

BAD HABITS

*"Pilot"*

by

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**EXT. PRISON**

A GARDENER trims rose bushes around a sign: OAK SPRINGS, A PRIVATE PRISON FOR WOMEN.

In smaller font, underneath: *Best White-Collar Prison. 2019, 2020, 2021 (Condé Nast Traveler).*

INMATE MONTAGE:

--INMATES playing croquet.

--TWO MORE getting alfresco massages.

--ANOTHER strolls, eating cotton candy.

--An ESCAPING INMATE tries to climb over a very low hedge and gets stuck. TWO GUARDS in a golf cart stop to watch. All three toss their heads back and laugh.

**INT. PRISON - SECOND FLOOR CELLBLOCK**

An electric guitar wails as KIM CRISTI (tough, hot) struts down the hall in SLO-MO. Her hair is dramatically wind-blown.

A GUARD falls in walking next to her. They come upon a GOING AWAY PARTY for Kim. There's a cake.

GUARD

(smitten)

I wish you weren't getting transferred Kim. I'm not ready to say good-bye.

KIM

It's too damn early for this. Why can't they transfer us later? I had a waxing appointment after lunch.

GUARD

Warden's orders--something about making room for more inmates.

(gossip-y)

I heard we're getting one of the Real Housewives. I wonder what she did.

KIM

If there's any justice, it was a fashion crime. Spandex is a privilege, not a right.

(stops in her tracks)

(MORE)

KIM (CONT'D)

Crap. I left my Apple Watch in the gym. Be a doll and send it to me?

GUARD

You think that'll be okay?

KIM

This is just another "Camp Cupcake" shuffle. Remember Jessica? She was transferred to Kauai to be closer to her surfing instructor.

**EXT. PRISON - MAIN ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS**

The Guard puts Kim next to Gen Z inmates BRYNLEE and JAYLA. Two D.O.C. vans idle nearby. Brynlee has her iPhone.

BRYNLEE

Hey Jayla! Going-away selfie!

JAYLA

Brynlee, no! The judge said no more selfies!

BRYNLEE

While driving. It's fine now.

JAYLA

Don't you ever think about that school bus we hit? Sometimes I can still hear those deaf children screaming.

BRYNLEE

You're such a good person.

JAYLA

I know, right! You, too!

They share a BFF hug. Brynlee snaps a selfie of it.

KIM

(to Guard)

Can I borrow your gun?

GUARD

C'mon, Kim. Didn't you have a best friend when you were young?

KIM

I grew up in a strip club in Thailand.

(MORE)

KIM (CONT'D)

We had this old chimp chained by the front door: Mr. Pips. I guess you could say he was my best friend.

(fondly remembering)

I taught him how to do a cartwheel. And he taught me how to smoke.

The WARDEN (50s, male) comes outside and does a headcount.

WARDEN

Where's Walsh? Evelyn Walsh?!

ELLIE WALSH (40s) runs out wearing a cashmere sweater over her prisoner uniform. She's carrying a tennis racket.

ELLIE

Sorry! I couldn't find my cardigan!

A D.O.C. DRIVER handcuffs and ankle-chains the inmates into pairs: Brynlee and Jayla, then Kim and Ellie.

WARDEN

The State's Attorney has chosen you for the alternative incarceration program "Violence Abatement Jail Strategies." VAJs, for short.

ELLIE

Were we chosen because we exemplify the ideals of rehabilitation?

WARDEN

Sure. Any infractions while in VAJs will terminate your participation and return you to the penal system. Good luck. Assignments are set. Move out!

Brynlee and Jayla get in a van. The D.O.C. DRIVER looks at Ellie and Kim.

**INT. POLICE VAN - IN MOTION - LATER**

Kim and Ellie are alone. There's a very long silence as the women assess one another.

ELLIE

You're Kim, right? Evelyn, but my friends call me Ellie. At least they used to.

KIM

Lemme guess. The Botox squad dumped you after your conviction.

ELLIE

Everyone knows Sue Muffstetler keeps a Guatemalan girl locked in her pool house, but somehow, I'm the pariah?

KIM

What did you do?

ELLIE

I sold anti-aging suppositories. Business was great until these claims of anal cancer started popping up, which have never been proven. But in business, it's all about perception, so I kept up like everything was fine. Except that meant using new investor money to pay old investors, and--

KIM

Ponzi scheme. Figures.

