

Blood Money

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EXT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT(CLIFFS)

An old church sits silhouetted against the dark night sky. It stands close to the edge of a sheer cliff edge, overlooking the sharp, choppy lake below. The windows are filled with the flickering light of BURNING CANDLES. Faint, rhythmic CHANTING can be heard.

[MUSIC CUE: A high energy, feminine POP SONG suddenly starts playing. It is jarring against the silence and the creepy visual of the church]

INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT(CLIFFS) - MONTAGE

A THICK OLD BOOK, yellowed pages covered in LATIN SCRIPT sits on table.

A HAND enters frame. Sets PINK IPHONE on the book as a text message pops up across the screen.

INSERT: TEXT MESSAGE:

Hey, babe, I'm here. Let me in.

A MACBOOK sits on a table, SPOTIFY is open on screen.

PLAYLIST titled "Ritual Vibes ❤️" is now queued to play.

A BIRKIN BAG is harshly opened. A set of hands begins removing items from the bag.

Slowly, a RITUALISTIC DAGGER, is removed from the chaotic bag.

Three HOODED FIGURES stand in the dim room. Both figures on the left and right are the source of the rhythmic chanting.

The MIDDLE HOODED FIGURE is reapplying lipstick as the chanting gets louder.

The middle hooded figure begins to blow a GUM BUBBLE that grows with chanting. When the chanting reaches its peak the GUM BUBBLE pops.

EXT. PREP SCHOOL FRONT LAWN - DAY

On the lawn the chaos of move-in day is unfolding. Staff are unpacking bags and trunks from luxury cars.

Through the crowd, a beat-up car pulls through and parks off to the side. Its pattering engine causes people to turn and stare.

TAYLOR, exits the car and begins observing her surroundings. Taylor, is a 16 year old average teenage girl.

TAYLOR

Okay, first day of your new life, Taylor. Your future starts today.

DAD (O.C.)

Are you talking to yourself again? You know that tends to freak people out.

Taylor's DAD, a nerdy, 50 year old man, joins her next to the car.

TAYLOR

What the hell are you wearing?!

DAD

You like it? I made it myself.

TAYLOR

No, I don't like it. And I think the people here would rather this school burn to the ground before selling Ormond Prep merch. Please, take it off. Or cover up.

Taylor's MOM, a kind, 50 year old woman, is standing off to the side taking plenty of pictures and selfies. She finishes and then joins both Taylor and Dad.

MOM

Let him have his moment, Taylor. I don't think I've ever seen him do anything remotely crafty before this.

TAYLOR

I need you guys to start acting normal.

MOM

Honey, this is just exciting for us. We're very proud of you and all the work you put into getting this scholarship and being here.

TAYLOR

I know. I know. And I'm grateful. I just... don't want to stand out more than I already do.

Taylor gestures back to the car. Dad grabs Taylor by the shoulders, pulling her in close to speak quietly.

DAD

Listen, if this is too much or overwhelming, we can go home. Me and your mom aren't going to be upset if you decide to leave now.

TAYLOR

It's not too much. This is the best way to guarantee college and networking and my future.

Taylor begins unpacking her bags from the car trunk.

TAYLOR

I'm stressing myself out. I want to be here. It's fine. I just need to, like, settle in.

DAD

Well... if you're sure. We better get this stuff up to your room then. It won't move itself.

Dad grabs a bag from the pile and turns to start taking it up to the school.

A BUSINESS MAN FATHER who is talking on the phone and carrying a DESIGNER BACKPACK nearly collides with Taylor's Dad.

BUSINESS MAN FATHER (TO DAD)

Watch where you're going. Why are you just standing there? Take this bag up to my daughters room.

The Business Man Father shoves the bag he was holding into Dad's arms, promptly returning to his phone call.

BUSINESS MAN FATHER (ON PHONE)

Yeah, I'm still here Daniel. Sorry, the moving staff this year is incompetent. I need those reports by the end of the day.

Dad holds the backpack while looking to Taylor.

TAYLOR

Oh god, we look like movers. Come on, we need to get to my room.

DAD

Do you think I should set the bag down here or?

TAYLOR

I don't know. Just carry it for now. I guess. More importantly, let's go.

Taylor starts grabbing her bags and pushing her parents forward towards the dorm.

MOM

You shouldn't be embarrassed about who you are, honey.

