# SUMMER BEAUTY QUEEN

"Pilot"

Written by Rachel Kruglyak

# COLD OPEN

#### INT. SERENITY'S OFFICE- DAY

SERENITY SWEET (late 20s/early 30s, calm, soothing, loose hair with a braid crown intertwined with flowers, flowing patterned dress), the picture of serenity, is sitting at her desk, typing at her computer.

Her office is cozy and comforting. There are pictures of cute woodland creatures on the walls.

There is a knock on the door.

SERENITY

Come in.

The door opens and WILLOW GORDON (18, British, mysterious, completely covered up) enters. Serenity looks up.

SERENITY

Can I help you?

WILLOW

Hello. My name's Willow Gordon and I was interested in being a camp counselor here.

A pause as Serenity takes this in.

SERENITY

I have enough counselors already.

WILLOW

I have nine friends who would be interested as well.

The door opens and nine women, covered head-to-toe without an inch of skin showing, silently enter and line up behind Willow in a v-shape. Serenity looks surprised and launches to her feet.

SERENITY

Who are you?

WILLOW

(unfazed)

I understand that this is a themed camp.

Serenity nods as her hands shake.

SERENITY

Yes, it is.

WILLOW

I was thinking that this year, it could be a be a beauty queen competition.

Serenity blinks at her.

SERENITY

I don't really think of this as a competitive summer camp. It's supposed to be where kids can have fun. Last year, it had a rodeo theme and this year is supposed to have a tea party theme.

WILLOW

But what can possibly be more fun than trying to look as pretty as possible? I think there would be a lot of interest, which would be very beneficial for you.

SERENTTY

I'll think about it and get back to you.

WILLOW

Here's the thing, Serenity. It is very important to our livelihood that we find a summer camp to work at and it has to be a beauty camp. It'll make us feel young again.

Serenity is surprised.

SERENITY

You look pretty young to me.

Willow smiles mischievously.

END OF COLD OPEN

# ACT ONE

# EXT. CAMP BEAUTY QUEEN- DAY- TWO MONTHS LATER Establishing

10 CABINS are spread out in a clean formation. Each one has the name of a country with its flag: America, England, Germany, France, China, Japan, Italy, Greece, Russia, and Spain.

# EXT. PARKING LOT- DAY

In front of the empty parking lot stands Serenity with a clipboard.

A car pulls into the lot. Out steps MIA HOLMES (16, British, sarcastic, sassy) and her mother POPPY (40s, British, blonde, posh, slim, revealing clothing). Mia tugs at her SPARKLY PINK DRESS, looking severely uncomfortable. Poppy looks around in wonder.

POPPY

I can't believe you didn't want to come here.

MIA

And it didn't even matter.

Mia grudgingly retrieves her suitcase from the back of the car. Poppy makes her way towards Serenity. Mia slowly follows. Serenity does a double take when she sees Poppy.

SERENITY

I can't believe the Poppy Holmes is here today. It is such an honor to meet you. I'm Serenity Sweet and I'm the head of Camp Beauty Queen. I hope your daughter has an amazing time here.

POPPY

Thank you, Serenity. I have no doubt she will.

Mia scoffs.

MIA

God, you don't know me at all.

POPPY

(firmly)

Mia.

MIA

What? I told you I wanted to go to a creative writing summer camp instead.

POPPY

But this is so much better. I really wish I had a summer camp like this when I was your age.

MIA

A snotty summer camp for rich entitled girls who believe that their entire lives are defined by how beautiful and popular they are? Why wouldn't you want a place like this?

Poppy lets out a laugh. It is clear she is embarrassed by what Mia said.

POPPY

(to SERENITY)

Sorry about her. She doesn't do well with change.

Serenity smiles.

SERENITY

I have faith that by the end of camp, she'll have changed her tune. After all, the winner gets \$10,000.

POPPY

That could be you, Mia. Imagine what beauty products you could buy with that.

MIA

Don't you know that money doesn't buy happiness?

SERENITY

(hurriedly)

I would like you to know that Mia's photoshoot is in an hour and a half. Now, Mia, would you like me to lead you to your cabin?

MIA

I don't need some hippie to help with directions, thank you.

Mia begins rolling her suitcase down the path.

POPPY

Mia, wait for me.

Mia ignores Poppy's request.

MIA

I'll take it from here, Mum, thanks.

POPPY

I want to see where you'll be spending your summer.

MTA

It's really not necessary.

POPPY

You're going to need my eye for detail if you want your cabin to look as beautiful as possible.

MIA

I'm going to have roommates. They might not appreciate getting a cabin makeover.

POPPY

Oh please, everyone will thank me.

Mia rolls her eyes and continues walking.

# INT. ENGLAND CABIN- DAY

Mia and Poppy enter the cabin to find OLIVIA TAYLOR (16, British, strikingly beautiful, fashionable, ambitious, short and flirty dress with short sleeves) sitting on an already-made bottom bunk. There is a vanity and three suitcases beside it. She looks up at Mia.

OLIVIA

Hello! I'm Olivia.

Mia crosses her arms.

MIA

Mia.

POPPY

I'm Mia's mother, Poppy.

Olivia lets out a gasp when she notices Poppy.

OLIVIA

Oh my god, you're Poppy Holmes. You are my muse. Meeting you is literally a dream come true.

POPPY

That's very nice of you, Olivia, thank you. I'm glad someone appreciates me here. I just *love* your outfit.

Olivia grins.

OLIVIA

I can't believe the Poppy Holmes just offered me a compliment. This is the best day ever.

POPPY

Hopefully every day here will feel like one of your best.

Mia turns to Poppy.

MIA

You can leave now.

OLIVIA

No! Let her stay.

POPPY

I should help you get settled in, Mia.

MIA

Olivia can help me.

POPPY

Alright, Mia. Have a good summer. See you at the pageant showcase.

Poppy leaves. Olivia pouts.

OLIVIA

You should not have sent her away.

MIA

Sorry. I needed air.

OLIVIA

She won each of the Big Four international beauty pageants. I would *kill* to have her as my mother.

(MORE) Vace in Highland

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

Even though my mum is just a professor at Oxford, I've already won *three* pageants and I'm hoping to win another.

MIA

My mum forced me into this. She desperately wants me to follow in her footsteps.

OLIVIA

Being in a pageant isn't the worst thing, Mia.

MIA

To me, it is. I don't plan on actually competing.

Olivia looks confused.

OLIVIA

Isn't that what you're here for?

Mia shakes her head.

MTA

This was all Poppy's idea. My plan is to escape this camp...today.

### INT. ACTIVITIES BUILDING- WAITING ROOM- DAY

Olivia, dressed in a red ballgown, and Mia, dressed in a simple black dress, enter the lounge-like room, where 4 other campers and Counselor CAMILLA CARPINELLO (18, Italian, fit, fashionable, shows little skin), who is standing in the corner of the room, taking notes on a clipboard, are situated.

