism legends!

Erik and Madeleine head for separate classrooms.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

Don't tail me that Journalism 3451 class took you from behind and you were sleeping!

Erik nods. He's busted.

INT. DAIRY BARN - DAY

A backpack and a full banjo case rest next to each other on the ground as TAYLOR MARIE DUBRAY (22, flighty, cute; Georgia twang) sits on a stool in an attempt to squeeze milk out a cow...one of several in the barn (a few moo).

Taylor Marie can't get the cow to give.

TAYLOR MARIE
Here, cow. Ah've got an idea...

Taylor Marie jumps off the stool and grabs her banjo out of its case.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)
Ah went online and found out about
a girl who won the Iowa State
University Milkmaid Contest in the
1970s.

(straps her banjo on)
She won by pickin' some guitar
notes and gittin' the cow to
respond.

Taylor Marie picks away, one note at a time, on her banjo.

The cow in question responds favorably!

A satisfied Taylor Marie takes her banjo off and sets it
aside.

While a few other bovines still moo, Taylor Marie sits back
down and gets moo juice out of the cow she works with.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)
(to the other cows)
Ah can talk about Iowa State if Ah
want to...they're not in the Big
Tin. They're in the--

FAIRY CHANG (22, a bit eccentric...and Taylor Marie's
roommate) sprints inside the barn (backpack and all) and
watches Taylor Marie squeeze that cow's testicles.

FAIRY
Come on, Taylor Marie! Get off that
stool! What are you doing here,
anyway?

TAYLOR MARIE
Ah was just practicin' up for the
University of Minnesota Milkmaid
Contest, that's all.

Taylor Marie straps on her own backpack before she puts her
banjo away.

FAIRY
But that's not until April!

Once Taylor Marie lifts her banjo case off the ground, she and Fairy head out of the barn.

TAYLOR MARIE

Ah know that, Fairy. It's just that
Ah wanna git me a head start and
win that thang.

FAIRY

Speaking of head start...we're
gonna need one to get to class on
time. They're gonna be covering the
history of TV commercials that
feature animals.

TAYLOR MARIE

Race you to the truck!

Fairy and Taylor Marie change their walk into a run.

FAIRY

Speaking of "Animal House," did you
hear about the new sorority they're
trying to start?

Taylor Marie shakes her head sideways.

EXT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL - DAY

Cindy and Huck head back from classes when the former's cell
phone RINGS.

CINDY

(into phone)

Hello?

INT. OFFICE AT DIVERSIFIED MILLS - DAY

This is Jennifer's office...a good-sized, well-appointed one.
Jennifer sits at her desk...a desk cluttered up with boxes of
different brands of cereal.

JENNIFER

(into her cell phone)

Hi, Cindy. My name's Jennifer
Cullinane, the head of new product
development at Diversified Mills.

INT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL LOBBY - DAY

Cindy's on her cell phone; Huck strains to listen.

CINDY
Yeah! I like that new cereal you've
got: Oat Explosions.

INT. OFFICE AT DIVERSIFIED MILLS - DAY

Jennifer's on her cell phone.

JENNIFER
Thanks so much. Anyway...what I
wanted to talk to you about is the
flyer you and Huck Fowler put up
all over the U of M campus.

INT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL LOBBY - DAY

While Huck pushes a button for the elevator, Cindy continues
to gab with Jennifer.

CINDY
Oh...oh, my gosh.

INT. OFFICE AT DIVERSIFIED MILLS - DAY

Jennifer continues to gab with Cindy.

JENNIFER
You two are really on to something.
And I'd like to help.

INT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL LOBBY - DAY

Cindy and Huck wait on the elevator to come when A RINGTONE
emanates from the latter's jeans pocket.

HUCK
(into her own cell phone)
Hi there!

INT. OFFICE AT TWIN CITIES TOGETHER - DAY

April sits at her desk in a sparsely-furnished office in a
building that used to house a supermarket. (In fact, one of
the front windows serves as a border to April's office.)

April's use of a conventional business phone turns this into
a conference call.

APRIL
(into phone)
Hi, Huck. And Cindy and Jennifer.
It's April Franckhauser from Twin
Cities Together.

INT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL LOBBY - DAY

Huck and an openmouthed Cindy utilize their cell phones.

HUCK
I've heard about you, April! You
helped get Keith Ellison elected to
Congress!

Cindy nods.

INT. OFFICE AT TWIN CITIES TOGETHER - DAY

April's on the phone.

APRIL
I wanted to join the staff of his
replacement in Congress, Ilhan
Omar...but right from the start,
her staff had their thing so
together that I decided to get out
of politics.

INT. OFFICE AT DIVERSIFIED MILLS - DAY

It's Jennifer on the phone.

JENNIFER
And we're glad to have you on this
side of the fence, April...in fact,
you're the one who showed me the
flyer.

INT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL LOBBY - DAY

Finally, the elevator door opens...and Huck and Cindy (phones
still to their ears) come inside the 'vator.

INT. ELEVATOR AT MARK G. YUDOF HALL - DAY

The conference call continues.

CINDY
Jennifer...April...really cool to
hear from you.

HUCK
April...Jennifer...are you busy
Monday afternoon?

INT. OFFICE AT TWIN CITIES TOGETHER - DAY

It's April on the phone.

APRIL
Darn tootin'!

JENNIFER (V.O.)
You can count on me, too.

INT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL ELEVATOR - DAY

Cindy and Huck remain on their cell phones.

CINDY
Meet us at Morrill Hall at three
thirty PM.

HUCK
Yeah. We're meeting with Nick...I
mean President Conley.

CINDY
We'll be talking Myriad House with
him.

INT. OFFICE AT DIVERSIFIED MILLS - DAY

Jennifer's still on her cell phone.

JENNIFER
Cindy, if there's anything you and
Huck want us to do to help you get
that house off the ground, just
name it.

EXT. MORRILL HALL - DAY

This stately, four-column, five-story Greek-influenced
edifice is the school's administration building.

Motorcycle-helmeted Johanna and roommate GUNILLA HAGBERG (20,
self-reliant, bespectacled) sprint up the stairs.

JOHANNA
I hope to God we're not late,
Gunilla.

GUNILLA
Well, I had to ride us on my
chopper.
(pointing at Johanna)
There aren't all that many places
on campus you can park your
commercial van.

Johanna takes off that helmet and hands it to Gunilla.

JOHANNA

Well, it was the smallest vehicle I could buy that would allow me to safely transport my thirty-thousand-dollar harp.

(with a grin)

Thanks for letting me wear your helmet...and the ride.

Gunilla and Johanna reach the top of the stairs and go inside Morrill Hall.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE AT MORRILL HALL - DAY

Nick's office is well-appointed, nicely-furnished (right down to a large abstract painting)...a comfortable place to be.

Nick, Jennifer, Huck, Cindy, and April sit in ritzy chairs.

NICK

Cindy...Huck...you two have really done your homework when it comes to putting this new sorority together.

CINDY

Thanks, Mr. Conley.

HUCK

Heck, we've even gotten ten pledges...charter members...besides Cindy and myself.

A few heads nod.

APRIL

And each one of 'em has a horror story to tell about being invalidated as students.

NICK

Ah sure wish Ah could meet 'em all...but university policy requires me to see no more than three students here in this office.

Jennifer looks mortified.

NICK (CONT'D)

And we've only got ten minutes together.

Huck becomes the second member of Club Mortified.

INT. LOBBY OUTSIDE THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - DAY

Allegra, Alyce, Fairy, Gunilla, Johanna, Madeleine, Mariah, Mary Margaret, Taylor Marie, and Tinkerbelle all wait outside the office.

While Tinkerbelle, Mary Margaret, and Alyce calmly break out their cell phones, Gunilla and Taylor Marie look agitated.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE AT MORRILL HALL - DAY

The meeting churns on.

CINDY
Mr. Conley...

NICK
It's okay, Cindy. Call me Nick.

CINDY
Nick...what if we met just outside your office?

JENNIFER
Yeah. Wouldn't that work?

Nick nods.

NICK
Let's do it!

All five rise out of their seats. Nick escorts his guests out of the office...

INT. LOBBY OUTSIDE THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - DAY

...and the two groups become one.

Result: Cheers from the students in the throng.

LATER

Jennifer, Nick, April, and the twelve women of Myriad House sit on something (be it chairs or the floor).

MADELEINE
Now, Mr. Conley...Ah mean
Nick...the idea of marginalized
students turning around and helping
those outside the campus who've
been marginalized is...beautimus.

Madeleine earns AD LIBBED accolades from some other students.

NICK

You told me that your first house activity's gonna be a dinner exchange. Great start.

ALYCE

And since we don't have a brother house yet, what we're gonna do is invite a classmate each.

FAIRY

To the dinner exchange.

Some heads nod.

HUCK

Now every Greek house has an activity and/or event that sets it apart from the others...other houses, that is.

Several Myriads (along with Jennifer and April) look excited.

NICK

Now you've got me excited, too, Huck.

TINKERBELLE

Nick...are you ready?

Nick nods while the Myriad women stare each other down.

ALLEGRA

Our distinguishing activity is...

GUNILLA

We're going to...rebuild a car!

Taylor Marie's, Nick's, and Jennifer's mouths hang open.

EXT. WASHINGTON AVENUE PUBLIC HOUSE - DAY

This popular Minneapolis restaurant is actually on the ground floor of a modern hotel not all that far from the UMN-Twin Cities campus.

INT. WASHINGTON AVENUE PUBLIC HOUSE DINING ROOM #1 - DAY

Huck, Cindy, Mariah, Alyce, Madeleine, Allegra, Tinkerbelle, Mary Margaret, Johanna, Gunilla, Taylor Marie, and Fairy (all wear nonmatching tuxedos plus name tags) sit at back-to-back tables near a large window.

The dining room also boasts a big-screen TV, and it's ON.

The seating's supposed to be man-woman-man-woman at this dinner exchange...but Erik, Randy, Jamir, John David, and FIVE OTHER MALE STUDENTS take seats at the back-to-back tables. (All the men at the table wear casual clothes.)

Everybody engages in AD LIBBED chatter.

GUNILLA

We're gonna rebuild a car as our house project...and we're gonna auction it off.

Randy, John David, and Jamir smirk.

FAIRY

No, you guys, we are!

TINKERBELLE

Yeah...and we're gonna turn the money over to charity.

ERIK

Well, that's really nice.

While some nod at Tinkerbelle, SHANE REINFELDER (22, casually dressed) comes in and heads for the back-to-back tables.

SHANE

(waving at Taylor Marie)

Hi, Taylor...WHOA! Have I walked into the right place?

Several Myriad women gesture Shane into a seat.

TAYLOR MARIE

C'mon over, Shane! You're darn right you walked into the right place!

Shane sits next to Taylor Marie.

CINDY

(to Shane)

It's all right. We dressed like this 'cause we're your hosts and you're our guests.

SHANE

So...you're Cinderella, huh?

CINDY

Well, uh, yeah. I guess my parents named me that to give me the message that I could be anything I wanted to be...live out my dreams.

MARY MARGARET

You know, that's beautiful.

Some participants nod at Mary Margaret.

JAMIR

I hope you don't mind my asking you this, Cinderella...but: Are you sure you don't have any glass slippers?

Some of the students laugh.

CINDY

I don't have any glass slippers, Jamir...but I've got a really cool pair of organ shoes.

Most of Cindy's tablemates break out in laughter.

TINKERBELLE

Now, Jamir, before you ask me if I've got a magic wand...here it is.

Tinkerbelle reaches into her suit coat to pull out...a pair of drumsticks!

While everybody else cracks up at Tinkerbelle's action, Agnetha and RAMONA CORRALES (20) walk inside the dining room and take empty seats at the back-to-back tables.

Both Ramona and Agnetha wear their regular duds.

HUCK

(waving)

Glad you came, Agnetha.

AGNETHA

Thank you, Huck.

RAMONA

Hi, Johanna! Hi, Alyce!

Randy stares at Alyce, Johanna, and Ramona as the three young women trade AD LIBBED greetings.

He gives Alyce an accusing stare.

RANDY
You know her?

JOHANNA
Yeah. She's studying voice here at
the U of M.

ALYCE
When she's not playing soccer.

Ramona blushes.

ALYCE (CONT'D)
Anyway, Randy, Ramona and I used to
sing together when we grew up in
the Tampa Bay area.

MARIAH
(to Randy)
There's a video of 'em on YouTube
where they're singing--

The arrival of GWEN FITZGERALD (30s; in uniform) at the back-to-back setup stops all conversations.

GWEN
Hi, everybody. I'm Gwen, and I'll
be your server today.

Gwen hears AD LIBBED salutations from the Myriads and guests.

Alyce looks at Randy.

ALYCE
Don't worry. Dinner's on me today.

Randy slowly nods while Gwen eyeballs the fourteen young women and ten young men.

GWEN
(reading some name tags)
Cinderella...Hucklemary...Alyce...

John David chuckles...until the student to his right gestures him out of it.

GWEN (CONT'D)
Tinkerbelle...Fairy...Allegra...

John David chuckles again. Both the students who flank him stare him down.

GWEN (CONT'D)

That's funny...the manager never told me anything about them filming a Disney Channel Original Movie here.

The whole table breaks up in laughter. (Mary Margaret and John David laugh the loudest.)

EXT. AUTO SALVAGE YARD - DAY

Myriad House's twelve founding members wear grubby clothes as the women saunter their way through a facility full of abandoned vehicles...most of them from the last few decades.

REGGIE MCCARTER (50s), the manager on duty, comes out of the yard's office building and meets the dozen students.

He looks bewildered.

REGGIE

Uh...can I help you?

HUCK

You betcha...we're looking for a car to rebuild.

Reggie's even more stunned.

