

## 1 INT. WRIGHT FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

1

A suffocating home. Crosses everywhere. On the wall, a framed list of FAMILY RULES written in Gothic script. We PUSH IN on Rule #7: "She who bares her knees shall have them broken".

EMMA WRIGHT (18), in a cute skirt just above the knee, hair pulled back in a tight, obedient ponytail, grabs her bag.  
NOAH WRIGHT (18, Emma's brother) waits by the door.

EMMA  
(whispers)  
I've been playing 'good girl' for  
18 years. Let's go before Dad  
comes--

A DOOR CREAKS open. Heavy footsteps.

PASTOR WRIGHT emerges from his study. Emma puts herself together. His eyes travel down to her hemline. His jaw tightens.

PASTOR WRIGHT  
What did I tell you about that  
skirt?

EMMA  
Dad, it's the first day of school.  
I just wanted to look nice--

He moves toward the umbrella stand. Pulls out a WOODEN CANE.

PASTOR WRIGHT  
(cold)  
Rule Seven: She who bares her knees  
shall have them broken. Maybe a  
reminder will help you remember.

He raises the cane to hit Emma. Emma freezes, terrified.

Noah LUNGES between them, catches the falling cane, eyes lock on Paster Wright.

NOAH  
We're late.

Wright looks away and backs down. Noah rips off his jacket. He wraps the jacket around Emma's waist.

NOAH  
Let's go.

Noah grabs Emma's arm. They BOLT out the door.

**2 EXT. STREET - DAY****2**

The siblings hurry down the sidewalk. Emma unties the jacket from her waist and hands it back to Noah.

EMMA

(exhales)

You know what kills me? Your girlfriend literally wore a crop top to youth group last week. Like, full-on cleavage out.

EMMA

And look at me! Huh. I'd kill to have that kind of freedom.

NOAH

(softening)

Kira.. yeah. She doesn't give a damn what anyone thinks. She does whatever she wants. And that makes me obsessed with her.

EMMA

(teasing)

Aww. My big brother's in love.

NOAH

(dead serious)

I really am.

**3 EXT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE - DAY****3**

Students crowd the gate, buzzing with excitement.

VROOOM-- A sleek black Porsche ROARS past. Muddy water EXPLODES across both siblings.

EMMA

(gasping)

What the hell--?!

STUDENT 1

Holy shit, is that Jake Morrison?  
The new transfer?

Emma wipes mud from her face. The car door swings open.

JAKE MORRISON (18) steps out. Leather jacket, sharp jaw, super handsome.

STUDENT 2

God. I heard Jake's family is richer than God. And he's never slept with the same girl twice.

STUDENT 1

Babe, I'd get on my knees just for him to look at me.

Jake sees Emma in mud, he reaches back into the car and grab a coat giving to Emma, KIRA VEGA (18, Noah's girlfriend) comes out of the car and stops Jake.

KIRA

Baby, we gonna be late.

Jake hesitates, Emma notices him. Kira throws herself at Jake, and they kiss, deeply. Emma's jaw drops. She turns to Noah. All the color drains from his face.

EMMA

(horrified whisper)

Noah... that's...your girlfriend!

Something in Noah SNAPS. He CHARGES. His fist CONNECTS with Jake's jaw.

The crowd GASPS.

Jake stumbles. Touches his lip. Blood. Jake laughs, about to throw a punch back.

Emma THROWS herself between them, shoving Jake back with both hands.

EMMA

Don't you DARE touch him!

Jake catches her wrists. They're inches apart. He studies her face, a cocky smirk playing on his lips.

EP 2

Jake studies her face, a cocky smirk playing on his lips.

JAKE

Who are you?

EMMA

(furious)

His sister. And the one who's gonna make you regret messing with his girlfriend.

JAKE

(raising an eyebrow)  
Girlfriend?

Emma yanks herself free.

EMMA

They've been together for two years, asshole. What, daddy's money can buy you a Porsche but not basic human decency?

Jake stares at her, laughs.