There is a THEATER attached to the room.

Mia takes a seat on a couch next to CLEO BELLANTONI (16, Italian, flirty), who is wearing a PINK DRESS with a sash that reads "LESBIAN" in SPARKLY SILVER LETTERING.

MIA

(to CLEO)

Bold statement.

CLEO

What can I say? I have a flair for the dramatic.

HANNA WENTZ (16, German, snarky, vain, REVEALING TURQUOISE GOWN) lets out a snort.

HANNA

That's an understatement.

CLEO

Excuse me?

HANNA

You're not doing yourself any favors.

CLEO

There's nothing wrong with flaunting who you are.

ATHENA RODOTI (16, Greek, speaks in a flawed British accent, dressed like a HOGWARTS STUDENT) nods in agreement.

ATHENA

I agree. I think she looks beautiful.

CLEO

Aww, thanks, so do you.

HANNA

She's not even wearing a dress!

Athena crosses her arms defiantly.

ATHENA

It's not like there was a dress code.

HANNA

Well, there should have been!

Camilla looks up at this.

CAMILLA

There's no dress code because Serenity wanted you guys to be able to express yourselves.

Olivia does a double take when she notices Camilla.

OLIVIA

Hey, you look familiar.

CAMILLA

I just have that face.

OLIVIA

(as it dawns on her)
You're a dead ringer for Camilla
Carpinello!

Camilla blinks at her in surprise.

CAMILLA

Excuse me?

OLIVIA

You look *exactly* like her when she was 18.

MIA

Yeah, it's totally uncanny how much you resemble her.

Olivia turns to Mia in surprise.

OLIVIA

How would you possibly know that?

MIA

My mum makes me study female models in the hopes that I'll find inspiration in them.

OLIVIA

And that hasn't happened yet?

Mia shakes her head.

MIA

No. All it does is remind me how much I don't want to be like Poppy Holmes.

DAPHNE KOSTELI's (16, Greek, dressed in BELLE'S ICONIC YELLOW BALLGOWN) jaw drops.

DAPHNE

You are so lucky. My mom is just a seamstress.

HANNA

I would kill to be part of a famous fashion enterprise or to be as famous as Poppy Holmes.

CLEO

Ugh, sounds exhausting. All the pressure and expectations? I would feel suffocated and trapped.

HANNA

I would be able to handle it.

CLEO

Until it was revealed that you're horrible to work with.

HANNA

Oh, you have some nerve.

Willow, dressed in a long-sleeved black dress with a high neckline and black tights, emerges from the theater.

WOLTITW

Mia, Serenity's ready for you.

MIA

Whatever.

Mia follows Willow into the...

# INT. THEATER- DAY

Mia walks to the stage and stands there, slouched over and bored.

Willow takes a seat next to Serenity, who is sitting in the front row.

SERENITY

Can you strike a pose please?

Mia crosses her arms and pouts. Serenity sighs.

SERENITY

Really?

MIA

This is what you get. Take it or leave it.

Serenity snaps a picture.

# EXT. PARKING LOT- DAY

Mia glances furtively around as she drags her suitcase on the path through the parking lot. She is halfway to the camp's exit when...

SERENITY (O.S.)

Going somewhere?

Mia has a disappointed look on her face before she morphs it into one of indifference and calmly turns around to see Serenity standing there.

MIA

I just wanted to explore the area.

SERENITY

Uh huh.

MIA

But I guess I'm stuck here. Like a prisoner.

SERENITY

You should start rehearsing your talent.

Mia blinks at her in confusion.

MIA

Excuse me?

SERENITY

The next activity is showcasing your beauty pageant talent. It starts in 45 minutes so you should use this time to prepare.

MIA

I'll get right on that.

SERENITY

See you soon, Mia.

Mia nods and grudgingly turns her suitcase around and heads back down the path.

# INT. THEATER- DAY

There is a piano on the stage.

Mia, Olivia, Cleo, Hanna, Daphne, Athena, JULIET DAVIS (16, British, soft beauty, cottage core aesthetic), and CHARLOTTE TURNER (16, American, cheery, peppy, spirited, stylish) sit in a clump near the front of the stage.

Serenity is in the front row, holding a clipboard. On her left is counselor ARASHI ASA (18, Japanese, musical, soothing, tranquil, funky clothing with no skin showing, intricate hairstyle) and on her right is counselor FAITH WU (18, Chinese, keen eye for detail, theatrical, fun, bright clothing, no skin showing).

Both Arashi and Faith have a clipboard and pencil in front of them.

#### SERENITY

Welcome to my Talents class. In this class, you will work on perfecting your talent for the pageant showcase at the end of the summer. After each session, you will be ranked from one to eight according to your performance, with one being the best and eight being the worst. This will be true for all your other classes as well. Faith and Arashi will be taking notes on your performances. Are there any questions?

No one raises her hand.

SERENITY

Okay, then. Olivia, let's start with you.

Olivia smiles and walks to the center of the stage.

SERENITY

Please state your name and talent.

OLIVIA

I'm Olivia Taylor and my talent is singing. Today, I will be performing Bop to the Top from High School Musical.

Olivia takes a deep breath.

OLIVIA

I BELIEVE IN DREAMING
AND SHOOTING FOR THE STARS
BABY TO BE NUMBER ONE
YOU GOT TO RAISE THE BAR
KICKING AND A SCRATCHING
GRINDING OUT MY BEST
ANYTHING IT TAKES TO CLIMB
THE LADDER OF SUCCESS
WORK OUR TAILS OFF EVERYDAY
GOTTA BUMP THE COMPETITION
BLOW THEM ALL AWAY

As the song goes on, Faith leans forward in her seat excitedly. Arashi looks pleased. Juliet looks a little nervous.

CUT TO:

Daphne stands on the stage with her cart.

DAPHNE

I'm Daphne Kosteli and my talent is drawing Disney characters.

Daphne draws a picture of Belle and shows it for all to see.

Faith and Arashi exchange an intrigued look.

JULIET

It's absolutely perfect.

CUT TO:

Juliet sits at the piano with sheet music in front of her.

JULIET

I'm Juliet Davis and I will be playing and singing Beauty and the Beast.

Juliet takes a deep breath and then begins to play.

JULIET

TALE AS OLD AS TIME
TRUE AS IT CAN BE
BARELY EVEN FRIENDS
THEN SOMEBODY BENDS
UNEXPECTEDLY
JUST A LITTLE CHANGE
SMALL TO SAY THE LEAST
BOTH A LITTLE SCARED
NEITHER ONE PREPARED
BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

Olivia crosses her arms.

OLIVIA

(to MIA)

Show-off.

Arashi and Faith are clapping.

CUT TO:

Charlotte stands centerstage.

CHARLOTTE

I'm Charlotte Turner and my talent is cheerleading.