TAYLOR

Mom! I'm not embarrassed... Well, I'm just embarrassed in this exact moment and I would really like to get up to my room.

Taylor and her parents grab the rest of the bags from the car and begin carrying them all towards the doors of the dorm.

INT. DORM HALLWAY - DAY

Taylor and her parents move through a crowded dorm hallway.

MOM

What's the room number again?

TAYLOR

I'm in room 109. I think it's a few more doors down.

Taylor and Mom continue walking down the hallway. Dad is struggling to keep up because of all the bags he is now carrying.

DAD

Yeah, I'm fine. No. I got it.

Dad stops walking and readjusts the bags. He notices a Resident Assistant who is struggling with their clip board and various bags.

DAD

Oh, do you think you could take this? I'm not sure whose it is. Thanks!

Dad puts the bag given to him earlier on top of everything the Resident Assistant is carrying.

Dad picks everything back up and catches up with Taylor and Mom. The Resident Assistant drops their whole stack of things.

Taylor and her parents stop in front of room 109.

TAYLOR

Okay, this is my room.

Taylor digs a key out of an envelope and unlocks the door.

INT. TAYLOR'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Taylor and her parents step into her new dorm room.

MOM

Oh, wow. This is so spacious.

DAD

It's nicer than any dorm I ever lived in, that's for sure.

They all begin to set the bags they are carrying down in the room. Taylor is looking around the room, Mom begins taking more pictures on her phone, and Dad is opening every drawer in the room.

There is a knock on the door that makes them all pause what they are doing. HEADMISTRESS BARDIN, a sharp, put together middle aged woman, walks into Taylor's dorm.

HEADMISTRESS BARDIN

Ah. You must be our newest scholarship student. Taylor, yes? I am Headmistress Bardin. I see that you are getting settled in now. Well-

Dad steps forward and begins shaking Headmistress Bardin's hand vigorously.

DAD

Thank you for stopping by Headmistress Bardin. We're all very excited about this opportunity for Taylor.

Mom starts taking pictures of Headmistress Bardin and Dad.

DAD

I think Taylor will settle in nicely, but it's good know the staff looks out for new students.

HEADMISTRESS BARDIN

That's not-

Dad is still shaking Headmistress Bardin's hand.

DAD

Truly the campus is better than we remember. Taylor is very excited. Oh, I don't think I remember her registering for classes-

Headmistress Bardin forcibly removes her hand from Dad's.

HEADMISTRESS BARDIN

Oh, what an exuberant bunch. Taylor, darling, I have tasked another junior standing student to help you finish setting up academically and to help you adjust. She should be stopping by soon.

TAYLOR

Thank you, Headmistress Bardin. I'm excited to get started here at Ormond.

HEADMISTRESS BARDIN

Yes, well we want all our students to succeed. I am going to check in on some other students, but best -

Another knock on the door cuts off Headmistress Bardin. PHOEBE HUNT, a strong willed 17 year old girl, partially enters Taylor's dorm room.

HEADMISTRESS BARDIN

Never mind. Phoebe, darling, come in. I was just telling Taylor how you would be her Edwina Ormond Preparatory liaison.

Taylor and Phoebe awkwardly stare at each other. Dad leans over to whisper in Taylor's ear.

DAD

You should probably say something.

TAYLOR

Oh. Uh. Hi.

DAD

Smooth.

Taylor elbows her dad in the side.

TAYLOR

I'm Taylor. Thanks for showing me around and stuff.

PHOEBE

Phoebe. Yeah, it's no problem. I know Ormond can... Phoebe glances over at Headmistress Bardin.

PHOEBE

...have a steep learning curve.

HEADMISTRESS BARDIN

Excellent. Everyone is now acquainted, so I am going to see myself out. Taylor, best of luck this school year.

Mom takes a final picture of Headmistress Bardin as she is leaving.

DAD

Phoebe, just give us a second to wrap up our goodbyes and then we'll get out of your guys hair.

PHOEBE

Yeah, sure.

Phoebe steps out of the way to the side of the room. Mom begins sniffing and crying.

TAYLOR

Mom, why are you crying?

MOM

I'm just gonna miss you. I feel like you're growing up so fast.

TAYLOR

Our house is literally like 20 minutes up the road. I'm pretty sure you'll still see me all the time.

