

# WINCHESTER

1.03 | "Women on the Verge"

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. WINCHESTER UNIVERSITY - TEEN CRISIS CENTER - NIGHT.

We OPEN on a LAMP, which is vibrantly illuminating the shadowed room we're found ourselves in. PANNING around the room, slowly, we see a few students manning telephones, in deep conversation. THEN --

EVE (O.S.)  
... And this is your desk.

We see EVE, who is standing behind a desk chair, with a clipboard in her hands. Next to her, is LUCY, looking a lot better off than we last saw her. She settles into the chair, then gazes up at Eve.

EVE (CONT'D)  
Just remember Luce -- Try not to judge the people who call. Just listen. Okay?

Lucy nods, understanding.

LUCY  
Okay. You know, out of everything you could of picked for your  
(air quotes)  
"Sororities gives back" Project, why a teen crisis center?

Eve shrugs her shoulder and looks down at Lucy.

EVE  
You, actually. Everything that happened... made me realize that people need an outlet. Someone to talk to. That's what we're doing here. Helping.

Eve smiles, warmly. She turns and starts off - than realizes something and turns back to face Lucy.

EVE (CONT'D)  
By the way -- I'm glad you're doing better. You're a lot cuter with color in your checks.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

Lucy simply smiles as Eve turns and walks away. And almost immediately the phone begins to RING. With a heavy sigh, Lucy reaches over and picks up the phone --

LUCY

Teen crisis center. This is Lucy speaking.

(beat, looks disgusted)

No, I will not tell you what I'm wearing.

And she slams down the phone.

LUCY (CONT'D)

It's gonna be a long night...

And OFF her look of boredom, we --

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT.

We're on a YELLOW TAXI door, as it closes shut. We see a girl. Young, Blonde, stunningly attractive. Her name is **CATE FOXX (19)**. She hands the driver a bill and smiles.

CATE

Thank you.

And from behind her, CHARLIE whips by on a red bike. As he turns to check her out.

WHAM!

The bike slams into a car, as Cate turns. Charlie flies over the bike and onto the hood of the car, and slowly rolls off. Hitting the pavement. Cate rushes over.

CATE (CONT'D)

Oh god... Are you okay?

CHARLIE

Ow...

(beat)

Just peachy.

He glances up at her as she places a hand on his shoulder.

CATE

You sure, that looked like it really hurt.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester "Women on the Verge"**

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE

I'm starting to get used to pain.  
 (off Cate confused  
 expression)  
 Long story...

Cate only nods as Charlie stands to his feet, he limps over to his bike, which lays on the ground. The wheel bent all the way back. Cate smiles.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Well this really sucks.

Cate simply chuckles as Charlie picks the bike up and follows Cate back to her bags.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

(realizes)  
 You look familiar. Do I know you  
 from somewhere?

CATE

(nods)  
 Yeah, I'm somewhat of a movie star.

Charlie nods impressed.

CHARLIE

That's right. Your the girl from  
 those Vampire movies.

CATE

Yup, and right now I'm a girl who  
 could use a hand carrying her bags  
 to her room.

Charlie looks down at the task before him, and sighs...

CHARLIE

'Suppose I can't leave a damsel in  
 distress.

He turns to face Cate who smiles at him, and as he turns back to the daunting task before him, we --

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. PRESTON HALL - CATE'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT.

BACK with Cate. She holds the door open as CHARLIE walks in, struggling with the three suit cases.

CHARLIE

I know girls pack heavy, but this --  
is just crazy.

Cate smiles as Charlie drops the bags on the bed. Looking around at the single bed.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

You know, considering how late in  
the semester it is. I'm surprised  
you, not only got in, but got a  
single dorm room.

He takes a seat as Cate opens one of the suit cases, and begins taking clothes out and placing them on the bed.

CATE

Well, being a movie starlet. Does  
have it's advantages.

(beat)

Plus Dean Fisher said something  
about recent bad press, and needing  
some good ones.

Charlie looks away. Knowing that it's partly his fault.

CHARLIE

Right, well...

(beat)

I should get going. I have to meet  
a friend at the teen center....

(pause)

By the way I never got your name?

Cate turns and looks at Charlie, there eyes meeting.

CATE

Cate Foxx.

She kneels down and kisses him on the lips, he blushes, then stands to his feet.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester "Women on the Verge"**

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE  
(taken back)  
Right, I'm... What?

CATE  
(chuckles)  
Your cute.

Charlie, struggling to keep his cool - still baffled, as he moves towards the door. He turns back to Cate.

CHARLIE  
Charlie... is me...  
(beat, clears throat)  
My name.

Cate grins as Charlie walks out of the dorm room and we follow him into --

CUT TO:

INT. PRESTON HALL - HALLWAY - NIGHT.

He closes the door and leans against, thinking about the kiss, and he shakes his head in disappointment.

CHARLIE  
(to himself)  
Charlie, is me.  
(beat)  
Real smooth...