ALLEGRA

Yeah...and when we get it rebuilt, we'll auction it off and give the money to a local charity.

REGGIE

Say...what?

CINDY

That's right. It's gonna be our pet project...all twelve of us.

Most of the women shake their heads "yes."

TINKERBELLE

We've started a new sorority on the U of M campus...and restoring a car's gonna be our annual project.

REGGIE

What happened to...I mean, what's wrong with having a bake sale?

Gunilla, Huck, and Taylor Marie seethe.

GUNILLA

Now just wait a minute!
 (moves in on Reggie)
 I grew up on a farm fifty miles
 north of here...and I helped my dad
 take apart the family tractor.
 Piece by piece!

Most of the Myriads nod in agreement with Gunilla.

GUNILLA (CONT'D)

And I almost lost both of my arms
 trying to wrestle the engine outa
 there!

Gunilla pulls at her shirt...but some of her colleagues
 gesture her out of the act.

JOHANNA

Gunilla, you don't have to do that.

CINDY

(to Gunilla)
 Yeah. We believe you.

Reggie's expression changes when most of the Myriads stare
 him down...angrily in Taylor Marie's and Gunilla's case.

REGGIE

Ladies...I think I've got the right
 car for you.

Cindy, Huck, and Co. follow Reggie to a spot at the back of
 the auto salvage yard.

REGGIE (CONT'D)

See how you like this.

Reggie points to an almost rusted-out, four-door 1929 Ford
 Model A.

EXT. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING BUILDING - DAY

A tow truck pulls that 1929 Model A to a spot on an access
 road just outside the building as eleven of the twelve
 Myriads watch.

Reggie (the driver) and Cindy (the passenger) leave the
 truck...and Harold leaves the building to meet the throng.

HAROLD
(to Huck)
So...this is the car you've been
telling me about.

HUCK
Yeah! It's a beauty, isn't it?

Harold nods.

HAROLD
I've got good news and bad news for
you women of Myriad.

TAYLOR MARIE
Oh, that's just great.

Some of the other women AD LIB their agreement with Taylor
Marie.

HAROLD
Come on! Hear me out! I know of a
better place to put this car,
because if you leave it here, it'll
be gone faster than you can say
"Ski-U-Mah."

Reggie and Taylor Marie look stunned...but Gunilla nods in
understanding.

GUNILLA
Go ahead, Mr. Sayers. Lay it on us.

HAROLD
It's on the other side of the
campus.

Reggie nods. (It's a heavy one.)

EXT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY - DAY

This is a modern, blue-and-tan-colored building.

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

The Myriad Twelve, HAKIM STEWART (29, Black, friendly; the
garage's manager on duty), and BRANT ROBINETTE (41, White,
resentful; the garage's assistant manager) watch that tow
truck back the 1929 car into an empty spot in the garage.

Once the jalopy rests in its new home, Reggie stops the
truck; he and Harold climb out of the truck.

BRANT

Holy crap! You gotta be kidding!

Harold and Reggie approach Brant and Hakim, then the sorority's founding members crowd around the four men.

HAROLD

(shaking Hakim's hand)

Hakim, thanks so very much for doing this.

HAKIM

Hey, it's all good, Harold.

Huck and Cindy come over to shake hands with Hakim.

HUCK

(to Hakim)

You don't know how much this means to us...you supporting us like this.

CINDY

Even if this is the only place on campus we could get away with leaving a car like this.

With the old Ford parked and uncoupled from the tow truck, Reggie and Harold head for the truck.

REGGIE

(on the way out)

Hey, all the best to you women! Good luck!

Several Myriads wave back at Reggie and Harold.

Brant turns to Cindy, Gunilla, and Huck.

BRANT

You know what? You're in over your heads!

GUNILLA

Oh, yeah? Watch us!

As the twelve women leave the garage, Hakim looks at Brant.

HAKIM

You always like hatin' on our customers?

Brant stares angrily at Hakim.

HAKIM (CONT'D)
Especially when they're U of M
students?

As Brant goes back to work, he gestures in anger at Hakim.

EXT. AUTO PARTS STORE - DAY

Tinkerbelle, Taylor Marie, Mary Margaret, Mariah, Madeleine, Johanna, Huck, Gunilla, Fairy, Cindy, Alyce, and Allegra discuss that 1929 Model A as they file inside a store not far from campus.

TAYLOR MARIE
First thang we do is git us a tarp.

ALLEGRA
No, Taylor Marie. We should get the
engine first.

TAYLOR MARIE
Allegra, we cain't afford to take
any chances...besides, one of the
guys at Fleet Services don't like
us.

The closest woman of Myriad to the door opens it for her colleagues.

INT. AUTO PARTS STORE SALESFLOOR - DAY

JOSE and ROXANNE, the two clerks (both 30s) behind the counter at the front of the store, look surprised as the twelve UMN-Twin Cities students come inside the store.

JOSE
Uh, can I...help you?

CINDY
(to Jose)
Yeah! We're trying to rebuild a
1929 Ford Model A.

While Roxanne's mouth flies open, Jose snickers at Cindy...and earns a disapproving look from Huck.

HUCK
And when we get it rebuilt, we're
gonna auction the car off and
donate the money to a local
charity.

MARIAH
 (moving toward counter)
 Don't worry. We've got the money.
 Several mentors are helping us.

Roxanne points at Mariah.

ROXANNE
 Hey...don't I know you?

MARIAH
 You follow Golden Gophers women's
 basketball? I'm a shooting guard.

ROXANNE
 Actually, I saw you on the news.

A few Myriad sisters veer off to look for auto parts.

ROXANNE (CONT'D)
 You were one of the demonstrators
 trying to get the Coffman name
 removed from the Coffman Memorial
 Union.

Mariah's eyes light up...Huck whips out a list and shows it
 to Jose.

HUCK
 This is our sorority's featured
 project.

Cindy nods in pride...and Jose gasps.

MARIAH
 (hand toward Roxanne)
 My name's Mariah Seay. I wear
 Number Double Zero--

ROXANNE
 You know what this calls for?

Roxanne reaches into her pants pocket and breaks out her cell
 phone; she moves to the other side of the counter to take a
 selfie with Mariah.

MARIAH
 Wait a minute...let's get the rest
 of the gang in on this first.

Mariah gestures the rest of the group into gathering around
 herself and Roxanne for that photo.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Huck and Cindy look some kind of ecstatic as they strut closer to their apartment.

As the twosome close in on their abode, they notice their belongings, including the roommates' suitcases and a couple of accordion cases, have been set just outside the apartment.

The smiles fall off Cindy's and Huck's faces.

In fact, Huck seethes.

HUCK

Who did this? Why? No...it had to be that damn Nikki!

Huck tries to unlock the door...and can't get it to budge.

HUCK (CONT'D)

CAN SHE DO THIS?

CINDY

She just did.

A thoroughly-disgusted Huck bangs and bangs on the door.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - DAY

Among their belongings, Cindy and Huck, now in their pajamas, wake up at last.

JILLIAN ANN KLEMESRUD (22) strolls down the hall and watches the two roommates arise.

JILLIAN ANN

Hey...you two having a rummage sale?

CINDY

You see any price tags?

Jillian Ann shakes her head sideways.

HUCK

We got locked out of our apartment!

JILLIAN ANN

Don't tell me you lost your keys!

Huck and Cindy pull out their now-useless keys and show them to Jillian Ann.

CINDY

Nikki Fobbs locked us out over our wanting to start our own sorority.

JILLIAN ANN

Well, what do you two expect? Don't you like living in a dorm?

HUCK

Tell you what we don't like, Jillian Ann Klemesrud: We don't like being invalidated and marginalized!

CINDY

(to Jillian Ann)

Yeah. Think about all the times it's happened to you.

Jillian Ann draws a blank look.

CINDY (CONT'D)

If you've got a vagina, you know somebody's tried to invalidate you at least once in your life...just because.

Cindy and Huck put their keys away and stride down the hall.

HUCK

And that's why we came up with that flyer looking for pledges for our new sorority. We're just trying to reach out to women who are sick of being treated like they don't exist!

CINDY

Huck and I are gonna buy another lock to replace that one. We'll be right back.

(looking back)

As long as you've got time, watch our stuff.

Jillian Ann nods.

HUCK

(eyeballing Jillian Ann)

If you touch our stuff, you die!
Anybody else touch our stuff, THEY die!

Jillian Ann watches that twosome leave.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - DAY

Huck and Cindy look for door knobs and corresponding accessories when a clerk named TODD (40s) saunters over to meet them.

TODD
Can I help you two?

HUCK
Maybe.

CINDY
(to Todd)
As long as we can find the exact
same kind of lock that's on the
door to our apartment in Yudof
Hall, well...we'll be fine.

Todd looks confused.

TODD
Shouldn't you two call the
university about getting another
lock?

HUCK
Today's Sunday!

Todd slowly nods...only to receive Cindy's stare.

CINDY
You know, if it weren't for the
first convenience store we found
outside campus letting my roommate
and me take duck baths...

Huck finds the right kind of hardware before she drapes her
arm around Cindy.

HUCK
We'd be riper than all the bananas
at every supermarket here in the
Minneapolis-St. Paul area.

Todd's mouth flies open.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - DAY

Huck successfully picks the existing lock. Once the door opens at last, she and Cindy team up to replace the old lock with the newly-purchased one.

Dormmate LECHARLES ANDERSON (20) watches the two at work.

LECHARLES
Hey, you two...shouldn't the
university do that?

HUCK
LeCharles...it's Sunday.

LeCharles nods.

CINDY
We wouldn't have had to do this if
Nikki Fobbs hadn't locked us
out...for starting Myriad House.

LECHARLES
Can she do that?

CINDY
She did.

While LeCharles watches, Cindy and Huck test the new lock to make sure it works.

When the lock transplant proves successful, the two women high-five it.

EXT. FERGUSON HALL - DAY

Tinkerbelle, Johanna, and Cindy (in her organ shoes) walk toward the building.

TINKERBELLE
Cindy, I really feel you.

Cindy nods.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)
I mean, you and Huck getting locked
out of your apartment because you
both wanted to reach out to
marginalized women wasn't cool.

JOHANNA
 (to Cindy)
 If I know you, a good session of
 organ tag oughta do the trick.

As they reach the front entrance, Cindy grabs the front door while Johanna and Tinkerbelle walk on in.

INT. FERGUSON HALL LOBBY - DAY

Johanna, Cindy, and Tinkerbelle stroll toward the organ classroom when Christian, on his way out of Ferguson, walks by them.

CHRISTIAN
 (singing to Johanna)
*I've got a lion in my pocket,/And
 baby, he's ready to roar!*

Christian's audience doesn't look amused.

JOHANNA
 (to Christian)
 You take your little baby kitten
 and donate it to the Como Park Zoo!

The three organ students break out in high fives while Christian leaves the building.

INT. FERGUSON HALL ORGAN CLASSROOM - DAY

Glenn and local church organists JEREMY SKOV (30s) and WILMA GLENDENNING (90s) somewhat quietly talk shop while Cindy, Tinkerbelle, and Johanna rehearse on the classroom's two-manual pipe organ.

Johanna's up to bat first; she plays a rather respectful version of "Amazing Grace."

GLENN
 Wilma...Jeremy...what three of our
 best organ students are doing right
 now is something we call "organ
 tag."

Wilma and Jeremy look confused.

GLENN (CONT'D)
 We pair our organ students up in
 threes, have them spend time here
 at the lab or at a church in the
 area, and give them a theme to
 play.

JEREMY

Uh...okay.

GLENN

One student'll be playing until another student comes up with a variation on the theme...then they tap the first student on the shoulder and take over.

Tinkerbelle taps Johanna on the shoulder. That's Johanna's cue to leave the playing to Tinkerbelle...who gives "Amazing Grace" the Scott Joplin treatment.

GLENN (CONT'D)

It's all an exercise in improvisation.

Jeremy nods in understanding...Wilma's mouth hangs open.

GLENN (CONT'D)

It's also a way to attract young people to the organ.

Johanna studies Cindy, who shows a wide grin as the latter waits to take over at the organ.

JOHANNA

Cindy...whatcha got planned?

CINDY

I'm not telling.

Tinkerbelle receives a tap on the shoulder from Cindy...who, with her take on John Newton's anthem, channels...Jimmy Smith and Tammy L. Hall.

Cindy's jazzed-up "Amazing Grace" perks up five sets of ears.

WILMA

Mr. Armstrong...what are you teaching your students?

GLENN

Well, I figured: "If we're gonna get more young people interested in playing the organ, maybe we should meet 'em halfway."

JEREMY

If it'll make you feel better, Ms. Glendenning, the church I play at has a jazz Mass.

Wilma slowly nods.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

And a rock Mass. And a salsa Mass. And we started a hip-hop Mass a few years ago.

GLENN

That's right, Jeremy! In fact, I heard your church invited Pope Francis to one of your Masses.

Cindy's version of "Amazing Grace" heats up...much to Tinkerbelle's and Johanna's delight.

WILMA

(to Jeremy)

I take it wanted to attend the salsa Mass.

JEREMY

Nope...he wanted to attend our hip-hop Mass.

Cindy's got the whole world in her hands as she takes "Amazing Grace" out in style...and gains applause from her five-member audience.

EXT. RADIUS - NIGHT

A FEW STUDENTS jog by the residence hall.

INT. MARY MARGARET'S AND TINKERBELLE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mary Margaret and Tinkerbelle sit and study on the couch.

After a few seconds, Mary Margaret eyeballs her roommate.

MARY MARGARET

Tinkerbelle, how'd organ tag go?

TINKERBELLE

We had a ball...especially when Cindy tore up "Amazing Grace."

MARY MARGARET
Well, that's great. You told me she
was really in a funk about--

The roommates hear A KNOCK on the door; Tinkerbelle jumps up
to answer it.

