

Hippolita

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BLACK.

Hissing of steady rain.

Heavy breathing through a phone receiver.

NOAH (O.S.)
I won't let her take you away from
me.

HANNA (FILTERED)
Please Noah! I'll never see her
again, I promise!

NOAH (O.S.)
You're mine.

Click.

CUT TO:

EXT. COLLEGE BUILDING, LAWN - DAY

Student Chaos. An elderly female professor maneuvers through the crowd of students filing out of a school building. She fans herself for a second, then pulls off her sweater, revealing nothing but leopard print nipple tassels.

The professor stops walking, her hair and tassels blow in the wind.

NOAH, smacking her bubblegum, mindlessly shoves the professor to the ground as she races out of the building. She grabs two Pixie sticks from her pocket, rips them open with her teeth, and snorts.

NOAH
(licking the leftover sugar
off her fingers)
Baby, I'm just saying I don't think
water and bottle rhyme.

Noah turns her head.

NOAH
Hey!

HANNA's babygirl necklace swings as she bends over the professor, eyes glued to her tassels.

She looks up at Noah, chuckles awkwardly, then skips forward to her. As Hanna leaves, a campus police officer runs to the professor and checks her over. The officer stops and rips off her uniform, revealing cop themed nipple tassels.

Hanna grabs Noah's hand and the officer blows her whistle. A horde of nipple tassel wearing campo officers march through the lawn.

HANNA

OOO! Cute!

Hanna beelines towards a squirrel that's facing head first into a pile of dirt.

Noah pulls Hanna back and raises an eyebrow at her, unamused.

HANNA

They *essentially* rhyme. Like waaater- boottle. The emphasis is on the aahh.

NOAH

Riiight right...

HANNA

Anyways my pooint is watty bottle doesn't work, it needs to be watty botty!

NOAH

Mhmm and it needed to be *MY* watty botty?

HANNA

Well mine was all the way in my bag.

Noah faces Hanna and pouts. Behind them, two campo officers interrogate each other, pointing frantically at the nipple tasseled professor, then back at each other.

NOAH

(babying Hanna)
Awwww, how will you ever survive?

HANNA

(liking it)
I don't know!!

Noah laughs.

HANNA

Hey, uh, Izzy wanted to get lunch in town today...

Noah stops- A rollerskating couple crashes into the campo officers, their limbs stick out in various incorrect ways.

NOAH

Oh.

HANNA
I mean, you have class right?

NOAH
Yeah I do.

Hanna looks pleadingly up at Noah, who's intentionally avoiding her gaze. The campo officers try stabilizing one of the rollerskater's legs.

HANNA
Y-

NOAH
You should go!

The leg falls off. The officers scream and frantically run away.

HANNA
You sure?

NOAH
Yeah, I'm sorry, bad habits. Just don't forget about me while you're gone, ok?

HANNA
(relieved)
I wouldn't dare!

Hanna cutely skips away, following the flailing campo officers. Noah watches her carefully. She bites her fingernails.

CUT TO:

INT. NOAH'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Noah smiles at her room door.

Her room is decorated with polaroid pictures, an old New York license plate, Mother Mary and Lana del Ray prayer candles, and most strikingly, an obscene amount of crosses.

KNOCK KNOCKETY KNOCK KNOCK!

Hanna pokes her head in.

HANNA
May I come in, my love?

Noah's smile widens.

NOAH
I'd literally love nothing more!

Hanna races into the room and pounces on Noah's bed, tackling her. Through the window behind them, two girls bump into each other and drop everything. Noah squeals.

Hanna juts up.

HANNA

Oh! Guess what I got in town?

NOAH

(curious)

Oooo show me, show me.

Hanna reaches over to her bag, the girls through the window circle each other. Hanna digs and pulls out a dopey looking gray stuffed Hippo.

HANNA

Isn't she adorable?

NOAH

Aw yeah, what's her name?

HANNA

Hippolita. Because she's a Hippo!

NOAH

Cute, you're cute.

Hanna leans forward and hugs Hippolita tight. BAM! One of the girls outside steps on a bench and elbow dives into the other.

HANNA

She looks a little like the one I used to have!

NOAH

I thought you only had barbies growing up?

The other wrestling girl grabs the first and swings her around by the hair.

