Real Hot Girl Shit

By

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1 I/E. A STOPLIGHT - DAY

1

KARINA, (28 African American) the nose ring and braids type, sits in the driver's seat of her car balling her eyes out.

2 INT. STUDIO APARTMENT MOMENTS AGO - DAY (FLASHBACK)

2

Karina walks the hall of an urban apartment building. When she reaches her unit she walks in to find her girlfriend, SHEA, (28) long blonde hair but exuding masculinity, fucking a young brunette, Melie (20s), in their bed.

KARINA

Ahh! Omg!

MELIE

(Brunette)

Ahhh!

SHEA

Oh fuck! Um babe. Just chill.

Karina breaks into a crying fit -- the front door still wide open.

KARTNA

Chill? How can I. When...when.

Tears stream down Karina's face. She's distraught and can barely get a word out until...

Finally, SHE TURNS TO MELIE...

KARINA (CONT'D)

Yeah, you should just stay in the bed then huh!

Karina pulls back the covers exposing Melie's NUDE BODY who quickly scrambles out of the bed.

Shea begins fumbling her words. She shrugs and raises her hands in the air -- literally useless.

Karina is frozen in disbelief. Her mouth is wide open, tears rolling down her face and a <u>stream of drool</u> drips from the corner of her mouth.

Meanwhile, Melie picks up her clothes while Karina and Shea stand in silence staring at each other.

She looks back and forth at them, awkwardly.

Finally...

Shea breaks the tension.

SHEA

Oh for Christ sake. Would you close your mouth please. That's disgusting. I mean really.

KARINA

(still crying)

Why are you yelling at me?

SHEA

You saw this coming.

KARINA

What?

SHEA

Like you didn't know I was screwing around.

Karina cries in disbelief.

KARINA

Why is this happening? What did I do wrong? Whatever it is I can fix it.

SHEA

Crying! You cry all the time! About every fucking thing. I hate when you cry. And this chick, like never cries.

Melie shrugs and nods in agreement.

And now Karina cries even harder. Pathetically so.

Shea and Melie looking on.

After a long awkward beat Shea pushes Karina out the door.

KARINA

Wait no. Shea what are you doing? Shea! I forgive You! I can't be alone. Shea please. Shea!

Shea slams the door in Karina's face.

SHEA

(Through door)

Do yourself a favor and make this easy. Just go.

KARINA

(Screams hysterically)
I have no fucking where to go Shea!

3 EXT. THE STOPLIGHT - DAY (PRESENT DAY)

3

Karina is still crying in her car WHEN SUDDENLY...

A car pulls up next to hers blasting Megan Thee Stallion "HOT GIRL SUMMER"

The woman in the car is living her best life.

Karina looks over to her, sad and envious -- wishing she too was a Hot Girl who didn't care about her ex.

4 INT. AN URBAN CAFE - DAY

4

Karina and ASHLEY (30, African American), curvy, with one of those long ponytails, are inside a cafe peppered with patrons.

Sitting at a table, Ashley reacts to Karina's news.

**ASHLEY** 

You found her what?!

KARINA

Yes! And I don't understand any of it. I'm only **exactly** what she needs.

ASHLEY

You didn't do anything wrong bitch. She's a fuck boy. And as a fuck boy, she's doing her job.

KARINA

But we won best lesbian couple at Long Beach Pride three years in a row.

ASHLEY

So, you saw the signs!

5

# 5 INT. APARTMENT BATHROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Karina is on the toilet wearing nothing but a <u>baggy T-shirt</u>. Without looking, she reaches behind her for the toilet paper and knocks it on the floor.

When leaning over to pick it up, she finds LIPSTICK <a href="that's">that's</a> not hers in the trash can.

Karina grabs the lipstick, examines it, then drops it right back in the trash like it was nothing.

### 6 INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

6

While folding laundry, Karina finds a SHIRT <u>she doesn't recognize</u>.

She holds it up to her face for a closer look...

It's not hers and it obviously doesn't belong to Shea -- too PINK, FUZZY, CROPPED.

Karina thinks to herself, ALMOST putting the pieces of the puzzle together but shrugs it off with oblivious indifference.

# 7 INT. URBAN CAFE - DAY (PRESENT DAY)

7

Karina snaps out of deep thought.

KARINA

OK, you're right. Maybe I overlooked a few things.

ASHLEY

Girl, your eyes were sewn shut. But you're in control now.

KARINA

I just want my life back. I've been in a relationship since I was 12. I don't want to be single.

ASHLEY

You sure about that?

## 8 EXT. THE STOPLIGHT - DAY (FLASHBACK)

8

We see Karina admiring the woman in the car next to her once again. "HOT GIRL SUMMER" still blares from her radio.