And as he walks away, we --

CUT TO:

INT. WINCHESTER UNIVERSITY - TEEN CRISIS CENTER - NIGHT.

LUCY sits in her chair, as the phone rings. She answers it quickly.

LUCY  
(into phone)  
Teen Center, this is Lucy speaking.  
How can I help?

And through the receiver we can hear sobs.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

GIRL  
(muffled, through phone)  
Help... Where do I start.

Lucy reaches for a pad of paper nearby.

LUCY  
How 'bout at the beginning. It's usually where I like to start.

GIRL  
Well, in that case, you're gonna be here all night.

LUCY  
That's okay. I don't really watch T.V. Not since LOST ended, anyway.

GIRL  
(chuckles)  
Hmm. It's amazing how you can give your whole life to something, just to have it disappoint you in the end.

LUCY  
(thoughtful)  
Yeah. Tell me about it. That's the way I felt when I watched the ending of LOST.

GIRL  
You sound like a real fun person. What's a girl like you doing in a call center on a Friday night?

LUCY  
I just joined a sorority house, and Madame President, or whatever wanted to help people. Apparently because of me.

GIRL  
Why, what happened?

LUCY  
Well, I put my trust in the wrong person and sort of...  
(beat)  
Died...

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

GIRL

Ouch.

LUCY

It wasn't fun. What's a girl like  
you doing calling for on a Friday  
night?

GIRL

Hiding...

LUCY

(curious)  
From who?

GIRL

My boyfriend. He's on the football  
team...

The girl stops and Lucy stops her doodling.

LUCY

Why would you be hiding from the  
person you love?

GIRL

Because, he's not the same anymore.

Lucy frowns.

LUCY

Tracy...?

GIRL

I'm sorry?

LUCY

Nothing, you were saying?

GIRL

Sometimes, after games him and his  
buddies like too...

She hesitates as Lucy, blinks.

LUCY

Like to what?

GIRL

Blow off steam...

(beat)

And they use me, force me. Into..

(CONTINUED)



**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

LUCY  
 (quickly)  
 Sex?

GIRL  
 Yeah. Some of the guys like it real  
 ruff, too.

Lucy bows her head in shame.

LUCY  
 You need to tell someone.

GIRL  
 I can't. If I say anything, his  
 career is over.

LUCY  
 (firm)  
 And one day, one of those creeps  
 are going to go too far, and it'll  
 be the end of you...

GIRL  
 (nervous)  
 I'm sorry, I shouldn't of called.

Abruptly, the receiver clicks, the call ends. We PUSH in on  
 LUCY. A determined look on her face - This isn't over.

CHARLIE walks over, looking down at Lucy.

CHARLIE  
 Ready for food time?

Lucy doesn't even look up at him, as we --

CUT TO:

INT. PRESTON HALL - HALLWAY - NIGHT.

We're BACK in the hallway, as BLAKE walks down the hall. He  
 stops at a door and knocks, he glances around and to his  
 surprise --

TRACY opens the door, looking somewhat shocked.

TRACY  
 Blake...

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

BLAKE

Trace, What are you doing here?

Tracy steps aside and as Blake steps into --

CUT TO:

INT. LUCY AND MAYA'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

TRACY

Lucy, actually called. She asked me to meet her here, Maya let me in.

Blake looks around, not seeing Maya.

BLAKE

Right, and where is our favorite Latino vixen?

TRACY

I think she went to the movies with Shane.

BLAKE

Cool.

And we HOLD on the two, awkwardness fills the room. Blake moves towards one of the beds and takes a seat.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

So, I haven't seen you around since...

TRACY

(cutting him off)  
-- The hospital.

BLAKE

Yeah. How's the single life treating 'ya?

TRACY

(shrugs)  
It's interesting. You figure after what happened to Lucy at the house, Eve would want to slow down the partying.

BLAKE

I'm guessing not our fearless President?

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

Tracy smiles.

TRACY

Now that were both single ladies,  
it's all party, all the time.

BLAKE

In that case, I'm guessing no ones  
putting a ring on any fingers  
anytime soon.

Tracy lets out a chuckle.

TRACY

Cute. And no.

The handle on the door rattles, and as it opens, Blake and Tracy turn, just as a distraught Lucy walks in, Charlie right behind her.

LUCY

Good, your both here.

BLAKE

So, what's the stitch?  
(beat)  
Why the 9-1-1?

CHARLIE

Yeah, and when are we gonna get to  
the grub?

Charlie spots Blake and walks over. Excited.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Dude, you are not going to believe  
the girl I just met. She is so --

LUCY

(yells)  
Guys!?

As Charlie jumps, he turns to look at her.

CHARLIE

Sorry.

LUCY

Now. Down to business. There's a  
girl, I don't who, but she's in  
trouble.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

Tracy and Blake exchange looks.

TRACY

What kind of trouble?

LUCY

The kind that involves a group of football jocks, forcing her into doing them.

Everyone looks at her. Puzzled.