JAKE

Feisty. I like that. But just to be clear, I never knew she had a boyfriend. (to Kira) Do you have one?

KIRA

(scoffs, not even looking at Noah)  
Please. Him? We hung out a few times. It was never serious.

NOAH

(broken, steps closer)  
What?! We've been together two years Kira. How could you do this to me?

KIRA

Oh please. Two years of WHAT? Praying with your boring church family? Holding hands with you and your virgin sister? Noah. Jake's a three-time motocross champion. He's exciting, rich and hot. And you? You're just nothing.

NOAH

(shaking, to Jake)  
Race me. Motocross. Right now.

JAKE

(laughs, looking Noah up and down)  
You? Race me? Go home, church boy. This isn't your playground.

EMMA

(stepping forward)

What, you scared? My brother's worth a hundred of you. He's smarter, he's kinder and he doesn't steal other people's girlfriend.

The crowd goes "oohh."

Jake's smirk fades. He steps toward Emma. Real close.

JAKE  
(low, dangerous)  
You really think your brother can beat me?

EMMA  
I think he can beat you at everything.

Jake's jaw tightens. His pride stung.

JAKE  
(to Noah, cold)  
Alright then. You're on, church boy. You win you get Kira back, AND you can pick any car from my garage.

NOAH  
I don't want your dirty money.

JAKE  
(shrugs)  
Suit yourself. But when you lose -- you bark like a dog. On all fours. Right here.

EMMA  
(grabbing Noah's arm, panicked)  
Noah, wait. I didn't mean for you to actually race him. You've never even touched a motorcycle!

NOAH  
(pulling away)  
He humiliated me, Em. In front of everyone. I'm not backing down.

JAKE  
(smirking)  
Riverside Track. See u in an hour, sweetheart.

**4 EXT. RACE TRACK - DAY****4**

Jake straddles his motorcycle with ease, revving the engine like second nature.

Noah straddles the bike. Lost. He tries to start it. Nothing. Again. SPUTTERS. Dies. LAUGHTER erupts.

KIRA

(to her friends, loud)

I can't believe I wasted two years  
on this pathetic loser.

KIRA'S FRIEND

(snickering)

Girl, can he even get it up?

The crowd ROARS with laughter. Noah's hands freeze on the handles, body shaking.

Emma pushes through the crowd. Walks straight to Noah.

EMMA

(quiet, firm)

Get off.

NOAH

You can ride?!

EMMA

(nods to him, whisper)

Mom taught me before she died in  
that crash. Dad banned bikes to  
'protect' me. Guess what? I kept  
practicing in secret.

Noah climbs off. Emma swings onto the motorcycle. Grips the handlebars like she's done it a thousand times.

EMMA

Change of plans.

(face to Jake)

You're racing me.

Jake raises his eyebrow, even more curious about her.

Emma pulls on her helmet and REVS the engine. LOUD.  
Aggressive.

JAKE

(smirk deepens)

See you at the finish line, babe.

He pulls on his helmet.

RANDOM STUDENT  
Three... two... one... GO!

Both engines ROAR. They take off.

**5 EXT. RACE TRACK - DAY**

**5**

Jake leads. Emma close behind. They weave through the track. Neck and neck. Then -- the FINAL TURN. Sharp. Dangerous.

Emma is full speed. Leaning so far into the turn her knee SCRAPES the ground.

Skin tears. Blood. Emma winces. But she doesn't slow down.

Jake's eyes go wide. He hits the brakes.

JAKE  
(shout to her)  
Are you hurt?

Emma BLASTS past him. Crosses the finish line.

JAKE  
(staring her back)  
...Damn. This girl's fucking crazy.  
Crazy hot.

**6 EXT. RACE TRACK - DAY**

**6**

Emma crosses the finish line. She climbs off the bike, pulls off her helmet. Her hair tumbles down. Messy. Wild. Free.

Jake arrives a few seconds later, staring at her all the time.

Emma stands there, hands on hips. Chin up.

EMMA  
(smirking)  
I won.

