

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

"Rude Girls"
by Ken Green

LOGLINE: A defiant African American teenager enlists her sister and her friends to form an unusual band, one that defies all the "rules" of what it means to be Black and a teenage girl in 1978.

CAST

NICOLE, African-American, 17, a high school senior at Senn High School. Confident, at least on the outside. Adventurous. **Lead singer, lead guitar**

RHONDA, African-American, 16 and NICOLE'S sister; a high school junior at Senn High School. Smart alec. **Back up singer, bass guitar**

JOYCE, 16, Bi-racial, a friend of NICOLE'S and also a senior at Senn. A girly girl. **Back up singer, keyboard.**

SAM, 17, Native American, friend of NICOLE and JOYCE, also a senior at Senn. Feisty, not ready to play nice. **Drums**

MJ - female, white, 17, high school graduate (graduated at 15). Working but looking for something to do. This might be it. Smart and cool. A thinker, a fighter. **Saxophone**

THE TWINS - *LINH (Lin) and AHN (An)*. 16. Vietnamese. Loud, chipper, but very aware of the stereotypes. Fun to be around, everyone likes them. Secretly the glue that holds the band together. **Rhythm guitar and trombone, respectively**

MOM, originally from Jamaica, mid-30s, mother of NICOLE and RHONDA. No nonsense.

MISS RANKIN, African-American, mid-30s, teacher and music instructor at Senn High School. Cool, reserved but knows her music.

DAMON - bi-racial, 17, high school senior, bit of a self-assured asshole but ultimately innocent. Nice guy, bad at choosing friends.

EDDIE - white, 18, high school graduate, bit of a slacker and a Chicago guy. Always looking to bust someone's chops. Hiding his insecurities. Damon's best friend.

CHICAGO. NORTH HALSTEAD STREET. 1977

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND LA MERE VIPERE - NIGHT

Blue police lights flash in a Chicago alley. Seven girls are trapped in their glow. The RUDE GIRLS have been busted after leaving La Mere Vipere, a punk bar on Chicago's North Side. And it's past curfew. Did we mention they're all underage?

COP

OK, you girls just stay right there.

SAM

Run for it, he can't catch us all!

JOYCE

I'm wearing heels!

SAM

Like I said, everybody run!

COP

Nobody's running, just say right there.

RHONDA

I'm cooperating, officer!

COP

Just relax, OK?

M.J.

My dad's a lawyer!

COP

And I'm going through a divorce. You got a card?

TWIN 1

Are we still running?

NICOLE

Nobody's running.

TWIN 2

I'm running!

COP

Don't run.

SAM

He's gonna shoot us.

JOYCE

Let me change my shoes first!

COP

Nobody's getting shot and nobody's has to run. Calm down!

RHONDA

That's what they say before they shoot you!

NICOLE

Officer, we're just a band.

COP

Band? Like, a gang?

NICOLE

No, like, music.

RHONDA

We play music, we're good! Not music good but people good!

JOYCE

Are we still running?

SAM

It's because we're black, isn't it?

COP

You're black?

SAM

To the United States, yes!

M.J.

Me too!

JOYCE

I'm so white! I'm running, let's go!

JOYCE takes off running and falls immediately. The COP watches and sighs, then calls on his radio.

COP

I'm gonna need a wagon. And maybe an ambulance...