TRACY

Okay. We're not exactly the people to help her out. Why isn't she calling the cops?

LUCY

Because, believe it or not, she's afraid if she reports what's happening, she'll end her boyfriends career.

BLAKE

Wow. Okay, so why...  
(looks to Tracy)  
Us?

LUCY

Well.  
(To Tracy)  
You used to date Pete, so I'm sure you know all the girlfriends of the team members.  
(beat)  
Hopefully, you can help me figure out who were dealing with.

Tracy nods.

TRACY

I'll do what I can.

LUCY

(nods)  
Thanks you.

BLAKE

(holds up hand)  
Hi. And what about me?

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester "Women on the Verge"**

CONTINUED:

LUCY

Coach Douglas, is looking for a new punter.

We PUSH in on BLAKE as he begins to catch up.

BLAKE

You want me to join the team.

LUCY

Didn't you say you used to play in high school?

BLAKE

Let me rephrase that. You want me to join a team, of which "El Capitan," of said team, has a not-so-nice grudge against yours truly.

There is a short pause, as Lucy blinks her eyes.

LUCY

Basically, yes.

Blake nods.

BLAKE

Right. Okay then.

(Beat)

So what... you want me to try to gain there trust and get involved, catch them in the act.

LUCY

(snaps fingers)

Bingo.

OFF LUCY's grin of determination, we --

CUT TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY.

We COME down over the football team, as a PLAYER kicks the ball and it flies clear across the field.

We PAN across the field, and come to a man who blows into a whistle, this is COACH JAKE DOUGLAS (54). He's well built, stoic, and respected.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

COACH DOUGLAS

(barks)

Good job, young man.

The boy LIMPS away, as Douglas simply chuckles.

COACH DOUGLAS (CONT'D)

Walk it off, son. You know what  
they say -- no pain, no victory.

The boy nods, as we see two figures in the background, and we-

CUT OVER to, CHARLIE and BLAKE, as they approach the field.  
Blake sports a pair of Sunglasses.

CHARLIE

I heard Douglas is a real hard ass.

BLAKE

Yeah, but he's won this school  
twelve championships. He gets  
results.The boys stand in silence, for a moment as Charlie scans the  
field. Until his eyes fall upon something, he suddenly looks  
rather upset, as he raises his hand and slaps Blake on the  
chest.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

What?

CHARLIE

Look who it is.

We see PETE in his uniform, as he marches over to a tank of  
water and pours himself a small glass.

BACK ON CHARLIE

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

You really wanna be on the same  
field as that jack ass, after what  
he did to Lucy?

BLAKE

(sighs)

Not really, but were doing this to  
help someone, remember?Charlie shrugs - he gets it. But doesn't like it. Blake walks  
away and we follow him --

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

OVER To Coach Douglas as he looks behind him to see Blake walking up.

COACH DOUGLAS  
What position, you trying for kid?

BLAKE  
Punter.

COACH DOUGLAS  
Can you kick?

BLAKE  
Put me in coach. Always wanted to say that.

COACH DOUGLAS  
(grins)  
Give it your best shot, or at least kick.

Blake smiles and takes his glasses into his hands. As he approaches the base line. A player holds the ball in place.

ON PETE - who notices Blake, he lets out a heavy SIGH and stands next to Douglas.

ON BLAKE, the player holds the ball in place. Blake lifts his shoulders up and down. He puts his hands together and pushes them out in front of him, as his fingers crack.

PLAYER  
When ever your ready, preppy.

Blake looks down at the Player.

BLAKE  
Really? A "Saved By the Bell" reference?

BLAKE looks at him rather disappointed, as he takes a step backwards, and runs up and kicks the BALL --

We FOLLOW it as it sails straight through the goal post.

ON DOUGLAS - As he looks on, amazed.

COACH DOUGLAS  
Well done, my boy. You may just make a fine addition to this little team after all.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

He grins.

Blake steps away smiling to himself and we --

CUT TO:

EXT. WINCHESTER UNIVERSITY - CAMPUS - PATHAWAY - DAY.

We COME to TRACY and LUCY. Both girls stand side by side as they make their way down an exterior pathway.

Tracy is sporting her CHEERLEADER outfit, while Lucy wears her usual attire. Blue jeans, a typical, yet fashionable blouse, and silver studded earrings. Lucy eyes her as Tracy lets out a hefty sigh.

TRACY

So, I only need to stay on this team long enough to figure out who is doing this...

(beat)

Right?

Lucy gives her a nod.

LUCY

Exactly.

TRACY

(sighs)

Good. I can't stand being in this outfit anymore. It just reminds me of why I joined.

Lucy blinks. Confused as she looks up at Tracy.

LUCY

And why was that?

Tracy looks away, contemplating her answer. She swallows a lump in her throat.

TRACY

For...

(beat)

To spend time with Pete.

At the mere mention of his name Lucy's usual smile falls.

LUCY

Yeah. Should of figured.