Charlotte executes a complicated cheer routine.

Serenity, Arashi, and Faith look excited.

Juliet, Olivia, Mia, Hanna, Cleo, and Athena start clapping.

CUT TO:

Cleo stands on stage with a bunch of colorful paper and a pair of scissors in her hands.

CLEO

I'm Cleo Bellantoni and my talent is making a paper doll chain.

Cleo demonstrates. All of her dolls are female.

HANNA

Boring!

CLEO

I suppose you think you can do better?

HANNA

Oh, I know I can.

CUT TO:

Hanna stands on stage with a box of costumes beside her.

HANNA

My name is Hanna Wentz and my talent is transformation.

Hanna uses the costumes to transform herself into a queen.

HANNA

I am now Queen Hanna and you are my royal subjects.

CLEO

I would never bow down to you!

CUT TO:

Athena stands on stage in her Hogwarts garb.

ATHENA

I'm Athena Rodoti and my talent is Harry Potter impersonations.

She takes a deep breath.

ATHENA (CONT'D)

Has anyone seen a toad? A boy named Neville's lost one.

The girls are silent.

CUT TO:

Mia sits centerstage with her legs crossed.

MIA

I'm Mia Holmes and my talent is meditation.

Mia closes her eyes.

MIA

Ohmmm...

Olivia puts her head in her hands.

Faith raises her eyebrow at Arashi.

SERENITY

For today's class, Juliet is 1, Charlotte is 2, Olivia is 3, Daphne is 4, Cleo is 5, Hanna is 6, Athena is 7, and Mia is 8. Please work on your talents for tomorrow.

# INT. DINING HALL- DAY

A buffet is set out. There are no gluten foods in sight.

Girls are carefully picking out foods. Olivia and Mia are next to each other.

Olivia only chooses vegetables. Mia chooses corn on the cob, mashed potatoes, and a heaping pile of baked beans.

Olivia spots Cleo, Daphne, and Athena, and walks over to them. Mia grudgingly follows.

OLIVIA

Hi!

CLEO

Oh, hey! You're a really good singer.

Olivia smiles.

OLIVIA

Thanks, Cleo.

DAPHNE

Have you guys met Vicky the counselor yet? She seemed a little off.

ATHENA

Yeah, she was wearing a turtleneck and jeans.

She shudders.

MIA

How awful. Turtlenecks are fashion suicide. Especially in summer.

OLIVIA

Our counselor, Willow, was wearing a black high-neck, long-sleeved dress and black tights.

DAPHNE

How are they not overheating?

мтδ

It's certainly a mystery.

CLEO

If I had a body as great as Camilla's, I would show it off all the time.

OLIVIA

Camilla?

CLEO

My counselor. You met her while waiting to get your photo taken.

OLIVIA

Hold on. Her name is Camilla? As in Camilla Carpinello?

CLEO

Yeah. It's probably just a coincidence.

MTA

Pretty weird coincidence.

Mia takes a huge spoonful of baked beans. Cleo stares at her.

CLEO

You're not really going to eat all of that, are you?

MIA

Actually, I am. It's why I took it.

Cleo shakes her head in disbelief.

CLEO

It's a miracle you look as great as you do when you eat so much. I lost 20 pounds after getting accepted to this camp and I'm still not a size zero.

MTA

So what?

CLEO

I think I should start designing my own clothes so I don't have to deal with the humiliation of telling salespeople my size.

DAPHNE

I've sworn off carbs completely so I can have a Disney princess figure.

OLIVIA

I run five miles a day so I always look my absolute best.

ATHENA

I'm on a Quidditch team, my school's track and swim teams, and I also take dance lessons three times a week.

MIA

I take gymnastics.

OLIVIA

That's it?

Mia sighs.

MIA

And ballet. And I'm on my swim team.

DAPHNE

What about your diet?

MIA

My mum doesn't keep carbs or cheese in the house. But I don't avoid them when I'm not at home.

CLEO

Well, maybe you should.

Mia rises.

OLIVIA

Are you going somewhere?

MTA

Yes. I saw this cute café a few blocks from here. I suddenly got a very strong hankering for a sandwich.

Olivia, Daphne, Cleo, and Athena let out gasps of horror.

CLEO

Mia, no!

OLIVIA

I should come with you.

MIA

That's really not necessary. And honestly, not welcome.

Olivia shakes her head.

OLIVIA

You need some company.

Mia walks hurriedly away from the table.

Olivia follows her.

# EXT. RURAL COUNTRY ROAD- DAY

Mia walks down the twisty road. She keeps glancing around to make sure she isn't being followed. As soon as she is sure of this, her pace slows down. She spots a CAFE, and ducks into it.

### INT. CAFE- DAY

Willow waits right inside. Mia groans.

WILLOW

Hello, Mia.

# END OF ACT ONE

# ACT TWO

### INT. SERENITY'S OFFICE- DAY

Mia sits behind Serenity's desk. Her hands are crossed and she's scowling. Willow paces behind her.

The door opens and Serenity walks in. She takes a seat in her chair, looks at Mia, and sighs.

SERENITY

Twice in one day.

Mia shrugs.

MIA

I wanted to get to know the neighborhood.

SERENITY

You're telling me you weren't trying to run away.

MTA

Do I have my stuff with me? No.

WILLOW

I was quite concerned when Olivia reached out to me.

Mia looks furious.

MIA

I can't believe that bitch sold me out.

Serenity frowns.

SERENITY

Language, Ms. Holmes.

WILLOW

She was just worried about you.

MIA

Because I wanted to eat a sandwich? It's not like I was ever in any real danger.

SERENITY

You aren't supposed to leave the camp. I can't keep track of you when you do.

MIA

I didn't realize the rules were that strict.

SERENITY

If you want, I could organize some trips outside the camp.

Mia blinks at her, stunned.

MIA

Are you serious?

SERENITY

I want to make sure this camp is as nice as possible for you.

MIA

Then yeah, organize some trips.

WILLOW

The counselors would go with the campers, right, Serenity? So we can keep an eye on them.

SERENITY

Of course. I thought it was a given. And Mia, if I do this, you have to promise not to escape. I'm responsible for your safety.

# INT. ART STUDIO- DAY

There are two long tables set up in the room. There are also cabinets built into the walls. There is a whiteboard with a headshot of all 40 competing girls, with their names CAPITALIZED and in BOLD.

Mia, Olivia, Daphne, and Cleo sit at one table. Hanna, Athena, Charlotte, and Juliet are at the other.

The door opens and counselor VICKY NICOLATSI (18, Greek, curvy, artsy, turtleneck and jeans, head covering, sunglasses, bright makeup) walks in.

VTCKY

Welcome to your first arts and crafts class. I'm Vicky Nicolatsi and I'm your instructor. For your first assignment, I would like you to create an item that showcases your personality and present it.

