

GO GREEK

Written by

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Logline: When a Sorority bid day becomes sacrilegious, new recruit Evie is forced into survival mode while her best friend Luke faces the same stakes at his own frat.

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EXT. COLLEGE DORMS - DUSK

EVIE (F 18) hurries across a paved road separating two brick buildings. She's wearing a fancy SUNDRESS complete with PINK HEELS. She's the girl you'd be jealous of in high school.

EXT. DORM ROOM - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

Evie knocks on the door. LUKE (M 18) opens it to reveal a tragically messy room. He's in SPIDERMAN pajama pants and an OASIS tee.

LUKE

Evie, it's 7 in the morning...

EVIE

What?! No, it's 5. P.M.!

Luke's smile falls as he hurries to the closet.

INT. DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

He picks out a wrinkled SUIT, tripping over his scattered band equipment.

LUKE

Shit, I set an alarm and everything.

EVIE

Well, that never worked when we carpooled! And bid day is like 100 times more important. I heard Lina Forester is rushing this year.

LUKE

Who?

EVIE

Ohmygod you never listen when I talk. She's an actress-slash-model-slash-singer-slash-activist...

LUKE

Whatever. Just give me a couple minutes before sweaty guys make me down beers while locked in an abandoned meat factory.

EVIE

The guy last year only died because of his eczema. You'll be safe.

LUKE
How'd he die from eczema...?

EVIE
Luuuuuke, eczema and vodka don't
mix! This is like common knowledge.

Luke goes into the bathroom to change. Suddenly, Evie gets a
call from a contact labeled BLAKE 💕 .

EVIE (CONT'D)
(on the phone)
Hey, I'm with Luke right now, he's
getting ready...

Luke comes out in his suit. His smile falls as Evie's grows.

EVIE (CONT'D)
...Okay looove you byee...No I love
you more!...Okay, actually bye.

LUKE
I can't believe you convinced me to
rush the same frat as that guy.

EVIE
He's nice!

LUKE
Sure, but he's not funny or smart
or interesting. He made you go to a
Morgan Wallen concert.

EVIE
Sooo, that wasn't his finest
moment.

Luke smiles, following Evie out.

EXT. SORORITY/FRAT ROW - DUSK

Evie and Luke stand between a white mansion and a large,
rundown house. Pink roses decorate the mansion's lawn while
scattered beer cans fill the house's grassy patches.

Evie hugs Luke. Luke holds her tightly.

LUKE
I don't think I'll fit with them.

EVIE
You will, I promise.

LUKE

This just feels so high school.

Evie shakes her head, her doe-eyed gaze preachy yet soothing.

EVIE

No. Cause in high school, I was always busy, and I didn't see you as much. This way, we can hang out all the time. I want you by my side. You're my favorite person, and soon you'll be theirs, too.

He nods, mesmerized by her words. After a final hug, they go their separate ways.

INT. SORORITY MANSION - ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Groups of identical-looking girls stand underneath a large chandelier. They're holding champagne glasses and are adorned with pastels, lace, or frills.

Pink and gold balloons cover the ceiling, drifting up the large central staircase. Five girls in white formal dresses walk down, stopping on the fourth step.

The whole room falls silent. The middle girl, Clara (F 20s), a supermodel-type of pretty, taps her glass with a metal spoon.

CLARA

Welcome ladies! Congratulations on getting to this point. As you know, this is a really competitive process, and we're thrilled that you came along for the ride.

Evie's eyes widen with awe. She beams, looking around at her other sisters. They are all laser-focused on Clara.

CLARA (CONT'D)

However, this isn't just a title or club--although the Dean's lack of funding certainly reflects that. This is a transformative space that forces you to confront your most vulnerable selves in order to grow.

(beat)

Which is why this first step is so important. In the real world, everywhere you go, there will be a weak link. Someone who can't meet the standards of the collective.

(MORE)

CLARA (CONT'D)

You ladies must decide who that is here. And that girl will, unfortunately, have to leave.

The pledge's smiles disappear. One PLEDGE speaks up.

PLEDGE #1

Like...you mean get dropped...out of APHI?!

Clara rolls her eyes and points to the bell hanging on the wall next to her.

CLARA

No, like, out of life.

The reactions are wildly mixed. Some girls laugh nervously, convincing themselves it's a sick joke. Others fall to their knees, sobbing.

CLARA (CONT'D)

(shouting over the noise)
Ring the bell when you've completed the task. And...if one of you rings it just to try and get out, you're all dead.

Another girl, PLEDGE #2, starts screaming.

PLEDGE #2

I'D ONLY EVER DO WHITE COLLAR CRIME!

Evie looks around, stunned into silence.

The sorority chairs push past the rowdy crowd, flicking away girls who try to cling to them, pleading. Clara rolls her eyes and slams the doors closed behind her.

Desperate girls pound on the door. LINA (F 18), practical and intimidating, walks up to where the chairs stood.

LINA

HEY, HEY, LISTEN!

The crowd quiets down slightly.

LINA (CONT'D)

Look. I'll admit this isn't an ideal situation. But truthfully, it's unavoidable. My sister's year, nearly everyone starved to death because they refused to choose.

(MORE)

LINA (CONT'D)

These girls will lock us in here
for as long as they have to.

Evie gasps.

EVIE

Wait, so your sister, like...almost
died?