(CONTINUED)



**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

The two girls walk up to a pair of steel double doors and stop in front of it.

Tracy lets out another sigh. Getting ready. While Lucy props herself up against the wall next to the door, folding her arms behind her back.

A grim expression falls on Tracy's face.

TRACY

Advice?

(beat)

Any idea who to start questioning?

Lucy takes a moment. She frowns and shakes her head. No idea where to start.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Right...

Tracy takes a second, as she approaches the door. Placing her hand on it as she pushes against it as it opens, and she walks into --

CUT TO:

INT. WINCHESTER UNIVERSITY - CAMPUS - GYM COMPLEX - DAY.

Tracy enters into a large room, several different groups of people are scattered throughout the gym. In one corner Band geeks practice, and in another corner, Cheerleaders. Though EVE is absent, we see the girls are being lead by ANNA.

She turns as she hears the sound of the doors slam shut, she smiles. As Tracy approaches. Anna takes a few steps towards Tracy.

ANNA

Hey. Your late.

Tracy grins.

TRACY

Sorry, wasn't even sure I was coming.

(beat)

Wouldn't want my issues with Pete to cost any games.

Off her sentence she scans the crowd of girls for anyone who might understand. Though nobody seems to notice.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

Anna smiles and places a reassuring hand on Tracy's shoulder.

ANNA

It's okay. Who the hell cares. We don't need them to win in order to cheer.

Tracy smiles as she glances around and notices Eve's not there.

TRACY

Where is our fearless leader?

Anna simply shrugs.

ANNA

Not sure. Said she was gonna be late. Something about working on Plan B.

Tracy blinks. Confused.

ANNA (CONT'D)

You ready to get started. I guess with Eve not here, you're in charge.

Anna steps away from Tracy as she joins the other girls. Not really in the take charge mood. Tracy can't help but let out an annoyed sigh, as we --

CUT TO:

INT. W.U CAMPUS - CAFETERIA - DAY.

Charlie sits in an empty seat in the cafeteria. Alone. He's pulls out a sandwich and takes a bite.

ON EVE, who steps into frame, forcing Charlie to let out a YELP!

EVE

Hey, Charlie.

Charlie blinks. Confused.

CHARLIE

Eve.

Eve frowns and scoffs.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

EVE

Now, is that anyway to treat a friend?

CHARLIE

(still confused)

Friend?

(beat)

Since when did we change the status of our non-existing relationship?

Eve lets out a small chuckle. As she sits next to him, he scoots away.

EVE

Funny. Typical Charlie. Always ready with a joke.

Charlie looks her over, still lost.

CHARLIE

What do you want Eve?

EVE

Pfft. I'm shocked. After everything that happened at the hospital I figured we were like one big family now.

Charlie continues to eye her, he knows she wants something. Finally she smiles and lets out a sigh.

EVE (CONT'D)

I hear you made a new friend last night?

CHARLIE

It's a big campus, Eve. I meet new people everyday.

Eve lifts up her fingers and moves it back and forth as she makes a "tisk" "tisk. Sound.

EVE

None quite this pretty though. Or this blond, and those baby blues of her's.

And suddenly he gets it.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE

Cate...

(shrugs)

What about her?

Eve grins cockily at Charlie now.

EVE

You see, she's sort of a --

CHARLIE

(finish's her sentence)

-- Movie star. I heard.

EVE

(smiles)

So you could see how much of a benefit it would be if she were to...

(mock, rolls her hands out in front of her)

Join... Alpha Chi Omega.

Charlie's jaw clenches and he frowns.

CHARLIE

(firm)

I think she should join any house she wants. It's her choice.

He's heard enough. He grabs his bag from the chair next to him and slowly stands to his feet.

ON EVE as she grins --

EVE

You know, Lucy's really enjoying being in a sorority.

The tone of her voice almost comes off as a threat. Charlie stops dead in his tracks, as he turns around. Facing Eve. Though she continues.

EVE (CONT'D)

But some of the girls. Their not so convinced she's house material.

(beat, exhales)

And after everything she's just been through, getting -- Let go... Would just devastate her. We wouldn't want that now, would we?

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

CLOSE UP on Charlie who let's Eve's words sink in.

CHARLIE

(low)

No..

BACK TO Eve.

EVE

Though...

(beat, grins)

I'm sure I can convince them she's  
right for the team... But... if I  
do you a favor, what do I get?

PUSH IN on Charlie as he bows his head, about to cave and  
before we can hear his reply, we --

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. WINCHESTER UNIVERSITY - CAMPUS - PATHAWAY - NIGHT.

BACK on LUCY as the double doors finally open and out steps the girls. Tracy is the last. She stops and turns to face Lucy.

LUCY

So. Anything?

Tracy shakes her head.

TRACY

Anna thinks Mitch is cheating on her and Rachel is worried about her chem test.

(beat)

Nothing that said, "Hey" my boyfriend and his friends are forcing me into gangbangs.

Lucy frowns. Now clearly upset.