TINKERBELLE
(along the way)
Yeah. It was great to see Cindy sit
down and give up the funk.

Tinkerbelle opens the door and finds JAWAHER IBAR (30s),
Radius' residence director, on the other side.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)
Come on in, Jawaher. What can we do
for you?

Jawaher and Tinkerbelle make their way to the couch, where
they sit alongside Mary Margaret.

JAWAHER
Just wanted to talk.

MARY MARGARET
(to Jawaher)
Can we get you anything?

JAWAHER
No, it's all right...but I did find
out that you're both helping to
launch that new sorority.

TINKERBELLE
Yes...that's correct.

Mary Margaret nods.

JAWAHER
And I found out that the two
students who had the original idea
to start Myriad House got locked
out of their own apartment over at
Yudof Hall.

MARY MARGARET
Yeah...Cindy Lewis and Huck Fowler.

TINKERBELLE

Yeah. I mean, all they ever wanted to do...what all twelve of us are trying to do...we're just trying to reach out to women who are so tired of being marginalized.

MARY MARGARET

And marginalized men, too.

JAWAHER

And that's what hurts so much about Cindy and Huck getting locked out.

Mary Margaret and Tinkerbelle shake their heads "yes."

JAWAHER (CONT'D)

I mean...isn't college supposed to be a journey? Isn't it supposed to be about finding yourself?

Tinkerbelle and Mary Margaret AD LIB their agreement.

MARY MARGARET

Among other things.

JAWAHER

That's really why I wanted to talk to you...I wanted to let you both know you've got my full support.

Mary Margaret nods.

JAWAHER (CONT'D)

If it means you have to leave the residence-hall system behind, that's all right. And if you have to come back, that's all right.

Now Mary Margaret chokes up.

JAWAHER (CONT'D)

You'll never, ever get locked out of here.

TINKERBELLE

Thanks, Jawaher...it means a whole lot to hear you say that.

MARY MARGARET

Yeah.

JAWAHER
 Tinkerbelle...Mary
 Margaret...you're both very
 welcome.

The three women make it a group hug.

EXT. CUNNINGHAM BASKETBALL DEVELOPMENT CENTER - DAY

SOME STUDENTS in winter coats jog toward this ultra-modern facility in the school's Athletes' Village.

INT. CUNNINGHAM BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

UMN-TWIN CITIES' WOMEN'S BASKETBALL TEAM (in other words, Mariah and her eleven teammates) does three-on-three drills as another season gets under way.

The Gophers' head coach, JAIME ANNE MCLEOD (38), whistles a halt to the drills while THREE ASSISTANT COACHES watch.

JAIME ANNE
 All right, Gophers! That's it!
 Great job!

The players and Jaime Anne whoop it up.

JAIME ANNE (CONT'D)
 Gimme two laps around the floor and
 that'll do it!

Mariah and Co. drop their basketballs and sprint, single file, around the perimeter of the basketball floor.

Spirits remain high for the Maroon and Gold.

The two laps come to an end...and the team and its coaches leave the floor.

JAIME ANNE (CONT'D)
 That's it! Hit the showers,
 everybody...and remember: Think
 Long Island University!

The hoopsters AD LIB their agreement.

INT. CUNNINGHAM LOCKER ROOM - DAY

The Gophers and their coaches sprint into the locker room...and several mouths drop when Mariah's teammates find Mariah's Myriad House colleagues in the room.

One of Minnesota's tallest players, NADIA NEMCOVA (18), points to Mariah's sorority sisters, then to Mariah herself.

NADIA
Mariah...how?

MARIAH
That's what I'd like to know.

Alyce's grin is a wide one.

JAIME ANNE
Yeah, uh...just how did you guys
get in?

FAIRY
The director of operations sneaked
us in.

Alyce and Jaime Anne slowly nod.

TAYLOR MARIE
(to Jaime Anne)
That's right, Coach! We just wanted
to talk with Mariah!

MARIAH
Okay...but just let me get in the
shower first!

The remaining players stroll toward the showers.

MARIAH (CONT'D)
I'm getting riper than all the
bananas in all the supermarkets in
the Minneapolis-St. Paul area.

Cindy and Huck chuckle as Mariah heads for the showers.

EXT. CUNNINGHAM BASKETBALL DEVELOPMENT CENTER - DAY

The Myriad Twelve stroll away from the building.

TAYLOR MARIE
Mariah, what that witch did to
Cindy and Huck just wasn't right!

Several Myriads nod or AD LIB their agreement.

MARIAH
Yeah...I mean, that's something
you'd expect from a Kirstjen
Nielsen...former DHS secretary.

ALYCE
Only she'd use cages.

HUCK
And her cages wouldn't have fit me
or Cindy.

TAYLOR MARIE
It just wasn't right! We gotta do
something!

Taylor Marie's remark leads to some Myriad cheering.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE AT MORRILL HALL - DAY

Nick sits at his desk...Cindy, Huck, and Mariah occupy seats
on the other side of the desk.

CINDY
Nick, it's so cool that you could
meet us on this short a notice.

Three heads nod at Cindy.

HUCK
Yeah. Thanks.

MARIAH
I know we don't have much time
together, Nick...just wanted to let
you know we've started looking for
a place Myriad can call home.

NICK
Yeah...Jawaher Ibar told me about
that lockout over in Yudof Hall.

CINDY
(turning to Huck)
Now if she ran Yudof instead of
Nikki Hobbs...I mean Fobbs...

Nick checks his computer before he turns to Mariah, Cindy,
and Huck.

NICK
Ah thank we might have a place
Myriad can call home.

The three women flash hopeful smiles.

EXT. 1721 UNIVERSITY AVENUE, SOUTHEAST - DAY

This impressive three-story, stucco house dates back to the first decade of the Twentieth Century.

Nick, April, Jennifer, and the Myriad women stand at the front entrance alongside KRISTIN FITZJARRELL (21).

NICK
Want y'all to meet Kristin
Fitzjarrell.

Kristin shakes hands with those women around her.

NICK (CONT'D)
Kristin's the president of the
Students' Cooperative...and they've
decided to leave this building and
go on up the street.

Jennifer and a few Myriads gasp.

FAIRY
(to Kristin)
I know you guys didn't come by this
decision without a whole lot of
discussion.

KRISTIN
In fact...half the residents almost
came to blows with the other half
over this.

Several mouths fly open.

APRIL
And some former students who lived
here in this building reacted even
more violently.

ALLEGRA
(nodding at April)
Like the one who wanted to plant a
bomb in here if the Students'
Cooperative ever moved out.

MADELEINE
Ah heard about him, Allegra. He's
now a senior official in the
Department of Homeland Security.

Johanna and Mariah nod heavily.

KRISTIN

Uh...why don't we go on a tour of
the building?

General agreement reigns as Kristin and guests head inside.

INT. LIVING ROOM #1 - DAY

Kristin leads April, Jennifer, Nick, and the women of Myriad
inside a large space in which SEVERAL RESIDENTS watch A
SPORTS TALK SHOW on the room's TV.

KRISTIN

(to her housemates)

Don't worry. This won't take long.

The TV watchers nod before they go back to the task at hand.

CINDY

Kristin, we did our homework.

HUCK

Every last one of us...and we found
out that this house used to be Psi
Upsilon fraternity.

GUNILLA

And this was their digs...these
were their digs from when the
building opened in 1908 'til they
moved out in 1940.

MARY MARGARET

And in August of that year, the
Students' Coop moved in.

A smiling Kristin nods.

JOHANNA

Before that, the Coop lived at 1901
University Avenue, Southeast...but
they stayed there a year before
they moved here.

Nick joins Kristin in Club Impressed.

TINKERBELLE

Psi Upsilon moved up the street
from here and broke up in 1949.

MARIAH

Well, Kristin, we all checked out your Website and took a look at your policies page and your chores-and-positions page.

ALYCE

And we'd sure like to adopt them for Myriad House.

Kristin's face lights up as she leads the throng out of the first living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM #2 - DAY

This living room boasts basically the same amount of space and the same basic layout as Living Room #1.

ANOTHER RESIDENT runs a vacuum cleaner...only to turn it off once the entourage reaches the room.

KRISTIN

Wait 'til you go downstairs and see our kitchen and dining room.

TAYLOR MARIE

And Ah cain't wait to see your garden.

FAIRY

Maybe there's enough space in the parking lot for our house project.

KRISTIN

You guys building a float?

JENNIFER

Kristin...they're restoring a 1929 Ford Model A.

Kristin's mouth flies open.

HUCK

Fairy...we're gonna be surrounded by Delta Tau Delta, Alpha Delta Phi, and Phi Sigma Kappa. And they're all frats. Remember?

FAIRY

Well...Fleet Services is a cool place for us to work on that Ford Model A.

JOHANNA

You guys...this is a cool place for
us, too!

Johanna's remark sets the rest of the throng abuzz.

JOHANNA (CONT'D)

Think how cool it'd be to put a
grand piano in this room...and...

Some of the other Myriads jump into AD LIBBED discussion
about the building's possibilities.

NICK

You guys really like this house,
don't you?

The Myriad women signify their agreement with Nick.

NICK (CONT'D)

Wail...Myriad House can be the next
organization that moves in.

The sixteen-member entourage breaks out in hugs.

NICK (CONT'D)

As long as you women do everythang
you said you would.

CINDY

We will!

NICK

And keep the group intact through
the end of the school year.

MADELEINE

Are you kidding? We'll make the
Three Musketeers look mutinous!

Madeleine and cohorts cheer themselves hoarse.

EXT. BURTON HALL - DAY

This Greek temple-like building is part of the school's
College of Education and Human Development.

INT. BURTON HALL CLASSROOM - DAY

Fairy, LeCharles, and FIFTEEN OTHER STUDENTS participate in a
supply-chain-and-operations class...under the watchful eyes
of JACOB SOMWARU (40s), the class' instructor.

JACOB

All right...who's got something on
exponential smoothing?

Students eyeball one another for a few seconds.

JACOB (CONT'D)

You mean to tell me nobody did the
work?

Fairy grabs her laptop, leaves her seat, and heads for the
front of the class.

FAIRY

It's all good, Mr. Somwaru. I've
got this.

Fairy connects her laptop to a projector. The first image her
classmates and their instructor see is...a set of notes about
Myriad House.

The class explodes with laughter.

LECHARLES

Hey, I know the two short--

FAIRY

Don't say it, LeCharles.

Several students and Jacob stare at LeCharles.

FAIRY (CONT'D)

Their names are Cindy Lewis and
Huck Fowler.

With a few mouse clicks, Fairy puts up a more class-
appropriate image.

FAIRY (CONT'D)

Now...about exponential smoothing.
My folks run a deli back home in
the Philadelphia area...and they
use smoothing all the time. It's
the most accurate method there is.

Now the class looks attentive.

FAIRY (CONT'D)

If it weren't for exponential
smoothing, my folks would've run
out of potatoes for the deli's
famous potato waffles.

That's it: Jacob's class busts out in laughs again.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - DAY

Huck and Cindy (backpacks on) go off to class when the latter's cell phone RINGS.

CINDY
(into phone)
Hello?

INT. U OF MN BOOKSTORE - DAY

BRIAN BAZELIDES (late 30s; say "BAZZ uh LEED us") has his cell phone against his ear as he takes a break from looking for paperbacks.

BRIAN
Hi, Cindy. It's Brian Bazelides
from the Office for Fraternity and
Sorority Life. How's it going?

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

CINDY
Well, it's going fine. I'm just
getting ready to go off to class.
What can I do for you?

BRIAN
Can you meet with me this Wednesday
at Appleby Hall? I'd like to talk
Myriad House with you.

With Cindy still on the phone, she and Huck (who leans in to try to listen) head for the elevator.

CINDY
Three thirty okay?

Still on the phone, Brian goes back to browsing.

BRIAN
You bet.

Huck and Cindy (the latter still on the phone) move closer to the elevator.

CINDY
Thanks. Just wondering, though:
(looks at Huck)
How many students can fit in your
office?

EXT. APPLEBY HALL - DAY

STUDENTS walk by this three-story, pre-Depression-era building on this frigid December day.

INT. OFFICE FOR FRATERNITY AND SORORITY LIFE - LOBBY - DAY

The Myriad Dozen meet with Brian just outside his office.
(Those not seated someplace stand.)

BRIAN

You women picked a great time to start a sorority here on the UMN-Twin Cities campus...well, any time would've been great.

Several heads nod.

ALLEGRA

Our research shows, in fact, that right now, ten percent of the students here at the university live in Greek houses.

BRIAN

That's right, Allegra. And that's an all-time high.

While the meeting takes place, SOME MORE STUDENTS reach the lobby...only to throw up their hands and leave.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Now...are you women ready to tell me why Myriad should be an official sorority house here at the University of Minnesota-Twin Cities?

Cindy, Huck, and Co. AD LIB their affirmation.

The twelve women eyeball each other for a few seconds...before Mariah breaks the silence.

MARIAH

Brian, our sorority will stand for service. We want to stand for empowerment.

HUCK

We want to appeal to women who've been labeled as misfits.

Brian nods.

HUCK (CONT'D)

We want to show that it's okay to speak up...show the world what you really are. In fact, I'm working with a classmate named Agnetha Thorsdottir.

CINDY

Yeah. Huck tells me Agnetha's some kind of intelligent...but Agnetha's too afraid to show it.

ALYCE

Brian, we want to go out into the community...in fact, we want to go out into the schools and show girls in grade school, middle school, high school that it's okay to be strong.

GUNILLA

(pointing at Alyce)

Psychologically and physically.

MADELEINE

Before the adults...especially the ones who control the media...git to those young minds and weaken them.

Some of the Myriads cheer.