(MORE)

VICKY (CONT'D)

I will then rank you from 1 to 8 based on your item and presentation, with 1 being the best and 8 being the worst. You may begin.

Everyone but Mia makes a mad dash for the cabinets.

The girls frantically grab art supplies.

Vicky approaches Mia.

VTCKY

Where are your materials?

MIA

I haven't thought of an idea yet.

OLIVIA

Maybe you can make your favorite food or something.

MIA

Maybe you should make a big open mouth because you can't keep yours shut.

OLIVIA

Pardon?

MIA

You totally sold me out!

Olivia looks confused.

OLIVIA

I don't understand. What did I do?

MIA

You told Willow I left the camp!

OLIVIA

Only because I lost track of you!

MIA

I knew where I was going! I needed some air! This camp is suffocating!

OLIVIA

Well perhaps you should have told me! I would have listened! You're my friend! MIA

You have a funny way of showing it.

OLIVIA

Mia, if you get kicked out or eliminated, you'll be sent home and you'll have to deal with your mother.

MIA

You think they'd call her? God, that never even occurred to me.

OLIVIA

You're lucky she wasn't alerted this time.

Vicky approaches with a stern look on her face.

VICKY

Too much chatting, not enough working, girls.

CUT TO:

Vicky stands in the middle of the room holding a HANDMADE MINI COFFIN.

VICKY

I made this coffin because death has both intrigued and frightened me. It is probably the most unfathomable thing in the world but it's also a certainty. Even in mythical lore, it is not possible to be immune to death. Cheating death is often seen as despicable since it usually comes with a steep price but I view it differently. I think if it were possible to avoid death at any cost, most people would take the chance because they want to be part of more. They don't want their lives to just be taken away.

The campers look at each other uneasily.

VICKY

(cheerily)

Who wants to go next?

For a few seconds, no one moves.

VICKY

Sharing is a requirement.

Olivia steps forward. She holds up her POP-UP BOOK.

OLIVIA

I made a pop-up book because there are lots of facets to my identity.

She turns to a page, where there is a picture of a table. Popups reveal ENGLISH DESSERTS.

OLIVIA

I love to bake for my family. I of course abstain from eating those treats. One of my goals is to be on The Great British Baking Show.

The girls except Mia nod approvingly.

CUT TO:

Cleo holds up her RAINBOW FLAG to everyone.

CLEO

I made this flag because I'm a lesbian. I've been out since middle school.

CUT TO:

Athena holds up her HOGWARTS ROBE.

**ATHENA** 

I made this Hogwarts robe because my goal is to be in a *Harry Potter* project one day.

HANNA

Nerd!

CLEO

Leave her alone!

CUT TO:

Hanna stands in front with her PAPER CROWN ENCRUSTED WITH JEWELS.

HANNA

I made this crown because I plan to marry a prince one day.

CLEO

You'll have to change your whole personality.

HANNA

I'm a charmer, Cleo!

CLEO

News to me.

CUT TO:

Charlotte holds out her MINI CHEERLEADING OUTFIT.

CHARLOTTE

I made this cheerleading outfit because I'm on my school's cheerleading team. I hope to become a professional cheerleader.

OLIVIA

Sounds like fun.

CUT TO:

Daphne holds up a DISNEY PRINCESS-STYLE DRESS.

DAPHNE

I made this dress because I want to voice a *Disney* princess and then play the live-action version.

CUT TO:

Juliet stands in front, holding out her PLASTIC SLIPPER.

JULIET

I made a replica of a glass slipper because I hope to find my Prince Charming at an elegant ball.

CUT TO:

Mia stands in front with NOTHING.

MTA

I made nothing because I feel like a corn husk: empty and hollow.

VICKY

You should've made a corn husk, then.

MIA

I thought there were no mistakes in art.

VICKY

That saying can't be applied to art that *isn't there*.

MIA

I present myself, then. It's the best representation of me.

Vicky sighs.

VICKY

You were supposed to *create* something.

MIA

Are you going to report me?

VICKY

Your rank will be the lowest, Mia.

MTA

I think I can live with that.

VICKY

Whoever has the lowest rank of all the girls by the end of each week gets eliminated.

MIA

(sarcastic)

Really? Oh no.

VICKY

For today, Olivia is 1, Daphne is 2, Charlotte is 3, Cleo is 4, Juliet is 5, Athena is 6, Hanna is 7, and Mia is 8.

HANNA

This is completely unreasonable! My rank should be higher! My presentation was flawless!

VICKY

Your crown was a little simple, Hanna. Make more extravagant projects and your rank will increase. Mia, your rank will go up if you would just create something.

### INT. ENGLAND CABIN- DAY

Mia and Olivia are relaxing in their beds.

OLIVIA

Hey, Mia, you want a makeover?

MIA

I think you should give yourself a makeover so you become a more trustworthy person.

OLIVIA

For God's sake, Mia, I was only trying to help when I notified Willow.

MIA

As soon as you lost sight of me, you should've realized that I wanted to be alone.

OLIVIA

Well, I'm not a mind reader.

MIA

Maybe you should become one and have that be your talent.

Olivia rolls her eyes.

MIA

Actually, your talent should be deflection because you suck at this whole apology thing.

OLIVIA

What exactly would make you happy, Mia?

MIA

I want you to admit that you were wrong.

OLIVIA

Okay, fine. I apologize for telling Willow that you were going to the nearest café when you didn't tell me that you wanted to be alone.

MIA

That didn't sound heartfelt to me.

OLIVIA

(sarcastic)

Oh, I'm sorry. Would you like me to write a song for you?

MIA

Oh, absolutely.

Mia and Olivia laugh.

OLIVIA

I couldn't think of a more ridiculous concept if I tried. But I am sorry, Mia. Truly.

MIA

You'll just have to find a way to make it up to me.

### INT. THEATER- DAY

Counselor LOLA RASGADO (18, Hispanic, curled hair held back with a sparkly clip, beaded bandana, patterned leggings, zipper skirt, bright long-sleeved blouse, lightweight scarf, wide smile, perky) stands on the stage.

There is a table next to Lola that is covered with books and heels.

In the aisle of the theater is a board with a HEADSHOT of all 40 girls competing, with their names CAPITALIZED and in BOLD.

In the audience is Mia, Olivia, Charlotte, Juliet, Cleo, Daphne, Hanna, and Athena. Cleo is already wearing super-high high heels.

LOLA

Hi, ladies. My name is Lola Rasgado and I'm your Poise Teacher. By this point, I'm sure you've all been exposed to the ranking system. In my class, you will be ranked from 1 to 8 based on your poise and how well you follow my instructions. Today's class will be split into two parts. For the first part, you will be asked to balance a book on your head while walking in superhigh high heels. For the second part, I will have you strike a pose. Please come to the stage.

The girls all walk up to the stage.

LOLA (CONT'D)

I want all of you to grab a book and a pair of heels.