ELLIE

Yeah well, what did you do?

KIM

You probably read about that prostitution scandal in Washington.

ELLIE

Who didn't? MAGA senator caught with five male escorts and a goat. Wait, you're the DC Madam he named?

KIM

After all I did for that asshole. You know how hard it is to find guys willing to screw a MAGA hypocrite? Well, it's actually not that hard, but still.

**EXT. DIRTY ALLEY - LATER**

KIM

This doesn't look like the brochure.

ELLIE

This is totally normal, Kim.  
Luminaries frequently use the  
maintenance entrance to avoid the  
paparazzi.

They approach an unmarked door. The C.O. performs a very long sequence of coded knocks. The door finally buzzes open.

**INT. SMALL ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Still chained, Kim and Ellie shuffle to the only two chairs and sit. The C.O. turns to exit.

KIM

(re: chains)

Hey! Aren't you going to take  
these off?

C.O.

No.

He exits, leaving the women wondering what's next.

**INT. SMALL ROOM - LATER**

Kim and Ellie are asleep. Ellie cuddles on Kim.

Kim rouses, shrugs Ellie off her. They look up.

CLOSE ON: a pair of army boots next to a pair of girly, neon-hued aerobic sneakers. PAN UP TO: two black dress hems.

CLOSE ON: a fresh, friendly, Asian face.

Kim and Ellie smile.

CLOSE ON: a sour, old, Caucasian face.

Kim and Ellie recoil.

SISTER GERT (50s) and SISTER COLLETTE (Korean, 30s) stare at Kim and Ellie. Sister Collette waves vigorously. *Hi!!*

SISTER GERT

Step forward!

Kim stands, her ankle chain still attached to Ellie. She takes one step, the chain pulls taut. Kim falls out of frame.

KIM (O.S.)

Ouch.

SISTER GERT

Welcome to Saint Claire's convent.  
I am Mother Superior Sister  
Gertrude of the Righteous Blood of  
the Most Pious.

SISTER COLLETTE

(a gentle reminder)  
Acting Mother Superior.

SISTER GERT

Acting Mother Superior. This is my  
aide-de-camp, Sister Collette of  
the Agonizing Bleeding Heart of  
Jesus.

SISTER COLLETTE

Hi! Welcome! We are so, SO happy to  
have you here! God bless you, both!

ELLIE

I think there's been some sort of  
mix up. We're not nuns.

SISTER GERT

You're not?

Ellie and Kim stare blankly.

SISTER GERT (CONT'D)

Oh, well then you must be those two  
heathenous, sinful convicts we've  
been expecting.

**INT. SISTER GERT'S OFFICE - LATER**

Kim and Ellie sit in tiny kindergarten chairs in front of  
Sister Gert's desk. Sister Collette stands next to her.

SISTER MAX (40s) enters wearing a toolbelt over her wimple.  
HAYLEY, (20s, a postulant), follows, lugging a tool box.

Hayley's entire head is wrapped in gauze bandages with two  
tiny eye holes and no mouth hole.

SISTER GERT

Sister Max, you're late.

SISTER MAX

This isn't our only project, ya  
know.

(MORE)

SISTER MAX (CONT'D)

We have to re-wire the kitchen,  
patch the roof, install the  
tetherball pole, and finish writing  
our "Hunting Wives" fan fiction.

SISTER COLLETTE

(yelling)

How are you feeling today, Hayley?  
Any better, dear?

HAYLEY

(so-so hand gesture)  
Uf nuff neff!

SISTER GERT

So, can you get those ankle chains  
off or not?

Sister Max assesses the chains with an expert eye.

SISTER MAX

What do you think, Hayley? She  
looks like a five-eighth's alloy to  
me.

HAYLEY

Fuff eff. Piff off caff.

Hayley pulls a LIT BLOW TORCH into frame.

Sister Max reaches for it. Their hands touch.

On Sister Max's face: love, immediately followed by panic.  
Flustered, she gets to work.

As Sister Max works on Kim and Ellie's ankle chains:

SISTER GERT

Here, you will live as we do. Eat  
when we eat, sleep when we sleep.  
And you will work, effective  
immediately.

ELLIE

I thought today was a travel day.