LINA

Yeah, but she was on Ozempic, so
she was never hungry anyway. Plus,
she says all of the trauma was
worth it because these girls...they
will always love her. They will
always protect her. That's rare.

The girls look around at each other, quietly taking
everything in. Evie touches her cross necklace.

INT. SORORITY MANSION - BASEMENT - AN HOUR LATER

The pledges sit criss-cross in a circle. They stare at the
empty champagne bottle in the middle. Lina tightens the
RIBBON holding up her ponytail and slowly places her hand on
the bottle. She spins it, violently.

The bottle slows down, teetering between Evie and POLLY (F
18), wide-eyed and naive. Evie holds her breath.

The bottle comes to an abrupt stop in front of Polly. She
looks around the room, tears spilling down her cheeks.

POLLY

I just got out of remission. My
lungs barely worked a few months
ago. I didn't beat death just for
it to catch up to me again.

Evie scoots awkwardly towards Polly, offering a sympathetic
side hug. Lina looks down at the floor, guilt settling in.

LINA

You're right. We have to focus on
people who've already lived full
and happy lives. It's fucked, but
it's more fucked to kill Polly.
Plus, the weakest people are those
who have never had to struggle.

Polly smiles gratefully and takes a hit of her vape.

LINA (CONT'D)

Let's play a game! Raise your hand
if your parents are divorced.

Lina and a handful of girls raise their hands.

LINA (CONT'D)

Okay, let's step away from the
circle.

The circle shrinks in size. Evie holds back tears as she
scoots in.

LINA (CONT'D)

Raise your hand if anyone close to
you has died.

More girls step back, but Evie sits still. Four remain.

LINA (CONT'D)

Okay...leave the circle if you've
ever been cheated on.

The three girls step back. Evie sits alone in the middle of
peering eyes. She breaks out into tears. Polly hesitates
before speaking up.

POLLY

What about like...did you ever get
bullied or something?

Evie starts to sob in between deep breaths.

EVIE

I was...I was homecoming queen
every year.

Lina rolls her eyes.

EVIE (CONT'D)

But my best friend, Luke, was
bullied! And I...uh...witnessed
it!...if that counts...

POLLY

Fuuuck, you could've lied...

Evie looks all around her, her eyes practically begging
someone to intervene. They avoid her gaze like the plague.

Evie takes a deep breath and sprints up the stairs. The girls
look up at her with piercing stares.

INT. SORORITY MANSION - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

She slams the door behind her, blocking it with a nearby ottoman. The door shakes as the pledges POUND on it.

Evie flicks off her STILETTOS, racing towards the next room.

INT. SORORITY MANSION - BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

The girls' combined force breaks down the door. They all disperse in different directions.

INT. SORORITY MANSION - BEDROOM/CLOSET - MOMENTS LATER

Evie's curled in the corner of a closet. She presses on LUKE'S contact before peeking between the cracks of the closet door.

Lina walks in. Her phone's up to her ear, but she's still keeping an eye out.

LINA
(on the phone)
Hi, yes, yes, this is her.

Evie texts "HELP!" frantically.

LINA (CONT'D)
No, no, no. He's my little brother,
you can't just put him back in the
system...I'm...not able to. No, I'm
not in contact with her either.
Just let me-

Evie dials Luke's number. Her phone starts ringing LOUDLY. She shuts off her phone, covering her mouth in terror.

Lina immediately hangs up her call. She inches towards the closet. Evie crawls backward. Lina slams open the doors. She grabs Evie, pulling her up and slamming her against the wall. Lina rips out the ribbon holding back her hair and ties it tightly around Evie's wrists.

Briefly, Lina's eyes soften with sympathy. The look disappears. She turns Evie around, restraining her.

LINA (CONT'D)
(shouting)
SHE'S IN HERE!

The girls swarm into the room, Polly in front. She holds EVIE'S PINK STILETTO in her hand like a knife.

Lina stares at Evie. Evie locks eyes with Polly, silently pleading. Polly mouths "DUCK" and flings the stiletto at Evie's heart.

Evie ducks down, and the heel pierces through Lina, blood spilling out. Evie's eyes widen, and she holds her hand to her mouth like she's about to throw up. The girls all stand paralyzed by shock.

POLLY

It's done...

The relief begins to set in. The blood starts to spread across the carpet. The girls look around at each other and begin to celebrate, circling around Polly and Evie.

SORORITY GIRLS

APHI! APhi! APhi!

INT. SORORITY MANSION - ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Evie pushes through everyone and sprints down the stairs. She rings the bell before rushing towards the doors. The chairs open them, and excitedly set off confetti poppers.

EXT. SORORITY/FRAT ROW - CONTINUOUS

Evie wipes tears, blood, and confetti from her face as she races towards the frat house. She fiddles with the side door. "PARTY ROCK ANTHEM" by LMFAO is blasting.

INT. FRAT HOUSE BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

A sea of guys frat flick to the beat. They all look a bit roughed up. No one notices Evie. She pushes past them.

EVIE

LUKE!!!

Suddenly, she looks up at the DJ stand. Luke stands over the soundboard, fiddling with buttons and nodding his head to the beat. He's covered from HEAD TO TOE IN BLOOD. But physically, he looks fine.

EVIE (CONT'D)

LUKE!!!

Luke scans the room and finally spots her. He grins, his eyes growing wide with affection. Evie's face shifts with horror.

"We did it!" He mouths.