TINKERBELLE

That's why we're gonna have a clean house...no recreational drugs.

MARY MARGARET

And Myriad's gonna have a no-hazing policy.

MARIAH

The frats might think we're not a fun house...but we're gonna be a cool house to be in!

More cheering from the women.

JOHANNA

We're interested in bringing people together...not driving them away.

FAIRY

Speaking of driving...our pet project is one thing that sets us apart from the existing sororities on campus.

Brian nods slowly.

BRIAN

Yeah...I've heard about the 1929 Model A you're trying to restore. How's it going?

TAYLOR MARIE

Wail, we're seven weeks away from gittin' it done. We did some tweakin' on it, though...

ALLEGRA

It wasn't easy...but we replaced the three-speed manual transmission with an automatic.

Brian looks gobsmacked.

CINDY

And we put in a new dashboard so that a stereo could go in...I mean, who wants to drive a car without any way to hear some tunes?

Most of the Myriad women cheer.

MADELEINE

Yeah! That's just like chewing gum with no taste to it!

GUNILLA

And that's not all, Brian! We changed the engine out and put in a three-fifty-one!

JOHANNA

And Gunilla didn't have to worry about losing her arms this time!

MARIAH

We had her back...we had each other's back.

Johanna, Mariah, and Gunilla trade high fives...Brian's look of bewilderment continues.

CINDY
One thing about it: This house is
gonna work out as long as we're
each other's...pixie dust.

Cindy's remark sets off cheers from her fellow Myriads.

BRIAN
Wow...speaking of each other's
back...have any of you thought
about a house greeting yet?

The women of Myriad eyeball each other for a few seconds.

TAYLOR MARIE
(to Brian)
We'd shore like to git back to you
on that.

And Brian's nod is slow.

EXT. COFFMAN MEMORIAL UNION - DAY

A snowman appears in front of the building.

INT. COFFMAN MEMORIAL UNION CONFERENCE ROOM 301 - DAY

This room screams out the school's colors...especially the
maroon carpet.

The Myriad Twelve sit around a large gold table.

HUCK
A house greeting...a house
greeting...a house greeting...never
really thought about that.

CINDY
I hear you, Huck. We've just been
hung up on the basics of starting a
sorority.

GUNILLA
(looks around the room)
Anybody got any bright ideas?

Nobody speaks out for a few seconds.

MARIAH
You guys...my oldest brother was in
Omega Psi Phi when he went to
college.

Cindy's and Tinkerbelle's eyes light up.

TINKERBELLE

Yeah. I've always liked their greeting.

TAYLOR MARIE

Mariah...am Ah gonna have to turn mahself into a pretzel to do this greetin'?

MARIAH

No, Taylor Marie. Just go like this...

Mariah stands up, raises her arms and puts them at ninety-degree angles, and points her thumbs outward.

MARIAH (CONT'D)

C'mon, everybody! Try it!

Two...three...all eleven of Mariah's colleagues stand up to do the Omega Psi Phi greeting.

But Allegra quickly puts her own arms down.

ALLEGRA

That's good, but...shouldn't we come up with our own greeting?

Several heads nod.

MARIAH

Well...both of my granddads were in college during the late Sixties, and they did this a lot...

Mariah gives the Black Power salute.

While Tinkerbelle, Cindy, and Alyce follow suit, Taylor Marie's and Johanna's mouths fly open.

FAIRY

(shrugging)

Aw, what the heck.

Fairy, Huck, and Madeleine give the salute, too.

And Mary Margaret joins Johanna and Taylor Marie in the Stunned Club.

MARY MARGARET

I get what we're all about, but...I don't know if the Power Sign would work out as our house greeting.

JOHANNA

(to Mary Margaret)

Yeah. If my folks ever caught me doing that, they'd pull me out of here in a minute.

Mariah slowly nods as she turns to Johanna.

MARIAH

I forgot. Your dad's a radio talk-show host in San Diego.

(sits back down)

He makes Rush Limbaugh sound like a little baby kitten.

JOHANNA

(nodding)

And this is the first educational experience I've ever had where I wasn't homeschooled.

ALYCE

Just like playing basketball for the first time in your life...and your very first game's against the Golden State Warriors...or Oklahoma City Thunder.

Some Myriads crack up in laughter.

GUNILLA

Johanna, when we were talking with Brian over in Appleby Hall, you said you wanted us to bring people together...not drive them away.

Johanna shakes her head "yes."

GUNILLA (CONT'D)

Well then, how about this?

Gunilla and Johanna walk toward each other and...break into a warm, warm hug.

Some heads nod...and all six pairs of roommates hug.

MARY MARGARET
 Come to think of, you guys...I
 think there's room for both kinds
 of greetings.

Ten women signify their agreement with Mary Margaret.

Taylor Marie is the holdout...and Fairy stares at her.

TAYLOR MARIE
 Fairy, you'd be surprised at all
 the times Ah've had plenty of
 reasons to feel militant.

Cheers fill the conference room.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)
 You see, Ah was a cheerleader who
 was into science in high school
 back in Albany, Georgia, and Ah had
 to go to great lengths to prove
 Ah'm not an airhead...

Quite a few Myriad heads nod.

EXT. PAISLEY PARK, CHANHASSEN, MN - DAY

This is the monument Prince left behind...his private estate
 and production complex.

INT. PAISLEY PARK RECORDING STUDIO - DAY

Cindy and SEVERAL HIGH-SCHOOL-AGE GIRLS tour Prince's studio.

EXT. YWCA MINNEAPOLIS DOWNTOWN - DAY

Here's a ultra-modern building marked by an orange awning.

INT. YMCA MINNEAPOLIS DOWNTOWN CLASSROOM - DAY

Allegra holds a petting zoo that involves model cars, scale
 rockets, etc.

And it catches the attention of A GROUP OF FIFTH-TO-SIXTH-
 GRADE STUDENTS.

INT. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING BUILDING CLASSROOM - DAY

Huck and Agnetha team up for a fluid mechanics project...and
 the former's eyes light up when the latter takes the lead.

Harold's eyes light up, too!

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

That 1929 Ford Model A now has...a satellite antenna on top.

Rubbing compound's also on the no-longer-rusty car...and Alyce uses an electric buffer to shine the car while Hakim watches her.

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA MEDICAL CENTER - NIGHT

This East Bank campus facility boasts that modern look.

INT. UMMC THIRD FLOOR CLINIC - NIGHT

Mary Margaret takes some MIDDLE-SCHOOL-AGE STUDENTS (most are female) on a tour of a neurosurgery clinic.

EXT. PRATT SCHOOL - DAY

It's recess time...and FOURTH GRADERS play outside.

Well, not all of them: A FORLORN GIRL watches her classmates...and Mariah comes to her side to befriend her.

INT. TED MANN CONCERT HALL AUDITORIUM - DAY

Tinkerbelle and Johanna continue their work with the four young violinists...and increase the fun.

EXT. MINNESOTA CHILDREN'S MUSEUM, ST. PAUL, MN - DAY

This one's got a modern, bright, inviting, glassy facade.

INT. MINNESOTA CHILDREN'S MUSEUM EXHIBIT SPACE - DAY

Alyce and Gunilla guide TODDLERS in "The Scramble."

EXT. SCIENCE MUSEUM OF MINNESOTA - DAY

A glass front dominates this building, too.

INT. LEVEL THREE AT SCIENCE MUSEUM OF MINNESOTA - DAY

Taylor Marie, Fairy, and Madeleine join ANOTHER SET OF MIDDLE SCHOOLERS as they take over the place.

EXT. YWCA MINNEAPOLIS DOWNTOWN - DAY

A bus takes over the parking lot.

INT. BUS - DAY

It's actually a mobile classroom; in it, Allegra, Huck, Mariah, Mary Margaret, and Taylor Marie work with A DOZEN PRETEEN GIRLS who use the classroom's computers.

INT. FERGUSON HALL CLASSROOM - DAY

Cindy, Johanna, and Tinkerbelle operate a petting zoo, too...and, as A GROUP OF ELEMENTARY SCHOOLERS find out, this zoo features musical instruments.

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

Gunilla and Fairy wax the Model A...and invite Jennifer and April to make it a foursome.

April and Jennifer shrug before they jump in to help wax.

EXT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL - DAY

The bike racks are clean of two-wheelers as winter has taken over in the Twin Cities.

INT. CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Huck and Cindy, both bundled up, stick their backpacks on when they find A KNOCK on the door.

CINDY

Huck, don't they know we're trying
to get off to class?

Huck nods as she and Cindy head out of their apartment.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - DAY

Cindy locks the apartment door when Huck and Nikki eyeball each other.

HUCK

Nikki, we've gotta get off to
class.

NIKKI

I thought you two moved out of this
dorm! What're you two still doing
here?

The three women walk down the hallway.

CINDY

Nick Conley said it was all right
for us to stay here.

Nikki's mouth hangs open as Huck shakes her head "yes."

NIKKI

But you two were so gung-ho about
starting that damn soror--

CINDY

We've got a contract...remember?

HUCK

Yeah, Nikki. You know...the school
president.

NIKKI

Yeah. Right.

CINDY

Nikki...you'd better check your
text messages.

A smug Nikki breaks out her cell phone and scrolls through
her text messages.

As she reads, Nikki's smug look morphs into an angry one.

Nikki, Huck, and Cindy reach their floor's lobby; Huck
punches a button for the elevator.

NIKKI

HE FIRED ME! NICK FIRED ME!

Nikki puts her cell phone away and stares in anger at Cindy
and Huck.

The two roommates reverse course.

CINDY

(to Huck)

Whatcha say we take the stairs?

Cindy and Huck jog their way toward the staircase.

HUCK

(to Nikki)

You can't go around messing with
people! You--

CINDY
Hucklemary, don't give her any
ideas!

As Huck and Cindy run off, Nikki stews.

EXT. MATURI PAVILION - DAY

This small arena is on the back end of Williams Arena...and even looks like "The Barn" on the outside.

INT. MATURI PAVILION GYM FLOOR - DAY

Maturi Pavilion's set up for gymnastics.

And that means a large black-and-white-mat, where Alyce supervises FIVE ELEMENTARY-SCHOOL-AGE STUDENTS (four girls and a boy) in a tumbling exercise.

A few of the tweeners struggle.

ALYCE
C'mon...it's all right!
(gesturing)
Here...watch me.

Alyce positions herself to tumble.

ALYCE (CONT'D)
Try this, you guys!

Now in position, Alyce shows the quintet the right way to do the exercise in question.

Some of the kids nod or AD LIB their agreement...and now all fired up, the young gymnasts nail the exercise.

Result: Alyce is all smiles.

ALYCE (CONT'D)
Great job, everybody! Hit the
showers!

And Alyce and her fired-up charges leave the gym floor.

INT. MATURI PAVILION HALLWAY - DAY

As they sprint toward the locker room, Randy jogs in the opposite direction.

When he eyeballs Alyce, the boy, and the four girls, he stops in his tracks and does a doubletake.

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

The Myriad gang's all here; the twelve women continue to work on that Model A when Mariah lifts a box off the floor.

MARIAH

Let's face it, you guys...we're not done yet. We've gotta put in something vital.

Mariah sets the box on a nearby table.

MARIAH (CONT'D)

We're not gonna be able to get this car out of here if we don't do this.

HUCK

Wait a minute, Mariah. Everything that's supposed to be under the hood is under the hood.

Brant and Hakim come over to Mariah's side.

BRANT

(to Mariah)

You know, I'll be so glad when you girls get that...that...piece of--

HAKIM

Brant, don't start that again.

Hakim and Brant watch as Mariah opens the box; Gunilla, Huck, and Taylor Marie crowd in to join them.

GUNILLA

What's this about putting in something vital?

Mariah pulls a seat belt out of the box and holds the belt up for all to see.

BRANT

That's stupid! You're gonna put seat belts in a 1929 car?

MARIAH

Listen, Brant, this car's gonna be sold at an auction. And whoever wins this car's gonna want to drive it.

Several heads nod as Mariah explains.

MARIAH (CONT'D)

If you're driving your car and you don't have your seat belt on and the cops catch you, you're gonna get a ticket.

HAKIM

(eyeballing Brant)

Yeah! How would that look?

BRANT

It's a damn 1929--

HUCK

You know, a friend of mine from high school had an uncle who died in a car crash.

All eyes around the table turn to Huck as Mariah puts the seat belt back in the box.

HUCK (CONT'D)

His best friend was in the car, too...and he got killed, too.

GUNILLA

Huck...were they drunk?

HUCK

Yeah, Gunilla, they were drunk.

Gunilla shakes her head up and down.

HUCK (CONT'D)

And they weren't wearing their seat belts.

TAYLOR MARIE

That's it.

Taylor Marie grabs a couple of seat belts from the box.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)

We're not gonna auction off no death trap.

Now Taylor Marie strides toward the 1929 car and opens its left front door. Cindy comes over and opens the automobile's right front door.

CINDY

Here, Taylor Marie. Let me help you with that.

Taylor Marie hands Cindy a seat belt.

CINDY (CONT'D)
I peeked over Huck's shoulder and
saw the tutorial.

Hakim, power drill in hand, reaches the car and hands the
drill to Taylor Marie.

LATER

Hakim, Brant, and the Myriad Twelve crowd around the old
Ford. Everybody but Brant whoops it up.

ALYCE
When're we gonna test drive the
car?

BRANT
Yeah! When are you gonna get that
old monster outa here?

The twelve students eyeball each other with AD LIBS before
Cindy turns to Hakim.

CINDY
How does four days from now sound?

HAKIM
Sounds fine to me. Take all the
time you need.

BRANT
Yeah! You girls get it outa here
before it turns into a pumpkin!

Some of the women chuckle.

MADELEINE
Brant...if it'll please you as
punch, we can git that car outa
here today.

