

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

FADE IN:

We open on a busy college campus. Cars are everywhere. People are carrying boxes right and left.

We see a group of college guys messing around and playing catch with a football in CUNNINGHAM UNIVERSITY hoodies and t-shirts on a grassy field with a few trees.

A few students are getting their room assignments and keys for their dorms from a few other students sitting behind a table covered in papers with a yellow table cloth.

A taxi pulls up and stops in front of BUCKNER HALL.

JOANA, a short in stature, petite young BRITISH woman, with long brown, straggly, wavy hair, wearing skinny jeans and an over sized sweater slightly falling off one shoulder, with a messenger bag draped over the opposite shoulder, who obviously doesn't know she is gorgeous, steps out of the taxi.

At first we don't see her face. we see her grab her iPad out of the back seat of the taxi. The cover for the iPad has a BRITISH FLAG on it.

The taxi driver sets down two suitcases beside JOANA.

As she picks them up we finally see her face.

She's not in London anymore.

JOANA stands there for a moment realizing she is definitely a fish out of water.

After a moment of closing her eyes and breathing in she is surprised out of her moment of solace by BRIDGE, who runs into her on his LONGBOARD knocking her to the ground and making her suitcase pop open, making her clothes fall all around her.

BRIDGE, a tantalizingly attractive young man with a hipster-style fauxhawk haircut, wearing skinny jeans and a tight v-neck, accentuating his muscular features, stumbles to his feet and immediately tries to helps JOANA to her feet.

JOANA shakes off BRIDGE's hands from her arm.

JOANA
I don't need your help! I'm fine!

BRIDGE pulls back and puts his hands up in surrender.

BRIDGE
Sorry, Jesus.

JOANA
Is it your goal in life to run
people over?

JOANA looks up to see BRIDGE's face.

Cuz that's what you're doing with
that stupid thing--

BRIDGE just stands there, confused. He crosses his arms,
offended.

BRIDGE
Wait, so this is my fault?

JOANA
Yes, as a matter of fact it is!

JOANA crosses her arms in defense.

BRIDGE
Ohhh-k, so you standing in the
middle of the road, with your eyes
closed, has *nothing* to do with me
running into you?

JOANA waits a second to answer, realizing his point.

JOANA
Just watch where you're going next
time!

JOANA sighs deeply in a huff, realizing defeat, then gets
down on her knees to pick up her stuff that fell on the
ground.

BRIDGE
(jokingly)
What, you too good for our American
sidewalks or something?

BRIDGE gets down on the ground to help JOANA.

JOANA
(flattered at his joking)
Ha- ha, very funny, I see how it is,
make fun of the new, British girl.

BRIDGE laughs under his breath.

BRIDGE

Sorry, you're just such an easy
target,
(in a terrible British accent)
I had to take advantage of the
fantastic opportunity.

JOANA rolls her eyes as the corner of her mouth curls up
into a slight smile.

BRIDGE

I'm Bridge, by the way.

JOANA

Bridge? Like a bridge over a river?

BRIDGE

Don't make fun, yes, like a bridge
over water.

BRIDGE laughs a little.

JOANA

Hello, Bridge, I'm Joana.

BRIDGE

Joana, like Joanne with an -uh at
the end?

JOANA shoves BRIDGE knocking him over.

BRIDGE

(laughs)

Ok, I'm done, that was the last one
I promise.

JOANA picks up the last shirt that fell on the ground, folds
it and places it in the suitcase. She shoves the suitcase
shut.

BRIDGE stands to his feet.

BRIDGE

Can I at least help you up, or are
you gonna yell at me for that too?

JOANA looks at him for a second then puts her hands up
reluctantly to have him help her.

BRIDGE grabs her hands and pulls her up.

We hear a voice from off screen. BRIDGE immediately
recognizes the voice.

CADEN
Bridge!! Hey, Bridge!

CADEN, a skinny, tall young man, with a buzz cut hairstyle, wearing black skinny jeans, and a v-neck, showing little to no muscular features that could even compare to BRIDGE, walks up to them. He is sporting fake, thick rimmed glasses and is carrying a simple, hipster-style back pack.

BRIDGE
Caden!

BRIDGE walks toward CADEN and gives him a big hug.

Dude! How ya been? How was summer?
How's Krista? Where you livin' this
year?

CADEN
Dude, slow down, shoot man, too many
questions!

CADEN sees JOANA and eyes her, obviously finding her intriguing.