Karina stares at her, entranced by her beauty but more so her confidence.

The girls looks over, eyes locked in on Karina, while TWISTING THE VOLUME KNOB UP on her own car radio...

We hear "Hot Girl Summer" blasting even louder now before the young woman zooms off down the street.

9 INT. URBAN CAFE - DAY (PRESENT DAY)

9

A look of genuine excitement shoots over Karina's face. She gets it.

And now she's got something up her sleeve.

KARINA

I'm going to be a Hot Girl.

Ashley CLAPS HER HANDS, proud. She knows what this means.

ASHLEY

Yas best friend! Now you're talking. I been waitin' for you to be a bad bitch like moi and join us this summer.

Ashley slowly RAISES HER PALM gesturing to those around her. All of a sudden HOT GIRLS IN THE CAFE put their HANDS UP, their CUPS UP, WHATEVER THEY HAVE UP, as a nod to Ashley.

It's as if they were all in on the conversation THE WHOLE TIME!

KARINA

Yes. Yes! I'm a hot girl. I'm a bad bitch!

The WOMEN in the cafe ALL CLAP IN CAMARADERIE!

Men in the cafe look around confused at what the hell is going on...

They're even a little scared, at the very least UNCOMFORTABLE.

ASHLEY

You need to be ruthless. Are you ready?

KARINA

 KARINA (CONT'D)

And when Shea sees me, she'll have no choice but to take me back.

Ashley shakes her head. This is not what she means but it's better than nothing -- she goes with it.

ASHLEY

Step one. Go get yo shit.

Karina nods in agreement.

She storms out of the cafe with purpose. Ashley follows right behind.

10 INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - DAY

10

The apartment is messy without a feminine touch. BED UNMADE, CLOTHES SCATTERED on the floor.

Karina, LARGE BOX in hand, stands in the middle of the room with Ashley. They're scanning the place to make sure they got all of Karina's things.

JUST THEN...

Shea walks in sporting a smug smile.

SHEA

Oh wow, you're actually going through with this.

Ashley rolls her eyes, clearly annoyed.

KARINA

You've left me no choice.

SHEA

Well, if you need time to find a place, you can stay here.

In an instant Karina drops the LARGE BOX and it THUDS on the floor. She rushes into Shea's arms, desperate for her affection.

KARINA

Really? I mean it would only be for a little while. Unless of course --

Ashley's eyeballs bulge like they're going to pop out of her head, as if to say HELL NO!

11

Karina composes herself. Quickly going from pathetic back to Hot Girl in the making.

KARINA (CONT'D)

(Letting go of Shea)

You know what, it's okay.

Karina barely gets the words out of her.

KARINA (CONT'D)

I -- I can make it on my own.

Turning back toward Ashley, Karina bends down to pick her LARGE BOX off of the ground.

KARINA (CONT'D)

That's it then.

As Karina and Ashley head toward the door...

KARINA (CONT'D)

Wait. One more thing.

Karina darts into the kitchen and takes the SLICED TURKEY out of the fridge. She makes it to the door before doubling back for  $\underline{\text{CHEEZ-ITS}}$  in the cabinet.

KARINA (CONT'D)

Ok, now I'm good.

Shea stands dumbfounded not sure what to do.

Once Karina and Ashley make a beeline into the hallway...

ASHLEY

The turkey bitch?

KARINA

I bought this damn turkey. And these Cheez-Its.

**ASHLEY** 

Say less.

Finally Shea musters up a reaction.

11 INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

SHEA

(To Karina)

Really? The turkey!

Twisting her neck with the LARGE BOX in hand, Karina yells back.

KARINA

(To Shea)

And the damn Cheez-Its!

Karina and Ashley laugh while running down the stairs as they head to...

12 INT. MOM'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

12

We open on a CLOSE UP of a JESUS COASTER. We move out to find...

Karina standing in the living room, GLASS OF WINE in hand. She takes a sip.

We notice CROSSES and IMAGES OF CHRIST on the walls behind her.

JESUS MAGNETS are stuck to the fridge in the background and FRAMED PHOTOS OF JESUS also decorate the walls.

Behind Karina is a SHABBY ALTER. As it comes into focus we see it's adorned with more JESUS WORSHIP.

Karina takes another sip of her wine. She's ready to complete her Hot Girl makeover.

KARINA

Step two. Get ready for the thotiest summer of my life.

Ashley, laying on the couch next to her, stands up and claps her ass.

Yes, her ass is actually clapping.

AND THEN SUDDENLY ...

We hear a strained voice yell from outside of the living room.