LUCY

(grim)

We have to find her, Trace. No one deserves to be a victim.

And she starts off the look of a woman on a mission. Though we stay with Tracy a moment longer as she begins to see what this is all about, and we --

CUT TO:

INT. BLAKE AND CHARLIE'S DORM ROOM -- EVENING.

WE'RE TIGHT on the door. A knock can be heard. As we PAN down to the handle, and a hand reaches out.

We PULL UP to see BLAKE, who opens to the door --

ON A FIST as it comes flying at Blake's face. It connects with a BANG and Blake shuffle back, clenching his nose.

As PETE steps into the dorm room, SLAMMING the door behind him.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

PETE

(yelling)

What the hell is your problem!?

Blake looks up. Confused, as he clenches his nose.

BLAKE

What are you talking about?

PETE

Please, don't play stupid.

(beat)

First my girl, now my team?

(beat)

Why do you want to take away  
everything I've worked for?

BLAKE

(sincere)

I'm not trying to take anything  
away from you.

Pete simply stands still. Not buying it.

PETE

Since the moment you got to this  
school, you've been after  
everything I had.

(beat)

You toke Tracy away from --

At his words, Blake finally snaps. He takes a step forward  
and shoves Pete into the door.

BLAKE

(yelling)

I didn't take anything from you!

(beat)

You blew it with Tracy cause you're  
a jack ass!

(beat)

You almost got Lucy killed!? YOU  
did all that. No one made you do  
anything.Pete shoves back and grabs Blake, pushing him straight into  
the desk, which knocks over the lamp on the table.

PETE

What about the football team, then?

And Blake shoves back, knocking Pete onto his ass.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

BLAKE

I like to play.

(beat)

But, if you must know. Lucy, Tracy  
and I are investigating a scandal  
inside the team.

Blake exhales, as he places his fingers on his nose and  
closes his eyes.

He takes a step forward. Opens them, and kneels in front of  
Pete. Looking him dead in the eyes.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

And if you have any self respect,  
or morals...

(beat)

At all. You'll help us.

The door opens and Blake and Pete look up as a shocked Tracy  
and Lucy enter.

Both looking around at the mess the boys have created, as  
Pete glances back to Blake.

PETE

(stern)

How?

And as Blake begins to smile, we --

CUT TO:

INT. PRESTON HALL - HALLWAY - NIGHT.

Eve and Charlie step into frame. Both stop outside a door, as  
Eve hands Charlie a few forms, which glances at.

CHARLIE

Right. So how did I end up being  
her "mentor" again?

EVE

(sighs)

It's a program for new students who  
start late in the semester. Dean  
Fisher owed me a few favors, so I  
pulled a few strings to get you a  
foot in the door.

(CONTINUED)



**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

Eve glances as Charlie just stands in front of the door.  
Confused.

CHARLIE

Okay, what now?

Eve rolls her eyes as she turns her hand into a fist - she raises it and knocks on the door.

EVE

That.

And she starts off down the hall - Charlie stands, frozen, not sure where to go, and before he has a chance to run.

The door SWINGS open and Cate appears in the doorway -- a smile on her face.

CATE

Charlie, isn't it?

(beat)

Can I help you with something?

Stunned, he takes a deep breath, before -

CHARLIE

Yeah, Cate right.

(beat)

And actually, no. I'm here to help you.

Charlie fakes a smile, and we --

CUT TO:

INT. BLAKE AND CHARLIE'S DORM ROOM - LATER.

Blake sits on the bed, as Lucy leans over him, pressing a bag of frozen pees to his nose. Blake WINCES in pain as the cold air touches his wounded nose.

LUCY

I can't believe you asked him to help.

(beat)

For all we know he could be in on it.

Not realizing, Lucy pushes the bag of Pees a little too hard against Blake's nose.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

BLAKE

Oww.

(beat)

Watch it.

Lucy lifts the bag away and lets out an exasperated SIGH.

LUCY

Sorry.

BLAKE

And no - I don't think he's apart  
of it.

Lucy looks down at him - She's not so convinced.

LUCY

And we know this how?

(beat)

Have we forgotten how far he went  
to in getting revenge on you  
through - Oh yeah, that's right.  
Me.

Blake grins - as he shakes his head.

BLAKE

That's just it. This guy's been all  
about Tracy, why would he be  
interested in someone else.Lucy lowers her head. She's not sure how to answer. Though  
she looks up at Blake.

LUCY

Cause he's a creep, Blake.

She glances at the door and after a moment, so does Blake, as  
we --

CUT TO:

INT. PRESTON HALL - HALLWAY - NIGHT.

Pete SLAMS into the wall, as Tracy approaches him a fierce  
angry look in her eye.

TRACY

(angry)

What the hell was that!?

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

PETE

I don't --

(beat)

I don't know. He showed up on the field and tried out for a punter, I figured he was trying to take my girl and my team!

Tracy takes a step towards Pete, as she turns away.