BRIDGE
(laughs)
Sorry dude--

CADEN walks past BRIDGE towards JOANA.

CADEN
And what do we have here?

BRIDGE
Oh! This is Joana. We just met.

CADEN keeps his eyes on JOANA. He walks up to her getting a little too close for comfort. He puffs up like a peacock for JOANA.

JOANA
Yeah, more like he tried to kill me.

JOANA laughs and glances in BRIDGE's direction.

CADEN is taken aback by her British accent. We see by his face that he is pleased with this new discovery.

CADEN
Well, hellooo Joana. My boy here has
a habit of doing that.

BRIDGE

I do not-- well, ok yeah, sometimes.

They all stand there in a moment of awkward silence.

JOANA

Well, I better go get my room assignment.

JOANA walks between CADEN and BRIDGE.

CADEN

Wait, can't a guy get a girl's number without awkwardly asking?

JOANA turns around and walks backward for a few steps.

JOANA

I'm sure I'll see you guys around.
Who knows, Bridge may actually succeed in his attempted murder next time.

JOANA looks at BRIDGE.

See ya Bridge.

JOANA turns away and continues walking towards the table giving out room assignments.

BRIDGE

See ya!

CADEN notices her intention of saying goodbye to BRIDGE specifically and watches them both skeptically.

CADEN puts his arm around BRIDGE's shoulders as BRIDGE picks up his longboard and they walk in the opposite direction.

INT. DORM HALLWAY - DAY

JOANA is walking down a busy dorm hallway. People keep running past her and throwing things down the hall and from room to room.

She keeps looking down at a piece of paper then looking at every door number as she walks past each dorm room. She is struggling to juggle the piece of paper and trying to not drop her suitcases.

JOANA stops and looks at the piece of paper and back at a door. She sighs in a slight frustration.

GABE

Can I help with anything?

JOANA
(a little frustrated)
That's alright, thanks, I've got it.

JOANA looks to see where the voice came from.

GABE, a tall, strapping, jock-ish, clean cut man stands before her. He has the beginnings of a scruffly beard and is wearing light jeans with a CUNNINGHAM UNIVERSITY football jersey.

JOANA surprisingly feels like she should accept his invitation to help.

JOANA
I mean, I guess maybe you could tell me where this is?

JOANA shows him the piece of paper.

She can't help but notice his muscles protrude from beneath the sleeves of the football jersey as he bends his arm to retrieve the piece of paper.

GABE looks at JOANA. She quickly shifts her eyes to his face trying to hide what she was just looking at.

GABE
You a freshman?

JOANA
No, I'm a transfer.

GABE
Oh, ok, well I know where this is, follow me.

JOANA tries to hide her obvious attraction to how GABE looks. She also tries to hide her shyness as the two of them begin to walk down the hall, dodging everything going on in the hallway.

GABE
So, I noticed you have an accent, so are you Australian or something?

JOANA pulls herself together and attempts to pull back from smiling an awkwardly large smile while answering his question.

JOANA
(laughs)

No, I'm British actually.

GABE

Oh, ok, cool. I've always wanted to go to England.

JOANA

Believe me, you don't want to go unless you have to. It's not as great as people think it will be.

GABE

Yeah I guess if you've been there your entire life you're probably sick of things.

JOANA

Yep, I needed a change. So that's why I'm here, to try something new.

GABE

Well, Cunningham is certainly.....different.

JOANA blushes and laughs a little under her breath.

She has never been nervous around guys. This is strange for her. She follows GABE down a short hallway obviously distraught by the way she is feeling.

GABE

Well, here we are, room 116.

JOANA tries to pull herself together to have her usual suaveness.

JOANA

Well, thanks....uhh..

GABE

Gabe, I'm Gabe.

JOANA

Well, thank you Gabe for your excellent tourguide expertise.

Pleased with herself, JOANA smiles but quickly realizes it's too big of a smile and adjusts herself to try to be chill and suave.

GABE

Well, I only knew where the room was because, it looks like I have a new neighbor. My rooms just there.

GABE points to a door one down on the other side of the hall. The door is covered in football posters and CUNNINGHAM UNIVERSITY pride flags and signs.

JOANA feels herself beginning to smile but holds it back and tries to stay cool.

JOANA
Oh, cool, well then I'll see you
around quite a bit, won't I?

GABE
I guess you will.

JOANA turns toward the door of room 116, sets down her stuff, and unlocks the door. She turns around to see GABE walking towards his room.