The girls oblige. Only Cleo doesn't grab a pair of heels.

LOLA (CONT'D)

Line up from shortest to tallest.

The girls oblige.

LOLA (CONT'D)

I would like each of you to put on your heels, place your book on your head, and then walk in a figure-8 pattern. If the book falls off your head, please remove yourself from the formation.

The girls except Cleo put on their heels. Mia looks like it's the last thing she wants to do.

Olivia, Charlotte, and Hanna put their heels on the floor and just step right into them. Juliet and Daphne sit down to put their heels on.

Athena puts on her heels gingerly and wobbles a bit when she stands up.

HANNA

This is going to be a piece of cake.

The girls begin to walk in a figure-8 pattern. Athena is the first one out. The book instantly slides off her head.

Daphne and Juliet take very dainty steps. Mia wiggles her arms and torso, but the book stays on her head. Olivia, Charlotte, and Hanna look especially poised. Cleo's posture is perfect.

Mia wiggles more and more, eventually causing the book to fall over. Lola doesn't look pleased with her.

Daphne trips, causing her book to fall. Juliet's and Cleo's books follow next. Hanna picks up the pace, which backfires. Olivia and Charlotte are the final two remaining.

LOLA

I would like the final two to start running.

Olivia and Charlotte begin to run in the figure-8 shape. Charlotte's book falls first. She looks dismayed.

Lola glances at the board.

LOLA

Congratulations, Olivia. You have the most poise.

Lola turns to Mia.

LOLA (CONT'D)

Mia, you could've been our winner if you actually tried.

OLIVIA

Her mother's Poppy Holmes. She's used to this kind of stuff.

MIA

And yet I have no interest in it.

LOLA

It's a shame, Mia. You have potential. You're just choosing to waste it.

Mia shrugs.

LOLA

Okay, everyone, now I would like to see your best corpse pose.

CHARLOTTE

A what?

Lola glances at the bulletin board.

T<sub>1</sub>OT<sub>1</sub>A

A corpse pose, Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE

But...

LOLA

Just follow my instructions.

All but Mia lie down on the ground. Athena and Charlotte cross their arms over their chests and close their eyes. Juliet, Olivia, and Daphne have their arms at their sides and their eyes closed. Olivia looks very stiff. Hanna has her eyes open and her arms at her side. Cleo has her eyes open and a look of shock on her face.

Mia strikes up a silly pose instead. Lola sighs.

LOLA

Mia, what are you doing?

MTA

Someone could have died like this.

Lola looks at her with disbelief.

MIA

You can't prove they didn't.

LOLA

For the rankings, Olivia is 1, Charlotte is 2, Cleo is 3, Hanna is 4, Juliet is 5, Daphne is 6, Mia is 7, and Athena is 8.

# INT. ENGLAND CABIN- DAY

Olivia sits on her bed, reading a fashion magazine. Mia enters the cabin and flops down on her bed with an exasperated sigh. Olivia glances up.

OLIVIA

What's the matter?

MIA

It's just this camp. It's absolutely dreadful.

OLIVIA

You aren't having fun? Not even a little?

MIA

It's way too similar to the life I already have.

OLIVIA

Mia, your life is *incredible*. Tons of girls would kill to have Poppy Holmes as her mother. Including me.

MIA

Maybe she can adopt you. You're more like her than I am.

OLIVIA

Do you really think so?

MIA

She'd be thrilled. She'd actually have a daughter who wants to follow in her footsteps.

OLIVIA

Are you sure you don't want to follow in her footsteps? I mean, if you actually tried, you could make it to the top three.

MIA

Believe me, that's the last thing I want.

Olivia scoffs.

OLIVIA

You are unbelievable. You have every opportunity and advantage at your fingertips, and you're just throwing it all away.

MIA

It's not everything it's cracked up to be.

OLIVIA

I find that hard to believe.

MIA

Ever since my mum learned I would be a girl, my future was set. From the day I was born, I've had personal stylists for clothes, hair, and makeup. I don't even get to choose my meals! I've done lots of photo shoots for various brands, which are all very structured and demanding. I've been forced to take ballet lessons, swim lessons, gymnastics, and etiquette lessons, none of which I enjoy. I know it might seem glamorous, but it's mostly just suffocating. I was even forced to sign up for this camp. The only reason I didn't put up a fight was because I saw an opportunity I couldn't refuse: to get out from under my mum's thumb and run away from home. I plan to start an entirely new life.

Olivia looks very confused.

OLIVIA

Wait, what?

# END OF ACT TWO

# ACT THREE

#### INT. ENGLAND CABIN- DAY- CONTINUOUS

MIA

(very slowly)

I need to find a way out of this competition without my mum being notified. And it has to happen long before the final showcase, which my mum will certainly attend.

OLIVIA

So you're going to just disappear? Your mother's going to be devastated!

MTA

Because she won't have her little marionette to play with?

OLIVIA

Mia, I know you and your mom don't exactly see eye to eye on this...

MIA

(under her breath)
The understatement of the century.

OLIVIA

But there must be another way to show her that this path isn't yours.

MIA

Olivia, my earliest memory is of being stuffed into a frilly pink dress at three years old and screaming my head off. That was the first pageant my mum forced me into. I came in third because I had a huge scowl on my face when my picture was taken. That was what sent my mum into overdrive. She made sure that I always looked my absolute best. For pageants, school pictures, parties, and just for every day. There has not been a single day of my life where I've fully gotten to be myself and I'm sick of it.

Olivia sighs.

### OLIVIA

I'm sure if we put our heads together, we could come up with a way for you to escape this place without causing your mother unnecessary worry.

#### MIA

Why would you want to help me? You've made it perfectly clear that you think I should be more like my mother.

#### OLIVIA

Mia, I know what it's like to feel pressure to be what you're not. Both of my parents are professors and my sister's majoring in education. I know my parents hoped I'd follow that same path but according to my mum, I was born a fashionista. I was always attracted to fashionable items, especially ones with fur and glitter. They seemed really disappointed when I told them I wanted to be a model. I was five.

# MIA

But they've supported you, let you compete in pageants, and totally be yourself. My mum has never done that. When I was ten, I told her I wanted to be a writer. She told me that she wanted my face on a billboard one day and that nothing could get in the way of that.

## OLIVIA

I'm sorry.

#### MIA

Yeah, well, I'm used to it. But just because my entire life is already mapped out for me doesn't mean I can't do what I love. I've been working on a novel for several years now and I'm really proud of it.

### OLIVIA

You could show it to me, if you'd like.

Mia looks surprised.

MIA

You really want to read it?

OLIVIA

Of course.

MIA

You know what? Maybe I do need some help to escape this place.

OLIVIA

Really?

MIA

You can help me brainstorm.

# EXT. LAWN- DAY

Serenity, Mia, Olivia, Charlotte, Juliet, Daphne, Athena, Hanna, and Cleo are holding hands in a circle.