HANNA

Well yeah, like mostly, but when I was around like 5 I went to the zoo and saw a really cute Hippo. Apparently I was so obsessed my mom had to get me a matching one.

NOAH

Aw, I didn't know about that.

The wrestling intensifies. Punch! Punch! Stomp! Ooooo, is that a broken finger? HEAD BUTT!

HANNA

Well you can't know everything about me now, can you? Or else I won't be the *mysterious* girl you fell for.

NOAH

Shut up, you told me your life story like 2 seconds after we met.

Hanna giggles, she starts stroking Hippolita's arm. Noah notices, she bites her fingernails.

NOAH

You really like that thing, huh?

HANNA

You don't?

Noah grabs Hippolita, gives her a good look, and hugs her. The bloodied wrestling girls look up at each other, nod, and passionately kiss.

NOAH

No, no. You're right, she's cute. Not as cute as me, but-

HANNA

Well, I mean she is a stuffy..

Noah's mouth offendidly drops. Through the window, clothes are thrown off willy-nilly. Hanna smiles.

HANNA

I'm joking. I'm joking!

NOAH

(calming down)
You sure?

Hanna leans forward and hugs Noah. Behind her, students walking by rip their clothes off and join in with the two kissing girls.

HANNA

Of course I am.

Noah sheepishly grins, Hanna pecks her on the forehead.

CUT TO:

INT. NOAH'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Noah and Hanna are asleep in her bed. Hanna is big spoon, Noah little.

Hanna stirs, she flips over to face away from Noah. Her hand feels around for something to hold.

Ahah! She lands on Hippolita, pulling her in tight.

Noah, feeling Hanna's absence, wakes up. She turns to find Hanna lovingly cuddling Hippolita.

Noah lays back down.

Her eyes widen.

CUT TO:

INT. NOAH'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Noah's sitting up in her bed, she glares down at Hanna. Hanna turns, waking herself up.

NOAH

So are you two fucking?

Hanna's groggy and confused.

HANNA

What?

NOAH

You and Hippolita.

Hanna looks to the Hippo, then back at Noah. Noah starts biting her fingernails. Outside, the orgy from the night before is now a pile of students with cigarettes hanging out of their mouths.

NOAH

You two were cuddling all night.
It's like I wasn't even there.

HANNA

Oh... I'm so sorry, I didn't mea-

NOAH

I mean first lunch with Izzy, now
this.

One of the girls from the pile wakes up, lights her cigarette, then walks away.

HANNA

(getting more and more
frantic)

It was just lunch Noah, I promise,
and Hippol-

One by one the pile people get up, light their cigarettes, and leave.

NOAH
(eyes madly wide)
I'm just kiddinggg! Lighten up.

Hanna lets out a restrained chuckle.

Noah shoves her playfully.

NOAH
Get uuup, it's almost 10.

CUT TO:

INT. HANNA'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

A clock in Hanna's room shows 10pm.

Hanna's room is bare, the only decor is string lights.

Hanna and Noah, wearing matching heart pajamas, are laying in her bed watching Barbie youtube videos. Noah's biting her fingernails again. Hanna laughs.

HANNA
I love Stacy.

She yawns.

NOAH
You ti ti?

Hanna nods, closes the computer, and sets it on her desk.

Back in Bed, Hanna searches underneath her blanket and pulls out Hippolita.

Satisfied, she turns away from Noah and snuggles her.

HANNA
Goodnight!

Noah glares.

NOAH
Seriously? I'm right here.

Hanna looks down at Hippolita, then back at Noah.

HANNA
Noah she's a stuffy. It's just comfort, that's all.

NOAH
Am I not comforting?

HANNA

No you are, it's just like, like I
can put her in the microwave and
make her warm.

NOAH

My body temperature is literally 98
degrees!

HANNA

God, Noah she's easy!

NOAH

Easy?!

Hanna looks down at Noah.

HANNA

Fine, if it really bothers you
I'll... throw her on the ground.

Hanna tosses Hippolita away from the bed.

NOAH

Good. Serves her right, that wench.

HANNA

Jesus Noah! You're sounding crazy!

NOAH

Hey! Do not use my Lord's name in
vain!

HANNA

You're Jewish!

NOAH

UGH. FINE... I love you.

HANNA

I love you too... I'm sorry.

