

# **Mr. Sister**

by

Mary Erwin, Jackie Gay, and Jimmy Gillon

First Draft 12/5/09

Second Draft 4/7/10

Third Draft 11/3/10

FADE IN:

INT. GYM

The Gym at Walpole High School is populated by a sea of nervous looking FRESHMEN in run-down basketball jerseys. They hopelessly chase after star b-baller PJ PARSONS, who smiles as he tosses them out of the way, dunking the ball with ease.

After his latest and most spectacular layup, PJ chest bumps the WEAKEST FRESHMAN, and does a victory dance.

PJ  
How do you like me now? Yeaaah  
that's right baby.

On the sidelines, a tall bald man with blue eyes has an embarrassed and angry expression on his face. This is MR. ST. MARTIN.

MR. ST. MARTIN  
This is a freshman scrimmage, PJ.  
What are you doing?

PJ tosses the ball across the court, watching with pure delight as the sea of freshman limp over to get it. He walks over to Mr. St. Martin.

PJ  
Coach, I gotta show these freshmen  
what a man is capable of on a  
b-ball court. Cuz obviously they  
have no idea.

MR. ST. MARTIN  
Yeah, but the parents are going to  
be wondering why their sons keep  
coming home with lost limbs.

We see the Weakest Freshman sitting on a bench, crying, with HIS MOTHER patting him on the back. Another quick cut shows AL BROWN sweeping up a small pile of DOWNED FRESHMEN with a broom. PJ laughs and looks over at Mr. St. Martin, who is not amused.

PJ  
Alright, alright, don't get your  
track pants in a twist.

PJ winks and waves to the freshmen, walking triumphantly out the door.

INT. HALLWAY

PJ is standing at his locker, lifting weights with his friends MIKE and DOUG. They are counting along, ignoring everyone that passes.

PJ  
98, 99, 100.

MIKE  
Hell yeah, PJ. You lift so fast you skipped 1 through 97.

PJ  
I'm the manliest man in the whole school. What do you expect?

PJ, Mike and Doug stop lifting weights, tossing them into his locker. Just then, JENNA, a sweet, nice looking girl, walks up to PJ. He does not pass a glance.

JENNA  
Hey baby!

PJ  
I don't have time for your distractions, Jenna. I have to train for the game.

PJ takes out a carton of eggs from his opened locker, and presents it to Mike and Doug.

PJ (cont'd)  
It's time for our eggs, gentlemen.

PJ takes an egg out of the carton, and it just about to put it in his mouth when Jenna interrupts him.

JENNA  
PJ. It's our monthaversary.

PJ turns towards her angrily.

PJ  
Jenna, what the hell is a monthaversary?

JENNA  
We've been together for a whole month!

Jenna takes a framed picture out of her backpack. It is decorated with "Forever and Always" and shows the both of them. PJ winces at it.

PJ  
 Pictures are for clowns and women,  
 Jenna. Not for men. Men hate  
 pictures. We have our fists to help  
 us remember.

PJ punches his friend Mike in the stomach, and he goes down.  
 His other friend Doug hi fives him.

DOUG  
 You got the manliest fists in the  
 school, PJ.

Jenna's eyes start to tear up.

JENNA  
 But does our monthaversary mean  
 nothing to you?

PJ  
 Not any more than our weekaversary  
 or our dayaversary, Jenna. You're  
 crazy.

Jenna throws the picture frame to the ground, and it  
 shatters.

JENNA  
 You are such a jerk! You're...TOO  
 MANLY!

PJ  
 No such thing as being too manly.

JENNA  
 Well you can forget about our next  
 monthaversary, PJ. WE ARE THROUGH!

Jenna runs off down the hall, and PJ shakes his head.

PJ  
 She just doesn't understand the  
 important things in life.

PJ closes his locker and walks off down the hallway with  
 Doug and Mike.

INT. ENGLISH CLASS

Mike and Doug stand at the back of the room, holding a punching bag up for PJ, who punches it repeatedly.

At the front board, MISS LOFLIN glares back at them, holding a book in her hands.

MISS LOFLIN

Boys, will you please stop punching things and join in on the class discussion?

MIKE

Don't you realize PJ went through a painful breakup with his girlfriend of over 30 days?

PJ

Not that I care about her.

MISS LOFLIN

Oh, well then, by all means disregard everything I say and punch a bag in my classroom all you want.

Several seconds pass as PJ continuously punches the bag. Miss Loflin is not amused.