SISTER GERT

As I used to tell my men when I was  
a Marine sergeant, "If we take a  
vacation day, the terrorists win."  
Also, "Shoot first, ask questions  
later."

SISTER COLLETTE

Good one, Sister Gert!

SISTER GERT

Yeah, I'm something of a teacher--  
like Michelle Pfeiffer in  
"Dangerous Minds." We both broke  
the rules and changed lives. I'd  
still be serving, except I found my  
calling.

Sister Max stands up and removes her goggles, satisfied.

SISTER MAX

God, I'm good.

Max goes up for a high-five. Hayley: swing and a miss.

ANGLE ON: Kim and Ellie now have ankle monitors.

SISTER MAX (CONT'D)

Do not go outside the convent walls  
or you'll trip the alarm.

(to Sister Gert)

Went with a one-way flange bolt and  
torque nut combo.

SISTER GERT

How much is this costing me?

SISTER MAX

You can't put a price on American  
quality.

SISTER GERT

Get out.

Sister Max exits. Hayley bumps into the wall on her way out.

SISTER GERT (CONT'D)

I have to prepare for the  
Cardinal's visit tomorrow. Sister  
Collette, show Kim and Ellie to  
their chore assignments.

KIM

FYI, I can't do any heavy lifting.  
Old back injury. On account of I  
was a very limber sex worker.

ELLIE

I'd prefer something in development  
or marketing.

SISTER GERT

OUT!

**EXT. CONVENT GROUNDS - LATER**

Kim and Ellie are touring the grounds with Sister Collette.

IN BACKGROUND: Sister Max and Hayley are wearing construction hats, digging a hole in the ground.

SISTER COLLETTE

So, where are you ladies from? Tell me everything!

KIM

Before we get to that, I need to know what's up with that girl's face?!

SISTER COLLETTE

Oh Hayley? She's our postulant, which is like a nun intern. Always trying to help out around the convent, but she's a little accident-prone. She fell into a beehive but got us fresh honey! Now it's your turn! Where are you from?

KIM

Washington D.C.

ELLIE

Boston.

SISTER COLLETTE

Whoa! The nation's birthplace and its capital! What a co-inky-dink!

KIM

Just how long have you lived in a convent?

SISTER COLLETTE

Always. I was abandoned as a baby in North Korea, and raised by nuns in Seoul. As soon as I was old enough, I took my own vows.

ELLIE

That's incredible! How did you escape North Korea?

SISTER COLLETTE

I was smuggled across the border in  
a kimchi jar.

KIM

This is your whole life? Don't you  
want to get out there and live in  
the real world? See what you're  
missing?

ELLIE

Kim! Don't be rude!

SISTER COLLETTE

It's okay, Ellie. I may not have  
experienced college, or beer ping  
pong, or the touch of a man, but I  
love it here!

KIM

Why?

They all move off as we stay on the courtyard--

**EXT. COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS**

Sister Max mixes cement in a bucket with a stick. Hayley digs  
a hole.

SISTER MAX

How deep is your hole?

HAYLEY

(leans on shovel)  
Eef enn ethf.

SISTER MAX

Are you sure? When I insert the  
pole, it needs to go nice and deep.

HAYLEY

Hfft muft.

SISTER MAX

(re: cement)  
Okay, it's pretty wet. I'm ready.

Hayley picks up the tetherball pole and inserts it into the  
hole, then holds it in place.

Sister Max pours the cement, getting some on her hands, a  
smudge on her face.

(MORE)

SISTER MAX (CONT'D)  
SISTER MAX (CONT'D)  
Go deeper--really ram it in there.  
And a little to the left.

She stands. Positions herself behind Hayley, reaching around her to grab the pole. Their hands meet. They lock eyes.

Sister Max suddenly feels uncomfortable and runs away, leaving Haley very confused and alone with the pole.

**INT. CONVENT - LATER**

Kim and Ellie are wearing used clothes: Ellie a hideous blouse, Kim a tee with a dreamcatcher silk-screen.

They're setting and collecting glue traps.

ELLIE  
Oh my god! I can't do this!

KIM  
Haven't you ever seen a rat before?

ELLIE  
Hello? I'm white.

KIM  
The fuck? First of all, that's legitimately racist. Secondly, I'm white.