TRACY

I'm not your girl anymore - You made sure to see to that.

Pete lets out a Sigh, as he shrugs his shoulders.

PETE

I know that. I really messed up.

I'm trying, Trace --

(beat)

You have to believe me.

Tracy's eyes begin to well up with tears.

TRACY

I can't. Not anymore.

She takes a moment and moves to the door and walks in, as Pete simply stands there, shocked. And we --

CUT TO:

INT. BLAKE AND CHARLIE'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS.

TRACY enters the room, wiping away the tears from her eyes. Blake and Lucy glance at each other.

After another moment, Pete walks into the room. No one speaks for a moment, as Lucy simply glares at Pete.

PETE

So, what's the plan?

Blake looks to Lucy, hoping she'll say something. But she keeps her mouth shut tight.

BLAKE

Right, the guys. Are they meeting up any time soon?

Pete glances around - still unsure if he should be there.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

PETE

Yeah, nine o'clock tonight. This  
bar off campus. Danny's.

Blake nods and stands up, as Lucy takes a step away from him.

BLAKE

Okay...

(beat)

Here's the game plan then.

Blake allows himself a smug moment before we --

CUT TO:

INT. CATE'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT.

CHARLIE sits on the bed, as CATE paces back and forth.  
Clearly thinking about something.

CATE

A mentor program, huh?

Charlie clears his throat, nervously.

CHARLIE

Yeah. Only the best, for  
Winchester's newest star.

Cate looks down at him. A warm smile on her face.

CATE

Hmm. Okay. And what exactly will  
you be...

(beat, playful)

Mentoring me in?

She continues to smile, while Charlie simply looks  
uncomfortable.

CHARLIE

You know... Give you a tour, show  
you where all your classes are.  
Make sure your not late on your  
first day...

(beat)

Maybe, show you some short cuts  
around the school.

Cate grins and nods --

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

CATE

Sounds good. You want to do this,  
now?

Charlie shrugs.

CHARLIE

Sure. Why not? Not like there's  
anything better to do on a Tuesday  
night.

Cate smiles and begins to walk towards the front door.

CATE

I'll be back in a second, kay?

Charlie nods - as we follow Cate out of the dorm room,  
as we --

CUT TO:

INT. PRESTON HALL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS.

And WE'RE BACK with EVE, who has her head poked out from  
around the corner of the hallway. She doesn't hear the door  
open but as Cate steps into the Hall, she vanishes behind the  
wall.

BACK ON CATE as she starts towards the girls bathroom and  
walks in --

CUT TO:

INT. PRESTON HALL - GIRL'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

We FOLLOW Cate as she walks into the bathroom, she makes her  
way through the bathroom as she glances into all the stalls  
making sure no one is around.

She walks back over to the door and turns the lock. Which  
CLICKS.

Slowly, she makes her way to the counter, and pulls out a  
small vile, which is filled with a white substance.

Cate glances down at the substance. It's COCAINE! --

ON the Counter as she pours the Cocaine on the surface, and  
with her finger she pushes it into a line.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

ON CATE as she looks at the drug, unsure. She exhales and as she lowers her head off screen to snort the drug,  
we force a --

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

## Winchester "Women on the Verge"

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. BLAKE'S CAR - NIGHT.

We're inside a BLUE four-door TOYOTA. Blake drives, as Pete rides shotgun, while Lucy sits behind him and Tracy behind Blake.

From Pete's window we can see the sign for Danny's bar. Pete looks from it and over to Blake.

PETE

You sure this plan will work?

BLAKE

(nods)

These guys trust you, Pete. You say jump, they'll ask how high.

(beat)

I walk in there it'll look a lot more strange. Remember, we're a team now, that's why you invited me out tonight.

Unsure, Pete nods and glances back at Tracy who's looking out her window. Anywhere but at him.

PETE

Why are they here?

BLAKE

(looks back)

Ah, in case something happens.

(beat)

Now, you ready?

Pete nods and off his look of worry, we --

CUT TO:

INT. DANNY'S BAR - POOL ROOM - NIGHT

We PAN around the POOL ROOM, until we come to a group of JOCKS. A few have gathered around the pool table. Where NATE is looking rather smug as he sinks a stripped into the hole. He looks up with a smile.

VOICE (O.S.)

Nice shot.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

Nate looks up and turns to see - Pete and Blake. Looking rather surprised to see the latter.

NATE

Wow. Never thought I'd see the day when the two of you strolled into a bar together.

Pete looks over at Blake, who looks on a little surprised himself.

PETE

Yeah, well... He's part of the team now. We have each other's backs.

From behind Pete the player from the field steps out, clapping Pete on the back.

PLAYER

Well, look who's here. Star of the Winchester Tigers, Pete Grives.

There's a moment of tension between the two, before the Player smiles, as does Pete.

PETE

Davis.

The player, Davis, extends his hand as Pete shakes it.

DAVIS

Good to see you out and about. Never thought I'd see the day you lost that whore.