MISS LOFLIN (cont'd)

But seriously sit down.

PJ, Mike and Doug take their seats, mumbling to each other.

PJ

(whispered)

She just doesn't understand English is a woman's class. Not something I should have to do.

DOUG

(whispered)

Exactly. You're a man. Men can't read.

Miss Loflin opens her book at the podium.

MISS LOFLIN

So tell me, PJ. What do you think of *Romeo and Juliet* so far?

PJ

Boring and wimpy are the words that come to mind, Miss Loflin.

MISS LOFLIN

Did you read the play?

PJ

No. It's a woman's play, ma'am. Why can't we read a real play, like *King Kong* or something?

Miss Loflin closes the book, defeated.

MISS LOFLIN

PJ, *Romeo and Juliet* is a story kids your age can connect with. *King Kong* isn't. Do you really think you're going to be battling an ape anytime soon?

PJ

Discussing plays gives me a headache. Can I go to the nurse?

MISS LOFLIN

Fine. Come back with some opinions.

PJ jumps out of his seat and out the door.

INT. NURSE'S OFFICE

Behind a desk is NURSE WHITTENHALL, who places a tray with a bottle of pills on it on the counter. Across the room sits a small freshman, RAYANNE, who waits patiently. She wears a distinctive pink bow and a skirt.

NURSE WHITTENHALL

I have your medication right here, Rayanne. And by the way, I love your bow. You always have the best bows.

PJ walks into the nurse's office, immediately spotting Nurse Whittenhall.

PJ

Nurse, Advil me.

Nurse Whittenhall nods, but just then the phone rings, and Nurse Whittenhall answers it.

NURSE WHITTENHALL

Hold on one moment PJ. I'll be right with you.

Nurse Whittenhall turns away from PJ, talking on the phone. PJ turns to look in the mirror with a smile to himself and an approving nod. PJ then hears a giggle and he turns to see Rayanne staring at him in amusement.

PJ

Hey babe, you impressed?

Rayanne just looks at PJ in slight disgust.

PJ whips around and eyes the generic bottle of pills on the tray, completely ignoring the multiple other bottles also on the counter. He quickly opens it, and downs about 5 pills. He then walks out with the bottle while slamming the door.

Nurse Whittenhall hangs up the phone and spins around in his chair, lifting up the tray for Rayanne.

NURSE WHITTENHALL

Okay Rayanne, here's your instant estrogen--

Nurse Whittenhall looks down at the tray to see that it is devoid of pills.

INT. ENGLISH CLASS

PJ strolls through the doors of the English class, taking another mouthful of pills. He takes his seat.

As Miss Loflin speaks at the front of the room, PJ turns to Mike and Doug.

PJ

I wish this school would buy real Advil and not this cheap knockoff. It doesn't work.

MIKE

What's it called?

PJ reads the bottle.

PJ

Estrogen. Probably the CVS brand.

Doug looks at the bottle funny, thinking to himself.

DOUG

Estrogen...? Sounds kinda familiar.

Miss Loflin crosses her arms at the front of the room, beaming back at them.

MISS LOFLIN

So PJ, did you think of anything you'd like to say about the play? Or do you still think Romeo is a wimp?

PJ

Not at all Miss Loflin. Romeo is not a wimp, if anything he is the most courageous guy I know. Betraying his own family to be with the lady he loves. It's absolutely beautiful. I only wish I could please the woman I love as he does Juliet.

Miss Loflin is shocked at PJ. An expression of shock and confusion comes over PJ's face. The same look of shock is on the face of every other student in the room as they stare at PJ, mouths agape. He then tries to play it cool by forcing a smirk and clears his throat.

MISS LOFLIN

What did you just say?

PJ

Um...I...I don't...know...

Mike and Doug lean over to PJ.

MIKE

Dude, what the hell is wrong with you?

PJ

I have no idea, Mike. Probably this damn headache.

PJ takes another swig of pills. Doug recoils, stopping him from taking more pills. His eyes fixate on the bottle.

DOUG

Don't!

PJ

Why not? I have a headache.

DOUG  
I just remembered what estrogen is.  
It'll turn you into...

Doug points up to Miss Loflin.

DOUG  
...one of THEM!

PJ shudders.

INT. NURSE'S OFFICE

Nurse Whittenhall is frantically searching through his cabinets. Rayanne walks up to the desk.

RAYANNE  
Have you found my estrogen?

Nurse Whittenhall momentarily stops looking.