NOAH

You're my one and only.

Hanna hesitates.

HANNA

You are my one and only.

Noah lays down and Hanna assumes her usual big spoon
position. Soft snores follow.

CUT TO:

INT. NOAH'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Noah wakes up with a start.

Hanna, who's pajamas are no longer matching Noah's, is asleep in Noah's bed, cuddling a now worn in Hippolita.

Noah turns over to see Hanna and Hippolita. She sits up.

Noah, furious, tries to wake Hanna up. Hanna only hugs Hippolita tighter.

CUT TO:

INT. HANNA'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Noah is standing at the foot of Hanna's bed, seeing RED.

Hanna's asleep in her bed, cuddling Hippolita. Hanna's wearing a Hippo shirt.

Noah breathes heavily.

CUT TO:

INT. NOAH'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Noah stands at the side edge of her bed, looking down at Hanna.

Hanna's asleep and cuddling Hippolita, who's now wearing a matching Hippo shirt with Hanna.

Hanna turns, leaving Hippolita behind.

FINALLY. Noah grabs the Hippo and bolts into her closet, slamming her against the door.

She holds Hippolita up by the neck.

NOAH

(whisper screaming)

God, you make me feel fucking
CRAZY! I mean, you taking over in
Hanna's room is one thing, but
HERE? You can't just come into MY
room and-and- seduce her like this!
You have No place here!

Hippolita stares back at her.

Noah slams her against the floor.

She picks her back up.

NOAH

You hear me? You hear me... bitch?!

Hippolita just stares.

Noah punches Hippolita in the face, her head hangs sideways.

NOAH

Yeahhhh, yeah, see if she'll like
you now, you deformed mother fu-

KNOCK KNOCK.

HANNA

Noah are you in there? Were you
talking to someone?

Noah straightens up. She takes a deep breath and opens the door.

NOAH

Oh god, I must've been
sleepwalking.

Hanna eyes Hippolita.

HANNA

Sleepwalking with... Hippolita?

NOAH

Hah, I guess you're right. I guess
she is comforting.

Hanna smiles concernedly then looks to Hippolita.

HANNA

Ok, well lets get you to bed.

She grabs Hippolita and skips back to bed. Noah glares the bitch-hippo down.

CUT TO:

EXT. COLLEGE, LAWN - DAY

Hanna and Noah are walking together, swinging their held hands, but not talking. Behind them, the nipple tasseled professor leads the horde of campo officers in V formation into the center of the lawn. A sultry version of the "Cupid Shuffle" starts playing.

NOAH

(smiling)

I made you something!

HANNA

Aww, what?

Noah stops and reaches back in her backpack.

NOAH
Close your eyesss...

Noah places something in Hanna's outstretched hands. At once, all officers rip their shirts off.

NOAH
Open!

In Hanna's hands is two sticks tied together by a rosary with a decapitated Barbie head on top.

HANNA
Oh !

NOAH
I thought I'd make you a doll so
you can get comfort from someone
better than Hippolita! Me!

Hanna's disturbed. Behind her, the professor steps forward and puts down a sign reading: "Blessings-from-Mother-Teresa Burlesque Troup".

HANNA
She's...

NOAH
Beautiful? I picked a Stacy Barbie
because she's your favorite. Plus
it has a cross necklace like mine
so we're spiritually connected!

Noah gestures to her own elaborate cross necklace, the Blessings-from-Mother-Teresa Burlesque Troup goes to the right, to the right, to the right, to the right, to the left, to the left, to the left, to the left.

HANNA
(exasperated)
But again, Noah, you're not
Catholic.

NOAH
Neither was Jesus!

HANNA
I don't think that applies here-

The professor finishes the shuffle, twirls her nipple tassels, and jumps into a split.

NOAH
Oh come on, I basically worship
Lana del Ray.

HANNA
 (feigning approval)
 Riight. Well, uh, I love it?

Hanna slowly grabs the doll. The professor can't get up. Without their leader, all of the campo officers crash into each other.

NOAH
 I knew you would!

HANNA
 Hey, I was thinking, maybe, I would go out with Izzy and Ainsley tonight.

Noah's taken aback, she starts biting her fingernails. SIRENS, Red flashing Red flashing! An ambulance drives into the lawn, EMT's drag flailing campo officers away.