ALLEGRA
Nope, nope, nope...not until we go
over the car thoroughly and
completely.

HUCK
Tell you what, Allegra: You, Alyce,
Cindy, and Fairy go over the
inside.

Several Myriad mouths fly open.

HUCK (CONT'D)
Gunilla and I will check up under
the hood.

TINKERBELLE
And the rest of us will check the
outside.

General agreement reigns among the Myriads.

Huck and Gunilla go under the car's hood; Allegra's in the
left front seat; Cindy's in the right front seat; and Taylor
Marie, Fairy, and Alyce sit in the back seat.

Tinkerbelle, Mary Margaret, Mariah, Madeleine, and Johanna
make sure the exterior's up to snuff.

INT. FORD MODEL A - DAY

Allegra looks glum as she turns to Cindy.

CINDY
You all right?

ALLEGRA
We forgot to drill a hole in the
dashboard for a cigarette lighter.

Taylor Marie looks fit to be tied while Cindy shrugs.

TAYLOR MARIE
It's just as wail.

Alyce and Fairy nod.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)
Ah mean, none of us smokes.

CINDY
Yeah, but we've all got cell
phones. Don't we?

Everybody but Fairy wrestles cell phones out of their pants
pockets or shirt pockets.

ALLEGRA
You can always use the cigarette
lighter plug to charge your phone.

Four sets of eyes light up.

ALYCE
 Fairy, I thought you had a cell
 phone.

FAIRY
 The darn thing's still charging in
 my bedroom.

Taylor Marie nods while Fairy and Alyce shrug.

INT. DAIRY BARN - DAY

Taylor Marie picks away on her banjo, one note at a time, as
 she seeks to entice milk out of the cow in front of her.

When the cow responds favorably, Taylor Marie sets her banjo
 aside and milks the animal.

Gunilla comes into the barn and watches Taylor Marie.

GUNILLA
 I used to do that when I wasn't
 working on the family tractor with
 Dad.

Taylor Marie looks up at Gunilla.

GUNILLA (CONT'D)
 Fairy told me you've entered the
 University of Minnesota Milkmaid
 Contest.

TAYLOR MARIE
 Yeah...and Ah'm gonna win that
 thang, too.

GUNILLA
 (nodding)
 You'll have to get past me first.

Taylor Marie's mouth flies open as she stops milking.

GUNILLA (CONT'D)
 First of all...I've gotta find out
 how to enter.

Gunilla looks for a cow to work with.

EXT. TED MANN CONCERT HALL - DAY

A few snowmen stand outside this striking building.

INT. TED MANN CONCERT HALL AUDITORIUM - DAY

Tinkerbelle, before A PACKED AUDIENCE, uses a selection by a woman composer to wrap up a classical piano recital.

She brings the house down, too!

Once the applause kicks in, Tinkerbelle leaves the piano to bow away next to a mike at center stage.

TINKERBELLE
(into mike)
Thank you so very much!

Tinkerbelle waits for the handclapping to die down.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)
You're really going to enjoy the
second half of our recital...where
one of our music performance majors
has been working with a young
ensemble.

Now Tinkerbelle leaves the stage.

INT. TED MANN LOWER LEVEL - DAY

Cindy, Huck, Jamir, John David, Christian, Marissa, Glenn,
and a beaming Lisa occupy front-row seats.

Cindy brings a shopping bag with her while Christian looks
some kind of excited.

CINDY
(getting up)
I'll be right back.

Marissa gives Cindy the evil eye.

MARISSA
Why?

CINDY
Well, Marissa...you know. You've
been there before.

Cindy (bag and all) leaves the lower level as her fellow
students watch.

INT. TED MANN BACKSTAGE - DAY

Cindy, bag in tow, meets tuxedo-clad Johanna along with
Tinkerbelle and the four young violinists.

CINDY
Hey, everybody...I did it.

FIRST VIOLINIST
Whatcha do?

CINDY
Look in the bag.

First Violinist grabs a ski mask from the bag. Immediately, Johanna goes into the bag and pulls out another ski mask...and breathes a sigh of relief.

CINDY (CONT'D)
I figured Christian was gonna be in the house, so...

Johanna dons her ski mask; in a second or two, Tinkerbelle and the other three tweeners grab ski masks and put them on.

JOHANNA
Cindy, I could kiss you!

CINDY
How about a high five?

JOHANNA
That'll work!

Cindy and Johanna high-five it while First Violinist dons a ski mask.

INT. TED MANN STAGE - DAY

With their ski masks on, Johanna and the four 6-to-8-year-old violinists solemnly saw away at "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star" while Tinkerbelle (ski mask on) hides behind the piano.

INT. TED MANN LOWER LEVEL - DAY

Cindy, Glenn, Huck, Jamir, and Lisa look amused; Christian looks confused; and John David and Marissa bear down on the performance in front of them.

CHRISTIAN
John David, you said Johanna was gonna play here.
(points toward stage)
That's not her! That's a dude!

JOHN DAVID
That is her, Christian!

LISA
Guys...Mr. Armstrong and I are
trying to watch--

JOHN DAVID
(to Christian)
I saw Johanna at Washington Avenue
Public House, and--

Whoever sits alongside John David taps him on the shoulder.

INT. TED MANN STAGE - DAY

Tinkerbelle sits down at the piano again. As soon as she hits a note, the youngsters and fellow fiddler Johanna team up with Tinkerbelle to jazz up "Twinkle, Twinkle."

INT. TED MANN LOWER LEVEL - DAY

John David points to the stage as he eyeballs Christian.

JOHN DAVID
She wore a tux to the dinner
exchange over there back in Octo--

CHRISTIAN
Why didn't she invite...you lying
sack of--

Marissa points at Christian and John David.

MARISSA
You two wanna chill?

Jamir nods at Marissa before he turns his eyes to John David and Christian.

JAMIR
Yeah. We're trying to dig the
show...I mean concert.

Several heads nod while Huck, finger to lips, eyeballs Christian and John David.

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

Hakim, April, Jennifer, and the Myriad Twelve gather around the 1929 Ford Model A, which the tarp now covers.

Excitement reigns...big time.

FAIRY
I'm surprised Brant isn't here.

Some mouths fly open.

FAIRY (CONT'D)
I mean, this was the day he was on
his knees begging for--

CINDY
Fairy...my dad said you shouldn't
provoke a pit bull...or Pitbull.

Fairy nods.

CINDY (CONT'D)
(striding toward Gunilla)
Well...this is the day...and since
you had the original idea of us
even working on an old car...

Cindy pulls out the 1929 car's keys and hands the keys to a
beaming Gunilla.

CINDY (CONT'D)
You should have the honor of being
the first Myriad House sister to
test drive this car.

GUNILLA
Sisters of Myriad
House...Hakim...April...Jennifer...
thank you very much for this honor.

Applause breaks out...and it pulls SOME MECHANICS away from
their own work.

HUCK
Well, without further ado...let's
take the tarp off the car!

While Gunilla, Cindy, Hakim, Jennifer, and April watch, the
ten other Myriads take the tarp off the ancient vehicle.

Fifteen mouths drop.

Sexist graffiti ring the car's sides...a headlight's
busted...a taillight's shattered...the side mirror's broken.

Even the satellite antenna's gone.

Taylor Marie flies into a fist-pounding rage.

GUNILLA
(charging after Hakim)
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO OUR CAR?

HAKIM

All I know is...I was on
vacation...I had to help bury my
uncle.

Hakim tries to gesture Gunilla into some semblance of calm.

HAKIM (CONT'D)

Gunilla...I wanna get to the bottom
of this, too.

Cindy, Johanna, and Tinkerbelle come over to Hakim's and
Gunilla's side.

TINKERBELLE

Brant had to be behind all of this.
Otherwise, he'd be here.

While most of the throng continues to stand in shock, Taylor
Marie goes to a tool cabinet.

She tries to open it...but finds it's locked.

TAYLOR MARIE

HUCK...GIT OVER HERE!

Huck hurries over to the tool cabinet.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)

Help me pick this lock!

HUCK

Wait a minute--

TAYLOR MARIE

Look here: If you can pick the lock
to your apartment over in Yudof
Hall, you oughta be able to pick
the lock to this tool cabinet!

Cindy, Tinkerbelle, Johanna, and Hakim work to console
Gunilla...Jennifer rushes over to Huck and Taylor Marie at
the tool cabinet.

JENNIFER

Do you two really think trying to
break into this tool cabinet is the
answer?

Taylor Marie and Huck stare at Jennifer.

TAYLOR MARIE
Jennifer, Ah just wanted to pick
out the right kinda tool to embalm
that Brant Robinette with!

Jennifer looks out at the throng.

JENNIFER
April, you got a few seconds...I
mean minutes?

April meets Huck, Jennifer, and Taylor Marie at the cabinet.

APRIL
What...can I do for you?

HUCK
Have you got a gun?

April looks flummoxed.

EXT. FIFTEENTH AVENUE SOUTHEAST APARTMENTS - NIGHT

This is a nice-looking three-story building not too far from
the UMN-Twin Cities campus.

INT. GUNILLA'S AND JOHANNA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The furnishings are modest...except for a 1900-19 upright
piano and Johanna's beloved pedal harp.

In fact, Johanna plays her harp...and the soothing tones
compete with THE VIOLENT O.S. CLANGING OF KITCHEN UTENSILS.

As the clanging CONTINUES, Johanna stops the music.

JOHANNA
(rising from harp)
Gunilla...

GUNILLA (O.S.)
Hate to tell you this, Johanna,
but...IT AIN'T WORKIN'!

Johanna heads for the kitchen...only to stop in her tracks
when Gunilla strides into the living room, knife in hand.

JOHANNA
(eyeballs knife)
You're not thinking about...

GUNILLA

I don't care if it's you, David
from the Bible, or David Archuleta:
Harp music ain't gonna help.

JOHANNA

Well...I play four other
instruments.

GUNILLA

You've got a point there.

JOHANNA

You've got a point there, too.

Gunilla stares at the knife still in her hand, then flings
the utensil toward the kitchen.

JOHANNA (CONT'D)

You know, Gunilla...we can always
talk.

The two roommates take seats at the piano.

JOHANNA (CONT'D)

First of all...I didn't know David
Archuleta could play a harp.

Gunilla rests her chin on her fists.

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

Mary Margaret (with her cell phone) and Taylor Marie (with a
digital camera) walk around the vandalized Model A as they
snap pictures of the car.

TAYLOR MARIE

Mary Margaret, Ah wanna thank you
kindly for pitchin' in on this.

MARY MARGARET

No problem at all...and besides, I
wouldn't even know how to do this
if it weren't for my college-
professor folks...and all those
procedural shows on TV.

As they continue to take photos of the 1929 Ford, Mary
Margaret notices the camera in Taylor Marie's hands.

MARY MARGARET (CONT'D)

You really scored a heck of a
camera.

TAYLOR MARIE
Wish it was mine.

Mary Margaret does a doubletake.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)
Mah cell phone cain't take pictures
worth a hang, so Fairy's lettin' me
use this camera of hers.

Mary Margaret takes out a pocket knife and an empty jar.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)
Fairy's own phone is still chargin'
in her bedroom.

Taylor Marie watches Mary Margaret scrape some paint off the
Model A.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)
Ah don't know why she don't git
herse'f a new...what the hail are
you doin'?

MARY MARGARET
Taylor Marie...don't you wanna find
out who else vandalized this
car...besides Brant?

Taylor Marie shrugs and nods.

EXT. MOLECULAR AND CELLULAR BIOLOGY BUILDING - DAY

A giant molecule structure greets STUDENTS as they enter this
modern, four-story edifice.

INT. LAB - DAY

Taylor Marie and Mary Margaret (both wear white gloves) run
tests on the Model A's paint. The two women look satisfied
with the results.

MARY MARGARET
Now for the clincher.

Mary Margaret goes to her backpack and pulls out a plastic
gallon storage bag full of...pieces of glass from the old
Ford's broken lights.

Taylor Marie's mouth hangs open.

MARY MARGARET (CONT'D)

After we found out the car had been
vandalized, Hakim sneaked into the
trash and saved some of the glass.

TAYLOR MARIE

Ah sure hope he's got a great
health insurance provider.

The two Myriads grab a piece of glass each to examine it.

EXT. UNIVERSITY VILLAGE - DAY

Some snow sculptures appear out front.

INT. ALLEGRA'S AND MADELEINE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

In this modestly-furnished two-bedroom, two-bathroom pad,
Allegra (with her laptop) and Madeleine (cell phone in hand)
sit on a sofa.

While Madeleine writes in a notebook on an adjacent table,
Allegra makes a triumphant mouse click.

ALLEGRA

That's it, Madeleine. It's all done
and all saved...my paper on
Trinity.

MADELEINE

That's gotta be one hail of a major
you picked out.

ALLEGRA

Well...thanks.

MADELEINE

Distributive studies has
everythang. Especially religion.

ALLEGRA

Well...actually...this Trinity is
the name of the very first
detonation of a nuclear weapon.

MADELEINE

Wail, Ah'll be a...

ALLEGRA

It happened at five twenty-nine AM
on July sixteenth, 1945.
(shuts laptop off)

ALLEGRA (CONT'D)

The United States Army tested a
plutonium implosion device two
hundred ten miles south of Los
Alamos...

Allegra closes her laptop and looks at Madeleine.

ALLEGRA (CONT'D)

How's your mentoring project going?

MADELEINE

(putting cell phone down)
Instead of trying to mentor high
school students here in the
Minneapolis-St. Paul area, Ah'd be
better off training polar bears at
the Como Park Zoo.

Allegra nods.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

They'd make better debate
moderators than us human beings, Ah
guarantee.

Madeleine grabs her notebook and studies it.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

Allegra, every high school in the
Twin Cities Metro has turned me
down thus far.