NURSE WHITTENHALL  
I could've sworn I just got in a  
new shipment. You can probably go  
one day without it though, right? I  
mean, that bottle had enough  
estrogen in it to turn me into a  
woman.

The camera moves painfully close on Rayanne's twitching face.

RAYANNE  
I need my estrogen, Nurse  
Whittenhall. Unspeakable things  
will happen. People will die.

Nurse Whittenhall nods, terrified.

NURSE WHITTENHALL  
I...I'll see what I can do.

Rayanne walks reluctantly out the door as Nurse Whittenhall searches the cabinets.

INT. ENGLISH CLASS

PJ stares into space, speechless. Mike waves his hand in front of his face.

MIKE

You okay, PJ?

PJ

You basically just told me I'm going to turn into a woman.

DOUG

Well, you'd be more of a transvestite.

PJ

Thanks. Now I'm fine with it.

Miss Loflin suddenly notices PJ, and she tries to get PJ's attention.

MISS LOFLIN

Do you have something to add back there, PJ?

PJ

Well, I believe Romeo is amazing. How many men would fight to the end for a loved one? He barely knew Juliet, but he knew he loved her, and that's all that mattered. I hope one day we can all be Romeo's!

PJ slaps himself across the face.

MISS LOFLIN

Bravo, bravo PJ! That was truly inspiring!

Mike taps PJ again.

MIKE

Dude, this is bad. That estrogen is making you sound like an idiot.

PJ

Aw hell, this stuff'll probably wear off. It can't be that strong. Right?

Mike, Doug and PJ look nervous.

INT. HALLWAY

The camera starts on Rayanne's pink bow, and moves back to show Rayanne walking down the hallway, looking increasingly angry. She has begun scratching, almost werewolf like.

One of her friends, HUBERTA, approaches with a doll in her hand.

HUBERTA

Rayanne, you left your doll at my house last night. We were so busy putting our makeup on you must've forgotten!

Rayanne takes the doll in her hand and tosses it down the hallway, looking furious. She yells, and her voice has deepened.

RAYANNE

(deep)  
I don't CARE!

Huberta jumps back, scared.

HUBERTA

What's wrong with your voice?

RAYANNE

My voice has always been like this you moron!

Huberta runs off, terrified. Rayanne starts to walk down the hallway in a panic, but the camera stays behind to show that PJ, Doug and Mike are standing in the background, by their lockers.

DOUG

Dude, you participated like 7 times in English class today. That's scary.

PJ

I know. Doug, I just want to make it clear that whatever happens today, we are JUST friends.

MIKE

Okay. But I've been thinking. Maybe this could be good for you.

PJ

Mike, lethal doses of estrogen could never be good for a man. I'm probably going to develop--

PJ points down at his chest. Mike interrupts.

MIKE

Don't remind me. But anyway, maybe this is your chance to get Jenna back. I mean, usually, you're brutish and obnoxious.

PJ

Thanks, Mike, but unfortunately, I'm not all that brutish anymore. In fact, I kind of want to frolic in a field of daisies or something.

MIKE

Exactly. You should embrace that feeling. Girls like that weird stuff.

PJ looks at the broken picture Jenna gave him, and a tear comes to his eye.

PJ

I do miss my Jenna. Sweetest rose in the garden.

MIKE

Okay, save it for later though. I don't wanna hear it.

INT. FRESHMAN CLASS

Rayanne sits next to several other small freshmen in a generic class. Rayanne now has turned noticeably man-ish, is about a foot taller than earlier, and appears to have the beginnings of a beard. Two obnoxious freshmen, BILLY and STEVE, talk next to her.

BILLY

I'm going to the zoo with my babysitter after school.

STEVE

Lucky. I wish I could see the giraffe.

RAYANNE

Shut the HELL up both of you! The teacher is going to string you up like chickens if you don't shut your yappers!

Billy and Steve stare back at her speechless. The TEACHER walks over, holding a lollipop out for Rayanne.

TEACHER

Would Ms. Crankypants like a lollipop--

RAYANNE

Spare me, teacher. I ain't eating your candy. I hate sugar. I want beef. I want to HUNT!

The teacher stares back at her, speechless.

Rayanne suddenly jumps up from her desk, and bolts it out of the room.

STEVE

You'd think her estrogen levels are low or something.

INT. CAFETERIA

PJ sits at a cafeteria table surrounded by INTRIGUED GIRLS, who all lean forward in anticipation at what he is saying.

PJ

And later, I told Jenna that she was a glimmering sapphire in a sea of less vibrant sapphires.