Jake strides toward her. Face serious. He grabs her by the waist and lifts her onto his motorcycle. She gasps.

EMMA  
What are you doing?!

JAKE  
You're hurt.

Jake crouches down, reaching for her knee.

EMMA  
 (pulling her leg back)  
 Don't touch me.

JAKE  
 Why did you race for him?

EMMA  
 Because he's the only person who  
 ever protected me.

JAKE  
 What if... you didn't need his  
 protection anymore?

Emma is stoned, Jake leans down and presses his lips to her wounded knee. Soft. Gentle. Emma freezes. Her breath catches.

EMMA  
 (shocked whisper)  
 W-what are you doing--

JAKE  
 (murmuring against her  
 skin)  
 Don't move.

His lips trail upward. Past her knee. Along her inner thigh. Slow. Deliberate. Emma's head falls back. Her fingers grip the motorcycle seat.

EMMA  
 (breathless)  
 Jake... God...

But she doesn't push him away.

Kira, Noah and other students are coming toward them. From their perspective, it looks like Jake is eating Emma out.

KIRA (O.S.)  
 WHAT THE HELL are you doing?!

EP 4

Kira runs toward them, Jake slowly  
 stands up, hands in pockets.

Emma scrambles off the motorcycle, face burning red, tugging her skirt down.

Noah rushes toward them, shoving through the crowd.

NOAH

(grabbing Emma's  
shoulders)  
Em, are you okay?!  
(spinning toward Jake,  
furious)  
What did you do to my sister?!

Jake ignores Noah. Pulls out his car keys. Tosses them to Emma. She catches them, stunned.

JAKE  
You won. The bike's yours.  
(to Noah)  
And -- Kira's all yours now. We're  
done.

KIRA  
(stunned)  
What?

Noah steps forward. Looks at Kira. Cold. Empty.

NOAH  
Don't bother. We're done too.

Jake turns and walks away. Kira runs after him, grabbing his arm.

KIRA  
That little slut seduced you,  
didn't she?! That's why you're  
dumping me!

JAKE  
(pulling his arm away)  
She's got nothing to do with it.  
But keep running your mouth about  
her, and we're gonna have a  
problem.

He walks off without looking back.

BACK TO NOAH and EMMA's side.

NOAH  
(serious)  
Em. Tell me the truth. Did he do  
something to you? And what happened  
to your leg?

EMMA  
(avoiding his eyes)

Nothing. Really. I just got hurt and he was there... helping to clean the wound.

NOAH

(serious)

Em. Stay away from him. He's the kind of guy who ruins girls for fun.

EMMA

(fake laughing)

You think I'd fall for that fuckboy act? Please.

**7 INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

**7**

Emma sits on her bed. She pulls out Jake's car keys from her pocket. Stares at them. There's a keychain attached. She flips it over.

Her eyes go wide.

It's a photo. Jake, shirtless. Abs glistening. Smirking at the camera.

EMMA

(muttering)

You've got to be kidding me.

DING.

Her phone lights up. A Messenger notification.

JAKE (TEXT)

Like what you see, little firecracker?

EMMA (TEXT)

You're disgusting. I'm throwing it away.

JAKE (TEXT)

No you're not

EMMA (TEXT)

Watch me.

JAKE (TEXT)

I'd rather watch you do other things.

Emma's face goes red. She throws her phone on the bed.

EMMA  
 (to herself)  
 Asshole.

But she doesn't throw away the keychain. She picks it up again. Stares at his abs. Then she lies down, closes her eyes.

EP 5

**8 EXT. RACE TRACK - DAY**

**8**

Moonlight. A single motorcycle. Emma sits on the bike, Jake is shirtless. Just like the photo. He kneels down, and his mouth is kissing Emma's thigh.

JAKE  
 (whispering)  
 You liked it when I kissed you here, didn't you?

EMMA  
 (breathless)  
 Shut up.

JAKE  
 Make me.

Jake kisses her mouth.