DAD

Let your mom cry, this is a big deal. We know how important getting this scholarship was for you, and now you're here.

Dad brings Mom and Taylor in for a big hug as they finish saying their goodbyes.

DAD

But don't forget to have fun and just let yourself be a teenager, okay kiddo? Go to parties, fall in love, make bad decisions. That kind of stuff is important too.

Mom steps away to take a picture of everyone in the room. Her flash goes off startling Phoebe.

TAYLOR

Oh my god. Okay, its time for you guys to go now.

Mom starts reluctantly moving towards the exit while crying and Dad goes to follow.

DAD

Remember! Have fun too!

Taylor's parents exit the dorm room leaving Taylor and Phoebe alone.

TAYLOR

I'm sorry you had to see that. Something about today made them more neurotic than usual.

PHOEBE

Typical parent behavior. Something about an empty nest really messes with their heads. My mom's gotten really into reiki recently in hopes of curing our dog's depression.

TAYLOR

I didn't realize dogs could have depression.

PHOEBE

I'm not sure they can. But he has seemed lighter emotionally since she started.

INT. TAYLOR'S DORM ROOM - LATER

Taylor walks from her closet and hops up on the bed.

TAYLOR

So, tell me more about this “steep learning curve”.

Phoebe looks over her shoulder at Taylor from where she is on the floor organizing the bookshelf, but remains quiet.

TAYLOR

Oh my god. What does that mean? It’s like every person I talk with today is trying to make me regret my decision to come here. It can’t be that bad, right? Or, like, people wouldn’t send their daughters here or-

PHOEBE

Hey. Woah. Chill, I didn’t realize you were that stressed about it.

TAYLOR

Of course I’m stressed! I was hoping I could maybe slip in mostly unnoticed. But people thought I was literally like a child laborer of the school earlier, so clearly I will not slip in unnoticed. And now I’m going to spend the night thinking about what exactly you meant by that look on your face instead of getting any sleep before the first day. So now I’m going to show up looking crazy.

Phoebe watches from the floor as Taylor gets up to pace around the room.

TAYLOR

Like is this place hell on Earth? What if there’s some haz-ing initiation that I don’t know about and your face was your guilt showing because you feel bad for knowing and not telling me? Like-

Phoebe stands from the floor and intercepts Taylor’s pacing, grabbing her by the upper-arms to stop her.

PHOEBE

Hey. I’m sorry. I didn’t mean anything by my face.

Phoebe moves her grip to Taylor’s forearms. Taylor quickly looks

down at where Phoebe is holding her arms before looking back up at Phoebe.

PHOEBE

I promise there's nothing crazy going on. Besides girls caring too much about which yacht they are going to pick out as a graduation gift.

TAYLOR

I've never even seen a yacht, Phoebe!

PHOEBE

You're over thinking it. I just meant that it's high school. Who actually has anything good to say about high school?

TAYLOR

Yeah, I guess. But I'm still pretty sure I held a purse today that cost more than my parents' house.

PHOEBE

Yeah, you're just going to have to get past the cost of the material items floating around this place. If you think about that kind of stuff your head will literally explode. Listen, it's late, but I can stop by tomorrow and I can walk you to class, make sure you don't get lost or anything?

TAYLOR

Okay, yeah. I would like that. Thank you. You're a ... um great liaison. Yup.

Taylor awkwardly removes herself from Phoebe's grasp and pats Phoebe on the shoulders. Taylor walks towards her dorm door.

TAYLOR

Well I don't want to keep you so-

INT. TAYLOR'S DORM ROOM - ENTRY WAY - SAME

Taylor goes to open her dorm room door for Phoebe when it swings in violently from the hallway. The door catches Taylor in the foot.

TAYLOR

Fuck!

Taylor begins cursing and hopping around on one foot. Despite the chaos, CECILY, 17, the cunning leader of the pack, BEATRICE, 17, Cecily's dutiful right hand, and PIPPA, 16, Cecily's cousin, all burst into Taylor's dorm room. These are the IT-GIRLS.

CECILY

Eva! Where are you? Come on bitch, we have things to do and you're not even answering the group chat. Like, we do not have time for this.

TAYLOR

Who the hell is Eva?

Cecily, Beatrice, and Pippa all look up from their phones and finally notice Taylor and Phoebe standing to the side of the door.

BEATRICE

Ew, who the hell are you?

