

1. BLACKNESS

Then fades into an extreme in-focus close up of a shot glass on a surface. There is some indistinguishable sound of hip hop music in the background. A clear liquid, most likely vodka or tequila, is poured to the top; a trickle of excess liquid can be seen dripping down the side. A single hand reaches into focus from the side to take the shot, the sound of it being taken is heard.

CUT TO:

2. BLACKNESS

The Title "What Happens Friday Night" flashes onto the screen, blinking like strobe lights at a party, and then it slowly fades to black

CUT TO:

3. EXT. AFTERNOON - COLLEGE TOWN

Its a typical Friday afternoon in a small college town in Wisconsin, USA, and with the weekend on the verge, this means plenty of college students are getting ready for a night out. Whether students are pregaming, playing video games, taking a nap, or getting in those last few hours of their shift at work, everyone is preparing for whatever awaits them this weekend. At a gas station, two college seniors, ZACH GUNDERSON and ALEX DUMOND, exit with drinks in their hands. They are deep in conversation despite all the commotion going on around them.

ZACH:

(nervous) ...I don't know, I want to go, but what if people look at me weird? I mean, I've never been to one before, and I swear people sense that like a shark with blood in the water...

ALEX:

(cuts Alex off by raising hand) Oh my god Zach...just stop. No one cares that much about who shows up to a party. Everyone's too busy trying to get wrecked, you'll be fine

ZACH:

(shrugs) I know...I just wish this wasn't my first time going to a party.

I should've gone to at least one over the years.

ALEX:

But you didn't, and that's fine! let me repeat myself...see those shoes on your feet.

Alex points down to Zach's feet on the pavement, and Zach looks confused as to where this is going.

ALEX (CONTD):

You want to know what's buried 6 feet under them? The amount of fucks given by anyone who's going to be there...No one cares at all about that stuff. as long as people are drunk and having a good time, that's all that matters!

ZACH:

(groaning) I guess...I just wish I went out when Jared and Ali still actually knew who I was...

ALEX:

(dramatic) ...and now look at them; you have Jared Mikaelson, star athlete with his football future looking bright, and Alison Devereux, Sorority Queen of Campus. God wonders how she has time for any of us peasants...point is, they went off and did what they wanted, they didn't care what people thought, and are now going places. just because you're a late bloomer, and decided to stay in and play video games doesn't mean you can't still go out and get your name out there!

ZACH:

I was doing research for my senior project...Game Design is my major you know...

ALEX:

Ok sure...no one actually cares about that class until they have to take it... C'mon, think of this as your coming out party! This is the beginning of a new chapter for you,

the badass senior you! You need the people skills to get noticed in life anyway's. Plus, I will be by your side the entire time, feeding you beer until you can't even stand!

ZACH:
(uncertain) That sounds so tempting....[sighs] fine. I'll go.

ALEX:
(ecstatic) Perfect! Now lets get back to our place already. I need to show the game design major how pregaming does NOT actually involve video games...

CUT TO:

4. EXT. AFTERNOON - COLLEGE HOUSE

College Seniors JARED MIKAELSON and ARNAB BHANDARI are sitting out on their front porch, drinking beers and watching the afternoon play out before the party they're having tonight.

ARNAB:
Man, what a day! Couldn't be more perfect; beautiful weather, BRAYDEN is inside getting everything set up, I sent a mass snapchat out to everyone, its going to be huge tonight!

JARED (DEJECTEDLY):
Yeah man...its gonna be wild tonight...

Jared sips his beer and looks off into the distance. Arnab start to notice his sullenness.

ARNAB:
Yo Jared, you good? I thought you'd be more pumped for tonight.

JARED:
(shrugs and keeps looking off into the distance) Yeah man, I'm good. Just drinking, you know?

ARNAB:
If you say so...actually, now that its

just the two of us, I was wondering...has Brayden talked to you about why he ended it with Ali? Jared shakes his head no. It seemed no one knew why Brayden out of the blue ended his relationship last week.

ARNAB:

Dude, she's like the hottest girl on campus! I don't get it?