ATHENA

Are we being graded on this?

SERENITY

No. This is so you can relax.

MIA

Nothing about this camp is relaxing.

JULIET

You know what, Mia? I'm really tired of your negative energy. If you knew you would hate camp this much, you shouldn't have come.

MIA

It's not like I had a choice!

CHARLOTTE

No, I think you did. I think you want to make it seem like you don't care and then you're going to put a lot more effort in later. I think you want to be overlooked so you can snatch away the crown from the rest of us.

Mia scoffs.

DAPHNE

Okay, this really isn't making me feel relaxed.

SERENITY

How about we all take a few deep breaths.

Olivia, Charlotte, and Hanna take in the deepest breaths. Daphne, Athena, Cleo, and Juliet let out air too quickly. Mia intentionally takes in really quick breaths. Serenity sighs.

SERENITY

Mia, you might not like it here, but I would appreciate it if you would try to take things seriously.

MTA

You sound just like my mother.

SERENITY

Can you please just try to do what's actually being asked of you? Everyone would appreciate it.

Mia sighs.

MIA

Fine. Whatever.

SERENITY

Now, I would like all of you to repeat a few phrases. This is the best place on earth.

Mia rolls her eyes. The other girls look especially calm.

ALL

This is the best place on earth.

SERENITY

Nothing bad will happen to me here.

ALL

Nothing bad will happen to me here.

MIA

But what if something bad *does* happen to me here?

SERENITY

I don't see why it would.

MIA

Could I sue?

SERENITY

Look, Willow gave me some phrases she thought I could use for this class. I'm just reciting them. Now, let's continue. Everything is going to be fine.

ALL

Everything is going to be fine.

SERENITY

Nothing is out of the ordinary.

ALL

Nothing is out of the ordinary.

Mia takes a few steps away.

SERENITY

Is there a problem, Mia?

MTA

I didn't sign up to be in a cult.

Mia leaves.

#### INT. MAKEUP ROOM- DAY

This is a room with chairs facing mirrors. There is also a BULLETIN BOARD with a HEAD SHOT of all 40 competing girls, with their names CAPITALIZED and in BOLD.

Mia, Olivia, Cleo, Hanna, Charlotte, Daphne, Juliet, and Athena are sitting in their seats.

The door opens and Counselor SOPHIA HUNT (18, American, hair in a bun, lots of makeup, long-sleeved patterned blouse, several necklaces, flouncy skirt, tights, bright high heels, perky, warm) enters.

## SOPHIA

Hi ladies. My name is Sophia Hunt and I'm your makeup teacher. I'm sure the other counselors have filled you in on the ranking system so I'm not going to repeat it. Anyways, for your first assignment, I would like you to transform yourselves into corpses.

(MORE)

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

You will be ranked based on creativity and believability.

DAPHNE

Again with the corpses?

HANNA

How on earth am I supposed to look beautiful if I'm a corpse?

MIA

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder. Perhaps someone would find you irresistible.

Sophia laughs and then glances at the bulletin board.

SOPHIA

Well said, Mia. Now, you may begin.

Athena raises her hand. Sophia glances at the bulletin board.

SOPHIA

Yes, Athena?

ATHENA

Shouldn't you first show us how to use the makeup?

SOPHIA

Aren't you guys pros?

MIA

Only professionals do my makeup.

**ATHENA** 

You're so lucky.

Mia shakes her head. Olivia gives her a sympathetic glance.

ATHENA

Until today, I'd never even worn makeup before.

SOPHIA

Okay, for those of you completely new to the world of makeup, here's a quick and simple overview. (MORE)

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

Lipstick is for your lips, foundation is for your face, blush and rouge go on your cheeks, eyeliner goes around the eye, eye shadow is for your eyelids, and mascara is for your eyelashes.

DAPHNE

I'm going to use a lot of rouge.

Sophia frowns.

SOPHIA

Corpses don't usually have on rouge, Daphne.

MIA

Unless they weren't expecting to die. Like murdered people or people who just randomly drop dead.

SOPHIA

But that doesn't really happen often. And it wouldn't really be representational of a corpse.

MIA

The minute someone dies, they become a corpse. Are you telling me that no one has ever died with a bunch of rouge on their face?

SOPHIA

You're a chatty one, aren't you?

Mia smiles sweetly, the picture of innocence.

MIA

Just trying to understand the assignment.

SOPHIA

I'm going to add something to the assignment. You can interpret it how you want, and then at the end of the class, you have to describe your choice.

Everyone groans.

CHARLOTTE

Thanks a lot, Mia.

SOPHTA

You can begin now.

There is a mad dash for materials.

CUT TO:

Cleo stands in the front of the room. She has on copious amounts of blush, bright red lipstick, and mascara. She is also wearing sparkly gold eyeshadow and has a smokey eye.

CLEO

My name is Davina Valencia and I was brutally murdered when my fiancée found out I was having an affair.

Cleo falls to the floor. Hanna rolls her eyes.

HANNA

You're such a dramatist, Cleo.

CUT TO:

Charlotte stands in the front of the room. She has white powder covering her face, a little blush, and sparkly pink eyeshadow.

CHARLOTTE

My name is Charlotte Laurel Turner and I died at the ripe old age of 87.

MIA

Not very imaginative, Charlotte.

CUT TO:

Olivia stands in the front of the room. Her face is incredibly pale.

OLIVIA

I am a corpse who died a week ago.

MIA

Sticking to basics, are we?

CUT TO:

Athena stands in the front of the room. Her face, neck, and arms are shimmery.



ATHENA

My name is Athena Georgia Rodoti and I'm a ghost at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry.

HANNA

Nerd alert!

CUT TO:

Hanna stands in the front of the room. She has ruby red lipstick on, lots of mascara and blush, sparkly blue eyeshadow, and a smokey eye.

HANNA

I am Queen Hanna Nora Wentz and I was murdered for breaking suitors' hearts.

CLEO

Or because you were so cruel to your subjects.

CUT TO:

Daphne stands in the front of the room. She has light pink eye shadow, mascara, rosy cheeks, pale skin, and light red lips.

DAPHNE

I'm Princess Snow White and I died after ingesting a poison apple.

MIA

Technically, you just fell asleep.

DAPHNE

Minor detail.

CUT TO:

Juliet stands in the front of the room. She has turquoise eyeshadow, mascara, and pink lipstick.

JULIET

I'm Princess Juliet Tara Davis and I died after living a long life with my Prince Charming.

DAPHNE

You stole my idea!

JULIET

You're not the only princess lover, Daphne.

Mia stands in the front of the room. Her nose is bright red, she has bright yellow eyeshadow, her lips are bright green, there are purple circles on her cheeks, and her eyeliner is orange. Sophia looks horrified.

MIA

I am a clown who was murdered after being terrifying at a kid's birthday party.

SOPHIA

You didn't follow the assignment at all.