PIPPA

OMG! Are you, like, a burglar?

PHOEBE

You are idiots. Clearly, Eva doesn't live here anymore.

PIPPA

Ew, it's the freak, too.

CECILY

And why the hell are you here, freak?

PHOEBE

Jesus, get a better insult.

BEATRICE

Why? Especially since its true, you-

CECILY

Shut the hell up, Beatrice. Eva's not here. Let's go before whatever is wrong with the freak and company rubs off on us.

The It-Girls all turn and leave Taylor's dorm room.

TAYLOR

What the hell was that?

PHOEBE

Just a bunch of crazy bitches.

TAYLOR

Is that, like, normal for them?

PHOEBE

Yeah. Honestly, just ignore them.

TAYLOR

That's kind of hard when they are breaking into my room.

PHOEBE

Trust me, they don't care about you. Cecily is just missing a minion.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MORNING

Taylor and Phoebe are walking down the hallways of the school. Phoebe is showing Taylor the way to her first class.

TAYLOR

Thanks for like getting up early to make sure I don't get lost.

PHOEBE

Well, you were basically on the way.

TAYLOR

Hah. Right, of course.

PHOEBE

Are you feeling better about everything after last night?

TAYLOR

Yeah. I think I was stressing myself out mostly.

PHOEBE

I'm glad you realized that before I had to point it out.

TAYLOR

Wow. Thanks.

Taylor and Phoebe are walking closer together, bumping shoulders as they walk.

PHOEBE

Well. I mean ... you were there. You were in total freak out.

TAYLOR

I can see that. But in my defense, a bunch of crazy, random girls broke into my room and started yelling at me.

PHOEBE

Okay, that happened waaay after you already started freaking out.

TAYLOR

Well, I'm just saying it didn't help.

They begin laughing while they continue walking down the hallway. Taylor and Phoebe walk past the bathroom.

TAYLOR

Hey, I'm gonna run to the bathroom before class. I'll catch up with you at lunch though?

PHOEBE

Are you sure?

TAYLOR

Yeah, I can literally see my class from right here so I think I

can manage not getting lost.

Phoebe laughs and keeps walking as Taylor enters the bathroom.

INT. GIRL'S BATHROOM - MORNING

Taylor walks into the bathroom but stops because the It-Girls are inside.

CECILY

I mean I just don't understand where the hell Eva is.

Cecily bends down and takes a bump of coke off of a textbook that Beatrice is holding. She rubs her nose and passes the 100 dollar bill to Pippa.

CECILY

Like I've never seen that bitch without her phone and now she's just not responding?

PIPPA

Omg. What if she's, like, dead?

BEATRICE

God, Pippa! Don't say shit like that.

CECILY

No she better be dead with the way she is ghosting us.

Cecily turns to adjust her hair in the mirror when she sees Taylor still standing in the corner from when she walked in.

CECILY

Jesus, were you just spying on us like a freak?

TAYLOR

What? No.

CECILY

Leave!

Taylor quickly leaves the bathroom.

INT. GIRL'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

The It-Girls continue discussing Eva after Taylor runs out of the bathroom.

BEATRICE

Of course she would be a little creep, she was hanging out with Phoebe. Who even is she?

CECILY

It doesn't fucking matter who she is, Beatrice! What matters is that Eva is being a fake bitch and disappeared on us and now we have no way of reading the book to perform the ritual. Like Latin's literally a dead language and Eva just knew it? And now she's gone. We're so fucking screwed.

PIPPA

Oh, god. Cecily, I can't go back to how things were before the rituals! I had perpetual dark circles under my eyes and stretch marks on my ass! I can't go back to that. You had to wear contacts!

CECILY

Shut up, Pippa!

BEATRICE

I mean... we have this.

Beatrice holds up the textbook that they were just doing coke off of, revealing that it's their Latin class textbook.

CECILY

Are you fucking joking? Like I'm going to take the time to try to figure out how to read the ritual by paying attention in class.

PIPPA

We have Latin class?

CECILY

Ugh!

Cecily storms out of the bathroom. Pippa and Beatrice quickly pick up all of their things, including Cecily's bag, and chase after her.

INT. LATIN CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON

Taylor makes it to Latin class after the run in with the It-Girls in the bathroom. She finds an empty seat towards the front and starts getting her things out of her backpack.