JARED:

Looks aren't everything...When we were still friends freshman year, she was an awesome girl. Its pretty shady of him to do it over text message; she deserves better than that. I wouldn't be surprised if she came here tonight to kick his ass...

ARNAB:

I guess we'll find out later then.

JARED:

Brayden has always sucked about communication, its going to bite him in the ass one day

ARNAB:

(looking back over at Jared) ...Are you sure you're alright? You don't seem like yourself

JARED:

(shrugs) We all have our issues I guess, Arnab. Some of us are just better at hiding them. As for me, Tonight might be more than just another party for me... Arnab knods, but doesn't really understand what Jared is getting at. Thinking that's all he's going to get out of him, Arnab continues to drink his beer, waiting for party tonight.

CUT TO:

5. INT. AFTERNOON - SORORITY HOUSE

ALISON DEVEREUX, Senior and President of her Sorority, is in her bedroom looking into her mirror applying makeup while her

friends, HOPE DAVIDSON and BRITTANY EVANS, are lounging on the bed nearby.

BRITTANY:

(on her phone) So are we only going to this thing so you can bitch out Brayden, Ali? I mean, that's fine and all, but c'mon, no one likes drama at parties...

ALI:

(Still looking at her mirror) Of course not! This semester has been hell lately, and I need a night to unwind and forget about all the homework I should be doing instead...

HOPE:

(grinning) Yeah, and we just happen to be going to your ex-boyfriend's house? You remember him right, Ali? Brayden: the guy who ended it over text a week ago, and has been ignoring you since...

ALI:

(sarcastic smile) Oh that one? I almost forgot! Ali smirks over her shoulder as Hope laughs, and lingers even as Hope looks back down. Ali reluctantly returns her gaze back to the mirror.

ALI:

(smile vanishing) No, but seriously, I'm looking forward to giving him a piece of my mind! who breaks up with someone that way, anyway's?

BRITTANY:

(looks up from phone, gasps) Do you think he cheated on you?

Ali turns away from the mirror again and faces her friends.

ALI:

Oh, for his sake, I hope not...I'm not too sure why he did it, but I will find out tonight

DISSOLVE TO:

6.EXT. NIGHTTIME - NEIGHBORHOOD STREET

Its dark out now, and there are groups of people walking up to an old house almost vibrating with bass coming from speakers inside.

CUT TO:

7. INT. NIGHTTIME - COLLEGE HOUSE

Debauchery is in grand form tonight: loud house music is playing, people are playing card games like Circle of Death, a pong ball bounces into a red solo cup in a game of beer pong nearby. People are giving cheers to the freakin' weekend and take shots; everyone is having a great time!

CUT TO:

8. EXT. NIGHTTIME - COLLEGE HOUSE

Ali and her sorority sisters have arrived. they walk up the house, but Ali pauses for a second, looking anxious. She knows confrontation is coming, and she's mentally preparing herself for anything. Her friends look back to her to continue, so she nods and leads them up to the front porch.

CUT TO:

9. INT - NIGHT - HOUSE LIVING ROOM

The living room is filled, so Arnab and Brayden are off to the side. They observe the scene, and can't help but feel proud of themselves; their party turned out to be a huge success.

ARNAB:

Dude, this party is lit! I've never seen our house more packed!

BRAYDEN:

I know right! And best of all, no sign of you-know-who

ARNAB:

(staring at the doorway) Don't be so sure about that...

Brayden follows his gaze and see's Ali come in the front door with her usual group of friends. He groans, and turns away, hoping she didn't see him.

BRAYDEN:
Great...I'm not in the mood to deal
with that tonight...

ARNAB:
It was bound to happen at some point,
bro

BRAYDEN:
(annoyed) I know, I know, but why at a
party? I just want to get drunk, and
not have any drama for once...

ARNAB:
Speaking of getting drunk, have you
seen where Jared stumbled off to?

BRAYDEN:
Naw, man. Good question...