Allegra peeks at Madeleine's notes.

ALLEGRA

Have you tried to call this high
school--

MADELEINE

Ah'm on the case.

So Madeleine puts down her notebook and picks up her phone.

EXT. PATRICK HENRY HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

This North Minneapolis school's a sprawling, three-story
building from the Great Depression.

INT. PATRICK HENRY HIGH FIRST FLOOR HALLWAY - DAY

Madeleine takes her time as she strolls this hallway when she
sees a classroom door open...then another...then
another...and STUDENTS fill the hallway.

Lunch time beckons!

She reaches in her jeans pocket and dredges up a note.

Madeleine checks the note, nods, and eyes NATALIE SHAROCKMAN (60s), who comes out of a classroom and waves her arms.

NATALIE
You must be Madeleine Pons!

MADELEINE
(nodding)
And you're the one...the
only...Natalie Sharockman. You used
to anchor the news on Channel
Eleven.

NATALIE
You've come to the right
hallway...come into my classroom.

Natalie and Madeleine go inside the former's classroom.

INT. PATRICK HENRY HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

The only two souls in the room (a shrine to good journalism)
sit at a student desk apiece.

MADELEINE
You know, Ms. Sharockman, you used
to be a legend around here. Ah've
been studying old tapes of yours
from the Eighties...and you kicked
some journalistic tail, Ah'll tail
you that.

NATALIE
Very kind of you to say that...it's
just that, as soon as the
consultants found a wrinkle on my
face, they replaced me with someone
younger and prettier.

MADELEINE
And you know what hurts so much?
The male anchor you worked with is
still with the station.

NATALIE
And he's now doing weekend sports.

Madeleine and Natalie flash glum nods.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Well, anyway...you wanted to work with some of the students who turn out our school newspaper.

MADELEINE

And give 'em a taste of what TV journalism is like...actually, in mah case, oughta be like...without the false themes.

NATALIE

Madeleine...I believe we can fix you up.

The teacher and the student rise up.

MADELEINE

Why, thank you!

Both women shake hands.

NATALIE

Have you had lunch yet? It's on me!

MADELEINE

Don't mind if Ah do!

Natalie and Madeleine head out the door.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

You know, Ms. Sharockman, Ah cringe every time somebody says: "But her emails!"

NATALIE

Tell me about it! And then...there's this crap about "both sides do it!"

Madeleine nods.

LATER

Madeleine and Natalie stand in front of TWENTY STUDENTS seated at their desks.

MADELEINE

Wail, Ah enrolled at Minnesota because its journalism school ranked sixty-first in the country.

Some student heads nod.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

Ah could've stayed home in Baton Rouge, Louisiana, and enrolled at LSU, but not only did LSU's J school rank eighty-eighth in the land...at mah high school in Baton Rouge, Ah helped break up a White Supremacist group.

Now the whole class cheers.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

So...Ah'm on the run from them. But one other thang about Minnesota is...the ice fishing's great.

Some students nod...others titter...a few of them laugh.

NATALIE

So, class...what Madeleine needs is four of you to work with her and be her proteges.

Nobody in the class moves a muscle for a few seconds...until JANEEN ABDULLAH (17, Black) raises her hand.

JANEEN

Aw, what the heck?

NATALIE

Come on up, Janeen.

Janeen reaches the front of the class when JERVAUGHN WILSON (18, Black) makes his move up there.

JERVAUGHN

Hey, Ms. Sharockman, you can count on me.

MADELEINE

Anybody else?

Nobody else moves...until MARCOS GUERRERO (17) and ERIN MARIE SKEFFINGTON (18) shrug and join the group up front.

MARCOS

(to Natalie)

Will we get extra credit for this?

JANEEN

We will if we do the work, Marcos.

Natalie nods.

ERIN MARIE
(eyeballing Madeleine)
Are we doing anything dangerous?

MADELEINE
Wail, Janeen, Jerv Vaughn, Marcos,
and Erin Marie...you're ready for
the answer.

Four heads nod at Madeleine in anticipation.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)
We're gonna git up close, close,
close on vandalism in the Twin
Cities Metro.

It's high fives all around for Madeleine and her charges.

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

As Madeleine stands in the background to catch the action on her cell phone, Janeen (microphone in hand) interviews Hakim. And Jerv Vaughn catches the interview on a camcorder.

HAKIM
(into Janeen's mike)
We did tell the police about the
vandalism...and the women who've
been working on the vandalized car
are taking extra steps to get to
the bottom of this.

Janeen nods.

HAKIM (CONT'D)
And...oh, yes. Our assistant
manager here admitted to being
behind all of this and has been
fired.

JANEEN
Thank you so very much for
answering our questions, Mr.
Stewart.

HAKIM
You're welcome.

Mike still in hand, Janeen eyeballs Madeleine, who gives her a "thumbs up." The two high schoolers put their equipment away as Madeleine stores her phone and joins the throng.

MADELEINE

Very good job, you two...Ah mean,
you three.

It's handshakes all around for the foursome.

INT. AUTO PARTS STORE SALESFLOOR - DAY

Roxanne and Jose are back behind the counter...but now, both clerks sport bandages on their arms and/or heads.

This time, Marcos holds the mike and Erin Marie uses the camcorder...Madeleine stays behind to record the interview on her cell phone.

ROXANNE

(into Marcos' mike)

So...Jose and I wanted to do some
sightseeing in St. Paul, and we
went out and rented these scooters.

Jose nods as Marcos looks at Roxanne's breasts.

ROXANNE (CONT'D)

I know they've been having problems
with scooters getting vandalized
over there, but--

Madeleine puts her cell phone away and walks over to Marcos,
who sets the mike on the counter.

MADELEINE

Hey, Marcos, you got a minute?

MARCOS

Huh?

Erin Marie catches the exchange on video...until Madeleine
gestures her into shutting the camcorder off.

Madeleine leads Marcos into an empty aisle.

MADELEINE

Marcos, one of the major rules of
journalism is: When you're
conducting an interview, you gotta
look at the interviewee's face.

MARCOS

But...she's hot.

MADELEINE

Ah don't care if she's on far and
needs the Minneapolis Far
Department! Look at the person's
face, not their breasts.

MARCOS

Oh...kay, Ms. Pons.

Marcos and Madeleine walk back to the counter.

EXT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - NIGHT

SOME PEOPLE file inside this eatery not too far from campus.

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT DINING ROOM - NIGHT

This is a Subway/Jersey Mike's kind of operation. Tonight,
it's about halfway full of CUSTOMERS.

Cindy and Huck munch combo meals and sit at a table in the
middle of the room.

CINDY

I still can't get over it, Huck.
Your folks named you after a
character on an "ABC Weekend
Special" back in the day.

HUCK

Yeah. When my folks were little,
they watched this "ABC Weekend
Special" that Drew Barrymore was
in. It was "The Adventures of Con
Sawyer and Hucklemary Finn."

Cindy's mouth flies open.

At a table in back of the two Myriads, Christian and John
David chow down on combo meals, too.

CHRISTIAN

We sure showed them, didn't we,
John David?

JOHN DAVID

(through bites)
Uh huh.

CHRISTIAN

I mean, it ain't natural for chicks
to be working on cars.

Christian takes a sip of his drink as John David shakes his head "yes."

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
I'm still ticked off that my
Johanna's been helping them
damn...helping them work on that
Model A...that wreck of a car!

Cindy rises up at her and Huck's table.

CINDY
Drew Barrymore? The TV talk-show
host? Ms. "Santa Clarita Diet" and
Ms. "E.T." did an "ABC Weekend
Special?"
(grabs her pop glass)
That's a mind-blower...Hucklemary,
can I get you a refill?

HUCK
Nah, Cinderella. I'm good.

While Cindy walks away, she overhears John David's and
Christian's conversation.

CHRISTIAN
You know, John David, I want my
chick to be right beside me...in
the passenger's seat.

Cindy sets her pop glass down and breaks out her cell
phone...to record the conversation.

JOHN DAVID
Better yet...in the back seat!

The two young men high-five it.

JOHN DAVID (CONT'D)
We sure put them in their place...I
mean, what kinda sorority rebuilds
a car as a fundraiser?

CHRISTIAN
Are they really a sorority?

Cindy moves her cell phone closer to Christian and John David
while she signals Huck to join them.

JOHN DAVID
Maybe, Christian, maybe they're
transgender or something.

JOHN DAVID (CONT'D)

(takes a bite)

Man, I'm sure glad that, uh, that
Brant Cigarette helped us.

Huck does a slow burn.

HUCK

You mean Brant Robinette.

The two young women now sit alongside the two young
men...while Cindy continues to record the chatter.

CINDY

You know, you guys, we were
planning on auctioning that car
off.

HUCK

And give the money to a local
charity.

CINDY

But...because of what you and no
telling how many others did to the
car we were working on, a lotta
families are gonna go hungry.

Christian and John David play dumb.

HUCK

And then, there's this rock-and-
roll retreat they have every July
that you just deprived--

CHRISTIAN

Spare me the tiny violins!

CINDY

Nope, Christian Schafer, they use
full-size electric guitars.

John David laughs...until Christian stares him out of it.

HUCK

I want you two to get one thing
straight.

Huck zeroes in on Christian and John David.

HUCK (CONT'D)

You two, and whoever else did this
to our car, are gonna repair the
damage you and your friends did to
our car.

Some customers stop eating to stare at the four students.

HUCK (CONT'D)
And you're gonna pay for every cent
of the damage you did. EVERY CENT!

RENEE (a woman in her 50s), the restaurant's manager, watches
from behind the counter.

John David, meanwhile, stares at Huck.

JOHN DAVID
Yeah. Right.

HUCK
EVERY CENT! I don't care if you
have to drop out of school to pay
for the damage...you're gonna get
it done!

As the confrontation heats up, a cook named JAY (a man in his
20s) joins Renee at the counter.

CHRISTIAN
(points at Cindy and Huck)
You can't make us do a damn--

HUCK
You're gonna get it done! Do you
understand?

Christian and John David stare at Huck.

HUCK (CONT'D)
Do you understand?

John David and Christian just smirk.

At the counter, Renee grabs her cell phone.

HUCK (CONT'D)
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

RENEE
That's it, Jay. I can't have this
in my restaurant.

JAY
Renee, they've got this.

RENEE
(putting her phone away)
You better be right.

Out among the tables, Christian's and John David's smirks turn into looks of shock.

HUCK
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

Regardless of what's left on their trays, John David and Christian look at each other and, in total fright, sprint out of the restaurant.

Cindy shuts her cell phone off while she and Huck observe what remains on the two male students' trays...including two unopened bags of potato chips.

And at the counter, Jay and Renee breathe sighs of relief.

Cindy takes John David's tray to Huck's and her old table; Huck brings Christian's tray to the same table.

The two female students sit down.

CINDY
At least they've got great taste in
chips.

Huck and Cindy open the bags and help each other to the two bags of potato chip treasures.

INT. DAIRY BARN - NIGHT

It's time for the University of Minnesota Milkmaid Contest!

The bleachers teem with PEOPLE (most of them UMN-Twin Cities attendees), and the mood is festive.

Cindy, Huck, Alyce, Mariah, Allegra, Madeleine, Fairy, Johanna, Mary Margaret, and Tinkerbelle sit in a middle row and watch A CONTESTANT dance in front of the cow she's about to draw milk from.

At the end of the dance, the contestant sits next to the cow...and draws a good amount of moo juice.

LATER

Taylor Marie picks away on her banjo, one note at a time, as she works to seduce the White Stuff out of a different cow.

Fairy's roommate sets her banjo down and goes right to the cow in question.

Taylor Marie looks ecstatic as she gets an above-average amount of milk out of the bovine.

LATER

Jillian Ann sprinkles sea salt around the cow she's about to work on.

When she finishes, she turns to said cow.

JILLIAN ANN
Hey...it worked on "Ghost
Whisperer."

Jillian Ann sits next to the cow...and squeezes out the most milk of any contestant.

Result: Huck's and Cindy's mouths hang open.

A FOURTH CONTESTANT caresses the head of the cow she's about to work with.

CONTESTANT #4
(to the cow)
There, there...it's all right.
Don't be afraid. You just go ahead
and do your thing.

Contestant #4 sits next to that cow and produces a fair amount of milk.

Gunilla's got a boombox by her side. She turns the boombox on...and HIP-HOP MUSIC blasts its way out.

As a stunned crowd looks on, Gunilla dances her way to the cow she's about to get milk from.

Then she looks right dead at the cow's head and AD LIBS some gangsta rap.

The whole thing infuriates some of the crowd...some others laugh...but when Gunilla sits down to draw moo juice out of that animal, nothing comes out.

And Gunilla grits her teeth.

EXT. PIONEER HALL - DAY

This one's a sprawling, four-story dormitory from the Great Depression period.

INT. PIONEER HALL DINING ROOM - DAY

This dorm's dining hall, which features tables for foursomes, screams Internet Age...down to the big-screen TV (it's ON).

The Women of Myriad sit and eat in the middle of the seating area when Shane, full tray in hands, approaches Gunilla.

He walks into a somber atmosphere.

SHANE
Hate to tell you this, Gunilla,
but: Cows don't dig rap.

GUNILLA
They do on the farm I grew up on.

SHANE
Did you really grow up on a farm?

TAYLOR MARIE
Shane, would you like to wear that
food you're about to eat?

A surprised Shane leaves for an empty table as Taylor Marie turns to her tablemates.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)
Ah mean, you talk about pilin' on!

Gunilla nods.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)
Just look at us! Y'all've heard of
"The Li'l' Engine That Could?"
(pushes her food away)
Wail, we're "The Li'l' Engine That
Cain't Git Itse'f Together!"

Some Myriads chuckle.