The It-Girls walk in and pass by Taylor on their way to a set of seats behind where she is sitting. Taylor looks up at them as they pass by.

BEATRICE

God, stop being a creep.

The LATIN TEACHER enters the classroom.

LATIN TEACHER

Okay, everyone get seated and take out your textbooks. We are starting on page 17.

Everyone flips to the page in their books. Beatrice spends extra time swiping at the cover of her textbook.

The Latin Teacher finishes teaching and class ends for the day. All the students begin standing up and putting their things back in the bags. Taylor is at a desk toward the front of the room and the It-Girls are towards the back of the classroom, texting on their phones.

LATIN TEACHER

Taylor, I must say you did astounding for the first day back from summer. Do they teach Latin at your old school?

The It-Girls overhear this and start moving closer to where Taylor and the Latin Teacher are now standing.

TAYLOR

Oh, no, they don't. But my dad works a lot with, like, archival documents for the museum. I guess a lot of the old religious stuff is in Latin. So my dad is pretty good at it and I guess I've just picked

up on it over the years listening to him.

LATIN TEACHER

Very good. Well, I'm excited to have you in this class.

Taylor finishes packing up and leaves. The It-Girls smile at each other knowingly.

LATIN TEACHER

Okay, girls. Move along. Some of us have limited time on lunch breaks.

The It-Girls roll their eyes and leave the classroom.

EXT. COURTYARD - AFTERNOON

Taylor and Phoebe are sitting in the courtyard eating lunch, talking quietly to each other. The It-Girls suddenly appear and sit themselves around Taylor and Phoebe, cutting off their conversation.

CECILY

Well, look who it is, the freak and the creep.

PHOEBE

What the hell are you talking about? You literally found us and sat here.

PIPPA

Potato. Tomato.

TAYLOR

That's not how that goes.

CECILY

Listen, we're ready to put your creep behavior behind us. We got off on the wrong foot. You're new here, you don't understand how things really work around here yet.

BEATRICE

Yeah, we can't be mad at you for not knowing.

PIPPA

Yeah. Plus you're like soo good at Latin.

TAYLOR

What?

PHOEBE

Just go away, Cecily.

CECILY

Listen new girl. You don't want to make a bad first impression on everyone else by hanging out with the wrong people right away.

Cecily stares directly at Phoebe.

BEATRICE

Plus we can get you an invite to parties, or dates with boys. Or invites to trips we take. Basically, anything you want.

PHOEBE

Seriously? What is your guys' problem?

BEATRICE (OVERLAPPING)

You better shut up, freak.

PIPPA (OVERLAPPING)

Phoebe, you're so fucking annoying.

PHOEBE (OVERLAPPING)

Me shut up? No-

Taylor grabs Phoebe's hand that is sitting on top of the table to get her to calm down.

TAYLOR

I think I'm fine the way I am. But thanks.

Cecily notices Taylor holding Phoebe's hand.

CECILY

Clearly. Let's go girls.

The It-Girls get up and leave Taylor and Phoebe at the table.

TAYLOR

Phoebe, that is not normal high school!

PHOEBE

You didn't know mean girls at your normal high school?

TAYLOR

Of course I did. But they weren't actually clinically insane.

PHOEBE

Hmm.

INT. TAYLOR'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Taylor is laying on her bed after a long day of classes. She is on the phone with her mom talking about how her first day went.

TAYLOR

Yeah, I mean it was definitely different from-

A weird noise from the window cuts Taylor off.

TAYLOR

Sorry, mom. I think someone is at my door. I gotta go. Love you too.

Taylor walks over to her window to look for the source of the noise. Just as she gets the window it flings open and a boy's head pops inside. They both begin screaming. After a moment, Taylor puts a hand over the boy's mouth to get him to be quiet.

TAYLOR

Holden? Holden Jones? From freshman year biology? What are you doing?

HOLDEN JONES is a 16 year old boy who Taylor attended public school with. They are not friends but familiar with each other. Holden removes Taylor's hand from his mouth.

HOLDEN
Taylor? What-

Holden loses his footing outside the window and begins to slip.

HOLDEN
Taylor! I don't know why you're here but help! Help, I'm slipping!

Taylor grabs his arms and begins pulling Holden into the window.

TAYLOR
Why I'm here? This. Is. My. Room.

