

INT. PRINT SHOP - DAY

COMPUTER SCREEN - PHOTOSHOP

A mouse moves deftly in Photoshop, clicking rapidly as a high quality DRIVERS LICENSE is designed, a young girl's face is placed in the photo. The date and information are entered.

NORA, 20s, dark lipstick, with a cocky smile is the creator. She prints out the ID and fans it.

INT. GRUNGY DINER - DAY

A diner that is so dirty it's cool bustles, the sound of the KITCHEN BANGING around is loud above RETRO TUNES.

Four girls in various eclectic outfits sit around HUGE BREAKFASTS. Nora's BFFs: LIZ, TOBY and DEE. Their conversation is like a tennis game.

Dee appraises the ID.

DEE

Hot. This will get her in.

LIZ

Can't wait to get your little sister hiiigh.

DEE

Please, don't corrupt her.

TOBY

Are you saying we're impure?

NORA

Are you calling us sluts!

DEE

No!

LIZ

Don't worry Dee, we'll take care of her, she won't sleep with a grandpa like Nora is.

The ladies all make gagging noises and feint vomiting.

NORA

Eat your damn bacon and shut up!

They laugh and continue to talk about their party plans.

EXT. NORA'S HOUSE - DUSK

A lovely neighborhood full of character houses, it's the height of spring: flowers bloom and birds sing. Nora runs up to a quaint little house, jiggling her keys in the lock.

INT. NORA'S ROOM - DAY

The bedroom is lovely, movie posters and travel postcards fill the walls. Nora sifts through an assortment of clothes, she looks at a few colourful pieces then settles on ALL BLACK.

Dressed, she concentrates on the mirror and is applying eyeliner when KNOCK - her MOM, young and hard working, comes in and startles her, streaking the eyeliner across her cheekbone.

NORA
MOM! You scared me!

Her mother holds up a large and thick envelope - it's from the NATIONAL THEATER SCHOOL OF CANADA.

MOM
Look Nor, it's a big envelope...
that usually means-

NORA
I gotta go.

Nora fixes her eyeliner impatiently, she eyes the envelope nervously.

MOM
Why don't you want to open it?

NORA
I will, later!

Nora kisses her mom on the cheek and rushes out, Mom eyes her departure anxiously.

INT. GRUNGY APARTMENT - NIGHT

It's someone's small apartment, packed with people, there's weird art all over the walls. Every surface is covered with beer cans or red plastic cups - people ash their cigarettes on the carpet.

(CONTINUED)

Nora and her breakfast friends sit chain smoking, there is a vintage mirror being passed around. There is a newcomer to their group: JESS, 17, sweet and excited by the party going on around her. She is dressed to impressed.

ANNIE and DREW, 20s, pierced and tattooed, sit with them admiring Jess's fake ID. These are Nora's 'coworkers'.

ANNIE

1991... that's, like, over 19.
Right?

Drew stares at her, he's a diva.

DREW

Maybe you should dye your hair
blonde.

They laugh and take turns making fun of each other, in between conversations drinks are poured and lines are snorted.

LIZ

So, did they pick you for that
"Real Hipsters" show, or is it even
happening?

TOBY

Who cares, we all got wasted at
those auditions.

JESS

(innocently)
Nora, why didn't you go?

The group all burst out laughing.

NORA

I don't believe in reality TV!

LIZ

She's not hipster enough, that's
why.

DEE & JESS

What does that even mean?

Everyone shouts at once, "BASIC BITCH" and Nora laughs along but she's hurt by their words. She gulps down her red cup.

MONTAGE - WAREHOUSE PARTY

It's a blur of PARTYING as more drinks are poured...

Jess is at the bar, a BAR GUY comes over and buys her a drink, flirting with her - she smiles up...

Nora, Toby and Liz sneak into a bathroom stall and do key bumps of coke...

A slew of gyrating bodies underneath a strobe light with POUNDING MUSIC...

Dee comes through the flashing lights, she's on the phone repeatedly calling someone, searching the crowd...

EXT. BAR - LATE NIGHT

Cabs are lined up outside the bar, drunk patrons spill out onto the sidewalk - it's that time of night.

Dee pushes her way through the crowd calling to Nora, who doesn't hear her and piles into a cab and leaves Dee behind, alone.