One of the girls, ELAINE, wipes a tear from her eye.

ELAINE

That's the most beautiful thing I've ever heard, PJ.

The camera pans over to Doug and Mike, who watch this whole conversation painfully from a few tables away.

MIKE

I guess PJ's a woman now. Just look at him, talking it up with those girls.

DOUG  
Yeah, they're probably talking  
about shoes, or a similarly  
disgusting topic.

MIKE  
Don't even joke. I feel so bad for  
PJ, but at least it can't get any  
worse.

MONTAGE -- PJ IS A WOMAN NOW

-- Mike and Doug are shown watching as PJ and a group of  
girls dance around in the hallway to a very feminine song.

MIKE (cont'd)  
He's dancing.

DOUG  
With women.

-- Mike and Doug watch as PJ eats a salad at the lunch  
table.

MIKE  
He's eating salad.

DOUG  
That's a woman's food.

-- Mike and Doug watch as PJ reads a magazine about shoes.

MIKE  
He's reading a magazine about  
shoes.

DOUG  
Shoes are for women.

PJ looks over at them, angry.

PJ  
See, the problem here guys is you  
two are sexist. End of story.

Mike whispers to Doug, terrified.

MIKE  
(whispered)  
That's the estrogen talking, man.

END MONTAGE

INT. HALLWAY

PJ stands at his locker with a group of GIRLS, leading the conversation.

PJ

It was the biggest mistake I ever made. I mean, Jenna is the love of my life, and I was so cruel to her.

An EMOTIONAL GIRL leans forward, clutching a tissue, and stares deep into PJ's eyes.

EMOTIONAL GIRL

It's not too late to save your relationship, PJ. Jenna still loves you. I can feel it. In fact, I love you too.

Several other girls around the locker, EMOTIONAL GIRL 2 and EMOTIONAL GIRL 3, also lean forward to embrace PJ.

EMOTIONAL GIRL 2

So do I, PJ.

EMOTIONAL GIRL 3

We all love you.

PJ

Thanks for the support, girls. You're right. I think I should talk to Jenna.

PJ looks over across the hallway to see Jenna standing at her locker, looking overly sad.

PJ (cont'd)

Wish me luck.

PJ walks to Jenna's locker and he arrives in a happy mannerism. She looks up at him.

JENNA

What are you doing here PJ?

PJ

I just have been doing some thinking today, and I am so sorry Jenna. I was so lucky to have someone as amazing as you, and I hope you forgive me soon because I need you back in my life. But I'll give you your space.

PJ smiles and hugs Jenna, who can't react in time to hug him back.

PJ (cont'd)

But I don't think I can properly apologize to you right now, because you deserve more. What do you think of going out with me tomorrow after school? I'll explain everything.

JENNA

Uh, okay PJ. Whatever you say.

PJ smiles, and walks away happily. The girls standing at his locker wave after him.

INT. GYM - PJ'S BASKETBALL GAME

All of the players are warming up with enthusiasm, with fist pumps and shouts when their players make a basket. PJ is looking especially nervous knowing he has the Estrogen in his system. He walks over to Mr. St. Martin anxiously.

PJ

Hey Coach, I'm sorry but I really believe it would be best for the team if I sat out tonight...I just don't think my head is in the game.

MR. ST. MARTIN

Parsons, quit screwin' around and go warm up.

PJ

They seem like a great group of players, it should be a good game. But one I sadly cannot participate in. Basically I just don't want to get in anyone's way of playing their best tonight.

Mr. St. Martin silently stares at PJ in disbelief. From off screen, we hear the deep, booming voice of Rayanne.

RAYANNE

Play the friggin' game, PJ. I got money ridin' on this.

The camera pans around to show Rayanne, who has descended into full masculinity. She now wears a sweatshirt, and has an outrageous beard.

MR. ST. MARTIN  
 You heard that creepy bearded lady.  
 Play the friggin' game.

Mr. St. Martin throws PJ onto the court, shaking his head.

MONTAGE - THE BASKETBALL GAME

-- PJ's teammates look to pass him the ball to score and find that he is not in his point guard position. Instead he is on the other end of the court helping an opponent up off the ground.

-- PJ is intensely guarding a player who is about to throw in the ball. In his struggle to throw the ball over PJ, his mouth guard falls out. PJ bends down to pick it up and then the player throws in the ball and runs away. PJ runs after him with the mouth guard in hand.