CUT TO:

10. INT. - KITCHEN

Jared is on a binge; just drink after drink after drink. He's swaying in tune to the music, he's just a few more drinks away from being belligerent. He doesn't care, he just wants to forget everything...

CUT TO:

11. INT. - LIVING ROOM

Alex boldly enters the living room, ready for anything, and Zach reluctantly follows closely behind. Alex, the social butterfly, is waving hi to everyone as they try to get through all the people to find the keg. Zach tries to smile too and act cool towards people, but he just feels out of place. He needs alcohol in him ASAP.

ALEX:
(over his shoulder) Hey! Remember, you
are a not a yellow Starburst; you a
mother effing pink one!

Zach nervously laughs, feeling relieved. Alex has a way of making every situation better. He has no idea what he'd do without him. Across the room, Ali, Hope and Brittany are off to the side in deep conversation.

BRITTANY:

(looking back and forth) I don't see
Brayden anywhere, he must be hiding or
something

ALI:

(looking pissed, crosses arms) I can't
believe him! What an asshole.

HOPE:

(puts reassuring hand on Ali's
shoulder) Don't worry Ali, it'll be
ok, we'll find him

ALI:

(sad smile) Thanks Hope, I really
appreciate it

Ali goes in and hugs Hope, needing her comfort, because she feels awful, she's never been the dumpee before in any relationship. Sure, their relationship was never perfect, but who's is? while still hugging Ali, Hope looks over and spots Brayden talking to a girl in the doorway of the room.

HOPE:

Uh, Ali, I think I found him...

They separate and Ali follows Hope's gaze. She see's Brayden nearby, so she takes a last minute chug of her drink in her hand, takes a deep breath, and marches over to him, but a crowd of people get in her way. hurrying through them, she gets out to see Brayden disappeared from where he was just standing.

CUT TO:

12. INT. - KITCHEN

Jared is even worse than before; he can barely stand on his own at this point. While still sipping a beer, one of his friends comes up to him to check on him.

JARED'S FRIEND:

Hey man, you alright? Maybe you should
take it easy...

He reaches out to take the can of beer from his hand, but Jared shoots him a deadly glare, silently telling his friend to back away. His friend backs up, putting his hands up in surrender. Zach, with a cup in his hand, catches Jared's attention and gives him a shy smile and wave.

ZACH:

(shy) He-Hey Jared, how's it going?

JARED:

(happily drunk) Zach! Good to see ya!
Its bin awhile...like freshen year,
right?

ZACH:

(nervously laughs) Heheh...yeah, it
has...

JARED:

(still drunk) Well, hey man! Its good
to see you! I've missed you man. You
helped me get thru my gen eds that
year, you've always been so smart...

Jared does an emotional 180 degrees and all of a sudden gets very crestfallen. Zach began to worry about him; sure, they lost touch after they moved out of their dorm freshman year, but Jared was usually a nice guy despite being a star athlete, and welcomed Zach along a few times to just hang out with others on the floor.

ZACH:

Uh, Jared? Are you ok? You don't look
so good...

Jared jumped to attention as if he was daydreaming. He quickly went back to normal and smirked as he drank his beer, this time until it was gone.

JARED:

Yeah, Man, its all goooooood. Hey, if I
din't say it already, It was good to
see ya, Zach

Jared gets down from the kitchen counter, and stumbles away, leaving Zach. Zach watches him, knowing there's something wrong despite what he says. Someone bumps his shoulder, and he's startled back into reality to discover that it's Alex.

ALEX:

(holds up two solo cups) Well there
you are! I get you a cup and you ditch
me?

ZACH:

(takes a cup) Ha sorry about that, I
was saying hi to Jared Mikaelson.

ALEX:

Oooh, now where did that six foot tall example of male perfection go? Maybe I can "accidentally" spill my beer on him to get him to take his shirt off!

Zach rolls his eyes, but then spots another familiar face walking into the kitchen. As if she sensed his eyes on her, Ali turns to him and lights up. She rushes over.

ALI:

(hugs Zach) Oh my god, Zach! Its so good to see you! Its been forever! I never thought I'd see you at a place like this...how are you?

