

GROUPIES

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INT. TOYOTA MINI VAN - EVENING - 1990

CHYRON: Indianapolis, Indiana 1990

Two fourteen-year-old girls, JANICE HENDERSON (AMY POEHLER) and LEE ANN WHITLEY (ISLA FISHER), are hanging out in the back seat of a mini-van. They sport braces, acne, giant perms, and Credo concert shirts.

JANICE

Okay, so, I'll be walking through a field, probably picking daisies. And I'll hear the sound of hooves.

LEE ANN

It's got to be a white horse.

JANICE

I was getting to that. It's a white horse. With a braided tail with a ribbon in it.

LEE ANN

What color ribbon?

JANICE

Blue. Something kind of masculine. And I'll look up. And it's Gunnar Trinidad. Topless. And he'll swoop me up in his arms and put me on the back of the horse.

REVEAL Janice's father, MR. HENDERSON, is driving the mini-van.

MR. HENDERSON

What kind of saddle?

JANICE

Dad!

Lee Ann is super embarrassed for Janice.

MR. HENDERSON

Sorry, I just wondered what kind of saddle and rock and roll star would-

Mr. Henderson swigs a beer.

JANICE

Quit talking, Dad! You're embarrassing me!

Janice and Lee Ann roll their eyes at Mr. Henderson. Just then, the girls notice where they are. They start SCREAMING, as only fourteen year old girls can.

EXT. INDIANAPOLIS AMPITHEATER - CONTINUOUS

The Toyota Mini Van pulls up to the parking lot of the Indianapolis Ampitheater. A sign out front says "CREDO TONIGHT!" The parking lot is full of 1990 metal fans.

MR. HENDERSON

Shut up! Shut up! Now don't forget to wear the earplugs I gave you-

But they're gone, running across the parking lot. Mr. Henderson pops open another Busch Light. Just then the sliding door opens, Janice quickly reaches in and grabs a present.

JANICE

Forgot Gunnar's gift. Sorry!

MR. HENDERSON

I'll wait here, so you girls come right-

But they're gone again. Mr. Henderson settles in for a drunken nap. He silently burps.

INT. INDIANAPOLIS AMPITHEATER - NIGHT

The concert about to start. Lee Ann and Janice enter the CROWD. It's packed. They try desperately to move forward, but everyone's much bigger than they are. Janice gets an idea.

JANICE

Move it! She's gonna puke!

LEE ANN

I'm gonna puke!

Lee Ann starts violently gagging. The crowd starts to separate. The girls move forward toward the stage.

JANICE

Comin' through. She's gonna puke.

LEE ANN

Move! I'm gonna puke!

JANICE

Move if you don't want to get puked on!

LEE ANN

Seriously! I'm gonna puke my guts out!

It works. The girls find themselves at the very front, just as the lights go down. In a fireworks and fog spectacle, DIEGO, the drummer rises out of the stage. The crowd goes crazy. The drumming starts.

LEE ANN (CONT'D)

(overjoyed)

I really might puke!

JANICE

Me too!

Diego is joined by WAYNE (WILL ARNETT) the bass player who also rises from the stage. We hear the high pitched whine of a lead guitar as RICK rises from the stage. The audience is in a frenzy. The lights go down. A lone spotlight shines as GUNNAR TRINIDAD, Credo's lead singer, is slowly lowered from the ceiling. His long hair shimmers. Gunnar is gorgeous, young, full of life. Think Bon Jovi during his "Blaze of Glory" days.

JANICE/LEE ANN

(mouthed, worshipful)

I love you, Gunnar.

Gunnar starts singing his hit song, "Rock Justice." Lee Ann and Janice know every word by heart.

GUNNAR

(singing)

You take me to court and you sue my style/  
But you've got to know that I make the jury smile/  
With my cool leather pants and long, long hair/  
You want to be me, but you're just too square/  
And the judge is dishing out... Rock justice!  
Rock justice!

Lee Ann and Janice flash their training bras at Gunnar.

EXT. INDIANAPOLIS AMPITHEATER - NIGHT - AFTER THE SHOW

Lee Ann and Janice are leaving the ampitheater. They're in heaven. Janice is loaded down with souvenirs. Lee Ann is toting Gunnar's gift.

LEE ANN

Okay, we have to catch Gunnar before he leaves.

JANICE

Oh! Over there!

The backstage door opens, some GROUPIES exit. They're semi-hot, and dressed to the trashy nines. The limo driver ushers them right into a limo.

LEE ANN

Look at them. Gunnar adores them.

JANICE

They're so beautiful.

The members of Credo exit with more GROUPIES.

LEE ANN

Gunnar! We baked you a present!

JANICE

It's banana nut bread!

Gunnar pays them no attention as he cuddles with a SKANKY GROUPIE.

LEE ANN

Look at her. She's so beautiful.

JANICE

~~That is the luckiest woman on the planet.~~

Lee Ann taps a security guard, PHIL.

LEE ANN

Excuse me, sir. Is that Gunnar Trinidad's wife?

PHIL

Right. She's his wife tonight.

JANICE

And then tomorrow they'll get a divorce?  
How tragic!

PHIL

No, they're not married, dumbass. She's a groupie.

LEE ANN

And she gets to hang out with Gunnar?

PHIL

She gets to do a lot more than hang out with him.

LEE ANN

(wistfully)

Wow. Someday...

JANICE

I'm gonna be a groupie.

CUT TO:

CREDITS

INT. LA SIESTA NURSING HOME DINING ROOM- PRESENT DAY

CHYRON: Hicksville, Indiana - 2007

La Siesta Nursing Home is brimming with ELDERLY PATIENTS and STAFF. We see JANICE who is now all grown up. She's wearing in pink scrubs and hurriedly wheeling an obviously senile MRS. BENSON into the dining room.

MRS. BENSON

Have I ever introduced you to my grandson, William?

JANICE

Yes, Mrs. Benson.

MRS. BENSON

He's a doctor, you know.

JANICE

No, he works at Arby's, Mrs. Benson.

MRS. BENSON

William graduated Magna Cum Laude from Princeton.

JANICE

Actually, he got kicked out of high school because he had sex with the home ec teacher.

MRS. BENSON

You two would make a perfect couple.

Janice then looks at her watch, "Oh shit!"

JANICE

I'll see you tomorrow, Mrs. Benson.

Janice pushes Mrs. Benson's wheelchair hard. It rolls about 25 feet and arrives perfectly at a dining table where other NURSING HOME RESIDENTS, are seated. Janice runs out. The residents begin to eat.

MRS. BENSON

I'm made of spaghetti.

EXT. LA SIESTA PARKING LOT - DAY

Janice is pulling off her uniform as she runs to the LA SIESTA VAN. She is wearing a torn Credo t-shirt under her pink scrubs top.

INT. LA SIESTA VAN - DAY

Janice speeds around the town. She almost runs over a parade of TODDLERS on their way home from preschool.

INT. ST. DAVID'S PAROCHIAL SCHOOL - DAY

Lee Ann is all grown up now. She's dressed in a conservative teaching outfit. She stands in front of a classroom full of FOURTH GRADERS. A very religious looking 9 year old, JACKSON, raises his hand.

JACKSON

Excuse me, Miss Whitley, I had a question about the gospel we discussed today. What are the implications for someone like me, who hasn't been confirmed yet? What if I die tomorrow?

LEE ANN

Excellent question, Jackson. It's important to note that-

SFX: Bell rings.

LEE ANN (CONT'D)

See you tomorrow!

Lee Ann goes tearing out of the classroom, beating all the kids out the door.

EXT. ST. DAVID'S PAROCHIAL SCHOOL - DAY

PAROCHIAL SCHOOL CHILDREN IN THEIR UNIFORMS run around. SEVERAL NUNS mill about. Lee Ann comes running out of the building.

LEE ANN

Move! Move! I have a concert to get to!

SISTER RANKA, a strict Indian nun, gives her a stern look.

LEE ANN (CONT'D)

Cello concert.

The La Siesta van speeds around the corner and pulls to a stop. Janice lowers the wheelchair access platform. Lee Ann climbs on. Jackson comes running out after Lee Ann.

JACKSON

Please, Miss Whitley! I need to know if I'm going to hell! Please! I won't be able to sleep tonight!

Lee Ann waves goodbye. Sister Ranka is about to say something, but it's too late, Lee Ann is already in the car.

INT. JANICE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Lee Ann pulls down her bun, and quickly throws on her rock fan gear. The girls are ecstatic.

JANICE

250 miles in three hours. Think we can make it?

LEE ANN

Step on it. Credo!!!!

They both scream.

JANICE

Okay, settle settle.

LEE ANN/JANICE

(screaming)

CREDOOOOOOOO!



INT. JANICE'S CAR - AN HOUR LATER

Janice and Lee Ann are belting out a Credo tune. Their cat, Gunnar Trinicat, hides from all the noise.

JANICE/LEE ANN

(singing)

You may have screwed my brother / You may  
have screwed my uncle / You may have  
screwed my mother / But I'm not gonna let  
you screw me... unless it's doggy style.

Lee Ann records VIDEO of them singing on her CELL PHONE.

INT. JANICE'S CAR - AN HOUR LATER

The sun is starting to set.

JANICE

Okay, I thought of a new one. I'm  
standing on a runway. And it's snowing.

LEE ANN

Where's the runway?

JANICE

Paris.

LEE ANN

Oh my God. I bet I love Paris.

JANICE

And Gunnar steps off of this plane. But  
it's like an old timey plane. And he  
looks at me and says "I've waited my  
whole life to meet you." And then he  
walks down these stairs.

LEE ANN

Oh my God. I love stairs.

JANICE

And I'm cold, because it's snowing. I  
have snowflakes stuck to my eyelashes.

LEE ANN

I'm gonna die.

JANICE

And then, I'm shivering, so Gunnar gives  
me this blanket.

LEE ANN

It should be a pashmina.

JANICE

That's good. It's a pashmina. And he holds me in it. And then we do it in front of a fireplace.

LEE ANN

There's a fireplace on the runway?

JANICE

No. There's a log cabin there, though, and we go in there. And we make love.

LEE ANN

That is so romantic.

EXT. T-MOBILE DOME - NIGHT

The flashy electronic sign outside says "Masters of Rock presents: CREDO! Sold out!" The La Siesta van comes flying into the parking lot. Janice and Lee Ann jump out and start running, screaming. Gunnar Trinicat looks at them out the window. He settles down for a nap.

INT. T-MOBILE DOME - MOMENTS LATER

The lights go down. The concert is about to start. Janice and Lee Ann exchange a look.

JANICE

Ready?

LEE ANN

Ready.

JANICE

Watch out! She's gonna puke!

LEE ANN

I'm gonna puke!

Lee Ann starts dramatically gagging.

JANICE

We got a puker! Move!

And just as before, the crowd starts to part and Janice and Lee Ann make their way to the front of the stage.

INT. T-MOBILE DOME - MOMENTS LATER

They arrive just in time. The lights come up, and a dramatic guitar solo begins. The girls start screaming. A GIANT CONFEDERATE FLAG the size of the stage is unfurled. Suddenly, Gunnar appears. Gunnar is still quite sexy, but he definitely looks less spirited and less healthy. Gunnar lights the flag on FIRE.

GUNNAR

Freedom!

Lee Ann and Janice go crazy. They yell over the noise.

JANICE

He's not wearing the sweater we made him!

LEE ANN

Well, it is kind of warm in here!

JANICE

Maybe we should make him another one. A light cotton. Something summery.

LEE ANN

We could even do a poncho sort of thing. Oh my God! Look!

Lee Ann points to the skanked out groupies hanging out in the wings. They sexily throb to the music.

JANICE

Oh my God! That's hand job Hannah!

We see a particularly sexy groupie, HANNAH. Janice and Lee Ann both stare wistfully as Rick throws his SWEATY SHIRT to Hannah. She catches it in her teeth.

LEE ANN

(in total awe)

Wow. I wish I could put Rick's sweaty shirt in my mouth.

JANICE

Someday, Lee Ann. Someday, you will.

LEE ANN

I'm just so sick of being in the audience. I want to be up there! In the wings!

JANICE

Me too, Lee Ann. And we will be. We just have to keep working hard and-  
(freaking out)  
Oh my God! Gunnar and I just made eye contact. I swear!

LEE ANN

Really? Oh my God. You're right! He's totally looking at you!

Janice keeps her cool and makes sexy faces at Gunnar.

LEE ANN (CONT'D)

He loves you! He really does!

REVEAL that a GIANT-BOOBED WOMAN is standing right behind Janice flashing her ENORMOUS KNOCKERS. Gunnar is staring past Janice right at the woman's mind-blowing breasts.

JANICE

Maybe tonight's finally the night.

EXT. BACKSTAGE DOOR - NIGHT

It's after the concert. Janice and Lee Ann are now wearing black t-shirts, beat up jeans, and caps. They look as much like roadies as two petite girls could. Lee Ann shows Janice two very poorly doctored backstage passes.

JANICE

Wow. These look awesome.

LEE ANN

I made them on the school's laminating machine.

JANICE

You are so crafty!

LEE ANN

Thank you!

Lee Ann and Janice put on their passes and get into the security screening line. They approach the MASSIVE BACKSTAGE GUARD, SNAKE. Their petiteness is even more magnified as we realize how truly massive this guy is.

JANICE

Be cool.

Janice and Lee Ann throw their metal belongings, including LEE ANN'S PHONE into the bowl and start to walk through the detector.

SNAKE

Passes please.

Janice and Lee Ann flash their passes way too quickly.

SNAKE (CONT'D)

Can I see those again, ladies?

JANICE

(in a dyke-y voice)

Oh, we're not ladies. We're roadies. We have to move some speakers.

LEE ANN

Yeah, we have to carry microphones to a truck and wrap cords around our arms and other stuff that we roadies normally do.

Snake closely examines their passes.

SNAKE

You misspelled backstage.

LEE ANN

Did I?

SNAKE

I'll make a deal with you. I'll let you backstage, but you have to give me a little sumpin' sumpin'.

JANICE

Sure! What?

SNAKE

A little oral love in that bus over there.

LEE ANN

Yes sir.

Lee Ann determinedly marches toward the bus.

JANICE

Lee Ann! No! Are you crazy? You can't be giving roadie head left and right!

LEE ANN

I thought he meant talking dirty!

JANICE

Are you kidding? Oral love means oral SEX! Gunnar's not going to want your tainted mouth around his wiener if it's been around some roadie's. Gunnar's a class act.

LEE ANN

Janice, you're so right!

(to Snake)

I'm sorry, sir. But I have dignity, and I will not put my mouth around your wiener. But I sincerely thank you for the offer.

SNAKE

Get out of here. And take your friend with you.

Snake pulls Janice out of the line. He shoves Lee Ann's bowl with her metal belongings into her chest. Lee Ann is forced backward and bumps into a tall slutty Cubana, ANTIGUA, and her equally skanky friend, JADE, who are exiting the building. Lee Ann knocks ANTIGUA'S PHONE out of her hand, and SPILLS her own bowl. Quickly Lee Ann picks up her stuff.

ANTIGUA

(super bitch)

Watch out!

LEE ANN

Sorry.

Lee Ann grabs what she thinks is her phone, while Antigua grabs Lee Ann's phone. They each walk away with the WRONG PHONE.

INT. LA SIESTA VAN - LATER

The girls are driving home, eating Slim Jims.

LEE ANN

I'm so glad you were there, Janice! I almost ruined everything. I've been saving myself for Gunnar for years.