INT. GRUNGY APARTMENT - NIGHT

It's the After-After Party and everyone looks zoned out. Lines are being cut, drinks are being milked for whatever's left because the liquor stores are all closed.

Nora looks haggard and OUT OF IT. She comes to suddenly.

NORA

Where's Dee and Jess?

Everyone shrugs, murmurs of "they went home".

DREW

Hey, let me put Miley on!

Drew starts typing into YouTube, Nora is given the mirror and she snorts another line, the sun creeps up through the small window.

INT. GRUNGY APARTMENT - DAWN

The persistent BZZZ BZZZ of a vibrating cell phone is heard. Nora opens her eyes, she peels herself off the couch and checks her phone.

"DEE - 10 MISSED CALLS"

NORA

What the...

The phone buzzes again, Nora answers.

NORA

Hey, what's going -

She sits up, her eyes wide - listening, she's really awake now. Nora steps gingerly over the tangle of bodies and beer cans, she leaves the apartment - no one notices.

EXT. DEE AND JESS' HOUSE - DAY

A nice East side neighborhood, Nora, in the same club outfit from last night runs up to a house. She knocks on the door and DEE'S MOM answers, her face pale, eyes full of venom.

DEE'S MOM

What are **you** doing here?

NORA

Hi Mrs -

DEE'S MOM

Don't act like everything's normal.

She's bordering on hysteria.

DEE'S MOM (CON'T)

You gave Jess a fake ID? WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU? Go home. I told the police it was you.

Dee appears from behind, trying to pull her mom back from the door, struggling to talk to Nora... but it's SLAMMED in her face.

EXT. NORA'S HOME - DAY

A police cruiser is parked outside, Nora's Mom sits on the steps, she smokes a cigarette and speaks to Nora without looking at her.

MOM

Upstairs.

She bounds up to her room.

INT. NORA'S ROOM - DAY

A POLICE OFFICER stands at her desk looking through a book. Her eyes are wide in fright.

OFFICER

Hi Nora, your mom let me up here,
she's pretty upset.

NORA

About?

OFFICER

Your job. Your friend's little
sister.

NORA

What happened?

OFFICER

We ran some tests, she had
Rohypnol in her blood... roofies?

Nora looks out the window.

OFFICER

(con't)

She was underage, guy used a condom
we can't get any DNA... Do you know
what the sentence for fraud is?

She shakes her head.

OFFICER

You're lucky that she lost the fake
ID, without it we can't prove
anything. I suggest you find
another job.

The officer hands her a VPD Card, she watches through tears as he leaves her room.

INT. GRUNGY DINER - DAY

Nora sits with Liz and Toby. It's just like before except Nora is barely listening.

TOBY
... my nose, I gotta take a break
from that shit man.

LIZ
I know... but it keeps me so thin.

They laugh and notice Nora's a space-case.

LIZ
Girl, what's up with you?

Nora looks at them pointedly.

NORA
Jess?

LIZ
I know it's terrible! But it's
totally not your fault.

TOBY
Exactly! I remember her dress, it
was so short, what else is a guy
supposed to think?

LIZ
You just gave her an ID, girl gotta
learn some judgement!

Nora is quiet, her food is untouched and she stares long and hard at her friends.

NORA
Guys, she was **drugged**.

LIZ
It's awful!

TOBY
Just you know, she should have been
more careful.

Her friends aren't as affected as Nora is, they continue to laugh about last night. Nora picks at her food.

EXT. NORA'S HOUSE - DUSK

Nora and her mom sit outside, they smoke together. They've been talking for a while.

MOM
Jesus, I can't believe you smoke,
where did I go wrong.

Her mom looks down, she's so beautiful and very young to be a mother.

NORA
Nowhere Mom!

MOM
Do you really want to do this for
the rest of your life? Who are
these people?

NORA
They're my friends -

MOM
Really, Nora?

She stamps out her cigarette and hands Nora an envelope.

MOM
(con't)
You got in.

Her mom leaves Nora outside with the envelope.

INT. NORA'S ROOM - DAY

Nora sits at her desk, some INDIE MUSIC plays over the speakers as she stares at her laptop.

The screen shows a "REGISTRATION COMPLETE" page for the Julliard. She smiles and goes to an airline's page.

She begins looking for flights.

THE END