SHERRI (O.S.)

Keep it down! You can't stay here if you're going to be making all that ruckus!

Karina rolls her eyes. The moment is ruined.

KARINA

(To Sherri)

Alright!

(To Ashley)

Where were we?

The next thing we know...

### 13 INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

13

We're PULLED INTO A MONTAGE of Karina doing her hair, her makeup and especially her EYES. Next she gets dressed in a Hot Girl OUTFIT.

Karina puts on a skin-tight black dress with her titties showing everything she's got. Then she zips into long black heels that reach her knees.

She starts twerking in the mirror and Ashley twerks right next to her, naturally, just as the montage ends.

#### KARTNA

(In the mirror)

I'm a bad bitch. I'm a bad bitch. You want to cheat on this. You gon' be mad sick. 'Cuz I'm a get the pussy and I might get me some dick.

After hearing that line Ashley stops twerking in her tracks.

ASHLEY

Whoa, nigga whoa. I didn't expect all that.

KARINA

Expect the unexpected bitch. Let's go.

Ashley is touched by Karina's words. Hand to her mouth waving her other hand at her face as if she's trying to hold back tears.

The girls walk out of the bathroom in <u>slow mo</u>. We go from their feet to their legs to torso and finally face.

Karina grabs a jacket out of the living room closet and they head out...

TO THE COUCH?

Karina pulls out her PHONE and starts snapping pics. Ashley is her hype woman pumping her up with every flash.

ASHLEY

Oh yes bitch. That one is good.

KARINA

You see me!

**ASHLEY** 

Stomach flat, skin popping. All these bitches about to swipe right.

And then for the second time we hear...

SHERRI (O.S.)

I said keep it down!

Ignoring this, Karina USES HER PHONE to sign on to the <u>"SHE"</u> APP.

We see her add new pics to her profile. Grinning and satisfied with herself.

14 INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

14

Karina is on a date. Actually, she's on several.

As her dates change, so do her outfits...

All BAD BITCH ATTIRE.

GIRL 1

Wow you're really pretty.

While sipping wine Karina replies.

KARINA

I know, thanks.

Now we see Karina on a new date.

GIRL 2

You always look this sexy?

KARINA

Yes. I look even better with...

Karina points to the menu emphatically.

KARINA (CONT'D)

Oysters!

She motions for the waiter.

KARINA (CONT'D)

I'll have the Rockefeller oysters.

(Beat)

Oh and the crab cakes. For starters.

An anxious look flushes Girl 2's face as Karina racks up the dinner bill.

And then we see Karina on another new date.

GIRL 3

Your ex was trippin'. I'd give you anything you want.

KARINA

I'll take desert.

Yet another new date for Karina. This time she sits opposite a man (30s, African American).

CLARENCE

I had such a good time. And I want you to know I really respect you. Like really. And I was thinking. (Beat)

We should do this again sometime.

KARINA

Aww. You know I don't really date men. I've just been trying things out. Treating myself lately. But thanks for dinner.

Karina gets up from the table, TURNS DIRECTLY AROUND and sits down with a woman just two tables away.

Clarence is shook. Mouth open. Ego bruised.

KARINA (CONT'D)

Sorry I'm late. I got held up.

And now we see yet another new face on Karina's dating spree.

GIRL 4

(High pitched)

It ain't no problem.

Karina scans the menu.

KARINA

You know, they have really good oysters here. And crab cakes.

Girl 4's smile quickly fades.

THE DINNER BILL...

# 15 INT. HALLWAY/MOM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

15

Karina and GIRL NUMBER 4 are making out. Their hands rub all over each other. WITH ONE HAND, Karina opens the door as she and number 4 make their way inside.

KARINA

Shh.

Girl 4 obliges.

Then we cut back to...

Karina in her OUTFIT from her date with GIRL NUMBER 2, who she's now with.

GIRL 2

My bad.

Karina and Girl 2 kiss passionately before Karina turns to close the door behind them. By the time Karina turns back around she's kissing GIRL NUMBER 1, in her OUTFIT from that date.

Karina and Girl 1 make their way to the couch and by the time Karina's ass hits the cushion, she's being caressed by GIRL NUMBER 3, after their date.

Number 3 lays her down and gets on top.

Karina fucks all four women, from all four dates, in a rotating montage.

## 16 EXT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

16

A DRUNK KARINA is helped into an UBER by a <u>masculine lesbian</u>, Tara (30s), she just met. Tara closes the car door but Karina sticks her arm out before it can shut.

She shouts at TWO PRETTY WOMEN standing outside, one of them, ALANA, (20S) is noticeably smaller than the other.