Taylor hoists Holden all the way inside and they both fall to the floor. They are both out of breath from trying to get Holden in the window. Holden quickly sits up, but is still out of breath.

HOLDEN
Wait. What do you mean this is your room?

TAYLOR
I mean this is my room. Why are you breaking into it? I'm getting real sick of that happening.

HOLDEN
You go here now? This used to be Eva's room.

Taylor quickly sits up to look at Holden.

TAYLOR
Who the hell is Eva?!

HOLDEN
Whoa. Um. She was my girlfriend. Is my girlfriend? I'm not

really sure where we stand actually because she hasn't texted me back. But like we had just said I love you a few weeks back. But Eva is pretty hot and cold about this kind of stuff.

TAYLOR

So you thought breaking into her room was the best way to win her back?

HOLDEN

What? No. I used to visit her like this all the time. I don't usually fall, but there's not usually someone screaming in my face.

TAYLOR

Um. You screamed first.

HOLDEN

No I didn't! Wait. Pause. Why are you here?

TAYLOR

I go here now. I got a scholarship. Have you not questioned why I haven't been at school?

HOLDEN

Honestly? No. I think I actually heard someone say you, like, ran away from home or something.

Taylor takes a big breath to argue with Holden when there is a knock on the door.

CECILY (O.S.)

New girl! Open the door.

TAYLOR (WHISPERS)

Okay come on. You've got to go.

HOLDEN (WHISPERS)

Why are we whispering?

TAYLOR (WHISPERS)

Because you're not supposed to be here!

Taylor begins pushing Holden towards the window.

BEATRICE

We can hear you moving around in there.

TAYLOR (WHISPERS)

Go!

HOLDEN (WHISPERS)

Wait we were still-

TAYLOR (WHISPERS)

Just text me or something!

Taylor slams the window shut after Holden is all the way outside. She waits a second to make sure Holden can no longer be seen then goes to answer her door.

INT. TAYLOR'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Taylor opens her dorm room door and the It-Girls are on the other side. They walk past Taylor, inviting themselves into the dorm.

CECILY

Wow. I didn't realize ... how quaint it was in here last night.

TAYLOR

Don't we all have the same size dorm room?

BEATRICE

Hah. No.

CECILY

Yeah, definitely not. But I was more referring to the decor. If you can even call it that.

PIPPA

Yeah. I hate what you've done with the place.

Taylor shuts her dorm room door.

TAYLOR

Did you guys come here just to insult me some more or?

CECILY

No, actually. We came here because we need each other.

Cecily sits down on Taylor's bed and removes a large, old book from her bag.

TAYLOR

Yeah, I don't think so.

CECILY

See this book? It's some ancient spellbook or whatever. I don't really know. Eva was the one who read it. It was her families' or something.

TAYLOR

What does that have to do with me? I don't need to read it. I don't even care about what it is.

PIPPA

We can't read it.

CECILY

Pippa! Shut up!

Cecily takes a deep breath.

CECILY

It's in Latin. We need you to read it.

TAYLOR

Why would I help you anyways? You've been raging bitches to me.

CECILY

Because you need what's inside of it more than we do.

TAYLOR

What the hell are you talking about?

CECILY

Listen, obviously our families have lots of money. Like a lot of money. But that requires so much effort to maintain. And eventually that will all fall on our shoulders. But what about the things that we want?

Taylor looks at them, waiting for an explanation.

CECILY

We want to still be rich without all of the business work.

BEATRICE

And we want to be famous.

PIPPA

And hot. Like we want to be hot forever.

CECILY

And there is a ritual in that book that lets us have all of those things. As long as we keep performing it.

TAYLOR

Yeah, right.

Cecily sets the book down on the bed and then stands up to look down at Taylor.

CECILY

Fine. Don't believe us. But you need the ritual, especially if you want anything to happen with Phoebe.

TAYLOR

What are you talking about?

CECILY

Please. Don't play dumb. I can tell that you have a little crush. It's cute really. But that's all it will ever be.

TAYLOR

You don't know that.

CECILY

But I do. Because even though Phoebe isn't like us, she's still one of us. High society. And you're not. That kind of stuff matters to old money families, you know.

Taylor stutters to respond. The It-Girls begin leaving the room. The book is still on the bed.

CECILY

Say what you want. But you know where to find us when you make up your mind.

The It-Girls leave Taylor's dorm room.