JANICE

We both have.

LEE ANN

I mean, I'm no virgin, but I am saving a couple of holes for him.

JANICE

And those are the holes that matter. Like I've said all along, Lee Ann, becoming a groupie takes patience. Do you think Hannah got a song written about her because she gave hand jobs to every Tom, Dick, and Harry that came along?

LEE ANN

Yes.

JANICE

No. She did not. She saved that magical palm of hers for people that mattered: The members of Credo.

LEE ANN

You're right. If I've waited this long for Gunnar Trinidad, I can wait a little longer.

JANICE

It's going to be so worth it. Trust me, he'll fall in love with us the second he finally meets us.

LEE ANN

And then we'll be groupies for life, right?

JANICE

Exactly. We'll get out of Hicksville forever. We'll get to see the world. Or at least North America.

LEE ANN

And we'll get to give lots of oral sex, right?

JANICE

Tons of it.

Lee Ann claps with glee.

INT. MRS. NELSON'S ROOM AT LA SIESTA- THE NEXT DAY

MRS. NELSON, an elderly woman, is in a chair getting dialysis.

Janice, in her pink scrubs, is sleeping on top of Mrs. Nelson's bed. The HEAD NURSE pokes her head in and sees Janice.

HEAD NURSE

Janice! Get up! Room 105. Now.

Janice hurriedly wakes up. She accidentally knocks over a few pictures of the Nelson grandchildren. She quickly picks them up, and heads out. She looks exhausted. The head nurse gives her an evil look as Janice rushes out.

JANICE

I'll be back in a sec, Mrs. Nelson.

Mrs. Nelson doesn't respond. The dialysis machine quietly whirs.

INT. ROOM 105 AT LA SIESTA - THE NEXT DAY

An elderly woman, DORIS, is watching a saucy day time talk show on TV called "Female P.O.V." It's a lot like an ethnic version of "The View." Janice enters. Doris looks up at her, ashamed.

DORIS

Bedpan.

Janice puts on her plastic gloves and pulls back the sheet.

JANICE

Not bad. You actually got some in there.

DORIS

Wow. How was the concert?

Janice sits down on the bed.

JANICE

Soooo good. I'm telling you, when Gunnar sang this acapella version of "My Kitten's Big Black Pussy," I cried.

DORIS

I've always said, Gunnar Trinidad is a true connoisseur of women.

JANICE

It rocked so hard, Doris. You would have died.



I wish.  
DORIS

Doris!  
JANICE

DORIS  
I'm just kidding, I don't want to die. I want my grandchildren to. If I get one more bag of potpourri from those bastards, I'm going to puke. I know I stink, I'm old! I shit myself on a daily basis!

JANICE  
Hey! You actually got some in there today. You should be proud!

DORIS  
Oh, Janice. You're such a ray of light in this hellhole.

JANICE  
So are you, Doris.

DORIS  
You have to get out of here.

JANICE  
I will. I'm going to tour with Credo some day.

DORIS  
You deserve it, sweetie. You really do.  
(then)  
There's piss on the floor.

INT. ST. DAVID'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Lee Ann stands in front of her fourth grade classroom.

LEE ANN  
And like the parable of the burning bush, when Gunnar Trinidad rose from the floor, I had to turn my eyes away because I could not look directly at the face of God.

The fourth graders stare at Lee Ann in awe. One young girl, ROBYN, raises her hand.

ROBYN

Miss Whitley?

LEE ANN

Yes, Robyn.

ROBYN

Did Mr. Trinidad sing "Hilary's Hot Boo-na-na?"

LEE ANN

Yes, he did. And it was like the sweet voice of the Angel Gabriel. Only with a soul patch.

SISTER RANKA (O.C.)

Ahem.

LEE ANN

(a little flustered)

Sister Ranka. We were just discussing The Apostles' Creed.

SISTER RANKA

Oh, is that true? Well, children, why don't we recite it?

LEE ANN

Okay, kids. Let's hear it.

CHILDREN

I believe in the God the Creator...

(it doesn't go well)

Jesus loves the little children...

The kids can't do it. It's just a jumble of voices. The rambling fades out. A lone voice can still be heard.

CHILD 1

...boo-na-na.

SISTER RANKA

Miss Whitley. In the hall. Immediately.

INT. ST. DAVID'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Lee Ann sheepishly follows Sister Ranka into the hallway.

LEE ANN

They do know all the words! It's just that these kids are always playing with their Ipods and their PSPs and-

SISTER RANKA

Can it, Lee Ann. Look at you, you're exhausted. Your hair's a mess, and you smell like Captain Morgan's. You went to another Credo concert last night, didn't you?

LEE ANN

No.

SISTER RANKA

I'm a nun. Don't lie to me. You'll go to hell.

LEE ANN

Yes.

SISTER RANKA

You had better get your head back into the religious education of these children, or you are going to be out of a job.

LEE ANN

Yes, Sister Ranka.

SISTER RANKA

50 Hail Marys. And hold out your hands.

Lee Ann holds out her hands. Sister Ranka raps her on the hands with a ruler. Lee Ann winces.

INT. LEE ANN AND JANICE'S APARTMENT - LATER

It's a sterile, characterless apartment: beige carpet, Venetian blinds, white walls, and cheap Ikea furniture. The only thing that sets it apart is that every square inch is covered with Credo memorabilia... from posters to signed t-shirts to framed concert stubs.

The CREDO FAN CLUB is meeting. Lee Ann sets down the bowl of Chili Con Queso in front of the other fan club members: KYLE and RYAN, two overweight 18 year old boys, who are extremely effeminate, and possibly in love. Doris from La Siesta, who is trying to stay awake in the corner. There is a scary old Harley driver, IZZY. A homeless-ish looking woman, ROSE, sits in the corner.

LEE ANN

Thank you all for coming. As the co-president of the local chapter of the Credo Fan Club, I am pleased to bring you the actual recipe for Gunnar Trinidad's fourth favorite food, Chili Con Queso.

The fan club members are in awe.

KYLE

OMG.

LEE ANN

And his favorite way to eat it is on Tostitos brand tortilla chips.

She presents a bag of Tostitos. She opens it like it is the food of the Gods. Everyone reaches in tries the dip.

RYAN

I wish I were like Chili con Queso. Then I could be in Gunnar's mouth.

Kyle and Ryan exchange a loving glance.

LEE ANN

We'd also like to welcome back Rose tonight, who finally finished serving her sentence for animal hoarding.

Rose waves. She then eyes Gunnar Trinicat. The cat recoils and runs out of the room.

IZZY

I did a little time in the 70s. That's where I discovered God.

KYLE

Oh! You should come to my bible study!

RYAN

It's really wonderful. I go all the time.

Kyle and Ryan smile lovingly at each other.

IZZY

No thanks. I did some time in the 80s and I undiscovered God, and discovered Credo.

JANICE

Guys, as you know, we attended yet another Credo concert last night.

KYLE

I am so jealous.

RYAN

I was gonna go, but my Dad made me watch stupid Monday Night Football with him.

KYLE

That's so gay!

RYAN

Tell me about it.

Kyle and Ryan look at each other for a little too long.

JANICE

Well, don't worry, because I've written a special song inspired by our evening last night.

IZZY

That's very thoughtful.

JANICE

Really, it was nothing. Right now, I'll just play the power chords, but I do plan on adding some picking later. Lee Ann is going to accompany me on the autoharp.

LEE ANN

I'm just going to play D7 the whole time, okay?

JANICE

Perfect.

(singing, too emotionally)

Miracles come in special packages/All wrapped up in leather and hair/ you don't know when you're going to come face to face with an angel/ but last night I saw heaven, I was there/

Lee Ann strums passionately. The fan club members are really into it. Ryan starts crying a little. Kyle reaches out to hold his hand to comfort him.

JANICE (CONT'D)

(really feeling it)

Gunnar's sweat was like holy water/  
Rick's guitar sounded like a dream /  
Diego brought the rhythm of my heart to  
life / or at least that's how it seemed /  
(speak-singing)

It's true, I witnessed a miracle. The  
miracle was you... Credo.

The fan club members burst into applause.

ROSE

You should seriously become a  
professional musician.

JANICE

Thank you!

IZZY

That's some of the best music I've ever  
heard. And I've heard a lot. I used to  
drive truck. Nothing to do all day but  
listen to music. Occasionally I'd beat  
up a hooker, but other than that I'd just  
listen to music.

JANICE

Thanks! That is really sweet.

DORIS

Bedpan!

JANICE

Doris, you're sitting on a trash bag, you  
should be fine for a little while.

LEE ANN

Okay, is it time?

JANICE

It's time.

KYLE

What? Time for what?

LEE ANN

We have another surprise for you!

IZZY

This is the best day of my friggin' life.

LEE ANN

As you may or may not know, my phone can record video.

Kyle and Ryan girlishly scream with giddy delight.

LEE ANN (CONT'D)

And I know it's illegal, but we recorded some footage of the concert to show you all tonight.

Kyle and Ryan scream louder. Janice picks up the phone.

JANICE

Which one is it?

LEE ANN

I think it's number three.

Janice presses some buttons on the phone.

JANICE

Hmm... it's got to be this one.

SFX: Moaning, dirty sex noises

Janice's eyes widen. She panics.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Um, Lee Ann?

Janice takes Lee Ann into the corner and plays the same footage for Lee Ann.

SFX: More moaning, nasty sex noises.

LEE ANN

What is that?

JANICE

I think it's Gunnar!

LEE ANN

No, but he wouldn't... oh my God! It is Gunnar!

JANICE

This isn't your phone!

LEE ANN

I know!

Janice and Lee Ann head over to where the other fan club members are. They try to be casual.

LEE ANN (CONT'D)

Okay, ummm... the meeting's over.

JANICE

Yeah, I guess we forgot to record that footage.

LEE ANN

So, take some Tostitos and we'll see you later.

The girls shove the fan club members out the door. Doris gathers up the trash bag and wraps it around her.

INT. LEE ANN AND JANICE'S APARTMENT - LATER

Janice is entranced by the phone. She watches it with a look that is part horror, part delight.

LEE ANN

It belongs to that girl I bumped into.

JANICE

Which one?

Lee Ann looks at the phone.

LEE ANN

I think she's the one on top of Gunnar. No wait, on bottom. Now she's in front of him. Now behind him.

JANICE

This is disgusting! Sex with two women... at the same time!

LEE ANN

I can't believe Gunnar would do that!

JANICE

Well, he must have been forced.

LEE ANN

Yeah. These women are probably trying to exploit him.

JANICE

They probably drugged him and forced him to do these unspeakable acts.



LEE ANN

They must have. What man would want to do this?

JANICE

I bet he doesn't even know these... whores were taping him.

LEE ANN

We have to call the police.

JANICE

We can't. Then the policemen will see it. And they'll talk. Cops talk. Trust me, pigs talk. Gunnar's reputation will be ruined.

LEE ANN

Well, we should destroy it. Give it to me. I'll eat it.

JANICE

No, you can't eat it. Cell phones give you cancer!

LEE ANN

Well, we have to do something!

JANICE

We should warn Gunnar. There are people out there trying to ruin his reputation, and we have to let him know about it.

LEE ANN

You're right! He's a hero. If this gets out there, I can't believe what it would do to my students at St. David's... learning that their hero had pre-marital sex.

JANICE

Or the residents at La Siesta! They would just die if they knew he was doing it with two different women at the same time!

LEE ANN

Let's deliver this directly to him. We can't let it get in the wrong hands.

JANICE

Trust no one. Except for me.

LEE ANN

And you trust no one except for me. And Jesus Christ. You can always put your trust in the Lord.

JANICE

I will. You know, Gunnar is going to be so happy when he finds out that we saved his reputation.

LEE ANN

He's going to ask us to be groupies for sure.

They jump up and down and hold each other.

INT. WARREN TRENDY PRODUCTIONS OFFICE - EVENING

It's a crappy mobile home with sleazy porn posters hanging up. There is a sign that says "Warren Trendy Internet Productions." A very efficient looking college intern, ALISON SAVITT, sits at the desk.

ALISON

Warren Trendy Internet Productions.  
Alison Savitt, intern, speaking. How may I direct your call?

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. PARKING LOT - SAME TIME

Jade and Antigua are sitting in a convenience store parking lot. Jade is on the phone. Antigua is eating. WARREN (SACHA BARON COHEN) is offscreen.

JADE

Is Warren in?

ALISON

I'm sorry he's indisposed at the moment.

WARREN (O.S.)

Tell them I'm in the can.

ALISON

I told them.

JADE

Well, tell him that Jade and Antigua did the job. We'll bring him the footage, and we want the rest of the \$20,000.

ALISON

Warren, it's Jade and Antigua-

WARREN (O.S.)

Did they screw Gunnar Trinidad's balls off?

Alison looks disgusted. This job is a little more than she bargained for.

ALISON

I believe so. They said they'll bring you the footage and they want the rest of the \$20,000.

WARREN (O.S.)

That's so great. I'm gonna make millions off this shit! Will you just remind them that if they do not get me the footage in the next three days, I will torch their homes and kill their pets?

ALISON

Oh, Warren just wants to remind you that you have three days to get them the footage or, as per your discussion, he will torch your homes and kill your pets.

JADE

Yeah. We got it.

WARREN (O.S.)

Could you slide an US Weekly under the door?

Alison looks disgusted.

ALISON

We'll see you soon.

END INTERCUT.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

JADE

Let's just watch a little of it.

ANTIGUA

I don't know. My voice always sounds so nasal on camera.

JADE

But don't you want to see Gunnar again?

ANTIGUA

Okay, okay.

They turn on the phone. Antigua presses play. We see: the footage of JANICE and AMY singing Credo songs loudly in the car. Jade and Antigua panic.

JADE

This isn't your phone.

Antigua has a perfect American accent, but her Spanish words are ridiculously accented.

ANTIGUA

No shit, it's not my phone. Those putas blancas stole it!

JADE

I'm not missing out on \$20,000! I need that money for law school.

ANTIGUA

Oh, we'll find that phone. I'm gonna show those hos what I learned on the streets of Habana.

Antigua threateningly punches her own palm.

EXT. MICROSOFT AMPITHEATER - EVENING

We see a sign that says "CLEVELAND WELCOMES CREDO!"

EXT. BACKSTAGE DOOR - EVENING

Janice and Lee Ann frantically approach the stage door. They are immediately stopped by a giant goon, THUNDER.

LEE ANN

Listen, this is an emergency. Gunnar Trinidad is in serious jeopardy and we have to save him. Will you please, please, please let us in?

THUNDER

Do you have a pass?

LEE ANN

No, if I had a pass I would show it to you.

JANICE

I left my purse inside. I need to get my purse. This has nothing to do with what that girl was saying.

THUNDER

Where's your pass?

JANICE

I don't have one.

THUNDER

Then how'd you get backstage to leave your purse?

JANICE

Oh. I. Um.

LEE ANN

She left her pass in her purse!

JANICE

Yeah! That's where it is!

(to Lee Ann)

You are so brilliant.

LEE ANN

Thank you!

THUNDER

No way.

LEE ANN

My cancer medication is also in her purse. I might die if I don't get it.

JANICE

Yeah. She has cancer. The bad kind too. The kind where she has to take medicine every hour or she'll die.

LEE ANN

I will die.

JANICE

Her cancer is actually what got us in there in the first place.

LEE ANN

Yeah. Gunnar loves cancer.