NOAH
 What? But you went out with them two weeks ago. I thought we were doi-

HANNA
 (cutting her off)
 We said once a month with the friends, but I want to go out. So, I'm gonna.

Noah looks at Hanna, betrayed. Noone notices that the professor, still in a split, has died.

NOAH
 No. I don't want you t-

CUT TO:

INT. NOAH'S DORM ROOM

Noah's sitting on her bed alone. She's bitten her fingernails down to stubs. Sticks and barbie doll heads are strewn over her bed.

She keeps reloading her texts to Hanna, waiting for a response to at least 20 she'd sent that night. The last few read: "Where are you?" "Where are you Hanna??"

"You're supposed to be with me" "Are you out again Hanna?"

"This is the second night in a row."

"Hanna."

"Hanna!"

"Hanna!"

Noah sets her phone down. She takes a deep breath.

She picks her phone back up and opens Snapchat. She scrolls through the stories, clicking on one from @J-izz.

It shows a few girls dancing at a party. The camera pans to Hanna dancing with Hippolita. She dances, and dances, and dances.

The camera flips to Izzy, who's looking at the two of them.

IZZY

NOW KISS!

She flips the camera back to Hanna and Hippolita. Hanna laughs then pretends to aggressively make out with the Hippo.

She breaks it off and looks up at the camera.

HANNA

Stawwppppp!

Noah throws the phone across the room. Breathing intensifying, she grabs one of the sticks from her bed, holds it close to her heart, then snaps it.

CUT TO:

INT. HANNA'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Hanna's pushes her door open.

Inside, Noah is sitting on her bed. The light in her room illuminates only her. She's holding up the doll she made for Hanna.

NOAH

I found this in the trash.

Hanna stumbles in, drunk and confused.

HANNA

Whadare you doing here?

NOAH

Where were you tonight?

Hanna giggles.

NOAH

WHERE WERE YOU TONIGHT!

HANNA

(still laughing)

Whadoyou wan me to say?

Hanna hiccups.

HANNA (CONT'D)
Thad I was with her? FINE! I was
withherr!

Noah stands. She takes a step towards Hanna

HANNA
She's waiding outside.

Hanna steps towards Noah.

HANNA (CONT'D)
(whispering right into
Noah's ear)
Lika Gentlewoman.

Panicked, Noah races out the door.

INT. HANNA'S DORM, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Noah bursts into the hallway, further down a group of students are taking turns trying to jump and touch the ceiling.

Sitting against the wall is a sly looking Hippolita.

Noah grabs her.

HANNA (O.S.)
Just go Noah. She's already won.

Noah looks at Hippolita, she squeezes her neck, trying to force the life out of her plastic eyes. Behind them, one of the students succeeds in touching a ceiling panel.

Noah turns to Hanna, who's leaning in the doorway.

HANNA
Jussgo.

Noah drops Hippolita. She stomps on her with a grunt. The ceiling over the students COMPLETELY caves in.

Hippolita faces up at Noah, innocently.

Noah leans down.

NOAH
You are the dirtiest thing that's
even been created.

Hippolita stares.

NOAH
I'm gonna make you pay for this.
Harlot.

Noah stands up. The students in the back emerge from the rubble. Tired, they lean on the wall. The wall caves in.

Noah spits on Hippolita, then walks off.

CUT TO:

INT. HANNA'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Hanna's face is puffy from crying. She holds her phone to her ear.

HANNA
(pleading)
Noah I'm so sorry, I was drunk, I
didn't mean what I wa-

Hanna moves to her bed. Hundreds of pictures of Hippos are now plastered on her wall.

HANNA
Noah, I do love you!

Grumble, grumble.

HANNA
I- I love her too.

Hanna starts sobbing.

HANNA
Please Noah, where is she?

Noah hangs up the phone. Hanna breaks down, her and her phone fall backwards onto her bed.

EXT. COLLEGE, WOODS - NIGHT

Noah walks through the woods, dragging Hippolita by a loose thread. Thunder strikes, it's raining heavily. Noah grabs a pixie stick from her pocket and lifts it to her nose. The rain melts it. Noah screams.

Hippolita blankly stares as dirt and puddles stain her.

Noah approaches a section of trees filled with stuffed animals nailed to wooden crosses. She stops at a tree with an empty cross.

