

**THE GIRLS GUIDE TO DEPRAVITY**  
**MEGAN SIDES**

**SCENE 1: MEGAN/SAM TO MEGAN/SAM/DOUCHEBAGS**

EXT. UPSCALE BAR - NIGHT

MEGAN is standing with Sam behind a dumpster. Sam, playing wingman, is giving her a last minute pep-talk. Occasionally people walk past the alley on their way to the bar, the girl's ducking out of view.

SAM

Ready?

MEGAN

(nervous)

I think so.

SAM

(off her body language)

You're not ready...

MEGAN

I don't think so...

SAM

Hey! Listen to me. You just have to...walk up to them like...like you walk up to a bank teller.

MEGAN

What?

SAM

Like when you're walking into a bank, you don't have to be nervous because you already own your money. So...you just walk up, and ask for it.

MEGAN

Okay, I think I get what you mean. Like calm, cool, confident, sexy. Eww. I think I just got trash on my shoe.

SAM

Eww. But yeah. That's what I mean. Walk in like you're rich. Like you have money in the bank. Then -

MEGAN

Ask for that money. Get it. Cause it's mine.

SAM

YES! And if they throw attitude at you, cause sometimes bank tellers do that, throw it right back in their face.

MEGAN

Arrrrrrghhhh

SAM

Arrrrrrghhhhh!!! Cause we're lions.

MEGAN

Yeah, lions! Lions that have money in the fuckin bank.

SAM

Okay! You can do this!

MEGAN

Yeah!

SAM

Okay! Let's go. You ready?

MEGAN

I am soooooo ready.

SAM

And this time, no matter what happens, I'm not saying a word.

INT. UPSCALE BAR - CONTINUOUS

Megan and Sam walk in, calm, cool, confident, and sexy. They spot a group of douchebag looking young business types by the window. They're laughing obnoxiously, mid-story. Megan and Sam share a look. Game on.

Megan taps the one closest with his back to her.

MEGAN

Double vodka on the rocks. With a slice of lime.

DOUCHEBAG #2

Excuse me?

Megan pounces, anticipating/interpreting this as attitude.

MEGAN

Why?? DID YOU FART?!

DOUCHEBAG #1

What??

MEGAN

Am I stuttering?? I SAID, A DOUBLE  
VODKA ON THE ROCKS...WITH LIME!

Sam elbows her. This wasn't the plan. But Megan's on a role.

DOUCHEBAG #2

Are you insane??

MEGAN

A TRIPLE VODKA and I'd like it now,  
please. Because it's mine.

The group stare at her like she's nuts, then return to their story. After a moment, Sam clears her throat. The two turn on a dime and walk slowly out, chin up, perfectly in sync.