JANICE

No. He doesn't. He hates it. But see, she's with the Make-A-Wish foundation, and this was her last wish.

LEE ANN

So you should let us in. I'm starting to feel woozy. The cancer's getting to me.

THUNDER

(enjoying this)  
What kind of cancer?

LEE ANN

Vagina.

JANICE

(whispered)  
She only has kind of a vagina. She had to have part of it removed.

LEE ANN

It's really sad.

THUNDER

You're not getting backstage.

JANICE

(as before)  
I'm going to puke!

LEE ANN

Out of the way! She's going to blow!

Janice and Lee Ann try to ram their way past Thunder. He stops them.

THUNDER

Get out.

Defeated, Lee Ann and Janice turn and walk away.

INT. DINER - DAY

Antigua and Jade are eating. They're angry.

ANTIGUA

We are so screwed! That sex tape was going to make me the most famous Cubana on the internet!

JADE

We deserve that money! I've had sex with thousands of people, and Gunnar was one of the worst.

ANTIGUA

He definitely had the huevos of a gringo.

JADE

(a little annoyed)

Have you even been to Cuba?

ANTIGUA

It's pronounced Coo-ba. And no, I do not need to go to a place that is in my blood.

JADE

Look, I have an idea. Let's call one of the numbers on it, and ask them whose phone it is.

ANTIGUA

That's good! Bueno!

Jade scrolls through the entries.

JADE

Adam, Barry, Diane, Grammy! Oh! Grammy. We'll call her Grandma.

ANTIGUA

Let me do it.

Antigua dials the number.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. GRANDMA WHITLEY'S FLORIDA CONDO - DAY

The phone rings about 50 times, before a large woman, hard-living woman, GRANDMA WHITLEY, who is smoking and drinking a martini, answers the phone.

GRANDMA WHITLEY

What?

ANTIGUA

Um, hi. We seem to have found your granddaughter's phone.

GRANDMA WHITLEY

Give it back to her.

ANTIGUA

Well, we don't know who she is.

GRANDMA WHITLEY

Look, I'm on my fourth husband, okay? I've got about fifty granddaughters. I don't have time for this.

ANTIGUA

Well, we found the phone at a concert in Indianapolis.

GRANDMA WHITLEY

Was she half black?

ANTIGUA

No, really pale.

GRANDMA WHITLEY

Fat? Looks like she just had a baby, but she actually gave birth six years ago.

ANTIGUA

No. Petite. Cute.

GRANDMA WHITLEY

Trashy?

ANTIGUA

A little.

GRANDMA WHITLEY

Lee Ann.

ANTIGUA

Where does she live?

GRANDMA WHITLEY

Hicksville, Indiana. Don't have her address. Stopped sending her Christmas cards after her mother married a Jew.

ANTIGUA

Okay, well, that's a start. Gracias.



GRANDMA WHITLEY

Tell her Grammy says hello when you talk to her. And I finally got that cyst removed. It actually had hair and a tooth. Can you believe it?

Antigua hangs up the phone.

ANTIGUA

We're going to Hicksville.

EXT. LOUISVILLE AMPITHEATER - EARLY MORNING

Janice and Lee Ann are speeding along in the La Siesta van. They both look sleepy. Lee Ann is drinking coffee out of a travel mug. Janice is half watching the road and half watching the sex footage on her phone.

JANICE

Disgusting. Absolutely disgusting.

Janice pulls up to the Ampitheater. The electronic sign says "Louisville Welcomes Credo, TONIGHT 7:30!"

LEE ANN

No one is here yet. This will be so easy.

JANICE

I doubt security has even shown up.

Janice parks the car.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Okay, let's put on our custodian outfits.

Janice pulls out a custodian's one piece janitorial outfit. Lee Ann starts to put on a French maid's costume. Janice looks at her questioningly. Then:

JANICE (CONT'D)

I think you should wear the hat. It looks fake without the hat.

Lee Ann puts on the lacy, feathery hat.

LEE ANN

You're so good at this!

JANICE

Thanks!

EXT. STAGE DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Janice and Lee Ann approach the door. There is a GUARD DOZING at the door.

JANICE

Hi. Cleaning crew.

The guard sleepily waves them in. He checks out Lee Ann in her French maid outfit and falls back asleep.

INT. BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

LEE ANN

Wouldn't it just be easier to hide in Gunnar's Dressing Room and wait for him there?

JANICE

No, it would not be. They're sure to do a security sweep of the entire place before they let the band in... metal detectors, German Shepherds, glocks, you name it.

LEE ANN

Okay, okay. Oooh! There it is.

Lee Ann points to the rolled up GIANT CONFEDERATE FLAG. It lies amongst the lighting bars, curtains, and special effects, which are waiting to be raised to the rafters.

JANICE

Okay. Let's get in. If this works, the minute the flag is unfurled, we'll roll gently into Gunnar's arms.

Lee Ann and Janice each crawl into a side of the flag. Their heads are sticking out at each end.

LEE ANN

This is such a good idea.

INT. STAGE - AFTERNOON

The flag is now raised up to the rafters. There are more CREW PEOPLE milling about on the stage. Janice and Lee Ann don't look as happy.

LEE ANN

I can't feel my right arm.

JANICE

I'm going to pee all over this flag.

LEE ANN

That's so unpatriotic, Janice!

JANICE

It's the confederate flag!

LEE ANN

But it still represents some of the states of the union.

JANICE

You're right. I'm just gonna go in my purse.

Janice moves around uncomfortably and manages to pee in her purse.

LEE ANN

Did you do it?

JANICE

Kind of.

LEE ANN

You should throw it out. That's a nice purse.

Janice awkwardly maneuvers her hands out of the flag. She empties out her purse... onto some of the many cords and wires lying on the floor. The cords start to SIZZLE. The SPEAKERS BLOW. All of the SPECIAL EFFECTS go off at once. The crew guys run for the exits. Janice and Lee Ann are UNFURLED immediately. They fly onto the ground, and hurt themselves very badly. The FIRE ALARMS go off as the curtains start on fire. They girls manage to get up and run out of the flaming ampitheater.

EXT. LOUISVILLE AMPITHEATER - DAY

Frazzled and in pain, Janice and Lee Ann quickly limp across the parking lot. Janice jumps in the driver's seat and Lee Ann is raised slowly on the wheelchair lift. Janice speeds out of the parking lot. The electronic sign changes. It now says "CREDO CONCERT CANCELED."

EXT. HICKSVILLE - DAY

Antigua and Jade pull up to a sign with an American Flag on it. Across the flag, is the sign: "HICKSVILLE, INDIANA: These colors don't run." And in smaller letters below, it says "Arabs, keep out!"

ANTIGUA

I'm ready for an ass kicking.

EXT. HOTEL - LATER THAT NIGHT

There are a lot of fans outside of Credo's hotel. Janice and Lee Ann, a little worse for the wear, push their way to the front. They approach a SECURITY GUARD, BUTCH.

LEE ANN

Hey, we're cool, right?

BUTCH

Excuse me?

LEE ANN

We're cool, right?

BUTCH

I guess...

LEE ANN

I mean, you're not the fuzz, right?  
We're cool.

BUTCH

I'm a security guard.

LEE ANN

Cool. Well, we have a delivery for the band.

JANICE

They called us and asked for it.

BUTCH

What is it?

LEE ANN

We can't tell you.

BUTCH

I can't let you in.

JANICE  
 Fine. Come closer.  
 (whispered)  
 It's DRUGS.

BUTCH  
 What?

JANICE  
 Hey, you said we're cool.

BUTCH  
 Seriously, what are you doing?

LEE ANN  
 We're delivering  
 (whispered)  
 DRUGS.  
 (normal volume)  
 And we're not just going to pull out  
 (stage whispered)  
 DRUGS  
 (normal volume)  
 In front of all these people.

BUTCH  
 Unless you can prove the band called you  
 and asked you for it, you're not getting  
 in.

JANICE  
 Fine. Here's the goods.

She quickly shows him some tablets. The guard wrinkles  
 his nose.

BUTCH  
 Smells like peppermint.

LEE ANN  
 It's smack.

JANICE  
 It's crank.

BUTCH (CONT'D)  
 It's Altoids.

He gives them a very stern look. They back away.

JANICE  
 We're cool. It's cool.

LEE ANN  
 Don't tell the pigs, right?

INT. DENNY'S - MORNING

Janice is watching the sex footage on the phone with disgust. Lee Ann is eating something coated in cream gravy.

JANICE

I'm telling you, this just makes me sick to my stomach.

LEE ANN

Well, it makes me sick to my stomach that we came all this way and we still haven't been able to get to Gunnar.

JANICE

There has to be a way.

LEE ANN

Maybe we should try to give some head.

JANICE

No!

LEE ANN

Desperate times call for desperate head!

JANICE

Lee Ann, focus! Now, think. Not about head!

There is a long period of thoughtful silence.

LEE ANN

Hey. You play the guitar, right?

JANICE

Right.

There is another long period of silence.

LEE ANN

And you play it really well, right?

JANICE

Lee Ann! You are too kind! And yes, I do play it really well.

Lee Ann thinks some more. For a long time.

LEE ANN

Well, you could win a talent search and then become famous and get your own album and then ask Credo to do a guest spot on your album.

JANICE

That is a really good idea!

LEE ANN

Thank you!

JANICE

We should go to Credo's label and ask them when they are having a talent search.

LEE ANN

And while we're there we'll tell them that they have a potential publicity nightmare on their hands and they should let us talk directly to Gunnar.

JANICE

Yes! Let's just do that! And I'll wait and do the talent search thing later. I'm thinking of growing my bangs out, and I don't want to be in this in between stage while I'm performing.

INT. RECORD LABEL - DAY

It's a giant, imposing building in downtown Detroit. Janice and Lee Ann enter in cheap lady pantsuits. Janice approaches the RECEPTIONIST.

JANICE

Hi. We're here about a potential publicity nightmare for Gunnar Trinidad, the lead singer for Credo.

RECEPTIONIST

Okay. One moment. You can have a seat.

The receptionist picks up a phone.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

(into the phone)

Hello, the PR people for Credo are here.

INT. TALENT DEPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The Talent Department's Receptionist, an extremely nervous guy named MARK answers the phone.

MARK

(into the phone, worried)  
Okay, I don't have them down for an appointment. Shit. Go ahead and send them up.

Mark hangs up.

MARK (CONT'D)

Shit! Shit! I forgot to put the PR people down. Oh shit.

INT. RECORD LABEL - DAY

The receptionist turns to Janice and Lee Ann.

RECEPTIONIST

3rd Floor.

INT. TALENT DEPARTMENT - DAY

Mark nervously opens a door to SAM BALLARDS'S office. Sam is the intimidating bigwig in charge of the talent department. He is yelling into the phone.

SAM BALLARD

I don't care who he shat on, he's got an album coming out, and we need to bury this. Well, pay her off! It's just feces.

MARK

Um. Mr. Ballard?

SAM BALLARD

I'm on the God damn phone!

MARK

I'm sorry, but Credo's PR people are here.

SAM BALLARD

I'm looking at my calendar. That's not on my calendar.



MARK

I must have made a mistake.

SAM BALLARD

My time is precious! I don't have time for mistakes! And you know what else I don't have time for? Incompetent asshole assistants who can't open a Dayminder.

MARK

But sometimes there are just so many-

SAM BALLARD

You're fired.

MARK

Please. I've waited so long to get here. I interned here for six months before I got on your desk. I really need this job, my mom is sick and-

SAM BALLARD

Get the hell out.

Mark begins to cry, just as Janice and Lee Ann enter the waiting area.

JANICE

Hi, we're here about Credo.

Mark, sobbing, points to Sam's door.

LEE ANN

Are you okay?

MARK

No! I just lost my job!

JANICE

(so incredibly helpful)

Well, maybe you shouldn't cry at work.

Mark cries even harder. The girls pass by him awkwardly.

INT. SAM BALLARD'S OFFICE

Janice and Lee Ann enter. Sam is still annoyed.

SAM BALLARD

Look, I've only got a couple minutes, what do you need?

JANICE

We have a potential publicity nightmare on our hands.

LEE ANN

We won't get into specifics, but Gunnar Trinidad, the lead singer and sometimes rhythm guitarist from Credo, is potentially in a whirlwind of trouble.

SAM BALLARD

I don't have time for this. I have rap stars shitting on teenagers, okay?

JANICE

But it's very important.

SAM BALLARD

Look, for the label, there's no such thing as bad publicity.

LEE ANN

But this is VERY bad publicity. Gunnar's reputation, and possibly even the band's reputation, is in serious jeopardy.

SAM BALLARD

So deal with it.

JANICE

What?

SAM BALLARD

Go there and deal with it. Why do you need me?

LEE ANN

Well, we don't, really. We just need to talk directly to Gunnar to solve the problem.

SAM BALLARD

Fine. We'll get you on the tour. You'll get onset access to the band, and you can work out the problem. I'm tired of dealing with everything myself. Mark!

Mark enters.

SAM BALLARD (CONT'D)

Send them on Credo's tour.

Janice and Lee Ann look like they're going to die.

MARK

I don't work here anymore!

SAM BALLARD

Fine, you're hired back to arrange travel plans, and then you're fired again.

Mark storms out, still crying.

INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Janice and Lee Ann are in shock. They stare straight ahead in silence.

EXT. RECORD LABEL - MOMENTS LATER

Janice and Lee Ann walk out of the building, still in total shock. Suddenly, they look at each other and scream their balls off.

LEE ANN/JANICE

We're going on tour with Credo!

AAAAAGGGHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Lee Ann starts throwing up. In between offscreen barfs, she stands upright and screams with joy.

EXT. HICKSVILLE STREET - DAY

Jade and Antigua walk menacingly down the main street of the small town. They stick out like sore, skanky thumbs. HICKSVILLE RESIDENTS turn to watch them as they pass. Jade fakes like she's going to punch a TEEN BOY. He flinches.

INT. ST. DAVID'S SCHOOL - DAY

Lee Ann is sitting in front of Sister Ranka at her desk. Sister Ranka looks thrilled.

SISTER RANKA

(completely insincere)

We're so sorry to see you go. You really did teach those children everything the Lord wanted them to learn. Thank you so much for your two years of service.

LEE ANN

You're welcome. Oh, one thing, before I go. I don't get the whole Virgin Mary thing. I mean, how is she a virgin if she's had a baby? And if you're a virgin, does that just mean in her... hoo hoo? I mean, could she have had it in the mouth?

Sister Ranka is horrified.

INT. LA SIESTA NURSING HOME - DAY

There is a little celebration set up with a cake and balloons. A poster says "Good luck, Janice." Janice is chattering about. Most of the patients just sit there, staring blankly at the walls.

JANICE

So we got hired as unit publicists, which means we get to hang out with the band. And we'll get to go everywhere with them and tell them what to say. Like if they're gay, we won't let them say they're gay. We'll go get them a paid girlfriend or something. Not that anyone in Credo is gay. Of course not.

OLD MAN RIVINOJA

Kill me!

JANICE

But I promise I'll come back and visit you all and-

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - DAY

Janice and Lee Ann stand in a forest clearing, holding Gunnar Trinicat. They are both teary eyed.

LEE ANN

You know we're going to miss you, but the road's no place for a cat.

Janice sings "Think of Me" from Phantom of the Opera.

JANICE

(singing, full of emotion)  
Think of me. Think of me fondly, when  
we've said goodbye.