ZACH:

I'm great! Good to see you, Ali! I finally decided to get off the futon for a night.

ALI:

(laughing) Well good! It's important to talk to actual people, and not just someone through a pair of headphones attached to your PS4.

ALEX:

Omg, right?! I had to lie and say I could get him laid tonight if he'd show up!

Ali and Alex share a laugh while Zach once again roles his eyes. Alex just shrugs at him, and Hope and Brittany walk up and join them.

ALI:

(points to who's who) Hey guys, this is Zach Gunderson and Alex Dumond. Zach and I were on the same floor freshman year, and these are my sisters and roommates, Hope Davidson and Brittany Evans.

ALEX:

(checking out Hope) Dayum gurl! You are slaying that look tonight! I almost turned straight for a moment there!

ALI:

Right?! I thought the same thing!

As soon as she said it, Ali feels the heat on her face, and wishes she never said anything...now the situation is majorly awkward in her mind. She glances over and spots Brayden again, and tries going to him. His smile disappears as soon as he sees her.

BRAYDEN:

(looking guilty) Oh, Ali, hey...

ALI:

(glaring) We need to talk.

Before he can get another word out she grabs his arm and drags him upstairs.

CUT TO:

13. INT. - KITCHEN

Arnab is swaying around, looking to see who's as drunk as he is right now...he knew he should've stopped after that last beer...and finds Jared back in the living room still going strong. Arnab frowns and stumbles across the room to him.

ARNAB:

(patting him on the back) Hey man...maybe you should cut it off for the night, people are startin to talk...

JARED:

(shakes his head, frowning) So? Let 'em talk! They don't know anything

ARNAB:

Dude...just stop. You know its bad when even I say you need to chill

Arnab reaches out to grab the drink out of Jared's hand, but Jared swats it away like a fly. Arnab's eyes widen in shock.

ARNAB:

(angry) ...seriously?!

He tries to grab it again, but this time Jared shoves him back. Jared glares at him, and Arnab continues to get aggravated as well.

ARNAB:
(pissed off) What is your problem?!

JARED:
(also pissed off) Right now, you!

Jared shoves him vigorously, and this time Arnab falls back into a group of people. Like Bowling pins, some topple over and fall to the floor. Arnab looks shocked, and the others glare at Jared. Jared feels guilty, doesn't say anything, and stumbles away out the door. Nearby, Zach sees the whole scene and decides to follow Jared outside.

CUT TO:

14. INT. - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Ali dragged Brayden upstairs to finally confront him about why he suddenly broke up with her. She stops at the hallway; right now its pretty unoccupied. She spins around and crosses her arms.

ALI:
(crosses her arms) So What's your deal? Have you lost the ability to talk stuff out in person?!

BRAYDEN:
(rubs the back of his head) No! I just...look, I'm sorry I was a dick about all this. I just didn't know how to tell you...

ALI:
...tell me what? You cheated on me? That's what Brittany and Hope think!

BRAYDEN:
Funny thing you mention Hope...

ALI:
(yelling)...JUST TELL ME! WHY DID YOU BREAK UP with ME?!

BRAYDEN:
(putting his hands up) Look! Not here please? lets talk later about it...

ALI:
(pissed off) NO! We've had plenty of time to talk, but you decided to ghost

me for the last week! So, now you can tell me right now...

BRAYDEN:
(frustrated) FINE! Have it your way, I broke up with you because I think you're a LESBIAN!

CUT TO:

15. EXTERIOR - NIGHT - FRONT PORCH

Zach opens the front door and sees Jared slumped on the front steps of the house. Jared used to be a good friend years ago, and he knew something was wrong but didn't push farther. Zach hesitantly walks up to him.

ZACH:
(nervous) H-Hey Jared....

Startled, Jared turns around to see who followed him outside. When he sees its Zach, he bites down what he was about to say.

JARED:
(throwing a smile on his face) Oh, Hey Zach...Didn't expect to see you. Wha's up?

ZACH:
Well...nothing really with me, but it seems like there's something going on with you.