ELLIE  
Yeah but, you're a-- you work--

KIM  
Just 'cause I'm not a mini-Madoff, doesn't mean I grew up in rat-town.

ELLIE  
You're right. I apologize.  
(obsequious)  
I read how much money you were making before you got arrested. Very impressive!

KIM  
Yeah, the money was great. I just hope my girlfriend doesn't spend it all before I get paroled.

ELLIE  
You're gay?

KIM  
More like equal opportunity  
employer.

ELLIE  
I had a lesbian experience once.

KIM  
No shit.

ELLIE  
Billie Jean King can be very  
charming when she wants to be.

**INT. CONVENT - MAIN ROOM - LATER**

Kim and Ellie enter the convent's mixed-use main room: dining hall, meeting room, everything.

Long tables used for meals are empty. There's no one there.

KIM  
Where is everybody? I'm starving.

ELLIE  
Me, too! I've never been this  
hungry, and I was vegan for a week.

Sister Gert and Sister Collette enter.

SISTER GERT  
How was your first day? Catch a lot  
of rats, did ya?

ELLIE  
Sister Gert! What time is dinner?

SISTER GERT  
No dinner. We're fasting. It's  
Friday.

ELLIE  
Oh, I get it. Like a cleanse!

KIM  
It's Thursday.

SISTER GERT  
It's Friday in Australia.

KIM  
At our last place, we had a salad  
bar, a juice bar, and a-- bar.

SISTER GERT

You should have been here  
yesterday. We had chicken.  
(to Sister Collette)  
Did we save the bones? I want to  
make soup.

SISTER COLLETTE

Already done!

On the table: a small pile of half-eaten bones.

KIM

If there's no dinner, what are we  
supposed to do now?

SISTER GERT

Go to bed like the rest of us.

ELLIE

But it's still light out and you  
took my Kate Spade eye shades.

SISTER GERT

Sister Collette, take them to their  
room and make sure they stay there.  
I'm going to sweep the perimeter.

Sister Gert marches off. Ellie's stomach rumbles loudly.

**INT. KIM AND ELLIE'S BEDROOM - LATER**

Sister Collette walks into a sparse room with Kim and Ellie.  
Through the one, tiny window, sunlight pours in.

SISTER COLLETTE

I just redecorated it! See, I'm not  
completely out of touch with the  
secular world.

The room has a dead lava lamp, an old timey phone, and a  
framed picture of Bruce Jenner with gold medals.

SISTER COLLETTE (CONT'D)

I probably shouldn't tell you this,  
but we're not really on a fast. The  
convent is so poor, we can barely  
afford groceries.

ELLIE

But Sister Gert said you had  
chicken last night.

SISTER COLLETTE

That wasn't chicken. Sister Max  
caught an owl.

Sister Collette pulls some peanuts out of her wimple.

SISTER COLLETTE (CONT'D)

Don't tell anybody I gave you  
these.

(loudly over her shoulder  
as she exits)

And stay here!

Sister Collette winks at Kim and Ellie as she leaves. The  
door locks behind her.

ELLIE

I bet they're making smoothies at  
Oak Springs right now.

KIM

(picking off peanut lint)  
This is some bullshit.

**INT. SISTER GERT'S OFFICE - DAY**

Sister Gert paces in front of her desk, silently practicing a  
speech. Sister Collette enters.

SISTER COLLETTE

Cardinal Bertonelli is here.

SISTER GERT

(sheer panic)

Already?! Okay, okay. How do I  
look? Never mind, I'm a nun. Is  
everyone assembled?

SISTER COLLETTE

Yes. Everyone is waiting.

SISTER GERT

Great! Okay. Where's the robot  
book?

(off Sister Collette's  
confusion)

Wait!! That's not it! What's the  
robot book called? I'm blank! What  
is it?!

SISTER COLLETTE

Relax, Sister Gert. Breathe. I have your laptop all ready for your PowerPoint presentation. The Cardinal is going to be very impressed!

SISTER GERT

He has to be! We need him to give us more money!

SISTER COLLETTE

(pulls out a stone)

Here. Put this in your shoe. It will distract you from being nervous.

SISTER GERT

Good idea.

Sister Gert limp-runs out of the room. Sister Collette chases after her. A beat.

They double back, going the other way.