Jake continues the kiss. Emma moans into his mouth. Her fingers dig into his back. His lips move down. Her jaw. Her neck. Her collarbone. Lower. He unbuttons her shirt. Kisses her stomach. Lower. His head disappears between her thighs.

EMMA  
 (gasping)  
 Jake... oh God...

Her back arches. Her hands grip the sheets.

**9 INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT -**

**9**

Emma writhes in her bed. A soft moan escapes her lips. Her body trembles. Fingers twisted in the sheets.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK.

NOAH (O.S.)  
 Em? You okay in there?

Emma's eyes FLY open. She bolts upright, gasping. Her thighs are still trembling.

She looks down. Her left hand is on her stomach. Clutching the car keys. Jake's shirtless photo pressed against her skin. Her right hand is between her legs. Gripping a vibrator.

Emma stares in horror.

EMMA  
(horrified whisper)  
What the hell did I just--

NOAH (O.S.)  
Em? I heard something. You okay?

Emma panics. She shoves the keys under her pillow and yanks the covers over herself.

The vibrator slips from her hand. Rolls off the bed.

EMMA  
(frantic)  
DON'T COME --

Too late. Noah opens the door.

NOAH  
What's going on?

He notices something rolling under the bed. He bends down.

EP 6

Just before he is about to see the vibrator, Emma jumps off the bed and takes off his cap, and stands right in front of the vibrator to hide it.

Noah's hair is completely different.

EMMA  
Oh my God. What did you do to your hair?

NOAH  
(running his hand through it)  
You like it? I just... I'm done being the boring church boy everyone laughs at. I'm gonna be more popular than that fuckboy Jake.

EMMA  
 (skeptical)  
 Noah...

NOAH  
 I'M SERIOUS, EM. I ALREADY TALKED  
 TO PRINCIPAL DAVIS. I'M ORGANIZING  
 THE WELCOME BACK PARTY THIS YEAR.  
 (jaw tightening)  
 Everyone talks about how Jake's the  
 life of every party. Now I'm gonna  
 beat him at his own game!

EMMA  
 Noah, you don't have to prove  
 anything to him--

NOAH  
 Yes, I do. I'm gonna throw the best  
 party this school has ever seen.  
 Will you help me?

EMMA  
 (small smile)  
 What are sisters for?

**10 INT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE- DAY**

**10**

Emma walks through the crowded hallway, handing out  
 invitations. Colorful cards with animal prints.

EMMA  
 (to random students)  
 Welcome Back party. Friday night.

Students take the invitations, excited.

STUDENT 1  
 (reads the card)  
 Everyone comes dressed as their  
 favorite animal? This looks so  
 cool!

Emma moves through the crowd. She passes Jake, who's leaning  
 against his locker, watching her. She walks right past him.  
 No invitation.

JAKE  
 (calling out)  
 Hey, little firecracker. You like  
 my gift? Hope you had fun with my  
 photo last night.

Emma's face turns red but she keeps walking. Ignores him.  
 Jake catches up to her in two strides.

JAKE  
 (walking beside her)  
 So I'm not invited?

EMMA  
 Nope.

JAKE  
 (stepping in front of  
 her, blocking her path)  
 Or is my invitation... different  
 from the others?

EMMA  
 (finally looking at him)  
 I figured you'd be too busy for it.  
 Sending shirtless photos to every  
 girl in school must be exhausting.

He reaches out, tucking a strand of hair behind her ear. His  
 fingers linger on her cheek.

Emma's breath catches.

JAKE  
 (soft, low)  
 Jealous? Don't worry. You're the  
 only one who got the special  
 edition.

His finger traces her lower lip. Slow.

JAKE  
 You know... you don't need a card  
 to invite me. You could use this...

His finger trails down. Past her chin. Down her neck. To her  
 collarbone. Featherlight.

JAKE  
 (whispering)  
 ...or this.

WHAM. Noah shoves Jake back. Hard.

NOAH  
 (furious)  
 Get away from my sister!

JAKE

Hey, easy. We're just talking about the party.

NOAH

You're never coming to my party. Ever. And stay the hell away from her, you walking STD. Let's go.