JARED:
Yeah, great detective skills...Lis'en, I don't really wanna talk 'bout it

ZACH:
(sitting down next to him) C'mon Jared, you're about to drink yourself straight to the hospital, you shove one of your friends away for trying to help...plus, we used to be good friends, you know I can listen if you want me to...let me help

JARED:
(shrugs and looks down as if embarrassed) Fine...ok, so earlier today I had a meeting with the Coach,

and the Athletic Director; because my grades haven't been as good as they could've been...

Zach nods along with what Jared is saying; he's beginning to see where this is going

JARED:

(takes a deep breath) They decided to revoke my scholarship for Football, and since I relied on that for money...I have no idea if I can stay at school.

CUT TO:

16. INT. - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Ali just stares at Brayden in absolute shock. She wasn't fully expecting to hear that as the reason...

ALI:

You....WHAT?! Think I'm gay?!

BRAYDEN:

(shrugs and puts his hands in his pocket) Look, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have yelled about it, you seem like you're still dealing with it...

ALI:

(cuts him off) What makes you think that?...

BRAYDEN:

(sighs) You just seemed not into our relationship at all... you seemed to only need me as an accessory to make people think your life is perfect or something...I see the way you look at Hope whenever you think no one notices. You seemed like you wanted to be around her more than me all the time, and just little things that furthered my suspicion over time.

Ali looks at a loss for words. She has had a sneaking suspicion for awhile, but never acted on it, and shoved it to the back of her mind...She was a Sorority President! She couldn't be gay! What would people think? What would her sisters think?

BRAYDEN:

(guilty) Look, the whole gay thing is fine! I don't have a problem with it. I just didn't know how to tell you, and I just wanted to give you space to possibly figure it out for yourself eventually...that was a stupid way to deal with it, I realize now...

Ali has stopped listening, in fact, everything has just faded away for her. She looks away, deep in thought. Brayden sighs, but then rests his hand on her shoulder.

BRAYDEN:

...Sorry again for blurting it out; it seems you are still trying to figure it out. I'm here if you do need someone to talk to though...

Feeling awkward, Brayden leaves her and goes back downstairs. She eventually follows him down. At the foot of the stairs, she stops when she spots Hope, talking to people. Ali studies her; her laugh, the way she flips her gorgeous hair, even her lips that she admits she's had dreams about...She's at a loss and doesn't know what to do. She heads towards the back door to leave.

CUT TO:

17. EXT. - NIGHT - FRONT PORCH

JARED:

(drunk) So..that's what's going on...I'm probably going to drop out, and have my life be over...

ZACH:

Well, I can't begin to understand how that must feel, I'm sorry that happened to you.

JARED:

(drunk) I don't know what to do now...I don't even know how I'm going to tell my parents...

ZACH:

I don't think your life is over! Yeah, this situation really sucks, but don't give up. Life is going to kick your ass sometimes, but you just have to

remember that its up to you to push back!

Jared looks over at him, defeated, but listening to what Zach is saying.

ZACH:

Don't give up! There's other ways to support yourself through college; taking out loans, maybe taking a year off to earn some money, whatever! Use this as a lesson to learn and grow as a person. You still have your whole life ahead of you Jared nods his head, already thinking about what other options he has to go off of. Zach's right; just because this setback has occurred doesn't mean he can't rise above it.

JARED:

(Drunk) Ya know, Zach? You're right I just gotta get my ass in gear and figure out what I need to do...Thanks. For some reason, I couldn't tell my friends, maybe because I feel they'd only care that I wouldn't be on the team anymore...You're not like that.

Zach looks down, blushing at the praise

JARED (CONT'D):

It's good that you haven't changed, Zach. I'm sorry we lost touch over the years

ZACH:

(chuckling) Its alright. We had our own paths to travel down, and ours kind of just branched off in different directions...

Behind them, the door opens, and a figure walks out. Both Jared and Zach turn around, and see Ali standing there.

ALI:

(chuckling) Well, well, well. Looks like we're having a little freshman year reunion out here...mind if I join?