MARY MARGARET
Taylor Marie, just dig yourself.
You know how ridiculous you sound
when--

TAYLOR MARIE
May Ah remind you that we didn't
win this year's Milkmaid Contest?
This on top of our car gittin'
vandalized!

ALYCE
(to Taylor Marie)
But you came in second. That oughta
be a feather in our cap--

TAYLOR MARIE

But Ah lost to a "cow whisperer!"
Ah've heard of a ghost whisperer,
but--

FAIRY

(points to Cindy and Huck)
And she lives on your floor in
Yudof Hall.

CINDY

Yeah, Fairy.
(takes a bite)
Jillian Ann Klemesrud lives on our
floor. And she made Yudof Hall look
good.

HUCK

But she made Myriad House stink in
front of a whole lot of people.

A few Myriad sisters AD LIB their agreement.

MARIAH

Yeah...and we've gotta make sure
that nobody makes Myriad House
stink ever again. In front of
anybody.

Five...six...seven house sisters applaud.

MARIAH (CONT'D)

Anywhere. Period.

Now all eleven of Mariah's colleagues applaud.

CINDY

Hey, you guys, you know what we
oughta do?

ALLEGRA

Cindy...what if you sneaked into
Jillian Ann's apartment and swapped
out her sea salt for alum powder?

Huck laughs while Madeleine looks incredulous.

MARY MARGARET

That's pretty sneaky, Allegra.

CINDY

No...what I meant was: Why don't we
have a jam session?

Tinkerbelle's, Taylor Marie's, Huck's, Fairy's, and Gunilla's eyes light up.

Mariah, Alyce, and Allegra nod in agreement.

MADELEINE

Why not?

Several sets of eyes turn in shock to Madeleine.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

Why, if it hadn't been for
journalism, Ah could've been a
country sanger.

Johanna and Mary Margaret leave what's on their plates...and leave the dining room.

TINKERBELLE

(to Gunilla)

I can understand Mary Margaret
leaving...she doesn't play a single
instrument...but Johanna plays five
instruments...all of them
beautifully.

GUNILLA

Yeah, Tinkerbelle...but they're all
instruments St. Vincent wouldn't be
caught dead playing.

Tinkerbelle nods.

EXT. FIFTEENTH AVENUE SOUTHEAST APARTMENTS - DAY

Johanna's commercial van speeds into a parking space. Once she secures the van, Johanna sprints into the building.

INT. FIFTEENTH AVENUE SOUTHEAST APARTMENTS HALLWAY - DAY

Johanna keeps up the pace until she arrives at the apartment she shares with Gunilla. The Californian pulls out her keys and unlocks the door.

INT. GUNILLA'S AND JOHANNA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Johanna slams the door once she's inside the apartment.

She pulls out her cell phone and checks for text messages.

Now she goes to a table, where she grabs a pen or pencil and any clean piece of paper she can find.

Johanna scribbles a note that reads: "I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN HANDLE THIS ANYMORE."

She fastens the note to the TV screen.

EXT. FIFTEENTH AVENUE SOUTHEAST APARTMENTS - DAY

Now in a light jacket and with a backpack on her back, Johanna lugs her harp through the parking lot to her van.

When she loads the harp into the van, Johanna gets behind the wheel and speeds out of the lot.

INT. GUNILLA'S AND JOHANNA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Gunilla comes inside the apartment and goes right to the TV set to turn it ON. She finds A BASEBALL GAME (Minnesota at Baltimore) on the screen.

She sits down in front of the TV...only to get back up once she spots Johanna's note. She grabs the note off the screen.

Gunilla reads the note...and wads it up in total disgust before she tosses the note to the floor.

GUNILLA
WHAT THE--

A RINGTONE emanates from Gunilla's pants pocket. She grabs her cell phone and shoves it against her ear.

GUNILLA (CONT'D)
WHAT THE HELL--

INT. MARY MARGARET'S AND TINKERBELLE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

While Mary Margaret tries to get the hang of playing Tinkerbelle's conga drum, Tinkerbelle's on her own phone.

TINKERBELLE
Hi, Gunilla. Is everything okay?

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

GUNILLA
Oh, it's you, Tinkerbelle. Have you seen Johanna?

TINKERBELLE
Well...that's what I was gonna ask you.

GUNILLA

She left a note where she talked about not being able to handle this anymore. Then she left.

TINKERBELLE

I know she loves classical and religious music...maybe Cindy talking about a jam session spooked Johanna.

Gunilla reaches for the TV to turn it OFF.

GUNILLA

She even took her harp!

TINKERBELLE

She...what?

GUNILLA

Her thirty-thousand-dollar harp.

TINKERBELLE

You know what's gonna happen if we lose Johanna?

Mary Margaret stops playing...only to receive a "keep playing" signal from Tinkerbelle.

GUNILLA

Ain't gonna be a Myriad House, that's what's gonna happen.

TINKERBELLE

Mary Margaret, keep pounding that drum. I'll be right back.

An openmouthed Mary Margaret nods.

EXT. FIFTEENTH AVENUE SOUTHEAST APARTMENTS - DAY

In the parking lot, Tinkerbelle climbs out of her 2009 Kia van and meets Gunilla, who leans on her own 2000 GMC truck.

GUNILLA

I'm missing the Twins game because of all this!

TINKERBELLE

It's on the radio.

Gunilla nods.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)
Tell you what, Gunilla: Why don't
we go in my van?

GUNILLA
You got enough gas?

TINKERBELLE
We'll be fine.
(gesturing)
I've got a full tank...we've got
plenty of time...and the Twins are
playing a doubleheader in
Baltimore.

Tinkerbelle and Gunilla climb inside the former's van.

EXT. UNIVERSITY AVENUE, SOUTHEAST - DAY

By now, it's rush hour...and Tinkerbelle's van moves as
slowly as the rest of the traffic.

INT. TINKERBELLE'S KIA VAN - DAY

With Tinkerbelle at the wheel, Gunilla fiddles with the van's
stereo until THE SAME BASEBALL GAME as on TV blasts out of
the speakers.

TINKERBELLE
Well, at least the Twins are ahead.
That's something to feel good
about.

GUNILLA
Yeah...but it's only the bottom of
the third. And the Orioles are up.
(looks out van window)
And Myriad's chances of becoming a
real house on campus are heading
for the ninth inning.

TINKERBELLE
We're gonna be all right. Don't
worry.

Gunilla and Tinkerbelle exchange nods.

EXT. HENNEPIN AVENUE, NORTH - DAY

Tinkerbelle's vehicle passes by a neoclassical-looking
cathedral...and it looks as if Johanna's big van is in the
almost-empty parking lot.

INT. TINKERBELLE'S KIA VAN - DAY

Gunilla looks grim, what with THE ACTION on the radio now in Baltimore's favor...among other things.

GUNILLA
Tinkerbelle...I think we passed up
Johanna's van.

TINKERBELLE
We did?

GUNILLA
Better go back around the block.

Tinkerbelle nods.

GUNILLA (CONT'D)
One thing about it: If Johanna
hadn't been able to find that
commercial van of hers, she was
gonna buy a dump truck to haul her
harp around in.

Tinkerbelle's mouth flies open.

EXT. BASILICA OF ST. ELIZABETH - DAY

Tinkerbelle pulls her van into the neoclassical-looking
basilica's parking lot...the same lot where Johanna's
commercial van rests.

Gunilla and Tinkerbelle climb out of the latter's van and
inspect Johanna's vehicle from the outside.

The two Myriads nod in satisfaction before they both head for
the church.

INT. BASILICA SANCTUARY - DAY

Tinkerbelle and Gunilla saunter inside this imposing (and
historic) space from the early Twentieth Century.

A FEW PARISHIONERS kneel at pews toward the front. Gunilla
and Tinkerbelle eyeball them from the back of the
sanctuary...then descend on their own knees at a back pew.

Johanna's here, all right; her backpack rests on the floor.
She tackles a difficult piece on the church's four-manual
pipe organ...and pulls out stop after stop.

With every stop on the organ now pulled, Johanna floors every expression pedal on the instrument and the sforzando piston until she reaches full organ.

Some of the churchgoers enjoy the music...but others look some kind of annoyed.

Now Johanna's music ends...and Gunilla, Tinkerbelle, and a few other people applaud.

A MARRIED COUPLE (70s) walk out of the church. Along the way:

HUSBAND

What's she trying to do? Drown out
the Twins' organist at Target
Field?

WIFE

Honey, the Twins are playing in
Baltimore. Remember?

As the couple head out, Tinkerbelle walks toward the organ.

TINKERBELLE

Johanna...you got a few minutes?

A still-seated Johanna shrugs, then gestures Tinkerbelle into a seat alongside her on the organ bench.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

(sits on organ bench)

I heard you're thinking about
leaving.

Johanna does a slow nod.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

Well, uh, I was in your shoes, too.

One more nod by Johanna.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

My first year at Minnesota, the
faculty advisor they gave me kept
asking me to change my first name.
He said they'd never take a
classical musician named
Tinkerbelle seriously.

Johanna shakes her head "no."

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

And then he kept talking about how his great-grandchildren saw my YouTube videos where I'd take off on Taylor Swift and Alicia Keys.

Johanna studies fellow music major Tinkerbelle hard.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

By the end of my first semester here, I couldn't wait to get back home to Vallejo, California.

JOHANNA

You're...you're from California, too?

TINKERBELLE

I sure am...but I love it here in Minneapolis-St. Paul, too. I mean, this is where Prince came from.

JOHANNA

And they've got some awesome organs here, too.

Tinkerbelle nods.

TINKERBELLE

And some awesome people here, too...and I wouldn't have stuck it out here if it weren't for those awesome people. And you're one of them.

Johanna's mouth flies open.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

Well, you are! I mean, whether you're in class or with us Myriads, you bring a whole lot of passion to whatever you're doing.

JOHANNA

Well...I try my best.

TINKERBELLE

As far as I'm concerned, Johanna, you're an All-Star at it. And we'd really miss you if you left to go back to San Diego. Or someplace else.

Johanna looks up at the ceiling, then at Tinkerbelle.

JOHANNA

Yeah...I've gotta admit...that
Christian's a load, and I'm tired
of him trying to hit on me. He's
gotta understand that I'm a full
human being, not just a body.

TINKERBELLE

Tell me about it!

JOHANNA

But it did spook me when Huck asked
April for a gun.

Tinkerbelle shakes her head "yes."

TINKERBELLE

Listen...if there's anything Huck
or Cindy or Gunilla or I or any of
the other Myriads can do for you,
just holler.

Johanna nods.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

We've got your back.

Tinkerbelle and Johanna break out in a hug...and that hug
continues when Gunilla reaches the organ console.

GUNILLA

You two got room for a third wheel?

Johanna and Tinkerbelle look up and spot Gunilla.

TINKERBELLE

Wait right there, Gunilla!

The two Californians leave the console. Gunilla stretches her
arms and the threesome make it a group hug.

EXT. COFFMAN MEMORIAL UNION - DAY

Everything's green around the building on this May Sunday.

INT. COFFMAN THEATER - DAY

PEOPLE occupy a quarter of the seats in this cozy venue.

Up front, Jawaher (she uses a camcorder), Glenn, Lisa, Erik,
Ramona, Agnetha, Jamir, and Harold sit in anticipation.

April and Jennifer sit in two of the middle seats.

Allegra, Alyce, Cindy, Fairy, Gunilla, Huck, Johanna, Madeleine, Mariah, Mary Margaret, Taylor Marie, and Tinkerbelle people a stage loaded with musical instruments, amps, and mikes and their stands.

Tinkerbelle sits at one of two drum sets and taps her drumsticks to the beat.

TINKERBELLE
(singing, too)
*Everybody's doing a brand-new dance
now.*

Guitarists Mariah, Madeleine, and Allegra stand behind mikes, as do Taylor Marie (with her bass), Cindy (with her trumpet), and Gunilla (who holds an alto sax).

ALLEGRA, MARIAH, MADELEINE
(singing into mikes)
Come on, baby! Do the Loco-Motion!

TINKERBELLE
*I know you'll get to like it if you
give it a chance now.*

CINDY, GUNILLA, TAYLOR MARIE
(singing into their mikes)
Come on, baby! Do the Loco-Motion!

It's full instrumentation once Fairy comes in on a 1900-19 upright player piano, Alyce weighs in on an 1890s upright piano, Huck comes in on accordion, Johanna comes in on an electric organ, and...Mary Margaret plays conga drums. (The guitars, bass, horns, and drums kick in, too!)

The hammers are exposed on both pianos; the player mechanism from the 1900-19 one has been removed and rests on the floor.

TINKERBELLE
*My little baby sister can do it
with ease./It's easier than
learning your A-B-C's./So come on,
come on. Do the Loco-Motion with
me.*

Some audience members (Randy's one) clap to the beat.

LATER

Huck and Alyce switch to an electronic keyboard each, Cindy joins the guitarists, and Gunilla plays the 1890s piano as the Women of Myriad turn Selena Gomez' "Naturally" into a rousing instrumental.

LATER

Taylor Marie (on banjo) leads the Myriads in a "Foggy Mountain Breakdown" where Tinkerbelle goes to bass, Gunilla blows a harmonica, Johanna and Cindy play fiddles, Huck plays a tambourine, and...Fairy scratches a washboard while Alyce shakes maracas. The other four women don't change axes.

LATER

To put over Taio Cruz' "Dynamite," the Myriad Twelve use "Naturally's" instrumentation...except Gunilla switches to the 1900-19 piano and Cindy adds vocals to her guitar work.

CINDY

*I throw my hands up in the air
sometimes,/Saying "Ay-oh, gotta let
go."*

Jamir throws his hands up in the air. A second later, April follows suit (and finds a stunned look from Jennifer).