MTA

Sure I did. I had a backstory and everything.

Mia returns to her seat.

SOPHIA

Today's rankings are as follows: Olivia is 1, Charlotte is 2, Hanna is 3, Cleo is 4, Juliet is 5, Daphne is 6, Athena is 7, and Mia is 8.

## INT. HAIRSTYLING ROOM- DAY

A bunch of hair tools and accessories are set up on the table in the middle of the room. There are also handheld mirrors. There is a BULLETIN BOARD with a HEAD SHOT of all 40 competing girls, with their names CAPITALIZED and in BOLD.

Mia, Olivia, Cleo, Hanna, Charlotte, Daphne, Juliet, and Athena are sitting at the table.

The door opens and counselor MARGOT ROUSSEAU (18, French, multi-colored hair in two French Braids, brightly-patterned long-sleeved turtleneck, long and flowing skirt, patterned Doc Martens, lots of makeup, confident, exuberant, flighty) walks in with a huge smile and a bounce in her step.

MARGOT

Welcome to Hairstyling! I'm Margot and I'll be your instructor.

CLEO

Your hair is so pretty!

Margot glances at the bulletin board. She looks pleased.

MARGOT

Why thank you, Cleo.

HANNA

I think it's a big mess.

CLEO

God, you're such a hater.

HANNA

I would never even consider dyeing my hair.

CLEO

You should dye it black so you resemble the villain you are.

Margot claps her hands together.

MARGOT

Okay! So in this class, you will be ranked based on your ability to replicate hairstyles. Today we will be focusing on the French Braid. Now, by a show of hands, how many of you already know how to do this?

Olivia, Cleo, Hanna, Juliet, Daphne, and Charlotte raise their hands.

MARGOT

So most of you. Good. Now, I need a volunteer so I can demonstrate how it's done. Who's interested?

Everyone but Mia raises a hand. Margot glances at the bulletin board.

MARGOT

Mia.

MIA

But I didn't raise my hand.

MARGOT

Exactly.

Mia grudgingly joins Margot. Margot gathers hair from the top of Mia's head and divides it into three sections.

MARGOT

So a French Braid starts off like a regular braid...

Margot demonstrates how to do a French braid.

CUT TO:

Mia's braid is complete.

MARGOT

Now, I would like you to partner up.

The girls pair up: Olivia and Mia, Daphne and Juliet, Charlotte and Hanna, Cleo and Athena.

MARGOT

One of you sit and the other start braiding. And when both of you are a done, snap a picture of each braid and show it to me.

Mia undoes her braid.

Olivia, Daphne, Charlotte, and Cleo begin to braid.

OLIVIA

I can't believe you've never done this before.

 $\mathsf{MIA}$ 

It's not like I had many sleepovers.

OLIVIA

But you're Poppy Holmes' daughter. Didn't the girls at school want to be your friend?

MIA

I hid who I was. I didn't want them to treat me differently.

CUT TO:

All the girls now have French Braids. Mia, Hanna, Charlotte, and Athena have the neatest braids. Juliet and Daphne have decent braids. Cleo has an okay braid. Olivia's is a huge mess.

A RED section of Margot's hair suddenly turns GRAY, which Olivia notices.

OLIVIA

That was so cool. Can you teach me how to do that?

Margot looks at her with a slightly confused expression on her face.

MARGOT

Do what?

OLIVIA

(a little uncertain)
Have your hair change colors?

Margot turns pale. She quickly grabs a mirror and looks into it. Her face quickly turns ashen when she notices the newly gray section. She starts taking short breaths very quickly. The campers look at each other worriedly.

CLEO

Is everything okay?

MARGOT

Um, class dismissed!

OLIVIA

But what about our rankings?

Margot dashes out of the room.

## INT. COUNSELORS' LOUNGE- DAY

Willow, Faith, Arashi, Camilla, Lola, Sophia, Margot, Vicky, POLINA PASTERNACK (18, Russian, long-sleeved white blouse, beige tie, khaki pants, black heels, logical, organized), and DIANA LACHNER (18, German, lots of hair ribbons, long-sleeved shirt with a swirly pattern, long and floral skirt, colorful leggings, colorful shoes, energetic, imaginative) are seated at a long wooden table with Willow at the head.

Margot looks guilty. The others keep stealing glances at her with concerned looks on their faces. Willow lets out a sigh.

WILLOW

Margot, how could you let this happen?

MARGOT

It appears our timeline was wrong. Maybe we should all dye our hair gray.

SOPHIA

I am so not doing that. It'll kill my hair!

VICKY

We have a bigger problem.
(MORE)

VICKY (CONT'D)

I told the girls that no one would get eliminated until the end of the week.

WILLOW

Well, that's just going to have to change, isn't it? Diana can help you come up with a cover story.

Diana scoffs.

DIANA

No story will be good enough when things begin to progress.

ARASHI

It's important that we remain calm. We can't begin to turn on each other. Not now. Not when it's just starting.

POLINA

If there were more campers, this might not have been an issue.

WILLOW

Our problem isn't the lack of campers, Polina. It's us. All that's important now is damage control.

DIANA

Oh, I'll invent some sort of story. I always do.

FAITH

Make sure it's a good one.

WILLOW

Now, because of Margot's mistake, we all need to make sure to cover our hair. It's been ten years since we last did this. We're out of practice. But we're going to be fine.

## END OF ACT THREE

# ACT FOUR

#### EXT. LAWN- DAY

A game of capture-the-flag is set up on the grass. Mia, Olivia, Cleo, and Juliet are one group. Daphne, Charlotte, Hanna, and Athena are the other. Willow and Camilla watch the two groups.

WOLTITW

So it's down to two. Olivia or Charlotte.

CAMTTITIA

Yes, but we'll have to see how the competition plays out.

WILLOW

Determination is an important component.

Camilla and Willow join the campers.

CAMILLA

Team captains, please step forward.

Charlotte and Olivia step forward.

WILLOW

Now shake hands.

Charlotte and Olivia shake hands.

CAMILLA

Let the games begin!

CHARLOTTE

(as she takes off)

Daphne, Athena, quard the flag!

OLIVIA

(while running)

Mia and Cleo, do the same!

Daphne and Athena get into a defensive stance in front of their flag. Mia and Cleo do the same.

Olivia, Charlotte, and Juliet are the only ones who manage to get close to the flags. Mia miraculously manages to keep Juliet from actually taking the flag.

Olivia snags the flag!

Athena tries to chase after her, but stumbles and falls.

CHARLOTTE

Damn it, Athena!

Athena gets up, and attempts to stop Olivia, but is too slow. Olivia successfully brings the flag to her side.

CAMILLA

We have a winner!

Willow and Camilla exchange a knowing look.