PJ  
 Hey, wait up!! You forgot your  
 mouth guard!!

-- Rayanne is in the stands, screaming her lungs out in fury.

-- It is the end of the game and PJ's team is in the huddle for a final cheer. Everyone in the huddle waits for the Captain, PJ to lead the cheer, but he is not in the circle. Across the court PJ is on the other team's bench slapping their hands and putting his arms around the players

PJ (cont'd)  
 Wow guys, I just really wanted to  
 tell you how great of a team you  
 all are, you played awesome out  
 there and gave such heart to the  
 game. I'm truly amazed.

PJ looks as if he is about to shed a tear.

MR. ST. MARTIN  
 PJ!! Get over here!!

PJ runs away to his side of the court with a wave and leaves his opponents with a look of complete confusion.

-- Rayanne punches a fellow SPECTATOR in the face.

END MONTAGE

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

PJ walks through the door of his house looking depressed. His mother, BARB, is sitting at the kitchen table, and sees her son walk in.

BARB

What's wrong, honey? Did you lose the game?

PJ interrupts his mom to hug her, who also does not have enough time to react.

PJ

It's not that, mother. Basketball is just a game. I broke a girl's heart today, and I'll never be able to forgive myself.

Barb comforts PJ, still not sure what is going on.

BARB

I don't believe I've ever seen you like this, PJ.

PJ

I just need one of your sensitive mom talks.

INT. HOUSE - NEXT MORNING

PJ wakes up and takes off his warm feety pajamas he had worn the night before and looks at them in disbelief. He throws them into the hamper and picks up his usual sweatpants and T-shirt without a glance in the mirror and goes downstairs. He gets downstairs and sees his mother in the kitchen.

BARB

Morning darling! I thought about the talk we had last night about Jenna.

PJ's Mom reaches out to give him a hug, but he just looks at her somewhat blankly.

PJ

Disregard everything I said yesterday, mom.

BARB

But PJ, you said so many wonderful things yesterday.

PJ  
Exactly. Forget it.

PJ storms out the door, slamming it behind him.

INT. HALLWAY

PJ meets up with his friend Mike and Doug at his locker.

MIKE  
Hey, listen man, I might need a woman's perspective on something. So my girlfriend threatened to break up with me, and--

PJ  
Whoa there, Mike. Since when do I help you with anything?

MIKE  
Oh no! Did the estrogen wear off?

PJ  
I guess my manliness defeats science after all.

PJ shuts his locker, and Mike and Doug hang on edge.

DOUG  
You mean you don't want to frolic in a field of lilies any more?

PJ  
Nope. I'm back to my merciless, manly self.

PJ expects them to be happy, but both shrug and frown.

MIKE  
We liked the sensitive PJ more.

DOUG  
Yeah, he was the one that was caring and kind. A person I could tell all of my secrets to, and not have to worry about them tipping off the police.

PJ's jaw hits the floor.

MIKE

Yeah, emotional PJ was so much more likeable. He was a true man. Not just a basketball machine.

PJ's eyes light up.

PJ

So you're saying...I need more estrogen!

DOUG

Yeah!

MIKE

I think we all need a little estrogen. But how do we get it?

PJ nods confidently.

PJ

I got a plan.

INT. PLANNING ROOM

In a dimly lit room, PJ unfolds a map on a large table. He, Mike and Doug nod approvingly.

MONTAGE - THE PLAN

-- PJ draws a series of squiggly red lines on the map, circling the nurse's office.

-- Doug rips off a piece of duct tape, sticking it to a fishing rod that Mike holds up for him.

-- PJ hammers some nails into a board.

-- Doug and Mike crack some eggs into a bowl.

-- PJ starts pumping up a bicycle.

END MONTAGE

BACK TO SCENE:

PJ, Mike and Doug stand around the map, exhausted.

PJ

So basically, I have no idea how we're going to get this estrogen. I say we just walk in there and ask politely.

DOUG  
Sounds good to me.

PJ, Doug and Mike walk out of the room.

INT. NURSE'S OFFICE

PJ, Mike, and Doug stumble into the Nurse's Office. Nurse Whittenhall looks up from his computer startled.

NURSE WHITTENHALL  
Can I help you three?

PJ  
We've come for the estrogen.

Nurse Whittenhall looks at them like they're crazy.

NURSE WHITTENHALL  
What do you guys need estrogen for?

MIKE  
What do you think? So we can use  
it.

NURSE WHITTENHALL  
Listen, I can't even begin to  
imagine what is going through your  
heads, but I'm certain I can't give  
you the new shipment of estrogen.