**INT. CONVENT - MAIN ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS**

CARDINAL BERTONELLI and his assistant, KATHY CULPEPPER (50s), are standing in front of all the nuns, Kim, and Ellie.

SISTER GERT

I'm here! I'm here!

CARDINAL BERTONELLI

(off Gert's limp)

What's wrong with you?

SISTER GERT

I'm in pain-- that I kept you waiting!

CARDINAL BERTONELLI

You remember my personal assistant, Kathy?

KATHY

(icy)

Sister Gertrude.

SISTER GERT

(spitting nails)

Kathy.

The Cardinal removes his cape and flings it behind him. He's wearing golf attire underneath.

SISTER GERT (CONT'D)

Good morning, Sisters. We are blessed to have in our presence once again, his Eminence, Cardinal Bertoneilli. Welcome back to our humble sanctuary. We subordinate ourselves to your grace-

CARDINAL BERTONELLI

Blah, blah, blah. Move it along. I have a very important meeting with the State's Attorney, and if I'm late, he won't let me drive the golf cart.

KATHY

You're an excellent driver, sir.

Sister Gert and Kathy exchange more angry glares.

SISTER GERT

But we have so much to show you. We repaired the roof, installed a tetherball court to work off sexual energy. It's all in the Power Point presentation. Sister Collette, hit the lights.

KATHY

What did his Eminence just say? He has an important meeting to get to.

CARDINAL BERTONELLI

I've seen enough. All I can say is, this place looks like hell.

KATHY

Isn't it funny how the other convents are doing just fine? Great, in fact.

Kim and Ellie share a look. Really? Hmm.

KATHY (CONT'D)

Must be the awful leadership here.

SISTER GERT

I do the best I can with what we're given.

(MORE)

SISTER GERT (CONT'D)  
Last month, I had to choose between  
paying the electric bill and Sister  
Margaret's antibiotics. May she  
rest in peace.

ANGLE ON: Sister Margaret's heavenly photo. All the nuns  
cross themselves.

SISTER GERT (CONT'D)  
As Mother Superior--

KATHY  
Acting Mother Superior.

SISTER GERT  
It would be easier if we didn't  
have to accommodate the convicts.  
They're upsetting to our routine,  
and I worry about their influence  
on the convent.

ANGLE ON: Kim and two nuns gambling with dice on the floor.  
Ellie applying makeup on Sister Max.

CARDINAL BERTONELLI  
Are you not in control of this  
place? Should I be worried about  
your ability to run a tight ship?

SISTER GERT  
I'm in control!  
(blurts out)  
Tetherball is cancelled!

Sister Max and Hayley throw up their hands in disgust. TWO  
DYKEY NUNS deflate.

CARDINAL BERTONELLI  
We're done here. I have to hit the  
little Cardinal's room.

Kim and Ellie eye each other.

**INT. CONVENT - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

The Cardinal enters a bathroom. Sister Gert absentmindedly  
begins to follow him in. Kathy blocks her.

KATHY  
Still chasing promotions, I see.  
Some things never change.

SISTER GERT

And you're still falling in love  
with your commanding officers, I  
see. I should have left you behind  
in Yemen with the insurgents.

KATHY

You did!

SISTER GERT

There was a lot of confusion! I  
dropped the map!

CARDINAL BERTONELLI (O.S.)

I can't go if you two are standing  
there!

KATHY

(to Sister Gert)

Can you find your way outside, or  
do you need a map?

Sister Gert and Kathy walk away.

Kim and Ellie come sneaking down the hallway.

Cardinal Bertoneilli exits the bathroom with a folded  
newspaper under his arm.

KIM

Excuse me, your illustriousness?

CARDINAL BERTONELLI

What is it?

KIM

I'm Kim Cristi, and this is Evelyn  
Walsh. We're in VAJs.

ELLIE

(curtsy)

Good afternoon.

CARDINAL BERTONELLI

I know who you are. What do you  
want?

KIM

We were wondering if there's a  
different convent we could transfer  
to. One of those "doing great"  
ones.

CARDINAL BERTONELLI

Is Sister Gert the reason you want to switch? You can tell me.

ELLIE

We just feel a change of venue would behoove us, as we pay our debt to society and rehabilitate ourselves. We are committed to avoiding recidivism.