Next to her, one of the campo officers is angrily hammering a stuffed Baguette into a cross. She sees Noah and happily moves her bucket of nails and hammer between them, to share!

BOOM! THUNDER! Noah hoists Hippolita up by the thread.

NOAH
Yeahh, you are loose aren't you.

LIGHTNING STRIKES. It illuminates Hippolita's face staring back at her.

Noah drops Hippolita, spits on her, then picks her back up again.

NOAH
You're a *fucking* whore.

Noah cackles.

NOAH
Nooo, no, no, you're not just a whore though, are you? You know what you are? You're a Heretic. And can you guess what people like me do to heretics?

Noah grabs a nail and sticks it through hippolita's neck onto the cross.

NOAH
(screaming)
WE FUCKING CRUCIFY THEM!

BANG! Noah slams the hammer into the nail.

Hippolita looks back at her, mud drips off her eye like a tear drop.

NOAH
Yeah that's right. Cry bitch. CRY!

Noah hammers the next nail into Hippolita's right hand. Continuing with each of her limbs.

NOAH
This is what you deserve, Bitch-ppolita.

HAMMER!

NOAH
You think you could walk into Hanna's life like, oh, I'm so cute!

HAMMER!

NOAH
Oh, I'm so soft!

INT. NOAH'S IMAGINATION, COLLEGE DINING HALL

Hanna gleefully pulls Hippolita out of a microwave. The dining hall is packed full of college students smiling and laughing together. The professor with her leopard print nippel tassels's ghost descends from above.

NOAH (V.O)

Oh, If you put me in the microwave
I can heal your period cramps!

Hanna gently places Hippolita over her stomach, she breathes out in immense relief. The surrounding students high five and celebrate! The professor gives Hanna a thumbs up then angelically floats away.

NOAH (V.O.)

Well NO!

EXT. COLLEGE, WOODS - NIGHT

Noah's face is inches away from Hippolita's. Behind her, the campo officer is aggressively slamming nipple tassels onto the baguette.

NOAH

I'm the one who should be healing
her period cramps!

HAMMER!

NOAH

I'm the one she should be spending
time with!

HAMMER!

NOAH

Not you!

HAMMER!

NOAH

You dusty!

HAMMER!

NOAH

SKANK!

HAMMER!

NOAH

HOE BAG!

HAMMER! HAMMER! HAMMER!

Noah wipes the water off her face. Hippolita's almost completely crucified.

Noah looks at Hippolita with disgust.

NOAH
 You know, she probably doesn't even like you. She's probably just pretending because she feels bad! Because you're UGLY!

Hippolita looks at her. Noah smiles psychotically.

NOAH
 And Because she's MINE!

Noah points at her self.

NOAH
 She's mine, you Bitch Ass CUNT!

Noah's phone rings. She grabs it from her back pocket.

Her screen shows 56 missed calls - all from Hanna. She picks up the phone.

HISSING OF STEADY RAIN

Heavy breathing through the phone reciever.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE
 (filtered)
 Is this Noah Martin? I'm calling to speak about your extended warranty-

Noah hangs up. Her phone rings again, she breaths out in relief and picks it up.

NOAH
 (smiling wildly)
 Oh, my love, you should be so happy.

HANNA
 (sobbing)
 Noah! I know you have her! Please, whatever you're thinking! Don't do it!

NOAH
 Let Hippolita's sacrifice be a message to all. No one will ever get between us again!

HANNA
(sobbing harder)
I'l- I'll call the cops Noah! I
swear, don't hurt her!

Noah smiles, puts the phone on speaker, then holds it up
between her and the campo officer next to her.

NOAH
Wait, wait say that one again!

HANNA
What? I'll- call the cops?

Noah and the Campo officer BURST out laughing. Noah points at
the officer and laughs harder. The officer points at her self
and laughs harder. Noah calms down, the officer's laughing
too much. Noah pushes her over.

NOAH
(back to Hanna)
I won't let her take you away from
me!

HANNA
Please Noah! I'll never see her
again, I promise!

With her free hand Noah picks up the final nail, she examines
it.

She sticks it in Hippolita's head hard enough that it holds.

Noah grabs the hammer, raising it above her head.

NOAH
You're. Mine.

Noah slams the hammer down.

THE END