She likes them both, she wants them both.

KARINA

Y'all are cute. You should come home with me.

The two girls look at each other skeptically.

KARINA (CONT'D)

Don't worry you'll have fun. I promise.

Both girls shrug as if to say <u>fuck it</u> and they hop into the Uber.

## 17 INT. KARINA'S MOM'S COUCH - NIGHT

17

Karina makes out with the stud.

Alana and the other pretty girl watch the sex taking place, unsure if they should join.

Tara's face is planted in Karina's crotch. Karina moans and moves her head in long dramatic circles.

Seconds later...

Karina pushes the Tara off of her, as if the oral sex wasn't even that great. She grabs Alana and her friend pulling them both into her.

She kisses each one slowly before pushing Alana onto the couch.

Karina mounts her, while the Tara makes out with the other pretty girl. Then Karina grabs a BEJEWELED VELVET BOX from under the couch, pulling out a <u>bright colored</u> DILDO and a LEATHER HARNESS.

Alana's eyes widen.

### 18 INT. KARINA'S MOM'S COUCH - CONTINUOUS

18

It's dark and hard to see who's who in the living room. All we hear are DEEP BREATHS AND SOFT MOANS.

KARINA

Shh.

Alana squeals from the penetration.

KARINA (CONT'D)

Shh.

Her moans intensify before she ultimately screams in climax. Karina gets lost in the moment, in her triumph.

KARINA (CONT'D)

You like that baby?

Karina continues to thrust into Alana while talking dirty to her.

KARINA (CONT'D)

You like that! I'm a bad bitch! I'm a fucking Hot Gir - -!

JUST THEN...

### LIGHTS COME ON!

Illuminating everything in the living room.

The foursome,  $\underline{\text{everyone}}$  is  $\underline{\text{naked}}$ , and the JESUS PORTRAITS DIRECTLY ABOVE.

Karina's mom, SHERRI (50S), wearing a full-length night gown and a head scarf that makes her look like a nun, is in complete and utter SHOCK...

Her jaw is at her ankles.

Karina has Alana's legs <u>over her shoulders</u> while Tara and the other pretty girl are still making out.

KARINA (CONT'D)

Shit! Mom!

Sherri walks toward the couch.

SHERRI

What in God's name?

(Beat)

Alana?

ALANA

Pastor Waters?

SHERRI

For heaven's sake.

Sherri looks as if she's going to faint. Tara stops kissing the girl momentarily.

TARA

Oh shit.

KARINA

Oh my god.

Karina is shook. Embarrassed as hell.

Alana is also embarrassed as hell. So she pulls a couch pillow over her face, as Karina is very much still MID PENETRATION WITH THE DILDO.

Sherri runs to her alter and grabs a cross. She begins to pray frantically with one hand in the air.

Everyone scrambles to get dressed. All the girls get out of there -- quick.

As Karina and Sherri square off, the front door opens.

Alana pops her head in quickly.

ALANA

See you Sunday Pastor Waters.

Karina looks at her mother, literally useless. She shrugs as if to say, "my bad".

SHERRI

(To Karina)

Get your things. And get the hell out of my house.

19 INT. URBAN CAFE - DAY

19

Ashley laughs uncontrollably.

ASHLEY

Bitch. Your mom what?

KARINA

My poor mother. She's going to need therapy, or confession, probably both. I think I took Hot Girl Summer too far.

ASHLEY

(Sarcastically)

Nooo. You're perfectly fine.

Karina and Ashley burst into laughter together when out of the blue...

Clarence walks into the cafe and approaches them. Karina sees him coming and she really doesn't have the time, but...

CLARENCE

Hi.

KARINA

Hi.

CLARENCE

How are you?

KARINA

Look. I'm sorry about the other night. But I'm not in a good place right now so.

**GUY** 

I know. It's painfully obvious.

Karina is taken aback. Clarence leans in and speaks in her ear.

GUY (CONT'D)

When you're ready for someone to treat you right, give me a call.

He walks off. Karina and Ashley stare as he drifts into the distance.

ASHLEY

Well okay daddy.

Ashley is peeping. Her stare lingers a bit longer than it should.

AND THEN...

A buzz from Karina's phone.

SHEA

(Text)

Can we talk? I miss you.

Karina's heart drops. We see excitement in her face quickly turn into confusion.

ASHLEY

Who dat?

Ashley, being nosy, stretches her neck like a crane to see who just texted Karina.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

That was quick. Her new bitch must not be hittin' it right.

Karina responds to Shea.

KARINA

(Text)

Where is this coming from? I'm not here for your games.

SHEA

(Text)

But you are here to be a little thot huh. I heard what you've been up to. And I know where you are.