JOANA turns toward the door again and begins to do a "happy dance" by bouncing up and down and flipping her hair and shaking her fists.

GABE
Um, excuse me.

JOANA freezes in mid dance, her eyes get wide, she fixes her hair and turns around calmly like nothing happened.

She smiles an awkward hello.

JOANA
Yes, now that I'm thoroughly
embarrassed?

GABE
I just-- I didn't catch your name.

JOANA
Oh...

She is pleasantly surprised at his interest.

it's Joana.

INT. DORM ROOM - EVENING

JOANA opens the dorm room door. She comes in with all of her stuff and throws it on the empty bed on the left side of the room.

There are two beds against each side wall and a window directly across from the door.

Half of the room is covered in everything PINK. The bed on

the right is covered in a bright pink comforter. There are pink stick on designs on the plain white wall, a pink lamp on the desk and a small open closet filled with clothing that mostly consists of pink shirts.

Standing facing the dresser is DARCI, a bleached blonde young woman wearing tight jean shorts, a flannel button up and cowgirl boots, that are, of course, mostly pink.

A computer sitting on the bed is playing a Carrie Underwood/Taylor Swift-style song.

JOANA turns around and gives DARCI a look of confusion and judgement.

DARCI turns around singing along with the song and placing stickytae on the back of a small picture.

DARCI
(startled, with a slight
country accent)
Ah! Oh my God, you scared me half to
death!

She quickly places the picture on her bed and scurries over to JOANA.

DARCI
I am Darci, I love pink, if you
didn't notice. (she giggles, bubbly)

JOANA
Uh, hi, Joana.

DARCI freezes and acquires a face of awe, surprise and
UHHHHH

She leans forwards, grabs both of JOANA's hands and gets a little too close to her face.

DARCI
That is the most beautiful name I
have ever heard.

DARCI backs up and lets go of JOANA's hands.

DARCI spreads her hands in the air towards above JOANA's bed.

DARCI
(excitedly)
Jo-ana. I can see it now. I'm gonna
make you a banner! Of your name!!

DARCI gets really serious.

What color do you want it to be?

JOANA

Well, I--

DARCI

I think I'll make it -- pink! Yes!
Pink! Perfect!

She squeals and jumps a little clapping her hands very quickly.

DARCI

Ooo, this is so exciting! I've never
had a roommate before!

DARCI gets very serious again.

We are going to be best friends, I
can just feel it!

DARCI runs toward the door.

I have to go get more pink paint!

DARCI turns around and puts her hands toward JOANA as if to
tell a dog to stay.

JOANA jumps and steps backward, startled, and a little
freaked out.

I will be right back. Don't. go.
anywhere!

DARCI smiles a cute little smile, shrugs her shoulders and
turns to run out the door, slamming it behind her.

A little terrified and unsure of what to do with herself,
JOANA is very taken aback by what has just occurred.

JOANA

I have no idea what just happened.
Oh my God, I have a crazy person for
a roommate, great.

She walks over to the laptop and turns off the music.

And one with a really bad taste in
music.

She shudders and walks back to her side of the room. She
falls on her back onto the bed, overwhelmed.

She closes her eyes.

What have I gotten myself into?

INT. DORM ROOM - MORNING

Black screen

DARCI

Good morning, sleeeeeepy head!! Wake
up, wake up!! It's time to wake up!!

JOANA opens her eyes. We see DARCI from the POV of JOANA.

We see the clock as JOANA. It says it is 7:00 AM.

JOANA

What the- Darci! It is 7:18 in the
morning! No one should be up at this
time, ever!

DARCI

Sorry, it's just, well, nevermind.

JOANA

No, what is it, I'm awake now.

DARCI

Well, the hall is doing a fun day
thing called Hall-Stravaganza today
and since we're new best friends I
figured, ya know, why not!

JOANA

Ehh, I don't know.

DARCI looks sad and pathetic.

DARCI

Yeah, ok, I understand, ok, yeah.

JOANA looks at DARCI and feels guilty for a moment. She
realizes something and lays there rethinking what she has
just told DARCI.

JOANA

Wait, did you say the *hall* was doing
a fun day?

DARCI

(sad)
Yeah.

JOANA

As in, the *whole hall*?

DARCI
(confused)
Uh-huh...

JOANA
Like upperclassmen *and* new students?

DARCI
(even more confused)
Yeah....

JOANA lays there thinking for a moment.