Noah drags Emma away.

Down the hallway, Kira leans against her locker. Watching. Her jaw tightens. Fists clench.

KIRA (V.O.)

I'm gonna destroy you, bitch.

EP 7

**11 INT. MANSION - NIGHT**

**11**

Massive mansion. Music thumping.

Emma and Noah walk in. Emma wears a cute fox ear headband and a fluffy tail pinned to her dress. Noah has a lion mane around his neck.

They look at the crowd, stunned. Every other person is wearing bikinis, mini skirts, tight dresses.

In the corner, a FIGURE in a WHITE WOLF mask leans against the wall. No one notices him.

NOAH

(looking around)

Where are the costumes?

LAUGHTER erupts from the corner. Kira struts over, wearing a tiny red dress. Her minions follow behind.

KIRA

(fake surprise)

Oh my God, look at you two! Did you really think anyone was gonna dress up like zoo animals?

NOAH

(clenching his fists)

You changed the theme.

KIRA

Yes. So what?

(looking them up and down)

But you two look adorable. Like the  
weird homeschool kids at Halloween.

More laughter. Phones come out. People are filming. Noah's  
face goes red. Humiliated.

NOAH  
(to Emma, broken)  
I can't do this.

He turns and storms out.

EMMA  
Noah, wait--!

She tries to follow, but Kira steps in front of her.

KIRA  
You really thought you could steal  
Jake from me and get away with it?

EMMA  
I didn't steal anyone!

Kira **THROWS** the wine labeled 'communion wine' in Emma's face.  
Emma gasps. Red wine drips down her hair, her face, her  
dress. Ruined. The crowd **LAUGHS**. More phones filming.

KIRA  
(mocking)  
Baptize the little saint!

THE CROWD  
Cleanse her sins!

Emma wipes her eyes. Humiliated. Shaking.

EMMA  
You're disgusting.

KIRA  
(grabbing Emma's fox  
ears, ripping them off)  
What did you say to me?

She throws the ears on the ground. Stomps on them.

KIRA  
(to her minions)  
Hold her down.

The two girls shove Emma to her knees. She hits the floor  
hard.

EMMA  
 (struggling)  
 Get off me--!

Kira pulls out her phone. Starts recording.

KIRA  
 (laughing)  
 Did you really think anyone would  
 join your pathetic little animal  
 game?

EMMA  
 (struggling)  
 Someone will-

**12 INT. MANSION - CORNER -NIGHT SAME TIME**

**12**

The WHITE WOLF pulls out his phone. On the screen: Photos of Emma in her fox costume flooding social media. Laughing emojis. Cruel comments. "Zoo escape lol""Pastor's daughter is DONE"

The Wolf's grip tightens on the phone.

**13 INT. MANSION - NIGHT**

**13**

KIRA  
 Who? Your brother? He ran away like  
 the little bitch he is.  
 (stepping closer)  
 Or maybe you're waiting for Jake?  
 (laughs)  
 Please. Jake Morrison is royalty at  
 this school. You think he'd show up  
 to your lame kiddie party?

She reaches for Emma's dress strap. Emma looks desperate.

KIRA  
 Strip her.

The girls reach for Emma's dress. Start pulling at the fabric.

Suddenly, a hand GRABS Kira's wrist. TWISTS. She screams. Drops her phone. A figure in a WHITE WOLF mask stands behind her. The crowd murmurs.

The wolf reaches up. Removes his mask. It's JAKE.

JAKE

(locking eyes with Emma)  
Who says I wouldn't come?

[PAYWALL OPTION 1]

EP 8

KIRA  
Jake-- what are you--

The minions release Emma immediately. Back away. Jake steps forward. Pulls Emma behind him.

JAKE  
(to Kira, ice cold)  
Touch her again and I'll end you.

Jake takes off his leather jacket. Wraps it around Emma's shoulders.

JAKE  
She's under my protection now.  
(to the crowd)  
Delete the videos. Or I delete your futures.

