

PROJECT ZERO

The Worst Party Ever

Written by

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A "Project X" Parody

S. MOCK WARNING - BLACK SCREEN VOICEOVER

"The events portrayed in this film are fictional. No one should attempt to recreate or re-enact any of the scenes or general activities portrayed in this film.

Please. For your own good. Don't be like these girls."

FADE IN:

EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE - MORNING

Deborah suddenly comes into frame, addressing the camera.

DEBORAH

What up people? My name is Deborah,
your host for the evening. Behind
me is Riley's house. Today is
Riley's birthday. And we are
throwing a party, yo.

HARD CUT TO:

S. TITLE SCREEN- PROJECT ZERO

BACK TO:

EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE - MORNING

Deborah presses play on her speaker and walks inside the house as camera follows from behind. Music rolls as Deborah walks inside the door and greets Riley and Beth.

DEBORAH

(rubbing Riley's head)
Happy birthday bitch!

RILEY

(nervously looking at the camera)
Uhhh... Deb, who's this?

All three girls look back into the camera.

DEBORAH

Don't worry about her. I wanted to
shoot a little movie for your
birthday. Just a day in the life
type of thing.

BETH

Day in the life?
(MORE)

BETH (CONT'D)
(laughing)
 What could we possibly do that
 would be cool enough for a movie?

DEBORAH
 We are going to throw the best
 birthday party of all time.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

The girls are sitting around table, with papers and pens
 scattered everywhere as they begin planning the party.

DEBORAH
 Okay. We need food and drinks. And
 red solo cups obviously.

BETH
 What do we need red cups for?

DEBORAH
 Umm... people at parties always
 have red cups-
(hesitantly)
 Right?

RILEY
 Guys, are we really going to throw
 a party? Us?

Camera pans to show all the girls quietly looking at each
 other for a brief moment - emphasizing their "nerdy" looks

FADE TO:

I/E. CAR - AFTERNOON

Deborah, sitting in the passenger seat, turns around to face
 the camera.

DEBORAH
 Headed to the booze store right
 now. Boutta load up the trunk with
 beers, yo!

HARD CUT TO:

INT. LIQUOR STORE - AFTERNOON

Videographer hides behind an aisle, zooming into the three girls as they huddle around a case of beers engaging in hushed conversation.

RILEY
(*whispering*)
So what do we get?!

DEBORAH
You know... like a six pack-

Deborah grabs a six-pack of Corona from the shelf.

BETH
Woah I definitely won't be drinking
more than one of those.

RILEY
Okay just- c'mon grab it and let's
get out of here.

The three girls shuffle toward the cash register. Deborah puts the beers on the counter as the other girls inspect the different types of alcohol around the counter.

DEBORAH
(*triumphantly*)
We're having a huge party tonight.

Worker chuckles at the girls as she scans the beers.

WORKER
(*sarcastically*)
Oh yeah, I'm sure it's going to be
huge.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. GROCERY STORE - AFTERNOON

Montage with music plays as the girls walk down the aisle of the grocery store, tossing chips, salsa and one small stack of solo cups into the cart.

DEBORAH
Riley's house tonight- 8 pm!

Deborah yells across the store, as she points toward a group of college kids. Camera zooms into the college kid's faces as they look at the girls with confusion and disgust.

JUMP CUT TO:

I/E. CONFESSIONALS AROUND CAMPUS - (MUSIC STILL ROLLING)

VIDEOGRAPHER

Will you be attending Riley's
birthday party tonight?

COLLEGE KID 1

Riley? Who's that?

HARD CUT TO:

COLLEGE KID 2

Who's Riley?

Camera pans to show Deborah walking around to different groups of people, inviting them to the party. People all look uninterested and ignore her.

CUT TO (MUSIC STOPS):

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Deb and Riley stand around the table, staring at their party supplies. On the table there is one small stack of red solo cups, a six-pack of beer, 2 bags of chips and salsa.

RILEY

You're sure this is all we need?

DEBORAH

Am I sure? C'mon I know how to plan
a party alright. It's pissing me
off that you don't think I know
what I'm doing.

Beth walks into the room, wearing a crazy outfit- heels & a formal dress

DEBORAH

Woah- What the hell are you
wearing?

BETH

Guys love a girl with class.