DOUG  
Why not?

NURSE WHITTENHALL  
Because the freshman girl I ordered  
it for has disappeared into the  
jungle and nobody knows where the  
hell she is.

PJ  
Then how am I supposed to win back  
Jenna?

NURSE WHITTENHALL  
If your only hope of getting Jenna  
was taking large doses of female  
hormones, you really don't stand a  
chance, now do you?

PJ

Well, uh, you see, I thought that taking more estrogen pills would help me. I mean, I just know she's the one for me, but I can't seem to do anything right without the estrogen helping me get in touch with my feelings.

Nurse Whittenhall sighs.

NURSE WHITTENHALL

If you truly believe the two of you are meant to be together, then you shouldn't have to use estrogen pills to change who you are. You just need to be more...naturally romantic.

PJ

But I am naturally romantic...with supplements.

NURSE WHITTENHALL

If you really want to face this like a man, you need to face this problem without supplements. And I'm pretty sure girls might think it odd if you regularly take estrogen. Just saying.

PJ, Doug and Mike sigh, walking out the door.

PJ

Thanks for your help, Nurse Whittenhall.

INT. HALLWAY

PJ leans against his locker, depressed. Mike and Doug stand around him, looking equally sad.

PJ

Well I guess my relationship with Jenna is over. I'll never be the man she deserves if I keep acting like a jerk all the time.

MIKE

Yeah, too bad you can't be compassionate without the estrogen.

PJ

Yeah. Funny thing is, I feel like I could change. Like I could be a more caring person, and not be such a brute.

DOUG

Don't be silly, PJ. People can't overcome obstacles on their own.

PJ

I guess you're right.

PJ starts to walk away with his backpack, but stops when he hears a SCREAM.

PJ (cont'd)

Did you guys hear that? Sounded like Jenna!

PJ sprints down the hallway.

INT. ABANDONED CLASSROOM

In a spooky abandoned classroom, Rayanne stands in the shadows over Jenna, the only part of her in the light being the pink bow. Jenna has been strapped down in a chair with chains, and looks terrified.

RAYANNE

Your boyfriend stole my estrogen.

JENNA

I have no idea what you're talking about!

RAYANNE

Without my estrogen, unspeakable things happen. I turn into...THIS!

Rayanne leans back into the light, revealing a hideous gorilla-like monster with a pink bow. Jenna screams. The lights flicker.

JENNA

Let me go!

RAYANNE

Not before you suffer too!

Rayanne holds up a bottle of Testosterone. Jenna screams again, and just then, PJ enters the room.

PJ  
What's going on? Jenna!

Jenna looks over at the door to see PJ. Their eyes meet.

JENNA  
PJ!

Rayanne also looks over at PJ, enraged. The veins in her arms tense.

RAYANNE  
YOU! The stealer of little girl's  
hormonal pills! Suffer my WRATH!

Rayanne lets out of Tyrannosaurus sound effect as she stampedes toward PJ, who drops his backpack and braces himself for impact. They collide, and PJ flies several feet into the wall. Rayanne stands up, pounding her chest like King Kong.

A quick cut to Jenna shows her wrists struggling to break free from the tightly wrapped chains.

Rayanne lets out another Tyrannosaurus roar, charging toward PJ. PJ drops his head and charges right into her, and they both fall to the ground. PJ is able to rise first.

The door then busts open to reveal Nurse Whittenhall, who carries along with him a bottle of estrogen.

NURSE WHITTENHALL  
I thought I heard you, Rayanne.

Nurse Whittenhall walks over to Rayanne and dumps the entire bottle of estrogen pills in her mouth. As Nurse Whittenhall walks away, Rayanne has gone back to her normal, freshman self.

Across the room, PJ picks up his backpack and runs over to free Jenna from the chains.

JENNA  
PJ, you saved my life. You used  
your manliness for good.

PJ tugs the chains, and in one swift action, Jenna is free.

PJ  
And that's the only way I'll use it  
from now on, Jenna. I promise to be  
a more sensitive, caring boyfriend.  
I'll never take you for granted  
ever again.

PJ takes the "Forever and Always" picture frame out of his back pack. It is newly repaired, and Jenna looks thrilled to see it, and jumps into his arms.

Rayanne rises up weakly, watching the scene going on with PJ and Jenna with disgust. Her voice is still deep.

RAYANNE

(deep)

Makes me want to vomit.

FADE OUT.