CINDY (CONT'D)

*I wanna celebrate and live my
life,/Saying "Ay-oh, baby, let's
go."/'Cause we're gon' rock this
club./We're gon' go all
night./We're gon' light it up/Like
it's dynamite.*

Ramona and Agnetha put their hands in the air, too...but Agnetha's action draws a surprised look from Ramona.

RAMONA

Agnetha, you didn't tell me--

AGNETHA

I like to have fun, too, Ramona.

Ramona nods.

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

Hakim watches while Brant, Christian, John David, and Nikki remove the remaining graffiti from that 1929 Ford Model A.

The busted lights have been replaced, along with the side mirror and the satellite antenna.

NIKKI

Brant, I lost my job because of these damn Myriads.

BRANT

Yeah, I did, too!

HAKIM

No, Brant. You lost your job because you don't know how to treat people.

Brant gives Hakim a dirty look.

John David and Christian high-five each other as they finish taking the graffiti off the vintage car.

But Hakim comes over to the students' side and points to a section that still boasts some graffiti.

HAKIM (CONT'D)

You two missed a spot.

Christian and John David point to each other.

INT. COFFMAN THEATER - DAY

Onstage, the Myriad women's music has changed to Rachel Platten's "Fight Song."

In this one, Tinkerbelle and Cindy both play drums, Huck and Gunilla play accordions, Alyce and Fairy play electronic keyboards, and Johanna and Mariah play the two pianos.

Allegra, Madeleine, Mary Margaret, and Taylor Marie play their instruments from "The Loco-Motion."

MADELEINE

(singing)

This is mah fight song,/Take-back-mah-life song,/Prove-Ah'm-all-right song./Mah power's turned on.

Erik looks pleasantly surprised as he takes in the music...Lisa and Glenn look at each other.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

Starting right now, Ah'll be strong./Ah'll play mah fight song,/And Ah don't care if nobody believes/'Cause Ah've still got a lotta fight left in me.

GLENN

Lisa, how'd Madeleine get away from us?

LISA

Well, uh, Glenn, I heard journalism won out.

Glenn's nod is slow.

LATER

Huck goes to Johanna's piano, Gunilla switches to Mariah's piano, Fairy grabs her washboard, and Alyce goes back to the maracas. Mariah and Johanna move to electronic keyboards.

The other six Women of Myriad House stay on their "Fight Song" axes as the band reworks "She Drives Me Crazy," by Fine Young Cannibals.

HUCK

(adding vocals)

*I can't stop the way I feel./Things
you do don't seem real./Tell me
what you've got in mind,/'Cause
we're running out of time./Won't
you ever set me free?/This waiting
'round's killing me.*

Harold's mouth flies open.

HUCK (CONT'D)

*He drives me crazy like no one
else./He drives me crazy, and I
can't help myself.*

Still, Harold's feet tap to the beat.

LATER

"Bumble Boogie" is the fare, and the Myriad Twelve use the same instrumentation as on "The Loco-Motion..." except this time, Fairy plays the 1890s piano, Johanna's at the 1900-19 upright, and Alyce plays the organ.

LATER

Now the Coffman Theater's half full; THE NEW PATRONS join the old ones as Allegra leads the band (same instrumentation as in "Bumble Boogie") in Van Halen's "Jump."

ALLEGRA
 (singing, too)
*So, can't you see me standing
 here?/I've got my back against the
 record machine./I ain't the worst
 that you've seen./Ah, can't you see
 what I mean?*

Nick, Brian, Natalie, Janeen, Jerv Vaughn, Marcos, and Erin Marie, now in the audience, sit toward the back.

ALLEGRA (CONT'D)
Ah, might as well jump.

Allegra gestures the audience into singing backup.

AUDIENCE, ALLEGRA
Jump!

ALLEGRA
*Go ahead and jump./Might as well
 jump.*

AUDIENCE, ALLEGRA
Jump!

ALLEGRA
Go ahead and jump./Jump!

Allegra drops to her knees and delivers a guitar solo that sets the crowd abuzz.

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

Under Hakim's eagle eyes, Brant, Christian, John David, and Nikki wax the Model A. Hakim's charges don't look enthused.

HAKIM
 Just remember one thing, you guys:
 You've gotta get this car out to
 Student Coop by four PM tomorrow.
 Got it?

The waxing foursome give tired nods while Hakim notices a section on Christian's side that still bears wax.

CHRISTIAN
 I know...I missed a spot.

Christian rubs the wax off that spot.

INT. COFFMAN THEATER - DAY

The Myriads use "Fight Song's" instrumentation to deliver Cymphonique Miller's "Only You Can Be You."

MARIAH

(also singing)

*Only you can be you./Only I can be
me./You always wanna be what you're
not./Can't you be happy with what
you've got?/You're perfect the way
you are/With your insecurities,
flaws, and scars.*

Erin Marie and Janeen nod at Marcos...Jawaher smiles.

LATER

Mariah and Johanna go to the two electronic keyboards, and Fairy and Alyce play the two old pianos in a torrid "Whole Lotta Shakin' Goin' On," Jerry Lee Lewis style.

ALYCE

(singing, too)

*We ain't fakin'. Whole lotta
shakin' goin' on./Easy now.*

While Alyce bangs away on the keys, her bandmates soften their own tempo to set up Alyce's recitation.

ALYCE (CONT'D)

*Shake it...ah, shake it,
baby...yeah. You can shake it one
time for me.*

In the audience, Nick stands up and shakes his groove thing to the beat...and stuns those around him.

ALYCE (CONT'D)

(back to singing)

*Yeah...ha-ah, I said now come on
over, baby./Whole lotta shakin'
goin' on.*

Brian shrugs and joins Nick in shaking that thing.

So does Randy!

LATER

Organist Johanna takes the lead as Cindy, Huck, and Co. go back to "The Loco-Motion's" instrumentation to fire up Walter Murphy's anthem, "A Fifth of Beethoven."

THE THEATER'S NOW PACKED!

LATER

The audience is now in convulsions as Cindy and Tinkerbelle play the two old uprights; Taylor Marie, Allegra, Madeleine, and Mariah play guitars; Gunilla's at the organ; and Fairy and Huck play the two electronic keyboards.

It's "We Got the Beat," by the Go-Go's.

In this version, Alyce plays conga drums and...Johanna holds her own on bass while Mary Margaret rocks out on a drum set.

MARY MARGARET
(adding vocals)
Everybody get on your feet.

TAYLOR MARIE
We got the beat!

MARY MARGARET
We know you can dance to the beat.

MARIAH
We got the beat!

MARY MARGARET
Jump in and get down.

MADELEINE
We got the beat!

MARY MARGARET
'Round and 'round and 'round--

Sure enough, some audience members get up and dance!

FULL BAND
*We got the beat!/We got the
beat!/We got the beat!/We got the
beat!/We got the beat!/We got the
beat!/We got the beat!*

Thunderous applause kicks in as the Myriads bow to the crowd, then high-five each other.

EXT. 1721 UNIVERSITY AVENUE, SOUTHEAST - DAY

It's party time at this impressive stucco house!

PEOPLE congregate (as well as gab and eat snacks) on the lawn in front of the front entrance.

Some Myriad women stand behind a table full of refreshments while the other Myriad sisters mingle with the crowd.

Today, the Myriad Twelve wear a wide variety of clothing...from T-shirts and jeans to dresses to gowns to men's suits to tuxedos.

Huck, Agnetha, Reggie, and Harold converse.

AGNETHA

If Hedy Lamarr hadn't teamed up with George Anthiel to develop a "Secret Communications System" to help the Allies beat the Nazis in World War 2, wireless communications would not be where they are today.

HAROLD

True that, Agnetha.

HUCK

Yeah.

Huck and Agnetha bump each other's fists.

HUCK (CONT'D)

Think about that next time you wanna tweet a politician.

REGGIE

That's funny...I jumped offa Twitter a few years ago.

Alyce, Mariah, and Taylor Marie meet EVERSON GRIFFEN (37).

ALYCE

It's so...I mean, it's really cool that you could come here, Mr. Griffen.

EVERSON

It's all good. Just wanted to help out...you've really got a good thing going here.

MARIAH

Well...thanks.

TAYLOR MARIE

Mr. Griffen, you oughta see Alyce arm-wrestle.

Cindy, Gunilla, Johanna, and Tinkerbelle talk with Kristin.

KRISTIN

Cindy, what brought you up North?

CINDY

Well, I came up here because...for starters, back home in Georgia, they really don't want me to vote.

Tinkerbelle and Johanna nod.

CINDY (CONT'D)

And I like the people here...anyway, one of the things we'd like to do is expand our in-state outreach.

GUNILLA

Tell me about it! I'm the only founding member from Minnesota!

JOHANNA

Don't worry, Gunilla. We'll try our best to talk up Myriad with the high school seniors around here.

GUNILLA

We can sure use some more women horn players.

TINKERBELLE

Just give it time. It'll happen.

(to Cindy)

Speaking of time...it's about four o'clock. Shouldn't that car we worked on be out here by now?

Cindy looks at her watch, then at Tinkerbelle.

CINDY

Somehow, I knew Nikki and Brant had something else up their sleeves.

LATER

Cordless mike in hand, Cindy addresses the crowd.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlemen...we promised we'd give you a chance to bid on a car we'd restored.

CINDY (CONT'D)

That was one of the prerequisites
to Myriad House even becoming an
official sorority on the UMN-Twin
Cities campus.

Gunilla approaches Cindy, who hands her the mike.

GUNILLA

We promised the university
president we'd do everything we
said we would...but it still hurts
that four people thought it'd be
cool to vandalize the car we wanted
you to bid on. If I could--

Mary Margaret sprints over to Gunilla's side and gestures her
into handing her the mike.

MARY MARGARET

So, to each and every one of you,
we humbly apologize--

A tow truck that carries the restored-and-repaired 1929 Model
A comes to a stop in front of the stucco house.

Cindy, Gunilla, and Huck lead the throng to the truck and its
prized haul. Nikki (the driver) and Brant (the passenger)
climb out of the tow truck and sprint toward Cindy.

NIKKI

Look, we're sorry for all the
garbage we've pulled on you! Just
don't send us to jail!

BRANT

Yeah! We look horrible in orange!

CINDY

Unhook that car from the truck and
we'll forgive you.

As Brant and Nikki reach the back of the tow truck, Huck
joins the twosome.

LATER

The cordless mike returns to Cindy's hands as she addresses
the throng.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlemen...submitted
for your approval...we have a 1929
Ford Model A four-door sedan.
Completely restored...and more.

Cindy hands the mike to Allegra.

ALLEGRA

Here's the more: A three-fifty-one engine, a three-speed automatic, climate control...even an AM/FM/XM stereo.

Allegra sprints over to Fairy and hands her the mike.

FAIRY

Be the envy of your block with this car!

As some in the crowd AD LIB their admiration for the car, Huck comes to Fairy's side. Fairy hands her the mike.

HUCK

We start the bidding at seventeen thousand, five hundred. Who's got it? Hold up your hands!

Ten...eleven...twelve crowd members raise their hands. Jaime Anne and Everson raise the number to fourteen.

LATER

April, Brian, Jennifer, and Nick watch as the auction continues...with Tinkerbelle using the mike.

TINKERBELLE

Half the money from the auction goes to a local food bank, and the other half goes to an area rock-and-roll retreat...who's got twenty-five thousand for this fine, fine car?

Only Everson and Jaime Anne raise their hands.

JAIME ANNE

Ben Johnson oughta be here bidding on this car...better yet, P.J. Fleck oughta be here.

EVERSON

I tried to get Coach O'Connell to come out here...but he said he's happy with the car he's got.

Tinkerbelle hands the mike to Gunilla.

GUNILLA
Folks...would you give twenty-six
thousand?

Jaime Anne puts her hand down.

GUNILLA (CONT'D)
Going once...going twice...gone!
Sold to the three-time Pro Bowl
defensive end, Everson Griffen!

The crowd cheers itself hoarse as Gunilla approaches Everson
and hands him the keys to the Model A.

GUNILLA (CONT'D)
Congratulations, sir...and thanks
for bidding!

EVERSON
(shaking Gunilla's hand)
It's all good...and all the very
best to you.

Everson climbs into the old Ford, fastens his seat belt,
turns the key, and...nothing happens.

He tries the ignition again...and the car won't turn over.

While Everson comes out of the car, Huck (tool kit and all)
sprints over to the vehicle.

HUCK
Here, Mr. Griffen. Let me get that
hood open.

Everson nods as Huck opens the car's hood from the inside.

Huck raises the hood...and finds the battery cables are
loose. She tightens the cables and closes the hood.

HUCK (CONT'D)
Okay...try it now.

Everson climbs back into the car, puts his seat belt back on,
tries the ignition, and...the car starts right up!

EVERSON
(shakes Huck's hand)
Thanks!

Huck and Everson wave at each other. When he drives off, Huck
joins the other Myriad women in a wild celebration with Nick,
Brian, April, Jennifer, and the rest of the throng.

NICK
Cindy, Huck...all twelve of
you...you did it! Congratulations!

CINDY
Thanks!

Cindy, Huck, Brian, and Nick high-five it.

Mary Margaret runs up the stairs to the house's front
entrance and gestures her fellow Myriads into doing the same.

MARY MARGARET
C'mon up! It's group photo time!

The other eleven Women of Myriad jog to the top of the stairs
and gather around Mary Margaret.

Brian grabs the cordless mike and addresses the crowd.

BRIAN
Ladies and gentlemen...let's hear
it for the twelve founding members
of the University of Minnesota-Twin
Cities' newest sorority...Myriad
House!

The founders wave as thunderous applause erupts.

FREEZE FRAME when Cindy, Huck, and Co. pose for the cameras.

FADE OUT.

THE END