They shake their heads, and Zach pats the spot on the steps to come join them. Ali ambled over and sat down next to them.

JARED:

(drunk) So what brings you out here?
You gotta issue too?

ALI:

You could say that...can you guys keep
a secret for right now?

Both of them nod their heads and she takes a deep breath, figuring out how to say what she's about to say.

ALI:

So...for quite some time, I've had
thoughts and feelings that scared the
hell out of me, so much that I shoved
them away instead of figuring it out,
and until tonight I thought that was
fine...

JARED:

(drunk) Did Brayden tell you why he
broke up with you? He hasn't told
anyone why..

ALI:

Thank god...he sucks at communication.
Anyway's, so i've been coming to terms
with it, but was afraid to tell
anyone, but that's not working, so
here it goes...[sighs]...I think I
like girls

Zach and Jared stare at her for a moment, then at each other, at first shocked, but then Zach gives her a reassuring pat on the back.

ZACH:

Ali, that's awesome! Good for you for
figuring it out. Good for you for
getting one step for figuring out who
you are!

ALI:

Thanks...I guess I might as well come
to terms with it and stop denying its
who I am. I'm just so afraid of my
sorority finding out, I mean, it's all
girls! They might not look at me the

same, or treat me differently...

ZACH:

If that's the case, maybe they're not really your friends. Friends are only that they take you with all the baggage that comes with you; they accept the bad along with the good. Have you talked to them about it, or anything close to it?

ALI:

No, I have no idea how they'd react. I mean, our sorority is accepting of gay people, of course, but we've never had someone who actually is in our Sorority, at least openly... I'd be the first openly gay sorority sister, and that terrifies me...

ZACH:

I say if the girls you came with are really your friends, you should be able to tell them, and have them be fine with it. But just in case, I know I will be there for you in you need me!

JARED:

I never thought that Alison Devereux would turn out to be my competition...but yeah, me too.

ALI:

(trying not to show that she's tearing up) Thanks guys...especially you, Zach. We haven't talked in years, but you just accept me no matter what. I'm so sorry we lost touch, there needs to be more people like you in the world...

JARED:

That's what I said too

ZACH:

Thanks guys...to be honest, I had no idea if you guys even remembered me from freshman year! So much has happened since, and we all went on our own paths, I never thought I'd talk to

you guys again

ALI:

Well that's not gonna happen this time around. We'll keep in touch from now on.

CUT TO:

18. INT. - LIVING ROOM

Alex is a dancing machine in the center of the party, Hope and Brittany are loving him and join in on the fun! Everyone is laughing enjoying the party. The three outside come back in to join in. They take in the scene before them.

ALI:

Sometimes it's so weird to see that life just keeps moving on, despite what you could be going through at the time

JARED:

I know, you expect the world to just stop, but it doesn't. Kinda makes you feel small in a way

ZACH:

Yeah, life keeps going on no matter what what's going on, but just remember; everyone has stuff going on in their lives. I mean, look at me, I finally convinced myself to get out and actually talk to people! But as long as we can help each other along the way, the journey isn't as intimidating.

Jared and Ali look back at him, really taking in his words.

JARED:

(guilty looking) You're right man. I gotta go apologize to Arnab though, I was a huge dick to him earlier...

ALI:

(nervous) Yeah...I think I need to hold a meeting with my roommates tomorrow, set them straight.I know Hope probably won't return the feelings to me, but I should at least

tell them. They deserve to know.

ZACH:

Good Luck with all that Ali. If you want, we can grab coffee or something after if you want?

JARED:

Sounds good to me!

ALI:

(smiling) I'd like that Zach. God, what a Friday night this turned out to be...

Jared and Zach nod their heads agreeing with her. They turn towards the party and watch everything happen among them. Despite their drama, the party goes on without a care in the world. Others ride along with the feeling of youth, freedom, craziness and lose themselves in it. College is challenging, but as long as people have fun, meet great people, and make lasting friendships, overall it's a life changing experience...

CUT TO:

CREDITS