Lee Ann joins in.

JANICE/LEE ANN

(singing)

Remember me. Once in a while, please  
promise me, you'll try.

Lee Ann puts Gunnar Trinicat down.

JANICE

(singing softly)

When you find that once again you long to  
take your heart back and be free...

LEE ANN

Go! Run, Gunnar Trinicat! Be free! Be  
free!

Gunnar Trinicat sniffs some grass. He walks about five  
feet, and then lies down and licks his crotch.

JANICE/LEE ANN

(singing)

If you ever find a moment, spare a  
thought for me! Flowers fade. The fruits  
of summer fade. They have their seasons,  
so do we. But please promise me that  
sometimes...You will think of me!

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Jade has just stapled a "FOUND: CELL PHONE" sign to a  
telephone pole. She plops down next to Antigua on the  
trunk of their car, exasperated.

ANTIGUA

Dammit! We're never gonna find them.  
Warren's gonna murder our gatos and  
perros and torch our casas.

JADE

I don't even have a pet, but I'm gonna  
get kicked out of law school. How am I  
gonna defend my brother on his death row  
appeal?

Antigua throws the phone.

ANTIGUA

We're screwed!

JADE

Don't throw that... holy shit.

Jade looks up and notices an apartment balcony. It is crammed with Credo signs. There is a life-size cutout of the band. There are posters in the window, and signs that say "Credo Rules" and "I (heart) Credo."

JADE (CONT'D)  
I think we found our girls.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

Janice and Lee Ann are sitting in the airport in their cheap business suits. They are going through their packets. Lee Ann pulls out an envelope that says "Per Diem" on it.

LEE ANN  
Per Diem.

JANICE  
That's German for "salary."

LEE ANN  
You are so smart.

JANICE  
Thank you!  
(proudly)  
Look at us. People are totally looking  
at us.

Nobody is looking at them. Janice smiles at the elderly Chinese couple next to her.

JANICE (CONT'D)  
We're publicists.

ELDERLY CHINESE MAN  
(something in Chinese)

LEE ANN  
For Credo.

ELDERLY CHINESE WOMAN  
(something in Chinese)

JANICE  
She's impressed.

Suddenly, an announcement comes over the intercom.

SHARON (O.C.)  
Janice Henderson and Lee Ann Whitley  
please report to the ticketing agent at  
Gate 44A.

The girls approach the counter to talk to SHARON.

JANICE  
Hi, our names were just called.

SHARON  
Ms. Carroll and Ms. Whitley?

LEE ANN  
We're them.

SHARON  
I just wanted to tell you that coach  
class is overbooked on this flight.

LEE ANN  
No! We have to get to Vegas! We are  
publicists! For Credo! The band!

JANICE  
However, if we must stay in a hotel  
overnight, I would like the Airport  
Sheraton. They have a very nice bar.

SHARON  
No, no, not at all. We'll still get you  
to Vegas. We're just going to upgrade  
you to first class.

The girls are thrilled! But then, Janice stops herself.

JANICE  
Wait, how much is this going to cost?

SHARON  
Nothing. It was our mistake. You're  
welcome to board now.

JANICE  
Thank you so much.

Janice tries to slip Sharon a dollar.

SHARON  
(confused)  
I'm sorry?

JANICE

We really appreciate your help.

SHARON

I can't take tips.

JANICE

I won't tell.

Janice winks, as they run off to board the plane.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

The girls have their seats back and their footrests open all the way. They're in heaven. The flight attendant, CLARK, comes by with some warm nuts.

CLARK

Warm nuts?

Lee Ann reaches for some, but Janice forcefully stops her.

JANICE

No thank you.

CLARK

Are you sure?

JANICE

Absolutely.

LEE ANN

But they were warm. I've never had warm nuts before! Only room temperature ones.

JANICE

I bet those nuts cost you \$12. That's how they get you in first class. They charge you for everything.

LEE ANN

You are so smart!

JANICE

Thanks!

Another flight attendant, SUE, comes by with headphones.

SUE

Headphones?



LEE ANN  
(too forceful)

NO!!!

Sue is a little taken aback. She moves on.

JANICE  
Right on.

INT. AIRPLANE - LATER IN THE FLIGHT

The rest of the first class section is eating a delicious meal and drinking wine while watching the most recent Adam Sandler movie. Janice and Lee Ann don't look quite as happy.

CLARK  
Can I get you girls some water?

JANICE  
Is it from a bottle?

CLARK  
Yes.

JANICE  
No, thank you.

LEE ANN  
Do you have any tap water?

CLARK  
It's a plane. We don't have a tap.

LEE ANN  
There's water in the sink.

CLARK  
That water is not potable.

LEE ANN  
Two, please.

Clark looks extremely confused. Janice slips him a dollar and winks.

JANICE  
Make it quick, would ya?

INT. MGM GRAND REGISTRATION DESK - DAY

Lee Ann and Janice are checking in at the MGM Grand.

CLERK

Okay, you'll be in room 16849. And the Credo office suite is in the Sunset Room on the 2nd floor.

LEE ANN

Oh my God. Oh my God. Oh my God. Oh my God. I'm going to puke.

JANICE

And does our room have a restroom?

CLERK

Of course.

JANICE

Well, thank you.

Janice also tries to slip the clerk a dollar.

CLERK

Thanks?

Janice winks.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Janice and Lee Ann are going through the room. It's beautiful... to them.

LEE ANN

Look at this tiny refrigerator! It's full of food! Do you think we can eat it?

JANICE

Of course.

LEE ANN

I'm so glad you're such a genius, Janice.

They begin ripping open food and gorging themselves.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Lee Ann and Janice are nervously walking down the hallway.

LEE ANN

This is just like I always pictured the first time I'd meet him. I'd be walking down a long hallway, and I'd open a door and Gunnar would be in there. Probably shirtless. But he would be holding a red long stem rose. And a glass of champagne with a rose petal floating in it.

JANICE

Well, it's gonna happen. It's finally gonna happen. Our dreams are about to come true.

They round the corner and knock on the door of the Sunset Room. The door opens dramatically.

INT. SUNSET ROOM - CONTINUOUS

But it's a disappointment. The room is a mess. There are computers and phones and papers everywhere. A surly overweight man, RON, Credo's manager, answers the door.

JANICE

Hi, we're the publicists for Credo.

RON

Oh, fuck me.

LEE ANN

(too forceful)

No! I have dignity and self-respect!

RON

Who sent you? The label sent you, didn't they? They think I can't handle my own shit, don't they? They think I'm an ineffective manager, do they? I gave up my life for this band, and this is the respect I get? I could have gone to college!

LEE ANN

Um. We're just here to deal with a potential publicity nightmare.

JANICE

We need to talk to Gunnar.

RON

Well, you can't. He's indisposed at the moment.

LEE ANN

Oh God, is he okay?

JANICE

That just means he's in the crapper, Lee Ann.

LEE ANN

Thank God.

RON

He's not in the "crapper," okay? I can deal with whatever it is myself. Just tell me what it is, and I'll prep him for the junket tomorrow.

LEE ANN

Oh, the junket.

(mouthed, to Janice)

What's a junket?

JANICE

It's a... type of... disease...

RON

You're a publicist and you don't know what a press junket is?

LEE ANN

No, I do.

RON

Well, what is it?

LEE ANN

A ummm.... I don't know how you say it in English... it's.... how would you describe it?

RON

The media day where all of the press comes to talk to the band about their tour.

LEE ANN

Oh, yeah. We know that. We just call it a different name. We call it a... junket.

RON

That's the same thing.

JANICE

No, it's not. She's foreign. Real foreign. She's like a quarter French.

LEE ANN

I am.

RON

Just tell me what I'm supposed to tell the band.

JANICE

We should just tell them ourselves.

RON

Oh, so the label doesn't even want me talking directly to them anymore, huh? Dammit! Trying to push me out, are they? Good ol' Ron, gave up everything for the band and now that he's pushing 50 he's just a little too old. That's balls!

LEE ANN

So... should we go tell them?

RON

No! I'll call them. Meet us back here at 5:00.

INT. BURGER KING - DAY

Janice and Lee Ann enter.

LEE ANN

I don't know how to prep the band for a junket!

JANICE

It's not hard. The press usually asks them a bunch of tough questions, so we just have to come up with some tough questions.

LEE ANN

Oh! Like the Miss USA pageant.

JANICE

Exactly.

Janice and Lee Ann approach the counter, where a Burger King employee, SHEILA, is waiting to help them.

SHEILA

(apathetic)

Welcome to Burger King. How may I help you?

JANICE

Hi. We're the publicists for Credo.

LEE ANN

That's right, Credo.

SHEILA

Okay. How may I help you.

JANICE (CONT'D)

I'd like a twelve piece Chicken Tenders with BBQ sauce.

LEE ANN

And I'll take a whopper with cheese.

JANICE

And some fries. Two orders. And two large sodas.

LEE ANN

I'd like Sprite with no ice.

JANICE

And I'll take Coke... lots of ice.

LEE ANN

We're so different.

JANICE

Night and day.

SHEILA

That'll be \$12.72.

JANICE

Oh, I'm sorry. We're the publicists for Credo.

SHEILA

I heard you the first twenty times.

LEE ANN

So you'll probably want to comp us. You know, good publicity.

SHEILA

We don't comp at Burger King. It's only twelve dollars.

LEE ANN

Credo, the band.

SHEILA

Okay, let me talk to my manager.

Janice winks at Lee Ann. Sheila walks over to the corner. She pretends to talk to someone. No one is there. She comes back. She then scrapes some fries off the floor.

SHEILA (CONT'D)

I can give you a free small fry.

JANICE

Great! You're the best!

LEE ANN

Excellent! Thank you!

Sheila hands them the dusty, hairy fries.

JANICE

VIPs, you know it!

Victoriously, they each eat a fry.

INT. SUNSET ROOM - EVENING

Ron is on his cell phone in the corner. Janice and Lee Ann are sitting at a conference table, nervous.

LEE ANN

When Gunnar walks in, I'm gonna die.

JANICE

You can't, because I'm gonna die, and you have to carry on the family name. Even though we're not related.

LEE ANN

You'll be fine. But I want you to have me cremated.

(MORE)

LEE ANN (CONT'D)

And I want Gunnar to eat my ashes so that I can live inside of him forever.

JANICE

Okay, I'll do that for you, because I will respect your dying wishes.

LEE ANN

I wonder if he'll be wearing the Drakkar Noir gift set we sent him.

JANICE

I hope so. You know, I always thought it would be exactly like this. Only we'd be on a beach. And I'd be wearing white linen, and I'd be barefoot.

LEE ANN

I thought it would be like this, only at a ski lodge, and there would be a bearskin rug, and we'd be holding cocoa like this.

Lee Ann mimes holding a cup of cocoa with two hands. Just then, the door opens. In walks, WAYNE TRINIDAD, Credo's desperate, lame bassist. The girls gasp.

WAYNE

(obviously lying)

Why the hell do I have to be here? I was just banging some chicks in my room. I don't have time for this-

(he sees the girls)

Why, hello. Wayne Trinidad.

LEE ANN

Hello. It's very nice to meet you.

JANICE

I can't believe you actually shared a womb with Gunnar Trinidad.

LEE ANN

We're such big fans.

WAYNE

Everybody loves the bass. Everywhere I go, it's like "More bass!" We want to hear you play, Wayne! Play us that-

Just then, the door opens and DIEGO, the drummer, walks in. He has a wild, vacant look in his eye. He is constantly moving to some internal rhythm. He takes a seat on the couch and vacantly drums.



JANICE

Diego!

LEE ANN

OhmyGodohmyGodohmyGod. Can I touch you?

Diego nods, high as a kite.

JANICE

Lee Ann, no! We are professional publicists. Okay, one quick hug. Above the belt.

WAYNE

I'm not even wearing a belt, ladies. You can get all up in there.

RICK, the very sexy guitarist, enters. His pants are totally undone. He doesn't even notice or care. He has cocaine all over his upper lip. The girls almost faint. Ron hangs up the phone.

RON

Rick, where's Gunnar?

RICK

Occupato.

RON

How many this time?

RICK

I thought I heard two, but I saw three pairs of panties.

WAYNE

Maybe one girl was wearing two.

LEE ANN

Sometimes I have to do that.

RON

We're going to have to start without him.

JANICE

Are you sure? We can wait.

LEE ANN

It's no problem. Janice plays the guitar. She's really good.

JANICE

I know a bunch of standards.

RON

No. Gunnar's not coming. Let's just start. Okay, guys. These are... ummm... Janet-

JANICE

-Janice-

RON

-And Daryl-

LEE ANN

Lee Ann.

RON

(with disdain)

They're publicists. From the label. Apparently they don't think I can take care of you guys myself anymore.

WAYNE

(to Lee Ann)

I like your pantsuit. Very feminine. Not dykey at all.

RON

So they're going to prep you for the press junket tomorrow.

Janice and Lee Ann are so excited that they keep talking over each other.

JANICE

Hello, all. First of all we just wanted to let you know we're big fans...

LEE ANN

...really big fans. We've been to like fifty concerts and we have posters and I even have this decoupage toilet seat...

JANICE

...and we're really good at publicity...

LEE ANN

...yes, we are. We have this website and it gets dozens of hits every day and...

JANICE

...so tomorrow, at the junket, which we have to been to many, many of these, you may be in for some tough questioning.

RON

Diego, sit up!

REVEAL: Diego is lying face down on the couch.

RON (CONT'D)

Somebody poke him.

Wayne prods him with a pen. Diego rolls over.

JANICE

So we have prepared some sample questions for you all to practice with.

Ron rolls his eyes. Wayne lamely jumps in.

WAYNE

I'll go first.

LEE ANN

Great. Okay, this one is pretty difficult, but remember, the most important part when dealing with the press is to speak with conviction. And tell the truth. If you were a brick in a wall, which brick would you be, and why?

RICK

What does this have to do with our tour?

WAYNE

They're just prepping us for the junket. God, Rick! Have some respect for the ladies!

(he thinks, then)

I would be the brick in the bottom middle, because I would like to support all of my friends.

LEE ANN

Excellent.

WAYNE

Yeah, suck it, Rick! I'm excellent!

RICK

Whatever. You're a douche.

WAYNE

Well, I'm an eloquent douche.

JANICE

Rick, why don't you try one. How would you describe color to a blind person?

RON

Are you kidding?

RICK

(high, but trying)

No, I can do it! I can do it! Well, I'd probably try to relate it to one of the senses that blind people already have, like smell, or hearing. And then...

DIEGO

...Sometimes I can smell color...

RICK

...I'd describe red as the smell of pepper, and green as the smell of grass, and blue as the smell of water...

Janice and Lee Ann look like they're in heaven.

INT. LEE ANN AND JANICE'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Kyle and Ryan, the two effeminate, overweight 18 year old boys, enter.

KYLE

Someday maybe we could be roommates, and we could get an apartment like this.

RYAN

That sounds so awesome. Sometimes I cut pictures out of the Pottery Barn magazine and I make sample living rooms. My "Zen Paradise" is probably my best work.

KYLE

I'd love to see it.

RYAN

Definitely. The best part is that it has one of those big Asian ceiling fans that turns really slowly. It's kind of romantic.

They look at each other for a little too long. The sexual tension is palpable. Suddenly, Kyle grabs a watering can.

KYLE

Okay, I'll take the succulents in the kitchen, and you get the plants in the living room.

RYAN

Okay.