Davis smiles, while Blake shoots him an icy glance, which Davis doesn't see. He looks over at Blake, who returns his features to normal.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

What's Preppy doing here?

PETE

(smirks)  
Initiation.

Davis grins as Blake looks rather confused - Not part of the plan.

DAVIS

What have you got in mind?

(CONTINUED)



**Winchester "Women on the Verge"**

CONTINUED:

PETE

Well, Douglas is a stickler for punctuality. I say we get Blakey here smashed the night before his first meeting. NO way he'd make it on time.

The boys all let out a laugh - as Pete extends his arm around Blake. Who is looking rather upset now.

BLAKE

(through clenched teeth)  
What are you doing?

PETE

(same)  
Trust me.

And as Blake looks on like he's not so sure this was a good idea anymore. He spots a girl, who sits next to a player, who has his arm around her so tight - we can see the red marks forming on her arm, and off it, we --

CUT TO:

INT. BLAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

The two girls have moved from the back seat to the front. Lucy sits, eating a TWIZZLER, as Tracy has her head rested against the window, attempting to get some sleep.

**CUE MUSIC: SING BY SOUNDS UNDER RAID BEGINS TO PLAY**

LUCY

(low)  
Tracy?  
(beat)  
You awake?

Tracy lets out a GRUMBLE, letting Lucy know the answer to her question.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Can you... Will you...  
(beat)  
Ever be able to forgive him?

Tracy slowly FLICKERS her eyes open, and glances over at Lucy.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

TRACY

I... have no idea...  
 (beat)  
 Not right now, at least.

Lucy simply nods her head, unsure.

LUCY

Right...

Tracy looks over at Lucy.

TRACY

Can you?

LUCY

I don't know.  
 (beat)  
 I want to believe people can  
 change. That everyone deserves a  
 second chance. But after what  
 happened, I just don't know if I  
 can go back to being that naive  
 little girl.

ON LUCY'S HAND, as Tracy takes it in her's.

ON TRACY who smiles as Lucy looks back up at her.

TRACY

You're going to get past this,  
 Luce. I know you will. Look at you,  
 so ready to give yourself to a  
 complete stranger. There's no doubt  
 in my mind your going to get  
 through this.

Lucy SNIFFLES as she lets out a small smile, and we --

CUT TO:

EXT. WINCHESTER UNIVERSITY - CAMPUS - QUAD - NIGHT.

We COME to Charlie and Cate, the latter is on a bench as she  
 walks across it.

CHARLIE

And if you cut through here,  
 instead of going around the garden.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

You could make it to your Biology class in under five minutes instead of the eleven it takes most other students.

As Cate reaches the end of the bench, Charlie lifts his hand up for her to take and she hops off the bench, and pulls herself in, close to him, as she wraps his arm around her, Charlie nervously swallows. For a moment, she lets her head fall back as it moves from left to right, before she bring it up to look Charlie right in the eye.

CATE

You... didn't bring me out here to talk about shortcuts did you now, Charlie?

Charlie takes a moment, unsure how to answer.

CHARLIE

(gulps)

No...

Cate smiles as she lowers the two into the bench behind, and gently she rests her head on his shoulder, closing her eyes.

CATE

Than why are we out here?

CHARLIE

Have you ever, considered joining a sorority house?

Cate opens her eyes, looking up at Charlie rather confused.

CATE

What? You brought me out here to talk about sorority houses?

She smiles and to Charlie's surprise she leans in and kisses him, a long moment passes before she pulls away. The two look into each other's eyes, before.

CATE (CONT'D)

Well...

(beat)

Why are we out here?

Charlie clears his throat before he continues. The SONG slowly fades out.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE

Mentor program...

CATE

Right, you see funny thing about that. Don Akkerman is my mentor, stopped by this morning.

Charlie closes his eyes - busted.

CHARLIE

Should of figured...

CATE

(smiles)

I'm not mad, Charlie. You can say you did all this cause you like me. I think it's cute.

Feeling rather guilty, Charlie gently stands to his feet.

CHARLIE

Not exactly, but I wish I'd been smart enough to come up with that plan on my own.

Cate looks up at him. Her eyes narrow.

CATE

Than what?

With a heavy sigh, Charlie turns to face her.

CHARLIE

Well, I have this -- Person. She is president of the Alpha Chi Omega house, she asked me to help her convince you to join.

Cate looks down to her feet. Clearly hurt.

CATE

I don't believe this.

(beat)

I actually thought you might like me.

Charlie moves over to her, placing his hands on her shoulders. Though, she jumps up.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

CATE (CONT'D)

Don't touch me!

(beat)

I thought you were different, that  
you liked me. For me...

She SNIFFLES back tears, as Charlie looks on her, lost for words.

CATE (CONT'D)

Turns out your all the same. You  
just want to use me, because I made  
a few movies.

CHARLIE

Cate... I... I do like you..

CATE

(shakes head)

Tell you what. I can join your  
friends house. Or we can go on a  
real date. Your call.

