

Script: Easy A

ROLE: Renee FEMALE, 16 - 19 years

INT. OLIVE'S ROOM - DAY

Olive sits with her best friend, Renee, a brash teenager. It would be safe to say these girls are definitely on the "B List" at school.

RENEE

Why don't you just say it? You don't like my parents. You think they're hopelessly pathetic and devoid of souls and wish that you could live with normal people who didn't meet at a Star Trek convention!

OLIVE

No! I like your parents. They're sweet. But I can't go camping this weekend.

RENEE

Quick. Hurry up and lie.

OLIVE

I have a date.

RENEE

Liar!

OLIVE

(lying)  
No. I do!

RENEE

With who?

OLIVE

You don't know him.

RENEE

And neither do you, you selfish brat!

OLIVE

I'm serious! He goes to community college with my brother in Denton.

(CONTINUED)

RENEE  
What's his name then?

OLIVE  
Who? My brother?

RENEE  
Stop stalling. You're totally  
trying to come up with a name. Just  
say it.

OLIVE  
(panicking)  
Uh... George Glass. He's pretty hot  
and he asked me out so I said yes.

RENEE  
Shut up! George is not a sexy name.  
George is like what you name your  
teddy bear, not the name you wanna  
scream out when you're doing it.

OLIVE  
That's bull. There are lots of sexy  
Georges.

RENEE  
Name three. Besides Clooney. Too  
easy.

OLIVE  
Shouldn't that alone be enough?

RENEE  
Fine. That's one. Number two?

OLIVE  
Okay. George... Ummm... Reeves!

RENEE  
Who's that?

OLIVE  
Superman. From way back. He was  
hot.

RENEE  
No way. Teddy bear.

OLIVE  
Bull! Ben Affleck played him in  
that movie.

(CONTINUED)

RENEE

So what? Charlize Theron played that diesel-fuggo lesbo serial killer. Besides he's from another century. We're speaking present day. I mean, Jesus, Mortimer was probably a sexy name in some era.

OLIVE

George Stephanoplous.

RENEE

What are you? Fifty?

OLIVE

(thinking hard)

George...

RENEE

Bush? Yeah. He's one hot tottie. Just face it. There's no such thing as a sexy George.

OLIVE

Well, mine is! So, I think we should just put this conversation to bed.

RENEE

Fine. Don't come camping with me! If you're choosing him over helping me cope with two days in the wilderness with these people who even I'm not convinced aren't serial killers, he had better be The One! You had better marry him, have babies with him, and then take him for everything he's worth.