DARCI stares at her in immense confusion. Finally she makes some sort of connection in her head.

DARCI
(overly excited)
Does this mean you're going to come
with me!!!!???

DARCI jumps up from sitting on the edge of JOANA's bed. She is dressed in pink athletic shorts and a pink v-neck tshirt with pink tennis shoes and pink ribbons tied around her perfectly curled bleached blonde pigtails.

Oh my God! We are going to be even
better friends than I thought! I
have to tell daddy about this!!

DARCI runs to grab her phone but before she gets to it, she gets distracted by a thought. She turns towards JOANA's closet.

DARCI
Do you even have athletic-y clothes?
You have to have some type of shorts
and a t-shirt somewhere.

DARCI is now rummaging through JOANA's closet.

And if you don't you can always
borrow mine!

She gets distracted by her own reflection in a mirror on the wall next to the door to the room. She is checking out her waist with her hands.

JOANA is slowly pulling the blankets up over her head then slides her feet, one by one off the edge of the bed to sit up.

After all we are the same size.

DARCI realizes what this means to her. She turns to JOANA who is now sitting on the edge of the bed with her head in her hands out of exhaustion.

Oh my God! That would make us even
more besties!!

This startles JOANA as she joltz her head up and blinks her eyes a bit.

DARCI
Come on! Get dressed! This thing
starts at 8:00, on the dot! I want
to get there early and meet some
people!!

DARCI grabs JOANA's hands and pulls her to her feet. She grabs a towel and JOANA's shampoo and soap and shoves it into JOANA's hands. DARCI opens their door to the hallway. She walks behind JOANA and pushes her through the door.

DARCI
Go! Go! Go!! Hurrerry!!

JOANA
Ok, ok I'm going!
(to herself)
I wonder if Gabe will be there.

DARCI
Huh? Did you say something?

JOANA
Nothing.

DARCI
Go shower! Get ready! I'll figure
out something you can wear, to look
at least presentable.

JOANA
Great....

DARCI
What?

JOANA
I said, I'll be ready in twenty
minutes don't worry!

INT. DORM ROOM - MORNING 2

We see DARCI looking at JOANA from JOANA's POV.

DARCI
You look, just, so, perfectly
adorable! That's it, that's what you
have to wear! I love it!

We see JOANA's face, but nothing she is wearing quite yet.
She is entirely distraught and confused.

JOANA
Are you sure?

DARCI
Of course!! Don't you see it!? It is
the most perfect outfit I could ever
choose for you to wear to this
thing.

We finally see that the outfit JOANA is wearing is exactly
identical to the one DARCI is wearing, with exception to
JOANA's hair just being down, wet, and straggly like the day
before.

Especially if you're thinking about
impressing a boy.

JOANA
I am not impressing a boy, I have no
boys to impress. There will be no
impressing done today.

DARCI
Ohh, I doubt that.

JOANA
Oh yeah, and why on earth do you
doubt that? We literally just met
yesterday, how could you possibly
know anything about me?

DARCI giggles and blushes and laughs a bit more.

What?

DARCI shakes her head and continues laughing as if she has
an inside joke with herself.

Just tell me!

DARCI
Well, you kind of, Joana, you talk
in your sleep. Like a lot. Like a
lot, a lot.

JOANA taken aback by this news she tries to change the subject back to the clothes she is wearing.

JOANA
So yeah, this outfit seems perfect!
Ok, let's go! It's 7:40, wouldn't
want to be late!

JOANA turns towards the door to leave.

DARCI
Don't ya wanna know what you said?

JOANA freezes in her tracks and turns back around. She walks over to her bed and sits down.

JOANA
Just as long as I didn't say
anything about back home, I think
I'm good. Now let's go!

JOANA turns to leave and walks a few steps.

DARCI
No, just that I now know you like
somebody. And you said something
about marrying royalty, but who
knows what you meant by that.

JOANA
Ok, well I guess now you know my big
secret, I like someone, oh damn, oh
well!

JOANA quickly walks out the door and DARCI follows after.

We hear DARCI asking a series of questions as they get further and further away.

DARCI
Well, aren't you going to tell me
who it is? Do I know him? Does he go
here? Is he a hunk?

EXT. GRASS FIELD - MORNING

About 30-40 students are standing in a mob listening to GABE give instructions for what the day will entail.

JOANA is intently watching GABE, but not only for his apparent leadership role for HALL-STRAVAGANZA.