CARDINAL BERTONELLI

I think we can work something out.

KIM/ELLIE

(wow, that was easy)  
Really?! Seriously?

CARDINAL BERTONELLI

May I go now?

ELLIE

Of course! Godspeed out on the links!

The Cardinal walks away with 20 feet of toilet paper stuck to his shoe, and his robes tucked into his pants.

**EXT. CONVENT - DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Sister Gert, Cardinal Bertonelli, and Sister Collette wait for Kathy to bring the car around.

CARDINAL BERTONELLI

(to Sister Gert)

I almost forgot. Here's your money for housing those two.

He hands Sister Gert the check. She looks at the amount.

SISTER GERT

This is all of it?

CARDINAL BERTONELLI

That's your share, after my expenses, of course. This car doesn't detail itself.

Kathy pulls up in a Benz and opens the door for the Cardinal.

CARDINAL BERTONELLI (CONT'D)

Enjoy it while you can, Sister Gert.

(MORE)

CARDINAL BERTONELLI (CONT'D)  
It's your first and last payment. I  
just transferred the convicts.

SISTER GERT  
Wait. What?!

Kathy and the Cardinal get in the car and drive away.

SISTER GERT (CONT'D)  
God damn it!  
(up to God)  
Sorry, sir.

**INT. CONVENT - FOYER - NEXT DAY**

Kim and Ellie are packed and ready to go. Sister Gert and Sister Collette walk up on them.

SISTER GERT  
Ready to leave us, I see.

ELLIE  
No hard feelings, I hope.

SISTER GERT  
We don't have feelings. We're nuns.

A car horn HONKS.

KIM  
Lyft's here.

SISTER GERT  
Well, good luck to ya then.

She pushes them towards the door. Kim and Ellie exit.

SISTER COLLETTE  
I think I'm going to miss them.

SISTER GERT  
They'll be back.

FLIP TO:

**EXT. ROADSIDE, THE DEEP SOUTH - DAY**

Kim and Ellie on a chain gang in blistering heat.

A MENACING NUN on horseback cracks her whip, snapping a wooden ladle out of Ellie's trembling hand.

MENACING NUN  
No water for the wicked!

**INT. S&M NUNNERY - NIGHT**

Kim and Ellie are in a dungeon.

PASSIONIST NUNS flog them with leather paddles. Kim's eyes gleam.

**EXT. CONCENTRATION CAMP CONVENT - DAY**

Kim and Ellie stare in horror at a death camp convent. A gaunt girl with hollow eyes staggers to them. It's Jayla.

JAYLA  
Help... me...

KIM  
Jayla? Oh my god!

ELLIE  
Where's Brynlee?

JAYLA  
(haunted)  
We ate her.

Jayla weakly tries to take a selfie with Kim and Ellie but doesn't have the strength. She keels over and dies.

FLIP BACK TO:

**INT. CONVENT - SMALL ROOM - DAY**

Kim and Ellie sit submissively as Sister Max affixes new ankle monitors. Mummy Hayley hands Max tools. Sister Gert stands watching, self-satisfied, arms crossed.

SISTER GERT  
Miss us, did ya? We missed you.

Kim watches how Sister Max activates the ankle monitors.

**INT. CONVENT - BATHROOM - LATER**

Ellie cleans the floor with a toothbrush. Kim snakes a toilet.

KIM

No hard feelings, my ass. Gertie's gunning for us now. We gotta get out of here.

She pulls a huge clump of hair from the toilet.

ELLIE

No, Kim! The last time I listened to you, we ended up in Nun-schwitz.

KIM

I mean get out, for real. I saw how these monitors work. I can unlock them. Thank you, misspent youth.

Kim pulls a dead bat from the toilet.

**INT. KIM AND ELLIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Kim is trying to disarm her ankle bracelet with a paperclip.

ELLIE

I still don't see why we can't talk to the Cardinal again. Reason with him.

KIM

Don't you get it? They're never going to let us go. With that money from the state, we're too valuable. Our only choice is escape.

ELLIE

Sounds too dangerous, and I've been to a pumping party in Tijuana.

The ankle monitor sparks, smokes, fizzles and dies.

KIM

Oh my god, Ellie! I did it!

ELLIE

You got it off?

KIM

No, but I think I shorted it out.