Deb and Riley laugh at Beth.

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

RILEY

(checking her phone,
nervously)

It's almost 8, guys.

DEBORAH
(*sitting down on couch*)
Relax. Everyone knows it's not cool
to show up on time.

(CONT'D)
Let's just get this party started
ourselves.

Deb reaches for the six-pack and pulls out one beer.

DEBORAH
Open this.

She tosses the beer to Riley.

RILEY
(*hesitantly*)
Uh okay.

Riley struggles with the beer opener, clearly not knowing
what she is doing. After a couple seconds she gets the
bottle cap off, and the beer fizzes.

Riley takes a swig of the beer and spits it out.

RILEY
Oh my god, that's awful.

DEBORAH
Don't be a loser! Hand it over
here.

Deb takes a sip and struggles to get it down.

DEBORAH
(*addressing the camera*)
Turn that off.

Camera pans to the floor and shuts off.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE - EVENING

Camera from behind the bushes shows the girls struggling to
put up a sign in the front yard. Cam zooms in to show the
sign, reading "WE ARE HAVING A PARTY."

DEBORAH
*(while putting up the
 sign)*
 This will work. People just forgot
 the address.

Girls slowly walk back into the house.

JUMP CUT TO:

Quick shot from the front of the house, showing the sign.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD IN FRONT OF HOUSE - NIGHT

An undercover police car rolls up the street and slowly
 comes to a stop in front of Riley's house.

I/E. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

OFFICER 1 - ROGER
 Look here Henry. Seems like we got
 a no-good college party goin' on.

Officer 2 looks over to check out the sign while eating a
 piece of pizza.

OFFICER 2 - HENRY
 Roger that, Roger. Time to do what
 we do best:

The cops put the car in park and exit. They walk up the
 house and knock on the door.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

The girls sit quietly around the table, checking their
 phones and tapping their feet. Riley is upset and defeated.
 Music plays quietly out of a speaker.

DEBORAH
 Okay, screw this. Where is
 everyone-

Deb is cut off by the sound of knocking on the door. Beth
 gets up excitedly.

BETH
 Someone's here! I'll get it!

Beth runs to the door and swings it open. She is faced by the two police officers.

OFFICER 1 - ROGER
(*looking around confused*)
Uh, hello miss. We are under the impression that there is a party going on at this residence?

The cop peers around the door to see Riley and Deborah lamely sitting on the couch.

DEBORAH
Party, right...
(*confidently*)
Oh yeah, you caught us. We're the ones having a huge party tonight. Who snitched on us?

The cops look at each other in confusion.

OFFICER 2 - HENRY
Uhh.. whoever put up that sign in your front yard. Is this supposed to be funny?

OFFICER 1 - ROGER
We don't have time for pranks kids. We are two very (*exaggerated*) busy officers.

Riley stands up, annoyed. She addresses the cops.

RILEY
Look, we just wanted to throw a party for my birthday. Nobody showed up, okay?
(*under her breath*)
We're just a bunch of losers.

Riley exits the room. The group is silent.

OFFICER 2 - HENRY
Well. That was awkward. Cya.

The cops turn around and leave. Midway down the driveway, they pause. The camera zooms in to catch their conversation.

OFFICER 1 - ROGER
Wait Henry. Did you see how upset that girl was? What a lame birthday.

OFFICER 2 - HENRY
Yeah, what a loser.

OFFICER 1 - ROGER
I know. Well, let's do something
good with our night, come on.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Deborah and Beth are cleaning up the party supplies in
defeat. The door swings back open and the cops walk back in.

OFFICER 1 - ROGER
Let's party bitches.

CUT TO:

I/E. PARTY MONTAGE - NIGHT

"Pursuit of Happiness" plays with an edited montage of the
three girls partying with the two cops. Scenes include
playing beer pong, drinking beer, dancing, etc.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE - EVENING

The three girls sit on their front porch and wave goodbye to
the cops.

BETH
Woah, I can't believe we just
partied with actual cops.

DEBORAH
See? I told you guys I knew how to
throw a party. It was all apart of
my plan.

RILEY
(smiling)
Thanks guys. Everyone else missed
out on a great night. Who cares?
All I need is you guys.

Camera zooms out and scene fades to black.

Credits roll.

The end.