GABE
You will be divided up into teams

for the day. You will get to know everyone on your team, very well. I will be one of the team captains and my friend Justin here will be the other teams captain. Come look at the lists for the teams and my team will meet over here and Justin's over by the bleachers. Everyone make sure you get to know everyone, and guys, have a good time, this is meant to be fun!

JOANA swiftly goes to check where her name is, chanting to herself.

DARCI follows quickly after.

JOANA
(muttering under her breath)
Please get Gabe, please get Gabe,
please please please.

JOANA looks at the list for GABE's team, and sure enough she *and* DARCI are both on his team!

JOANA acts completely chill, and doesn't even notice that DARCI's name was on the same list.

DARCI
Oh my God, this can't be! Jo-Jo! We
are on the same team!!

JOANA
(completely distracted)
uh-huh.

DARCI
Jo-jo!!! How are you not excited
about this!? This is great!

JOANA
(snaps out of her daze)
Oh, huh? Jo-jo? Really?

DARCI acts like an innocent child in defending her reasoning for calling JOANA Jo-jo.

DARCI
I've always wanted a best friend
with a cool nickname. And we are
best friends and--

JOANA
Alright....just don't call me

"Jo-jo", ok?

DARCI
Fine, but I am bound and determined
to find you a nickname.

JOANA
Well, you have all year to do it.

JOANA's phone begins to ring.

She takes it out of her pocket and looks at it and in
desperation of hiding who is calling she shoves it against
her stomach.

DARCI looks at her in confusion.

I-uh, I-have to take this.

DARCI
Ok, but hurry back....Ana!

JOANA turns back to look at DARCI with a look of disgust and
shakes her head then continues walking away.

EXT. UNDER A TREE - MORNING

JOANA gets to a large tree and pulls up her phone to her
ear.

JOANA
Hello, mum.

We see QUEEN ZARA, a tall, stunningly beautiful brunette in
a classy dress sitting in a large library.

COUNTESS VICTORIA
So, when were you planning on
telling your father and I that you
made it alright?

JOANA slides down with her back against the tree until she
is sitting against the tree with her arm folded into her
stomach.

JOANA
I was going to get around to it.

COUNTESS VICTORIA
Before or after we called the Royal
Police to make sure.

JOANA
I'm sorry, mum.

COUNTESS VICTORIA
We've been bloody sitting by the
phone waiting for you to call. We
agreed to allow you to go without
body guards, don't make us regret
that--

JOANA hits her head backward into the tree.

JOANA
Mum! I said I was sorry! I am here,
I am safe, I am alright.

COUNTESS VICTORIA
Good, we were worried your plane
had, God forbid, crashed into the
ocean on your way over or something.

JOANA
No, mum, I am fine. I- I have to
go--

COUNTESS VICTORIA
Joana wait, what did I tell you
before you left?

JOANA
Oh mum, not now.

COUNTESS VICTORIA
(sternly)
Say it. Say it, or you're coming
home right now.

JOANA
(sighs)
I am a part of the royal family.
Whatever I say, whatever I do, it
matters. Happy?

COUNTESS VICTORIA
Good, alright, well call again soon.
Don't be a stranger. We agreed to
let you go to Cunningham because
it's your father's alma mater. Walk
with status, be classy, and most
importantly, do everything with
British excellence.

JOANA
Okay, mum. I get it. Goodbye, I love
you, forever and always.

COUNTESS VICTORIA

Forever and always, love.

JOANA sits for a moment but then is snapped out of her thoughts.

GABE

Hey! Joana, you coming?

JOANA snaps her head up from looking at her phone which she is playing with in her hands.

JOANA

Oh, uh yeah, one second.

DARCI walks over to JOANA and looks at her in confusion.

DARCI

You okay?

JOANA

Yeah of course!

DARCI helps JOANA to her feet.

DARCI

Who was that?

JOANA

Huh?

DARCI

On the phone? Who was it?

JOANA

Oh, no one special, it was just my mum.

JOANA walks toward where the rest of their group is.

DARCI runs after her.

Out from behind the tree moseys CADEN. He heard the entire conversation. He stands with obvious knowledge of JOANA's secret.

CADEN

Well, Joana, you're certainly not no one special.

DARCI continues running after JOANA.

DARCI

Oh, okay, well guess what the first activity is!

JOANA
Building people pyramids?

DARCI
No, silly! Building a castle fort!
It's going to be great! And I get to
do it with my best friend!

DARCI links arms with JOANA and the two continue walking
towards the group.