He offers his hand. Emma takes it.

**14 INT. MANSION - MAIN ROOM -NIGHT- SAME TIME**

**14**

Noah bursts through the front door. Breathless. Phone in hand. On the screen: Photos of Emma on her knees, soaked, being humiliated.

NOAH  
(panicked)  
Emma?! EMMA!

He pushes through the crowd. Grabs a random student.

NOAH  
Where's my sister?! The girl in the fox costume?!

RANDOM STUDENT  
(shrugging)  
Jake took her upstairs.

NOAH  
(rage)  
Which room?!

## 15 INT. MANSION - GUEST ROOM -NIGHT - NIGHT

15

Jake and Emma get into a quiet room. Emma stands there, soaked in wine, shaking.

She peels off the wine-soaked outer layer. Underneath, she's wearing a tight slip dress. Simple. Clinging to her body.

Jake takes some towels back. He tilts her chin up. Gently wipes the wine from her face. Her neck. Slow. Careful. Emma holds her breath.

EMMA

(quietly)

Thank you today...Why did you come?

JAKE

What would you do if I didn't show up? Didn't expect the firecracker to turn back into a good little church girl when it actually mattered.

Emma steps back, avoiding his touch.

EMMA

Pathetic, is that what you wanna say?

JAKE

I didn't say--

EMMA

(voice cracking)

My whole life, I've done everything right. Everything they told me to. Dress modest. Be pure. Don't cause trouble. Be the perfect pastor's daughter.

She wipes her eyes angrily.

EMMA

And look where it got me.

JAKE

(quiet)

Rules don't protect you, Emma.

EMMA

Easy for you to say. You do whatever you want.

JAKE

(stepping closer)  
 And you could too. If you stopped  
 being so scared.

EMMA  
 (furious)  
 I'm not scared!

JAKE  
 (in her face)  
 No, you are.

Emma grabs his face and KISSES him. Hard. Angry. Jake freezes for a second. Then kisses her back. Harder. She pulls back. Breathless.

EMMA  
 (fierce)  
 I'm not a good girl.

All the anger transforms into hunger.

Jake lifts her up. She wraps her legs around him. He carries her to the bed. Drops her onto it. His head disappears between her legs.

Emma's back arches. Her hands grip the sheets.

We only see her from the waist up. Her face. Her expressions. Her hands clutching the headboard.

EMMA  
 (moaning)  
 Oh God...

BANG. The door FLIES open. Noah stands in the doorway.

[PAYWALL OPTION 2]

EP 9

Noah stands in the doorway.

Emma reacts fast. She KICKS Jake off the bed and grabs a towel and wraps it around herself.

Jake tumbles to the floor with a thud.

Noah rushes in.

NOAH  
 (furious)  
 What the hell did you do to my  
 sister!!

Jake stands up, Noah is about to hit him.

EMMA

(rushes between them)

Noah, stop! It's not what you think!

NOAH

(to Emma)

Are you kidding me?! I find you in a room with HIM, and dress like this?!

EMMA

He saved me! Kira poured wine all over me! I was changing, and he was-

NOAH

(cutting her off)

I don't care! He's using you, Em.

NOAH

Maybe he saves you, but that's what guys like him do, just wants to get in your pants.

Noah shoves Emma behind him.

JAKE

(come closer to Noah)

Then maybe you should've been there to protect her yourself.

NOAH

Don't turn this on me! Kira is your problem! You just can't stop, can you? First Kira, now my sister? You think you can mess with every girl you see?! Not her. Not a chance!

JAKE

(cold, not backing down)

Kira wanted out. That's not my problem. You keep blaming me for your shit -- that's pathetic.

NOAH

(grabbing Jake's collar)

I told you to stay away from my sister! Did you hear it?!

Jake leans in toward Noah, as if to whisper something.

But Jake's head keeps moving. Past Noah's shoulder, straight to Emma, and before she can react--

Jake's lips press against hers, while Noah standing between them. Emma freezes, her eyes go wide.

[PAYWALL OPTION 3]