#### EXT. LAWN- NIGHT

A bunch of tables are set out, all of which are covered with plates of food. Campers and counselors mingle and eat. Olivia adds a fruit salad to a table, FLORA BURATOU (16, Greek, curvy, sensitive) adds cupcakes, Charlotte and Daphne add salads, and MORIYA KURA (16, Japanese, cute, ambitious, dressed in a fancy kimono) adds spring rolls. Olivia, impressed, approaches Moriya.

OTITVTA

Those look amazing.

MORIYA

Thanks. I made them myself. And they're healthy, of course.

Olivia glances over at Flora, who stands beside her cupcakes.

OLIVIA

I can't believe she put out cupcakes. And judging by her weight, she'll probably even eat one.

MORIYA

She'll probably eat all of them.

OLIVIA

Actually, Mia might also take one.

MORIYA

Mia?

OLIVIA

Mia Holmes. My friend and Poppy Holmes' daughter. She isn't exactly what you'd call conventional.

Olivia and Moriya watch Mia approach Flora, who has a disappointed look on her face, as no one has taken any of her cupcakes.

MIA

Why so glum?

FLORA

No one wants to try my cupcakes. They're vegan and gluten-free.

MIA

Idiots. I'll take 3.

Mia takes a bite of one.

MIA

Oh my god. This is the best cupcake I've ever eaten.

FLORA

Really?

MTA

You should totally sell these.

Flora looks pleased. Moriya looks flabbergasted.

MORIYA

(to OLIVIA)

I see what you mean.

Willow approaches Olivia.

WILLOW

Olivia, can I talk to you for a sec?

OLIVIA

Yeah, sure.

Willow and Olivia go off to the side. Moriya joins Mia and Flora.

MORIYA

Hey, guys.

MIA

I don't believe we've met. I'm Mia.

MORIYA

Moriya.

FLORA

I'm Flora.

MIA

Would you care for a cupcake, Moriya?

MORIYA

I think I'll pass, thanks.

MIA

Your loss. They're incredible.

Hanna approaches.

**HANNA** 

Are you really going to eat those, Mia?

MIA

Of course. It's my dinner.

HANNA

I made the decision a long time ago to give up dinner.

MIA

So you stop eating after lunch? I just couldn't do that.

HANNA

It's all about willpower, which you clearly lack.

MIA

I have the willpower to ignore these stupid rules you've concocted. If I want to eat a cupcake, I'll damn well eat it and there isn't anything that could change my mind.

HANNA

Your mother would be ashamed if she could see you now.

MTA

She's been ashamed of me for a very long time, Hanna.

# INT. ENGLAND CABIN- NIGHT

Mia, Juliet, GRACE JAMES (16, British, methodical, a true perfectionist) and Willow are in their pajamas and sitting in their beds.

**GRACE** 

God, I'm exhausted.

MIA

So am I.

JULIET

How? You didn't try in any of the classes.

MIA

That takes effort.

JULIET

I'm going to need to put in a lot more effort if I want to win more than once.

MTA

Winning's overrated. If I gave it my all, I would win every single time.

Juliet scoffs.

JULIET

There's no way. You don't even know how to put on your own makeup.

MIA

Sure I do. I've done it loads of times.

JULIET

So you were just pretending? Why?

MIA

It was more fun that way.

JULIET

If you didn't look just like your mother, I'd think you were adopted.

MIA

She's told me that more times than I can count.

WILLOW

I think it's time for lights out.

GRACE

I agree.

Mia takes a look around. Olivia's bed is empty.

MTA

Wait, where's Olivia?

Willow turns off the lights.

WILLOW

Oh, I'm sure she's fine. She's probably just saying goodnight to one of her many friends.

#### INT. ENGLAND CABIN- MORNING

Mia sits up in bed and looks around. Olivia is not in her bed.

MΤΔ

Guys, wake up!

Juliet, Grace, and Willow slowly open their eyes.

JULIET

This better be important. You interrupted my beauty sleep.

MIA

Olivia still isn't here.

WILLOW

She's probably on a run or something.

MIA

Her bed clearly wasn't slept in.

WILLOW

Then she made it when she got up.

JULIET

Yeah, Mia, you know how Olivia likes working out. I don't think there's any cause for concern.

MIA

I'm telling you, something isn't right.

## INT. SERENITY'S OFFICE- DAY

Serenity is sitting at her desk. The door opens and Willow enters.

WILLOW

We have an announcement for you to make at breakfast.

SERENITY

I see.

Willow hands Serenity a piece of paper, which Serenity glances at.

SERENITY

Why wasn't this brought to my attention sooner?

WILLOW

We want the campers to be as motivated as possible.

SERENITY

I thought they already were.

WILLOW

Not yet, but this will guarantee it.

#### INT. DINING HALL- DAY

An array of carb-free breakfast options are set up. Campers and counselors carefully pick their items.

Daphne, Cleo, and Athena sit together. All the counselors are at their own table.

Mia has a plate full of eggs, fruit, and breakfast potatoes. Everyone else eats sparingly.

CLEO

Mia! Juliet! Come sit with us!

Mia and Juliet join Cleo, Athena, and Daphne.

DAPHNE

Where's Olivia?

MIA

I was hoping you'd know. Did any of you see her on a run this morning?

Cleo, Daphne, and Athena shake their heads.

JULIET

Mia's concerned because Olivia wasn't in our room last night or when we woke up this morning.

CLEO

Well I haven't seen her.

Serenity enters and stands in front of the room. She clears her throat. The campers turn to her.

SERENITY

Attention campers! I have an announcement! At the end of each day, the highest-ranked girl will be placed in the Elite Program where she will be able to focus extensively on her beauty pageant skills and get one-on-one training with the counselors. The rest of you will continue to learn how to become a proper beauty queen. I am proud to tell you that Olivia Taylor was the first one selected for the Elite Program. She settled in comfortably last night and is pleased with her accommodations.

Charlotte and Hanna look jealous.

DAPHNE

Olivia is so lucky.

MIA

They're saying that Olivia's been there since last night? So why didn't Willow tell us that and why was Olivia's stuff still in our cabin when we woke up?

JULIET

Um, paranoid much? Olivia's fine. We know exactly where she is.

MTA

Are we really to believe that Olivia was the best out of all 40 girls? Surely there was someone who did better.

JULIET

For someone who didn't try, you sure sound jealous.

MIA

Oh, please. I have no desire to spend time with the Poppy Holmes wannabes.

DAPHNE

I would kill to be one of the elite.

ATHENA

Charlotte's a total shoo in.

DAPHNE

I wish I was.

CLEO

I believe all of us can advance to the Elite Headquarters.

JULIET

Damn straight.

MIA

So none of you think this is a bit suspicious? If there was an elite group, don't you think they would've told us about it when they sent the camp information packets?

JULIET

Mia, relax. There's nothing to be concerned about. Nothing bad can happen to us here.

MIA

Believe what you want, but there's something fishy about this camp, and I'm going to figure out what.

# **END OF EPISODE**