Just then, JADE and ANTIGUA burst out of the closet with guns. Kyle and Ryan scream and grab each other.

ANTIGUA

Don't move! Don't move! Tie them up, Jade.

RYAN

Please don't hurt us. I'm a virgin!

ANTIGUA

You won't get hurt if you tell us where the girls are.

KYLE

(to Ryan)

I'm a virgin too. I didn't know that about you.

RYAN

Well, it's not something I advertise.

JADE

Tell us where the damn girls are!

KYLE

I don't know. They got hired as publicists. They're on tour with Credo. You have to check their tour schedule.

ANTIGUA

Oh shit. Of course they're with Credo! It all makes sense now. They're going to release the tape themselves, as a publicity stunt. They'll make all the profit from sales!

JADE

Shit! We'll never see a dime!

ANTIGUA

I think we're in over our heads. We have to tell Warren.

JADE  
He's going to kill us.

ANTIGUA  
We're dealing with a major label's  
publicity machine, there's no way we can  
handle this ourselves. Let's go.

Antigua and Jade head out the door.

JADE  
Should I untie them?

RYAN  
No!

KYLE  
We're fine!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Close up on a TV Screen. "Access Hollywood" is playing.

HOST  
And Credo is launching the second phase  
of their "We're Not Gonna Fake It" tour  
tonight with a blowout concert at the MGM  
Grand in Las Vegas." We caught up with  
some of the band members and asked them  
about the tour.

Cut to a clip.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

HOSTESS  
In a few words, describe your new album's  
sound.

RICK  
It's like describing color to a blind  
person... Difficult, but possible.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Ron is sitting with Gunnar, who is drinking Chardonnay.

RON  
They look retarded! Those chicks from  
the label have no idea what they're  
doing.

GUNNAR

Maybe I should do some press. I could do a spread in Playgirl or something.

RON

No. I'm keeping you away from them. Luckily, no one gives a crap about the rest of the band. We have to keep our frontman out of the spotlight.

GUNNAR

Sweet. Did you know Gouda is actually pronounced "How-da"? I'm serious. It's Dutch.

Gunnar then gets up and kicks over a lamp in the hotel room. He then takes a sip of his Chardonnay.

INT. ESPN ZONE - EVENING

Janice and Lee Ann are raptly watching Access Hollywood on one of the TVs at the ESPN Zone.

Close-up on the TV.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - AS BEFORE

Janice runs onscreen.

JANICE

No further questions!

WAYNE

I do NOT have an eating disorder! I vomit for attention, not because I'm fat!

Lee Ann tries to hurry the guys off.

LEE ANN

We're done here!

Diego sits there, staring blankly into space.

INT. ACCESS HOLLYWOOD SET - EVENING

HOST

Well, it looks like the members of Credo have been talking a few too many breaks at 4:20, you know what I'm saying?

He mimes smoking a joint.

HOST (CONT'D)  
Next up, will Colin Powell be acquitted  
of his rape charges?

INT. ESPN ZONE - AS BEFORE

LEE ANN  
You look really good on camera.

JANICE  
Thanks! You too. We're naturals.

Janice turns to an 8 YEAR OLD KID, ZACH, who is on the  
snowboard machine.

JANICE (CONT'D)  
That was us on TV.

ZACH  
What?

LEE ANN  
We were just on Access Hollywood.

ZACH  
Okay.

JANICE  
Do you want our autographs?

LEE ANN  
You can even get your picture taken with  
us if you want.

JANICE  
Ooh! That's a good idea. Let's go into  
that booth and you can get your picture  
taken with us. We'll sign it and  
everything.

The girls try to force Zach into a photo booth.

ZACK  
I don't want to go!

LEE ANN  
It'll be fun!



JANICE

Just a couple of pictures! To show your friends!

Just then, ZACH'S MOTHER, notices the creepy girls trying to shove her son into a booth.

ZACH'S MOTHER

Zach! Come finish your pizza!

Zach's mother drags him off.

ZACH'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

What did I tell you about talking to strangers?

Lee Ann and Janice bound off happily.

EXT. BACKSTAGE DOOR - NIGHT

Janice and Lee Ann approach the security checkpoint.

JANICE

Watch this.

Janice flashes her REAL pass. She gets right in. The second she's in, she screams. Lee Ann also flashes her pass, and gets waved on through. She screams. The SECURITY GUARD gives them a strange look.

INT. BACKSTAGE

Janice and Lee Ann are trying to find their way to the wings. They run into a bunch of GROUPIES, including Hannah.

JANICE

Oh my God. You're Hannah, aren't you?

HANNAH

Yeah.

JANICE

It is such a dream to finally meet you.

LEE ANN

We have pictures of you. You're our hero.

HANNAH

Um. Who are you?

LEE ANN

Well, right now, we're Credo's publicists, but some day we want to be just like you, a groupie.

HANNAH

Really? I'm so flattered.

INT. BACKSTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Hannah, Janice, and Lee Ann are all sitting down now. Hannah is miming a HAND JOB.

HANNAH

See, it's all in the wrist.

JANICE

Wow! We're learning from the Tiger Woods of HJs.

LEE ANN

Do you recommend making eye contact?

HANNAH

Never. But do lick your lips occasionally.

Lee Ann and Janice lick their lips, they're enamored.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Credo is playing. Janice and Lee Ann are hanging out in the wings with the groupies. They are all rocking out. Every time they see Hannah, they MIME A HAND JOB as a GREETING. She mimes a hand job back.

JANICE

Okay, if this concert is choreographed like the last three we've seen, Gunnar should fly into the skull's mouth on his last note.

LEE ANN

Let's wait behind the mouth and we can catch him right as he walks off and tell him about the phone.

The girls walk further backstage and stand right behind the skull. Ron sees them waiting, he turns to the guy at the switchboard, LOU.

RON  
Lou, we're going to switch Gunnar's exit.

LOU  
What to?

RON  
Is the trapeze ready?

LOU  
No, but I can get a fireball going.

RON  
Do it.

LOU  
(into his headset)  
Band, we're doing the fireball.

INT. ONSTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Gunnar hits the last notes of his song.

GUNNAR  
(singing)  
Mom, you make me siiiiiick!!!!!!

Suddenly, a smoky fireball engulfs the stage. And with that, Gunnar is gone. The audience goes crazy. The rest of the band members hurry off.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

LEE ANN  
They didn't do that in Akron. Oooh.  
Your eyebrows are singed.

Indeed, chunks of Janice's eyebrows are burned off.

JANICE  
Where did he go?

Just then, they see Gunnar being whisked off to his limo.

LEE ANN  
Maybe we can catch him at the after party.

JANICE  
Oooh... Lee Ann, you might need to change your pants.

Lee Ann's pants are burnt.

INT. AFTER PARTY - NIGHT

It's a swanky Las Vegas club. Paris Hilton is blowing some guy in the corner. Janice and Lee Ann cut through the line.

LEE ANN

I'm gonna puke!

JANICE

Lee Ann, you don't need to do that anymore.

LEE ANN

Oh my God! You're right! Publicity coming through.

They get to the bouncer and flash their passes.

BOUNCER

Okay, go on through.

LEE ANN

God, I love that.

JANICE

Where's the VIP section?

BOUNCER

Back left. By the DJ.

The girls head to the VIP section. They stand behind the velvet ropes and breathe deeply.

JANICE

Do you smell that?

LEE ANN

No.

JANICE

It's success. Success and marijuana.

LEE ANN

Can you believe we're on this side of the velvet ropes? Everything looks so different from here.

JANICE

This is definitely the best day of my life.

LEE ANN

Me too. And what's going to make it better? Meeting Gunnar Trinidad. This is always how I imagined it would be. Only it would be 18th century France, and I'd be a Princess, and he would be a Knight.

JANICE

There he is!

The girls walk dreamily in slow motion toward Gunnar. He is surrounded by GROUPIES and HANGERS-ON. He is laughing sexily. Suddenly, the girls both trip. They run into another velvet rope. A SECURITY GUARD pushes them away.

SECURITY GUARD

Sorry, ladies.

LEE ANN

We're VIPs.

SECURITY GUARD

This is for VVIPs. Guests of Gunnar Trinidad's.

JANICE

But we're Credo's publicists.

SECURITY GUARD

You only have one V. Therefore, I don't give a crap about you. Now go get a saketini and get out of my face.

The girls are disheartened.

LEE ANN

But-

WAYNE (O.C.)

You're welcome to come sit on my banquette, babies.

We reveal Wayne is sitting in a VVIP section the same size as Gunnar's, but it's completely devoid of any people, except for Wayne.

LEE ANN

Okay.

WAYNE

Would you like a pomegranate martini?  
Full of antioxidants. Flush that cancer  
right out of ya.

JANICE

Yes, please. Okay, Lee Ann. Minor  
setback, but don't worry. We're on the  
way.

LEE ANN

I still think this is the best day of my  
life so far.

JANICE

Me too.

They clink their glasses together.

LEE ANN

We're with the band!!

They each down their pomegranate martinis.

80s STYLE MONTAGE:

INT. AFTER PARTY - NIGHT

Janice and Lee Ann are dancing with Wayne. He keeps  
trying to grab them. Lee Ann downs another drink.

INT. AFTER PARTY - NIGHT

Lee Ann and Janice are getting their picture taken with  
Rick. Lee Ann downs another drink.

INT. AFTER PARTY - NIGHT

Janice watches the sex footage on the phone, as Lee Ann  
throws back another drink.

INT. RESTROOM - NIGHT

Janice holds Lee Ann's hair back as she vomits into the  
toilet.

LEE ANN

Do you think I'm pretty?

JANICE  
Yes, you're very pretty.

LEE ANN  
Promise?

JANICE  
Promise.

Lee Ann vomits again.

INT. WARREN TRENDY PRODUCTIONS OFFICE -

We are close on Jade and Antigua as they sit at a desk, looking nervous.

JADE  
We're telling you: the publicists took it. They're planning to release it themselves.

Just then, Jade and Antigua duck a Kleenex box that is thrown at them. We reveal WARREN TRENDY (SACHA BARON COHEN), who is sitting behind the desk imposingly. He looks furious.

WARREN  
How in the hell did you lose that footage?

ANTIGUA  
Ay cabron! We didn't lose it! It was stolen!

WARREN  
Do you know what it feels like to have your balls put in a vice?

JADE  
We don't have balls.

WARREN  
Well, I'll get you balls and then I'll put them in a vice unless you get me that footage! I was counting on this to fund my next film.

ANTIGUA  
I thought you just videotaped people having sex.

WARREN

That was the old Warren Trendy Productions. We're now moving into features. I've written a script about two postal workers separated by different zip codes.

JADE

It sounds funny.

WARREN

It's not! It takes place during the Holocaust!

(scarily menacing)

Listen here, you skanks. If you ever want to pay for law school or send money to your precious Coo-ba, you better get your well-trod asses out to the next Credo concert and you get that sex footage back. Or screw Gunnar Trinidad again and tape it. I don't care. We just have to release it before those publicists do. The second sex tape doesn't make shit. Do whatever it takes. Or else.

Warren pulls out a pistol.

EXT. MGM GRAND - THE NEXT MORNING

Janice and Lee Ann look extremely hungover.

LEE ANN

All that liquor and I didn't even puke!

JANICE

Almost.

LEE ANN

Do I stink?

JANICE

A little, but not like puke.

LEE ANN

Thanks. I'm so excited! I've never flown on a private plane.

JANICE

It's pretty much the same thing as first class: Don't eat anything or they'll charge you for it.

(MORE)



JANICE (CONT'D)

Here's the plan, we'll just casually get up and go to the bathroom and then we'll show Gunnar the phone.

LEE ANN

Wait, you can't use a cell phone in flight.

JANICE

Oh my God, we'll have to tell him about it, but then show him upon arrival.

LEE ANN

Good idea. I don't want the plane to go down because of our cell phone.

JANICE

I know. I mean, the chances of it going down are already 80% higher than on a commercial plane.

LEE ANN

Why?

JANICE

Uh, hello. Miss American Pie? The day the music died? The rate of talented musicians dying in plane crashes is statistically off the charts.

LEE ANN

Wow. Maybe one day you'll die in a plane crash.

JANICE

Thank you, Lee Ann!

A limo pulls up.

LEE ANN

I guess this is our ride.

The girls go to get in the limo.

RON

Not so fast. You're in the bus.

LEE ANN

Oh, that's what we take to get to the plane.

RON

No. That's what you take to get to Los Angeles.

JANICE

We just thought that being publicists and all, we should probably ride with the band to talk about the LA press circuit.

RON

Nope. See you in Hollywood.

Ron hops in the limo.

LEE ANN

Well, this will be fun too. You get to see more scenery in a bus anyway.

INT. BUS - DAY

Janice and Lee Ann board the bus, just as it pulls away. It's full of DIRTY TECHIES and FAT CREW GUYS.

JANICE

Well, this is a pretty nice bus.

LEE ANN

Look! The seats have little napkins on the headrests. We've hit the big time.

ROADIE ONE

Hey! Check out the itty bitty titties!

The other crew guys laugh.

LEE ANN

Are they talking about us?

JANICE

No. Probably someone else.

A wide shot reveals that Lee Ann and Janice are the only girls on the bus. They take their seats.

SFX: Flatulence.

A large, disgusting Crew Guy rips one.

CREW GUY 1

Ooops!

CREW GUY 2

Someone ate a burrito.

CREW GUY 1

I just made a burrito in my pants.

The crew guys die laughing. Lee Ann and Janice cover their noses with their shirts.

LEE ANN

Wow. This is a different sort of glamour than I expected.

SFX: Flatulence and laughter.

JANICE

Well, the music industry isn't all-caviar and mojitos, you know? There's a lot of drudgery that goes on behind the scenes.

SFX: Flatulence and laughter.

LEE ANN

I guess you're right. Every rose does have its thorn.

SFX: Flatulence and laughter.

JANICE

I'm starting to gag. This is gross.

SFX: Flatulence and laughter.

LEE ANN

Maybe if we sing, it'll help us to take our minds off of it.

SFX: Flatulence and laughter.

JANICE

That's a good idea. Slaves used to sing while they worked in the fields.

LEE ANN

Wow. You know everything! You pick a song.

SFX: Flatulence and laughter.

JANICE

So many to choose from.

LEE ANN

You're so talented, you have to know every song in the book.

JANICE

Lee Ann, you are too nice!

SFX: Flatulence and laughter.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Well, in honor of our slave ancestors,  
I'd like to choose a little tune...

(faking a snare drum intro)

Ba-rum, ba-rum, ba-rum,

(singing)

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the  
coming of the Lord/ He is trampling out  
the vintage where the grapes of wrath are  
stored/ He hath loosed the fateful  
lightning of His terrible swift sword/  
His truth is marching on.

SFX: Flatulence and laughter.

Lee Ann joins in for the chorus. They continue to sing  
nobly with their shirts over their noses.

LEE ANN/JANICE

(singing, nobly)

Glory, glory, hallelujah/ Glory, glory,  
hallelujah/ Glory, glory, hallelujah/ His  
truth is marching on.

SFX: A very large fart.

LEE ANN/JANICE (CONT'D)

(singing, more nobly)

I have seen Him in the watch fires of a  
hundred circling camps/ They have  
buildd Him an altar in the evening dews  
and damps...

EXT. BUS - LATER

The bus arrives in Los Angeles. Janice and Lee Ann are  
hanging their heads out the window. There is a slight  
fog in the bus.