**INT. CONVENT - FOYER - CONTINUOUS**

Kim and Ellie sneak towards the front door. They gently open it. A beat. Nothing happens. They step outside.

*BEEEEP! BEEEEP!* The alarm blares through the convent.

ELLIE  
What now, genius?

KIM  
Run!

Kim and Ellie disappear out the front door.

**INT. SISTER GERT'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Sister Collette runs into Sister Gert's room wearing a nightshirt that says, "Satan, Get Behind Me."

SISTER COLLETTE  
Sister Gert! They're escaping!

Sister Gert bolts up, wearing Ellie's Kate Spade eye shades.

**INT. CONVENT - MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The whole convent is up. Sister Max is wearing a Yankees T-shirt and holding a baseball bat. Hayley bumps into the wall.

SISTER GERT  
You three, take the flank! The rest  
of you, cover the rear! Sisters  
Max, Collette, you're with me!  
Someone help Hayley! Move out!

The nuns stream out the door like paratroopers. One nun points Hayley in the right direction. They all run outside.

**EXT. SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS**

ELLIE  
(looking at Lyft app)  
He'll be here in two minutes...Five  
minutes. Why is he turning?!

KIM  
Why can't we run like a normal  
escaping criminals?!

ELLIE  
I have a blister on my baby toe!

Suddenly, Sister Gert tackles Kim to the ground.

SISTER GERT

Gotcha!

Ellie grabs Sister Collette, using her as a human shield. She holds the bent paperclip to her throat.

ELLIE

Let her go, or Hello Kitty gets it  
in the neck!

SISTER MAX

Take it easy. Take it easy--

Two COPS walking their beat see the scene. Guns drawn!

COP 1/COP 2

Freeze!

Everyone freezes like a freeze-frame.

**EXT. SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER**

Kim and Ellie are splayed against a wall, being frisked and cuffed. Sister Collette rubs her throat gingerly.

COP 2

You two geniuses just added six  
years to your sentences. At least!

KIM

Good! Take us back to Oak Springs!

COP 1

That's for non-violent offenders.  
You two just graduated to the big  
house.

SISTER GERT

Officers! I can explain. They  
weren't trying to escape. We're uh,  
rehearsing a play. A musical! Right  
sisters?

COP 1

A musical? I love musicals!

SISTER GERT

In the mornin', in the evenin',  
ain't we got fun--

Sister Gert gestures to the others to start singing.

SISTER COLLETTE  
[A children's song, in Korean]

SISTER MAX  
And Iiii-ee-I, will always-- come  
to your window! Crimson and  
something---

Through her bandages, Hayley muffle-sings with Sister Max.  
Three nuns are doing "Single Ladies" choreography.

COP 1 looks at COP 2. *What the...?*

COP 1  
It's impossible for nuns to lie,  
right?

SISTER GERT  
That's right, officer.

COP 2  
(to Gert)  
I'm going to release these two into  
your custody. But if there's  
something else going on here--

SISTER GERT  
Copy that! Thanks for your service,  
boys! Have a good night!

The Cops exit. Sister Gert spins and reverts to Marine-mode.

SISTER GERT (CONT'D)  
Everyone! Back to base!

As soon as everyone is gone, their Lyft ride pulls up.

**EXT. CONVENT GROUNDS - THE NEXT DAY**

Sister Gert, Sister Collette, Kim and Ellie talk. Nearby,  
Sister Max is cooking something on a janky grill.

SISTER GERT  
If you two idiots wash out of VAJs,  
the money goes away. It's not much,  
but it's something. And the other  
sisters don't need know how bad  
things really are.

ELLIE  
So, we're basically your prisoners.

KIM

Fine. It's not the first time I've lived with dozens of starving women under creepy circumstances. I've been to the Playboy Mansion.

SISTER GERT

Cheer up. Sister Max found this grill on the sidewalk. No fasting today!

ANGLE ON GRILL: featuring two unknown small dead animals.

Hayley approaches.

SISTER COLLETTE

Hayley! You got your bandages off!

Hayley is, in fact, gorgeous.

Kim is instantly attracted. Sister Max also notices and nervously flips the meat, which is now on fire.

The meat goes flying in SLO-MO. It hits Hayley in the eye.

KIM

Nooo!!!

**END**