Karina puts her phone down and looks around, making inadvertent eye contact with Clarence who's staring dead at her now.

She rolls her eyes before...

KARINA

This is too much.

ASHLEY

Looks like you got a Hot Girl dilemma. But you know what sis. You don't need anybody or anything to make you a Hot Girl. It's not about having all the bitches. It's not about getting back at your ex. All you need to be a Hot Girl is to put you first. Period.

KARINA

I thought I wanted to be the life of the party. I thought I wanted all the hoes. But honestly, it's too much.

ASHLEY

You just have to live YOUR truth. That's it.

Karina considers this. We get close on her face, She really feels it.

After a long moment...

Karina shakes out of deep thought.

KARINA

You're right.

But no one is there anymore.

ASHLEY HAS DISAPPEARED!!!

Karina looks around confused.

And then she realizes...

ASHLEY WAS HER INNER HOT GIRL!!

20 INT. URBAN CAFE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

20

Karina is at a table sitting alone talking to herself.

KARINA

But we won best lesbian couple at Long Beach Pride three years in a row.

21 INT. KARINA'S MOM'S COUCH - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

21

Karina snaps pics of herself, all alone, gassing herself up.

KARINA

All these bitches about to swipe right.

22 INT. URBAN CAFE - MOMENTS AGO (FLASHBACK)

22

Karina is at a table alone. Scrolling through her phone and reacting to Shea's texts.

KARINA

Bitch must not be hittin' it right.

23 INT. URBAN CAFE - DAY (PRESENT DAY)

2.3

Karina takes a moment to compose herself. Then she grabs her phone and walks out of the cafe.

Clarence watches her leave and follows behind her.

24 EXT. OUTSIDE CAFE - DAY

24

Clarence grabs Karina's arm as she exits. Karina yanks it away.

CLARENCE

Sorry I'm not trying to hurt you. You just look upset. Are you okay?

KARINA

Clarence, I'm fine.

CLARENCE

You look like you need someone by your side who's down for you, and only you.

(heartfelt)

I'm telling you I'm that person.

An exhausted Karina starts to respond, but before she can get a word out...

SHEA HOPS OUT OF AN UBER.

OH GOD...

Karina is drained. She can't.

KARINA

Oh God. I literally fucking can't.

SHEA

Who's this guy?

CLARENCE

Who are you?

KARINA

Shea what are you doing here?

CLARENCE

Is this your ex?

SHEA

Ex? That's my girl bro.

Karina puts her hand on her head. Our picture blurs as their bickering makes Karina disassociate.

CLARENCE

I don't think the lady wants to see you anymore. You're making her upset.

SHEA

Lady? What year are you living in bro? Karina who is this dork?

Karina turns around and walks away. Leaving the two arguing over her in the background -- their voices becoming faint as Karina gets farther away.

CLARENCE

It's 2020, where real men have some respect for women.

Clarence and Shea notice Karina's walked off and chase her down.

SHEA

CLARENCE (CONT'D)

Hey. Hold up!

Karina come back!

Karina stops abruptly and turns around. Clarence and Shea come charging at her.

KARINA

No!

Clarence and Shea point at the other to take the blame off of themselves.

KARINA (CONT'D)

Both of you shut the fuck up! And leave me the fuck alone!

(to Clarence)

I don't need to be coddled. Nor do I need someone to take care of me. So no, I don't need you to be a "real man" at my expense.

(to a laughing Shea)

And I damn sure don't need to be controlled or "loved" by a pathetic possessive noncommittal weirdo! I don't need anything from anyone! I got me. Don't follow. Don't call. Don't text. You will be blocked.

Karina turns around with resolve, self assured, a bad bitch, a Real Hot Girl.

Clarence and Shea stand dumbfounded. Karina never looks back!

25 EXT. CITY STREETS - DAY

25

A SAD GIRL sobs on the phone in her parked car.

SAD GIRL

But I can't live without you. Whatever I'm doing wrong I can fix it.

Over the phone we hear:

"Pull yourself together." The <u>click of the phone</u> follows. The Sad Girl calls back.

Karina PULLS UP TO THE STOP SIGN next to her blasting "HOT GIRL SUMMER".

She rolls down her window and motions for the Sad Girl to hang up the phone. The Sad Girl listens, like magic, slowly hanging up.

Karina <u>raises the volume</u> on "HOT GIRL SUMMER" in her car, keeps bumping and zooms off.

The Sad Girl turns on her own radio. We hear a faint "HOT GIRL SUMMER" playing, as she slowly raises the volume.

A real Hot Girl in the making.

FADE OUT.