JANICE

You know what I noticed at that concert  
last night? It was all the same type of  
people. Young, hot, rockers.

LEE ANN

Oooh! The Pacific Ocean!

Lee Ann points to the L.A. River: a concrete ditch with a  
trickle of water.

LEE ANN (CONT'D)

Maybe we need to get Credo's music out to a wider audience. Ooh! There's Disneyland!

Lee Ann points to what is clearly "Universal Studios."

JANICE

That's brilliant! And then Gunnar will want to thank us personally! Oooh! There's Mann's Chinese Theater!

Janice points to the "Hollywood" sign.

JANICE (CONT'D)

I know exactly how we should do it...

INT. FEMALE P.O.V. BACKSTAGE - DAY

A sign says "FEMALE P.O.V.", we're backstage at the saucy talk show Doris was watching earlier. A STAGEHAND is briefing Rick, Wayne, Diego.

STAGEHAND

We're so happy you guys were able to come. I'm what they call "A Big Fan." So after the show, you're welcome to join us for punch and cookies in the pink room.

RICK

Do you have any saltines? I am so hungover.

The stagehand rushes off to get some saltines for Rick. Ron pulls Janice and Lee Ann into a corner.

RON

What the hell is this?

LEE ANN

Female P.O.V.

Lee Ann references the sign.

JANICE

It stands for Point of View. Dur.

RON

I thought you got them booked on a talk show! Like Leno or something!

LEE ANN

We never said Leno, you just assumed that. Come on, Ron. Leno's so straight, Female P.O.V. is so edgy and  
(whispered)  
Ethnic.

The Stagehand approaches them.

STAGEHAND

Is Gunnar coming?

RON

Gunnar's got the stomach flu.

WAYNE

No he doesn't. Unless diarrhea sounds like "Mmmm.... Lick it... yeah... Mmmm...," and I know that it definitely does not-

RON

I said he has the flu, dammit!

STAGEHAND

Okay, the show starts in ten seconds. We have to get you to your seats.

The stagehand pushes them out onto the stage.

INT. FEMALE P.O.V. STAGE - DAY

A P.A. hurriedly rushes Rick, Wayne, and Diego into some front row seats.

INT. FEMALE P.O.V. BACKSTAGE

Ron stops the Stagehand.

RON

Whoa, whoa, whoa? We haven't set up or anything.

STAGEHAND

Set up what?

RON

Their instruments.  
(off the stagehand's blank look)  
For their performance!

STAGEHAND

Oh, they're not performing. Your publicists just got them V.I.P. tickets.

RON

Those twats!

INT. FEMALE P.O.V. STAGE - DAY

The camera pans around the audience showing a crowd of screaming ethnic middle aged women. The shocked Credo members very obviously stick out in the front row.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Welcome to Female P.O.V. And now, please welcome your hosts... Rosa Sanchez, Ann Schafer, and Lisa Delgin!

The three vivacious hosts enter to thunderous applause. The guys look miserable.

RICK

Screw this. I need some ginger ale.

Rick stands up. A PAGE pushes him back down in his seat.

PAGE

No standing during the taping!

WAYNE

Don't worry, just be cool. No one's going to see us. We can leave during the commercial.

ROSA SANCHEZ

Welcome, ladies and... gentlemen!

The camera zooms into the guys' faces.

ROSA SANCHEZ (CONT'D)

We have some special guests here today in our audience, showing their support for the chicas of the world. You may recognize the band... Credo!

The women in the audience go wild. Rick pushes the camera out of his face. Diego swats at something visible only to him.

LISA DELGIN

And it's especially important that  
they're here to support us today because  
it's Breast Exam Awareness Day!!!!!!!

The audience goes wild.

INT. FEMALE P.O.V. BACKSTAGE

Ron is fuming. Lee Ann and Janice stand looking at the  
monitor, oblivious.

LEE ANN

Wow, Diego looks really intelligent right  
now.

JANICE

He's always so deep in thought.

Close on the monitor where Diego looks drugged out of his  
mind.

EXT. FEMALE P.O.V. STAGE - LATER

Diego, Rick, Wayne, and the rest of the audience have  
their right elbows above their heads. They are miming  
doing breast exams on themselves. Ann Schafer is walking  
through the audience with a microphone.

ANN SCHAFER

Do you think you have it down?

AUDIENCE MEMBER

I think so. Start at the nipple.  
Expanding concentric circles from there.  
I can remember that.

ANN SCHAFER

This is important for you men, too. Men  
can also be victims of breast cancer.

WAYNE

Oh, I know. I examine myself every time  
I shower. And if anyone else needs an  
exam, meet me in the parking lot after  
the show.

ANN SCHAFER

You crazy!



The audience giggles salaciously. Wayne fakes humility. Rick looks like he's going to die of embarrassment.

INT. FEMALE P.O.V. BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Ron is furious, but Janice and Lee Ann watch the monitor thrilled.

LEE ANN

Look at those women. They're crazy for Credo!

JANICE

I bet no other band's ever done breast exams on Female P.O.V. before.

RON

No shit! And there's a reason. You single-handedly lost all of Credo's street cred!

LEE ANN

Right. That doesn't look like street cred to you?

INT. FEMALE P.O.V. STAGE - CONTINUOUS

The audience members are smothering the guys with juicy kisses. Diego is still examining his breast. Suddenly, he looks like he finds a lump in his breast. However, it's a lifesaver in his pocket.

EXT. THE FORUM - NIGHT

There is a sign that says "THE FORUM: CREDO 8:00." Mobs of middle aged women are outside of the The Forum, screaming and pushing, trying to get scalped tickets.

ANTIGUA and JADE approach a SCALPER.

JADE

We need two tickets. As close to the stage as possible.

SCALPER

Sorry, don't have any more.

ANTIGUA

Well, do you know anyone else who has them?

SCALPER

Are you kidding? Not tonight. Best night for scalping ever. Everybody sold out about an hour ago. These women are crazy for Credo.

Just then POLICE IN RIOT GEAR move through the crowd.

POLICEMAN

If you don't have a ticket, you must leave the parking lot immediately!

The middle aged woman and police are in a frenzy. Jade and Antigua get swept up, and pushed away from The Forum. Jade and Antigua have hopeless looks on their faces.

INT. WINGS - SAME TIME

Rick is peeking out from behind the curtain.

RICK

Who the hell is in the audience?

We reveal the audience is packed with middle aged Female P.O.V. fans. Janice and Lee Ann are extremely proud.

JANICE

I guess the Female P.O.V. fans got tickets.

LEE ANN

I guess that exposure on the show really broadened your audience.

JANICE

I guess we really helped you out today.

LEE ANN

I guess you're welcome.

RICK

It looks like a half off sale at the Dress Barn.

JANICE

Your music touches all these people. It's really beautiful.

The lights go down.

WAYNE

We're on, bros! Let's do this.

INT. STAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Credo is performing. The audience is screaming. Gunnar dramatically enters from a swing that swoops down from the top of the stage. From the back, we see a whole row of 50+ year old women lift their shirts. The band members look nauseated.

INT. WINGS - CONTINUOUS

From the wings even Janice and Lee Ann look disgusted. Lee Ann gags and then leans over and pukes.

JANICE

Oh my God. Lee Ann! Are you okay?

LEE ANN

No. I had no idea- It was like-

JANICE

Tennis balls in panty-hose. I know. I know. The first time I saw boobies like that at La Siesta, I had the same reaction. But after a while, you just get used to it.

LEE ANN

But it's so... sooo....

Lee Ann pukes again. Ron comes over, furious.

RON

What the hell was that? It's like the Yanomamo tribe is out there in the front row. We've got a sick drummer because of your tits!

JANICE

We didn't show our tits!

RON

Not your tits, those tits out there. The tits that wouldn't be out there if it weren't for you two. I want you out of here.

LEE ANN

But we're Credo's publicists!

RON

Well, you won't be for much longer.

Lee Ann and Janice both get tears in their eyes.

EXT. STREET/TAQUERIA - NIGHT

Lee Ann and Janice are leaving The Forum. They see the Police in riot gear trying to push back the crowd of middle aged women. It's nasty.

LEE ANN

Whoa, look at that crowd. We're responsible for that!

A COP then starts pummeling a WOMAN with a night stick.

JANICE

I can't believe they don't appreciate us!

The girls start walking, dejected, through Inglewood.

LEE ANN

I don't want to be fired! I'll just die. I swear, I'll die.

JANICE

Listen, we're not going to get fired. We haven't accomplished our mission yet.

LEE ANN

We just have to come up with something that Gunnar will love, so Ron can't fire us. And then we can finally meet Gunnar, and then we can give him the sex footage, and then we can save his reputation, and then we can become groupies, and then we can have his babies.

JANICE

Okay, let's brainstorm. What does Gunnar love?

LEE ANN

Music. Drugs. Tater Tot Casserole. Pot pies. Cheeseburgers. Chili con queso.

JANICE

Wow. I'm starving.

LEE ANN

Let's get something at that taqueria.

Lee Ann and Janice approach one of those taqueria stands with tables in front.

JANICE

What do you want? I'll order for you.

LEE ANN

Um. Fish tacos, I guess... if the fish is fried. If it's grilled, then I want chicken enchiladas.

Janice approaches FIDEL at the counter.

JANICE

(bad, bad accent)

Hola, mi amigo. Esta tus tacos de pescador fritos or grillatos?

FIDEL

What?

JANICE

Estan tacos fritos como frencho fries o grillatos como hamburguesas?

FIDEL

I have no idea what you're talking about.

JANICE

(to Lee Ann)

I think the fish is grilled.

LEE ANN

Okay, I'll have the chicken enchiladas then.

JANICE

Okay, dos enchiladas de pollo para ella e dos enchiladas de frijoles e queso para mio.

FIDEL

(to the chef)

Two number threes for the white hos!

A GERMAN CHEF is in the back.

CHEF

Danke Schoen.

JANICE

Do you accept American dollars?

FIDEL

We're in Los Angeles.

JANICE  
 (verrry enunciated)  
 Si, Los Angeles. Americano dollaros?

FIDEL  
 (so frustrated)  
 Si.

JANICE  
 Great!

FIDEL  
 You are a crazy ass bitch.

JANICE  
 Como?

EXT. TAQUERIA - LATER

Janice and Lee Ann are sitting at one of the umbrella tables eating their Mexican food plates. Lee Ann is still listing things Gunnar likes while Janice is distracted, watching the sex footage again.

LEE ANN  
 When Gunnar was in eighth grade, he loved skateboarding. His favorite football team is the Broncos.

JANICE  
 I don't know if any of that helps us.

LEE ANN  
 Oh! He loves animals. Gunnar's done a ton of charity work for animals.

JANICE  
 (looking up from the phone)  
 Lee Ann, that's brilliant! We'll hold a benefit concert for animals.

LEE ANN  
 We should have it at a pet shop!

JANICE  
 Or the zoo!

LEE ANN  
 Wait, I know the perfect place.

Lee Ann pulls a giant stack of pamphlets from her bag. She leafs through them quickly.

JANICE

Where did you get those?

LEE ANN

By the front desk in the hotel. I thought maybe we could go to this pirate dinner show.

JANICE

That sounds fun.

LEE ANN

But this place would be great for the concert... The San Diego Wild Animal Park! The animals run around free. Gunnar would love that!

JANICE

Gunnar loves freedom!

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Janice and Lee Ann are excitedly pitching their idea to Ron.

JANICE

... and we'd open up the Wild Animal Park at night...

LEE ANN

... and Credo would perform live on the Savannah area...

JANICE

...and the animals won't be in cages, they'll just run free...

LEE ANN

... and we'll use all the money to do nice stuff for the animals, like buy them food...

JANICE

... or toys.

RON

That the most retarded idea I have ever heard.

JANICE

But Gunnar would love it.

RON

Gunnar would hate it.

LEE ANN

But you have to ask him!

RON

(getting an idea)

Okay. I'll pitch him your idea. If he loves it, we'll do it. And if he hates it, you're fired.

JANICE

Okay, great!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Gunnar is sitting naked with his junk cleverly concealed. He is making a papier mâché sculpture.

GUNNAR

I love it.

RON

What?!?!?

GUNNAR

You know how much animals mean to me.

RON

I only told you because I thought you'd realize those publicists are tards. I could have them fired for that shitbag idea.

GUNNAR

There's never been a shitbag idea that involves animals. Or tards. I've been wanting to do something like this forever. It's been a dream of mine to rock with the animals.

RON

Are you high?

GUNNAR

Very.



INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Janice and Lee Ann are screaming with joy. Lee Ann jumps up and spills her drink in her lap.

RON

Don't fuck this up.

LEE ANN

Listen, nothing bad will happen. They're wild animals!

JANICE

The worst thing that could happen is that someone would get mauled by a large cat or trampled by a elephant.

LEE ANN

Or stabbed by a rhino.

JANICE

Or stabbed by a rhino. You're right.

LEE ANN

I've also seen giraffes that can kick. They sort of rear up on their hind legs like this and pummel stuff.

JANICE

That could happen. And who knows what a herd of zebras would do? One zebra is nothing, but a hundred. That could probably cause some serious damage.

LEE ANN

I heard that Claudia Schiffer got dry raped by a dolphin down in Mexico, it could-

RON

This is your last chance or you're fired.

INT. WILD ANIMAL PARK OFFICES- DAY

Lee Ann and Janice are talking to the head of the Wild Animal Park, PHOENIX, in his earthy office.

PHOENIX

My first concern here is the animals.

JANICE

That's our concern too! That's why we're having this concert.

PHOENIX

But I just don't know if it's a good idea to let the humans get that close to the animals. Someone could get hurt. What about a net or something? Or putting the humans in a giant cage?

LEE ANN

That goes against the whole point of this concert... proving that humans and animals all live together on earth and we have to get along. We are one. We are made from dust and to dust we shall return.

PHOENIX

I don't know...

JANICE

Look, it's not a big deal. We just need to get one leopard to kind of sit on the side of the stage-

LEE ANN

-and we're hoping a lioness could carry a cub in her mouth and walk up the center stairs during the opening song-

JANICE

-and we need something for Gunnar to ride. I was thinking an elephant, but that's really been played out. Do you think a cheetah could support a human?

LEE ANN

I don't know... they're pretty fast, so we may need some sort of harness or something.

PHOENIX

This is crazy.

LEE ANN

Please, sir. It's for the animals.

How can Phoenix resist the adorable Janice and Lee Ann?

INT. WARREN TRENDY PRODUCTIONS OFFICE - DAY

WARREN

Those hoochies couldn't even get close to the band! This is what happens when you send a woman to do a man's work! I should have done the job myself.

ALISON

You should have had sex with Gunnar Trinidad?

WARREN

No, you ass. I should have gotten the tape myself.

ALISON

It's okay if you're gay.

WARREN

I'm not gay! Although a gay sex tape would have probably made me even more money.

ALISON

But then everyone would see you having sex with him.

WARREN

So?

ALISON

But then they would think you were gay.

WARREN

I'm not gay! And you're a judgmental little homophobic bitch, aren't you?

ALISON

I'm not homophobic, I have a gay uncle.

WARREN

Oh, everyone has a gay uncle. Get me some tea, skank.

ALISON

It's not skank, it's Alison Savitt.

WARREN

I said get me some tea, skank!

ALISON

Fine. What kind?

WARREN

The usual, dammit! Chamomile with a touch of honey. Two bags! TWO BAGS! It looks like I'm gonna have to take care of these publicists myself.

Warren pulls a pistol from his desk and mimes shooting it. Alison then gives him some tea. He drinks it properly with his pinky extended and everything. He then spits the tea out, puts it down, and shoots the cup.

WARREN (CONT'D)

I said TWO BAGS!

Alison looks terrified. Warren is evil.

EXT. WILD ANIMAL PARK - DAY

A giant stage is set up. Some animals are haphazardly poking around, sniffing it. The crew looks really nervous. A rhino comes dangerously close to a guy carrying a soundboard. Lee Ann is bossing people around while Janice watches the sex footage on the phone.

LEE ANN

Glen! We're going to have to get some hyenas closer to the stage, but you need to keep them on the left because the gazelles are on the right.

RON

This is nuts. This is the worst idea.

LEE ANN

No, it's not. It's nature. Nature is precious.

Just then, a WOLF starts to run toward several CREW GUYS. The crew guys scream in terror and jump out of the way. Lee Ann, Janice, and Ron, CLIMB the nearby scaffolding to get out of the way. The wolf tackles a gazelle and graphically tears it apart.

LEE ANN (CONT'D)

(panicked)

See. It was nothing.

RON

That's it, we're cancelling it.

JANICE

No, we're not! Gunnar wants to do this!

RON

Gunnar doesn't know how dangerous this is going to be!

LEE ANN

Look, we'll make it work. Please.

JANICE

Please, Ron! Please!

RON

Okay, but you two take full responsibility. I want my name nowhere near this.

LEE ANN

We accept all responsibility.

RON

(satisfied)

Great. It's all in your hands.

EXT. WILD ANIMAL PARK - NIGHT

The AUDIENCE is filing in. The animals pace nervously in the night, unsure about all the humans. REVEAL: Janice and Lee Ann are toting giant tranquilizer guns.

LEE ANN

This is so brilliant, Janice.

JANICE

Thank you! I've seen these things on Animal Planet. They can take down a bear, but not kill it. They're very useful. They use them to move whales and cougars and stuff.

LEE ANN

Could you just teach me how to shoot?

JANICE

Well, hm.

Janice looks at the gun, trying to figure it out.

JANICE (CONT'D)

I'm sure, it's probably this dangly thing here. You yank that, and um... ka pow!

LEE ANN

Awesome.

EXT. WILD ANIMAL PARK - NIGHT

The concert is going on. The humans are all rocking out and having a great time.

GUNNAR

(singing)

When we make love, I'm thinking about  
her/ when we do it from behind, I'm  
picturing her spine /

Janice and Lee Ann are smiling proudly from the wings. Just then, they hear a giant roar. A lion is charging the stage. The audience starts to scream. They run. The band is terrified. Janice picks up her tranquilizer gun, shoots, and misses. She hits an audience member, a BIG FRAT GUY. In slow motion, he COLLAPSES to the ground, like a giant elephant.

JANICE

Oh God! It's all up to you, Lee Ann!

Lee Ann picks up her tranquilizer gun. She wobbles with the weight. But then, like a pro, she shoots it. The lion COLLAPSES a second before mauling Gunnar. The audience cheers.

GUNNAR

Rock it! Let's hear it for the animals!

Janice and Lee Ann are elated. Ron looks at them, mad.

EXT. STAGE - AFTER THE CONCERT

REPORTERS and TV CREWS are interviewing the band. Janice and Lee Ann are taking charge. They're actually looking kind of professional now. Ron is pouting in the corner.

JANICE

KCRW, you can have the last question.

KCRW REPORTER

Thanks. Gunnar, what made you decide you wanted to do a concert here? I mean, that was a tense moment there.

GUNNAR

Well, actually our publicists came up with the idea. But I wasn't worried. I knew they'd never put us in harm's way.

Janice and Lee Ann are about to die. This is the best moment of their lives.

GUNNAR (CONT'D)

I've always really loved animals. That's why I'm a vegetarian. But I do eat some chicken. And fish. And the occasional hot dog.

LEE ANN

That's it, folks. We have to get them to the after party!

JANICE

Thanks for coming! We got a report from the hospital and the young man who was shot is doing well. They expect him to wake up within the hour and he should be walking by July.

The press conference wraps up. Lee Ann and Janice usher the band out of the press conference.

LEE ANN

Gunnar! Wait! Can we talk to you?

Gunnar turns around. He opens his mouth to speak, but then Wayne suddenly appears in front of him.

WAYNE

Did you guys need to talk to a Trinidad? I'm here.

JANICE

Wait, we need to talk to Gunnar. Wait!

But it's too late. He's surrounded by his groupies and swept off by the rest of his entourage.

WAYNE

I got a limo if you guys want to ride to the after party with me.

JANICE

Sure.

(to Lee Ann)

We'll just talk to Gunnar there.

INT. BAR - AFTER THE CONCERT

Rick, Wayne, Diego, Janice, Lee Ann, Hannah, and a bunch of groupies are all hanging out at the bar. They are all drunk and high.

RICK

I don't know if it was the gazelles, or just the high I get from charity work, but I feel so freakin' good right now.

JANICE

Do you think Gunnar enjoyed the concert?

WAYNE

Are you kidding? I haven't seen him wail like that in years.

LEE ANN

Thanks so great! What time do you think he'll show up here?

HANNAH

Who knows? There were some UCSD cheerleaders in the crowd... he has a soft spot for pom poms. And sluts.

JANICE

But he'll still come, right?

HANNAH

Probably. I don't know.

RICK

Let's raise our joints in honor of Janice and Lee Ann. You girls really pulled it off tonight.

WAYNE

Hell, I'll pull something off tonight, ya know?

Everyone ignores Wayne as they toast Lee Ann and Janice.

LEE ANN

Thanks so much for letting us be a part of your tour.

JANICE

I don't know how to say thank you-



LEE ANN

Oh I know! You should sing a song!  
She's so talented.

JANICE

Lee Ann! I don't even have a guitar.  
There's no way.

HANNAH

There's one on that stage.

JANICE

I couldn't. Okay.

Janice gets up and immediately grabs it. She returns to the table. Lee Ann reaches into her purse and pulls out some claves, the hollow wooden sticks you use to keep rhythm in elementary music class.

LEE ANN

I always keep these claves in my purse.

Janice tunes up the guitar. She starts singing in her folksy way. Lee Ann rhythmically pounds on the claves.

JANICE

There's something about their music that  
makes me smile / Something about their  
music that makes me stop to think a while  
/ something about the band that makes my  
heart skip a beat / and they're the  
reason it's chili con queso I eat /

Lee Ann harmonizes on the chorus. Clearly, they've practiced this a million times.

JANICE/LEE ANN

(singing)

Because Credo is my favorite band/  
they've been with me through thick and  
thand/

LEE ANN

Rick plays lead guitar / he'll always be  
a shining star / he grew up in  
Philadelphia / His cable company is  
Adelphia / He gets the star package which  
includes HBO, but not Cinemax / and  
there's Diego the drummer/ he tried to  
buy a Hummer / but they didn't have it in  
red/ so he got an Escalade instead/ with  
license plate 4TTN68 /

The band members and the groupies start to look a little weirded out.

JANICE

and Wayne's last name is Trinidad / just like Gunnar and why is that? / It's because they have the same dad. / And Robert Michael Trinidad (Social Security Number 635-87-2463) is the luckiest father in the world /because his son Gunnar is the most beautiful, talented, flaxen haired he-man ever known to my eyes /

JANICE/LEE ANN

(singing)

Because Credo is my favorite band/  
they've been with me through thick and  
thand/ I love them so much I would die  
for them / I would shed my blood and kill  
my kids/ if they asked me to / I love  
Credo, yes I do.

The song ends. There is a moment of silence. It's awkward. People are very stoned and not sure what just happened, but then Wayne starts clapping.

WAYNE

Awesome.

Everyone joins in, pretty sure they were too high to understand.

RICK

If I weren't so high right now, I would have sung right along.

LEE ANN

Isn't she talented?

JANICE

Thanks, Lee Ann. Thank you, everyone.  
Now if you'll excuse us, we should just run to the comfort room.

Lee Ann grabs Janice and they head for the restroom.

LEE ANN

You did so well! They loved it!

JANICE

I can't wait for Gunnar to show up!  
Maybe they'll ask me to sing it for him.

(MORE)

JANICE (CONT'D)

BTW, your claves sounded excellent tonight.

Lee Ann smiles, humble.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Janice and Lee Ann are putting on lip gloss. TWO GIRLS, JENNY, and ELIZABETH come into bathroom.

JENNY

Oh my God! You guys are with Credo, aren't you?

JANICE

Why yes, we are.

ELIZABETH

You are the luckiest people in the world.

LEE ANN

I know!

JENNY

So you're, like, real Credo groupies?

LEE ANN

Well, we're actually publicists-

JANICE

We're groupies. Real groupies.

JENNY

Wow. I'm so jealous. What's Rick like? Is it true about his finger? You know?

Jenny and Elizabeth mime something really gross.

LEE ANN

Oh, it's true.

Jenny and Elizabeth scream with delight.

JANICE

Well, girls, have a great night. We better get back hanging out with the best band in the world.

ELIZABETH

Say hi to Diego and Rick for us!

LEE ANN

We will!

Janice and Lee Ann exit.

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

JANICE

What's the finger thing?

LEE ANN

I don't know, but I bet it's true.

JANICE

I just have a hard time believing they would know anything we don't know.

LEE ANN

(noticing the band)

I know. Oh. Gunnar's not here yet.

JANICE

Let's wait for him outside. That way we can catch him before he gets mobbed.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Lee Ann and Janice are casually trying to smoke. They're not very good at it, however. They keep choking.

JANICE

Okay, this has officially been the best night of my life.

LEE ANN

Definitely. It just keeps getting better. That concert was so awesome.

JANICE

We did a really good job. I've never seen publicity power like that.

Just then, a PT Cruiser pulls up. The window rolls down. It's Warren Trendy.

WARREN

Get in the car.

LEE ANN

What?

Warren waves a gun.

WARREN

I said, get in the damn car!

JANICE

Oh my God!

Janice and Lee Ann rush to get in. They open Warren's door.

WARREN

In the back seat, dammit.

INT. PT CRUISER - NIGHT

WARREN

Do you know who I am?

JANICE

No.

WARREN

I'm Warren Trendy.

He pauses dramatically for effect. No response.

WARREN (CONT'D)

The king of exploitative internet porn!

Again, no response from Janice and Lee Ann. Warren's intern, Alison is in the passenger seat. She turns around to shake Janice and Lee Ann's hands.

ALISON

And I'm Alison Savitt, intern, Warren Trendy Internet Productions. I'm a Junior at Swarthmore, but I'm doing this for credit this summer-

WARREN

I didn't tell you to say anything! Just sit there, okay? Dammit.

ALISON

Sorry.

WARREN

Don't say anything! Okay, where was I?

ALISON

You're Warren Trendy.

WARREN

I said don't say anything! Are you slow? I'm going to call Swarthmore and tell them you're not getting credit if you don't shut up. Anyway, I'm Warren Trendy, and you ladies have something I want.

Warren is trying to drive the car while holding the gun.

WARREN (CONT'D)

Dammit, why'd you have to get a standard clutch?

ALISON

It was all they had. But I got you upgraded to a PT Cruiser.

WARREN

A PT Cruiser is an upgrade?!?! Like I want to be seen in this. It screams "rental."

ALISON

Listen, you wanted to use your frequent flier miles, and our options were limited-

WARREN

Why are you talking? I told you to shut your mouth? God damn clutch! Here hold this.

Warren hands Alison the gun.

WARREN (CONT'D)

Wave it threateningly at the girls.

Alison waves it threateningly at the girls.

WARREN (CONT'D)

So you girls have something I want. And it's a phone, and it's got some footage on it, that I want.

Janice and Lee Ann gasp.

JANICE

How did you find us?

WARREN

I did a little detective work. Now give me the damn phone.

Janice searches frantically through her purse.

LEE ANN

Where is it?

JANICE

I don't know where it is! I thought it was right here!

LEE ANN

What did you do with it?

JANICE

I don't know!

Janice dumps her purse out on the seat. There are about 50 super-size tampons in it. They frantically search through the junk, and check all their pockets.

WARREN

Oh, so that's how you're going to play it? Well, listen here. You give me that phone by midnight tonight, or I'm going to cut Gunnar Trinidad's balls off.

Janice and Lee Ann are horrified. This is the worst possible thing that anyone could threaten.

LEE ANN

NOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

JANICE

YOU CAN'T CUT GUNNAR'S BALLS OFF!

WARREN

I can, and will. Unless you get me that footage.

LEE ANN

But we don't know where it is!

WARREN

Well you better f'in find it. Meet me at the kite store at Seaport Village at midnight, or Gunnar Trinidad will be singing soprano. Now get out.

Janice and Lee Ann try to open the doors. They can't.

ALISON

I think the childproof locks are on.

WARREN

Dammit. How do you do this?

Alison reaches across and tries to unlock the locks. It takes a lot of fiddling. It's awkward. Finally, the girls climb out.

EXT. PT CRUISER - CONTINUOUS

Janice and Lee Ann finally get out. They look terrified. Warren leans out the window and mimes snipping off testicles with scissors before he drives away.

JANICE

We cannot let that man cut Gunnar's balls off.

LEE ANN

I'd rather die. I would rather die a bloody death than be the reason that Gunnar Trinidad lost his balls.

JANICE

Come on, let's get that phone.

The girls go running off to the hotel.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The room is a mess. Janice and Lee Ann are rifling through everything. There are clothes all over. The mini bar food is on the floor.

LEE ANN

Think! Think! Where did you put it?

Janice has several flashbacks...

EXT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Janice has a bag of groceries and the phone. She is watching the sex footage as she walks toward her car. She puts the phone on top of her car as she unlocks the door. She puts the groceries into the car, but leaves the phone on top of it. She drives off. The phone teeters precariously on top of the car.



INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Janice is watching the sex footage. A spider crawls by. Janice tries to beat the spider to death with the phone. It's a mad chase.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Janice is watching the sex footage. She opens the cabinet door and pulls out some microwave popcorn. She puts down the phone to take the plastic off the bag of popcorn. She puts the phone in the microwave and tries to watch the bag. The phone spins and sizzles in the microwave for a moment before Janice rescues it.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - AS BEFORE

LEE ANN

Janice Henderson, I hate to say this, but you are irresponsible.

JANICE

What?!?!?

LEE ANN

You are the smartest, most talented person I know, but you artist types are all alike... you're trapped in your own brilliant head so much that you are very irresponsible.

JANICE

I can't believe you're saying this!

LEE ANN

Well, it's true! You may be the reason that Gunnar Trinidad gets his balls cut off! If you cared about Gunnar as much as I do, you would have taken better care of that phone.

JANICE

How dare you! How dare you! How dare you question my loyalty to Gunnar? I'm the one that has been watching that footage! I'm the one that has been repeatedly soaking in his sexual humiliation, just to take away a little bit of the pain that those horrible women caused him!

LEE ANN

Well, that's nothing compared to the pain of having your balls cut off!

JANICE

That is so unfair!

Janice picks up a Snickers and throws it at the curtain.

LEE ANN

I can't believe that! You know how much I love Snickers!

Lee Ann picks up Janice's guitar and starts turning the tuning keys.

JANICE

I just tuned it! You are a bad person!

INT. HOTEL BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Janice runs into the bathroom. Lee Ann follows her. Janice gets out the free sewing kit, and rips it apart.

LEE ANN

I can not believe you! You know I collect those sewing kits! Okay, if you're going to hit below the belt.

Lee Ann starts pulling towels off the racks and putting them into the bathtub.

JANICE

Aaaaagh! Those don't need to be washed yet! You're killing the environment!

LEE ANN

Wait! Wait! I found it!

There in the sticky, wet soapdish lying on top of the bar of soap is the phone. Lee Ann picks it up.

JANICE

Oh my God! I was watching it when I was shaving! I'm so sorry.

LEE ANN

Janice, I'm sorry. I should have never called you irresponsible.

JANICE

And I should have been more careful. You do love Gunnar as much as I do.

They go to hug. Just as they do, the phone slips out of Lee Ann's hand, and Janice steps on it. CRUNCH. The girls look down, mortified. The phone lies in pieces.

LEE ANN

Oh my God!

JANICE

He's gonna cut Gunnar's balls off!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The girls cry and hold each other as they walk into the main room.

LEE ANN

What are we going to do?

JANICE

I don't know. We could kidnap Gunnar and run to Mexico.

LEE ANN

But I don't have a passport!

JANICE

I know, me neither.

LEE ANN

We could go to Arizona and try to sneak across the border.

JANICE

The Mexicans would try to block our way!

LEE ANN

I don't know! I don't know! We're so screwed!

JANICE

Okay, think. Mr. Trendy said he wants sex footage of Gunnar Trinidad. Clearly he wants to exploit Gunnar.

LEE ANN

Maybe we should hire some girls to have sex with him, and we'll just film it again.

JANICE

Then, Mr. Trendy gets what he wants and Gunnar's balls stay intact.

LEE ANN

But his reputation will still be ruined!

JANICE

It doesn't matter. It's better than having his balls cut off. That's for damn sure.

LEE ANN

Where are we going to get some whores to recreate that footage?

JANICE

There's no time. And they won't know the moves.

LEE ANN

You mean...

JANICE

We need to have sex with Gunnar ourselves.

LEE ANN

This is a sacrifice I feel I must make.

JANICE

That's the spirit, Lee Ann. We have to put our plan in fast forward, and find him right now. Okay, where should we look? He could have shown up to the bar now.

Janice grabs her cell phone. The girls exit the hotel room to the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

LEE ANN

I remember reading in the fanzine that someone once spotted him at an AppleBee's. If he's not at the bar, we should check every AppleBee's in town.

JANICE

Okay, and we know his favorite drink is a whiskey sour.

(MORE)

JANICE (CONT'D)

So we should make a list of all the bars and restaurants that serve whiskey sours in a three mile radius.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

LEE ANN

Great. I have some maps. We can plot our coordinates on these.

Lee Ann pulls out a thousand maps from her purse.

JANICE

We also know that he hates posers. So we should survey some locals to find out where posers hang out. We can then cross those locales off our list because it's a guarantee that he won't be there.

The elevator doors open, and standing there, with a light surrounding him, in all of his rock glory, alone, is GUNNAR TRINIDAD. Janice and Lee Ann are frozen. This is their dream come true. It's the world's longest dramatic pause. And then, a brave voice cries out:

LEE ANN

Want to have a three way?

GUNNAR

Sure.

TRIUMPHANT MUSIC!

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - NIGHT

Gunnar is quite high. The girls have tied him up. Janice is recording everything with a different cell phone.

JANICE

(quietly)

Okay, Lee Ann, when I give you the cue, you knock on the door and take five steps toward the bed before bending over and showing your chest. Be sure to wiggle it.

Lee Ann exits. Janice has posed herself awkwardly above Gunnar. She has a scary look of lust on her face.

GUNNAR

Where'd that other one go?

SFX: Knocking.

JANICE

Come in! If you like to screw.

Lee Ann enters. She takes five deliberate steps toward the bed and then unnaturally leans over, pushing her boobs uncomfortably together.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Oh, it looks like someone wants to join in the action.

GUNNAR

What are you talking about?

LEE ANN

Yeah, I want to join in. I've been so horny all day. And now I just want to screw your brains out. Who's been naughty?

JANICE

(to Gunnar)

Say "I have."

GUNNAR

You have. This is weird. Can you just blow me or something?

JANICE

Come here, Jade. Let's show Gunnar a good time.

LEE ANN

Am I Jade?

JANICE

Yes! Jeez- come over here.

(whispered)

Touch my boob.

Lee Ann goes to touch Janice's boob.

JANICE (CONT'D)

Wait, left one.

Lee Ann squeezes it uncomfortably hard. Janice winces.

JANICE (CONT'D)

(lying)

Mmm... that feels great! Let me touch your melons.

Janice pokes at Lee Ann's boobs.

LEE ANN  
Yeah, do you like that?

GUNNAR  
You guys are freaks.

JANICE  
What's that? You want her to eat me out  
while she sits on your face?

LEE ANN  
Ewww!

JANICE  
I know, I'm not thrilled either.

Lee Ann awkwardly positions her butt on Gunnar's face.

GUNNAR  
(muffled)  
I can't breathe.

Offscreen, Lee Ann leans forward as if she's going to  
give oral sex to Janice. She quickly comes up.

LEE ANN  
Can't do it.

JANICE  
But they did it on the phone!

LEE ANN  
You do it!

JANICE  
Fine.

Offscreen, Janice leans down as if she's going to give  
Lee Ann oral sex. She quickly resurfaces.

JANICE (CONT'D)  
Nope. Not gonna happen.

GUNNAR  
Get off my face!

JANICE  
(whispered to Lee Ann)  
Okay, let's just get to the hot wax part.

Janice lights two candles. They are large, scented Yankee candles.

LEE ANN

They used these in the video?

JANICE

No, but they smell good. Butter cream and Granny Smith.

LEE ANN

Yum!

JANICE

Okay, now drip hot wax on his chest.

Lee Ann drips hot wax on his nipples.

GUNNAR

My nipples! Ouch!

LEE ANN

Sorry!

Lee Ann rips it off. It yanks out a bunch of his chest hair.

GUNNAR

Oh my God! OUCH! Look, just get out of here. I can get myself off.

JANICE

Oh no, the best is yet to come. I hope you like spankings!

Janice pulls out a bent wire hanger.

GUNNAR

What the hell is that?

JANICE

Improvised whip, okay?

GUNNAR

No!

Janice goes to hit him with it. She accidentally hits Lee Ann who drops the candle onto the floor. The flame quickly spreads from the carpet to the curtains.

GUNNAR (CONT'D)

Aaagh! Help! Untie me!



LEE ANN

Oh shit. Oh shit.

The girls try unsuccessfully to put out the flames.

GUNNAR

God dammit! Untie me!

JANICE

Just a second!

LEE ANN

We have it under control!

Just then, the fire alarms go off, and the sprinklers start spraying.

GUNNAR

What the hell are you bitches doing?

And then, the whole story all comes flooding out, while the fire alarms and the sprinklers continue.

JANICE

We're trying to save you from getting your balls cut off, okay?

LEE ANN

See, we found this phone that had this sex footage of you and we thought that these whores in it were going to exploit you. And we didn't want them to harm your reputation. So we got hired as Credo's publicists so that we could warn you!

JANICE

But then the guy who owned the phone came to get it and threatened to cut your balls off! But we broke the phone while we were hugging, so we had to make some new sex footage.

LEE ANN

See! Aren't you happy that we saved your reputation?

GUNNAR

I don't give a shit about my reputation.

JANICE

But... your balls.

GUNNAR

Fuck my balls. You almost killed me!  
Get out!

Lee Ann and Janice are heartbroken. Just then, Ron comes running into the disaster of a room with some COPS.

RON

It's those two girls.

The cops handcuff Lee Ann and Janice.

LEE ANN

What? It was an accident. I spilled a candle.

RON

Right. We know you're not really the band's publicists.

JANICE

But we are, the label hired us.

RON

No they didn't. I spoke with Sam Ballard and they never hired new publicists.

LEE ANN

No! We went to the label and said there was a problem and they gave us plane tickets and told us to deal with it. They gave us a per diem!

RON

Yeah, keep living in your crazy fantasy world.

JANICE

But it's not a fantasy world. They gave us a per diem!

COP 1

You have the right to remain silent....

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

There is a LARGE CROWD. Hannah and the groupies are there as Janice and Lee Ann are led out by the cops.

GROUPIE 1

I can't believe you would try to sabotage Credo.

GROUPIE 2

You tried to kill Gunnar!

Groupie 2 lunges at Janice and Lee Ann. Groupie 1 holds her back.

HANNAH

I taught you how to give a hand job. I can't believe you. You lied to me. You're not even Credo fans.

That hurts Janice and Lee Ann to the core.

LEE ANN

We love Credo.

JANICE

We love them more than anybody!

HANNAH

Oh, so you're saying you love them more than I do?

LEE ANN

Yes.

HANNAH

Did you give up fourteen years of your life to tour with them?

JANICE

We tried!

HANNAH

Find a new band. You're not one of us.

Lee Ann and Janice are humiliated.

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Lee Ann and Janice are miserable.

JANICE

(in total disbelief)  
We'll never be Credo groupies.

Lee Ann just stares out the window and cries.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

JUDGE POTTER presides over the court. Janice and Lee Ann stand in front of the court room for their sentencing.

JUDGE POTTER

You have been found guilty of stalking with intent to harm. Under the terms of the restraining order, you, Janice Marie Henderson, and you, Lee Ann Mary Alice Whitley, are to stay 100 feet away from all present, former, and future members of Credo at all times. You are not to have ANY contact with them... via mail, via phone, via electronic mail. And you are not to send them any gifts. You must take down your website, known as Exhibit A, with it's incredibly exploitative and downright scarily in-depth bios and photos of the band members. And under absolutely NO circumstances are you to attend a Credo concert again.

Janice and Lee Ann look ashamed.

JUDGE POTTER (CONT'D)

You are also ordered to pay the cost of the mini-bar food which you consumed, totalling \$3,456.40. And if you violate any conditions of this restraining order, you will be subject to fines in excess of \$50,000 and up to one year in prison. Do you understand?

JANICE/LEE ANN

Yes ma'am.

JUDGE POTTER

And take all your creepy gifts with you. Jeez- do you really think Gunnar Trinidad would wear this?

Judge Potter holds up an ugly, homemade sweater.

JUDGE POTTER (CONT'D)

I mean, come on.

Janice takes the sweater and clutches it to her chest.

DISSOLVE TO:  
MONTAGE WITH SAD, CRAPPY MUSIC... LIKE THAT "SO YOU HAD A BAD DAY" SONG, ONLY WORSE.

INT. LEE ANN AND JANCIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Janice and Lee Ann pack up the rest of their Credo memorabilia. The apartment is now incredibly stark.

EXT. LA SIESTA NURSING HOME - DAY

Doris is sitting on a bench. Janice waves to Doris, but Doris gives her a confused look. She doesn't recognize her.

DORIS

Bed pan!

A NURSE hurries over to mop up Doris's urine. Janice looks sad.

EXT. ST. DAVID'S PAROCHIAL SCHOOL - DAY

Lee Ann is sitting in some bushes near the playground, watching her ex-students through binoculars. She bumps into a creepy looking PEDOPHILE next to her taking PHOTOS through a telephoto lens. He scampers away.

INT. MEN'S BIG N' TALL SHOP - DAY

Janice is behind the counter, looking relatively miserable. She is ringing up a purchase for a MAN who is 6' 9" and 350 pounds. She folds the clothes, it's a daunting task for someone so petite.

JANICE

Can I get you anything else today?

MAN

No thank you.

JANICE

We're having a special on socks. Buy five pair, get one free.

MAN

I'm good.

JANICE

Okay, that'll be \$83.47. Cash or charge?

Meanwhile, in another part of the store, Lee Ann is trying to find a belt to fit a VERY FAT MAN who weighs close to 400 pounds.

VERY FAT MAN  
Do you have this in brown?

LEE ANN  
Let me check.

Lee Ann leafs through the belts. They're almost as tall as she is.

INT. MEN'S BIG N' TALL SHOP - LATER

Janice and Lee Ann look disappointed as they hang out behind the counter.

JANICE  
And remember when Rick bought us those shots that you can light on fire?

LEE ANN  
I didn't even know you could light alcohol on fire.

JANICE  
Oh definitely. If you ever need to torch a shed or anything, vodka's the cheapest way to go.

Just then, we hear the radio announcer.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (O.S.)  
Next up, we have the newest hit from Credo... "Say Goodbye to Saying Hello."

Lee Ann and Janice both run and pounce on the radio to turn it off.

LEE ANN  
I didn't hear a note.

JANICE  
Thank God. I do not want to get fined \$50,000.

EXT. MEN'S BIG N' TALL SHOP - DAY

A limo pulls up in front of the store. Several GAWKERS watch, expectantly.

Wayne steps out, trying very obviously to shield himself from the inevitable autographs. The gawkers look disappointed.

GAWKER 1

Who's that?

GAWKER 2

Must be some guy on his way to prom.

The gawkers head off. Wayne enters the store.

JANICE

It's Wayne! Lee Ann, we've got to get out of here.

Janice and Lee Ann move around the store to try to stay 100 feet away from him.

WAYNE

Hi, Janice! Lee Ann!

LEE ANN

We can't talk to you.

Every step he takes toward them, they step away.

WAYNE

Don't worry, we've dropped the restraining order!

JANICE

(to Lee Ann)

It's a trap.

(calling out to Wayne)

Stay back!

WAYNE

But I need to talk to you.

LEE ANN

We can talk from here!

What should be a heartwarming, intimate conversation is now awkward due to the distance between the parties.

WAYNE

Look, Gunnar, Rick, Diego and I got together and we talked. We realized how much work you did for us... and what a difference you made.

Janice and Lee Ann look flattered.

LEE ANN

Really?

WAYNE

Of course. You helped us save a bunch of animals, and you opened up our audience to middle aged women, zookeepers, and big game hunters. Our record sales are through the roof. It's all because of you. And that's why we want you back.

JANICE

Oh my God!

WAYNE

(marriage proposal style)

Will you, Janice Henderson and Lee Ann Whitley, be our publicists?

Janice and Lee Ann look thrilled, but then their faces fall.

JANICE/LEE ANN

No.

WAYNE

What?

LEE ANN

I don't want to be a publicist.

WAYNE

You'd rather work at a fat man's store?

ANGLE ON: a very fat man looking at t-shirts. He whimpers, ashamed.

JANICE

Being a publicist is too much work.

WAYNE

But we miss you.

JANICE

We'll come back, but we want to be...

JANICE/LEE ANN

Groupies.

WAYNE

But groupies are pointless. They don't do anything in life but mooch off other people, and bask in other people's glory.



LEE ANN

Exactly.

WAYNE

Don't you want to be somebody?

JANICE

Not really.

LEE ANN

No.

LEE ANN

Just groupies.

INT. STAGE - NIGHT

It's a Credo concert in full blast. Janice and Lee Ann are dancing on the side of the stage with Hannah and the rest of the groupies. They're in heaven.

GUNNAR

(singing)

They're crazy ass bitches. They'll stalk you til you drop. / They're crazy ass bitches.

YOUNG GIRL 1

Janice!

YOUNG GIRL 2

Lee Ann!

YOUNG GIRL 1/YOUNG GIRL 2

We love you!!!!

Janice and Lee Ann look elated. It looks like the girls now have fans of their own.

FADE OUT.