Charlie takes a moment, agonizing over his choice. As Cate nods her head, getting it --

CATE (CONT'D)

Right, figured. Nice knowing you  
Charlie.

And as Cate begins to cry, we watch as her nose begins to bleed. Charlie's frowns as he approaches.

CHARLIE

Cate. Your nose.

And off his worried look, we --

CUT TO:

INT. DANNY'S BAR - POOL ROOM - NIGHT.

BLAKE sinks a shot, as the boys behind him cheer. He's taken several tonight and looks rather shaky, as he bobs back and forth. But remains on his feet, as Davis approaches the bar, nodding in approval at Blake.

DAVIS

Wow, Preppy. Gotta say you keep  
impressing me.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

DAVIS (CONT'D)

First out on the field today with that kick and after all the shots you've taken your still standing.

Blake shrugs. A grin forming on his face --

BLAKE

What can I say, I'm an impressive guy.

Davis lets out a chuckle.

DAVIS

Yeah, well. The real test comes later.

Blake blinks, confused.

BLAKE

What do you mean?

Davis grabs Blake by his shoulder, and spins him around to face the girl sitting in the booth.

DAVIS

(points)

See that fine piece of ass?

Blake can only nod.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

Well, that's the real test. You nail her, your really one of the boys. Not even the captain has had her yet, but he will tonight too.

Davis chuckles, and as Blake lets out a grin of success. Davis looks down and looks back up at Blake.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

It's time...

And as he lets off a smug smile once more, we --

CUT TO:

EXT. DANNY'S BAR - NIGHT

We're looking at Lucy and Tracy who are still in the car. The front door of the bar opens and several of the jocks walk, chanting and yelling. Like wild young teens.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

TRACY

There leaving...

Two SUV's pull up in front of the bar and all the jocks, including Pete and Blake, pile in. As the trucks roar off.

We COME BACK to Tracy and Lucy, as Tracy turns the key, brining the Toyota to life.

LUCY

(frantic)

What do we do?

TRACY

We follow them.

OFF her determined look, we --

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT.

WE COME to the two SUV's which pull right up onto the grass. As all the boys jump out, followed by the reluctant brunette. A disbelieving Pete turns around to face Davis.

PETE

What the hell are you doing?

Davis grins, cockily.

DAVIS

Having some fun. You said you wanted to put the new guy to the test, right?

Slowly, he turns facing the girl, and gently he strokes her face with his hand.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

There's no other test to a man then how well he can...

(beat)

Perform.

The girl WHIMPERS, knowing what's about to happen.

GIRL

(terrified, pleading)

Davis, please. I don't want to do this anymore.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

Suddenly the confident look in Davis's eyes stiffen. He raises his hand and SMACKS her across the face.

DAVIS  
(yelling)  
You do what I tell you, bitch.

At this both Blake and Pete jump, shocked. In seconds Davis turns back around smiling once again, while the girl lays on the ground, in pain and in tears.

DAVIS (CONT'D)  
So...  
(beat)  
Which one of you wants the first  
go?

Both boys glance at one another, before Pete steps forward. A rather stern look in his eye.

PETE  
What the hell do you think your  
doing, Davis?

Davis simply laughs.

DAVIS  
Please, Cap. You don't actually  
think your in charge here. Do you?

Pete steps back, stunned at Davis's words.

PETE  
I'm the captain of this team - that  
means.  
(raises voice)  
I'm in charge!

Davis smiles as he snaps his fingers together, a large bulky player steps over and SLAMS his fist into Pete's gut. He doubles over onto his knees, and lets out a GROAN of pain.

Davis walks over and kneels down next to him.

DAVIS  
You may be the captain, on the  
field. But off it, I run this show.

Slowly, Davis rises, as he motions to Moose, who brings his fist down and it connects with Pete's JAW, he falls to the ground. Out cold. Slowly, Davis glances up at Blake.

(CONTINUED)



**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

DAVIS (CONT'D)

So, I guess you're up, Preppy.

Blake takes a moment - as he looks down to Pete - then glances over at the girl, who is still laying up against the car. Tears in her eyes.

Slowly, he approaches her. He glances around, thinking over his odds. Waiting for a opening, as he leans down next to her and looks deep into her tear filled eyes. He leans in, bringing his lips up to her ear.

BLAKE

(low)

It's going to be okay. I'm here to help.

And without touching her, he slowly stands to his feet, turning to face the team.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

(firm)

No.

Davis' cocky smile slowly fades, as he motions for his friend, MOOSE, to approach Blake

MOOSE

Wrong answer.

And BAM! Moose slams Blake in the stomach and he falls to the ground. Though instead of GROANING in pain he begins to LAUGH. Davis slowly approaches confused.

DAVIS

What's so funny?

BLAKE

(stops)

That you actually think your getting away with something.

Blake continues to laugh, and as Davis rises to his feet, he kicks Blake hard in the chest, again and again, before --

HEADLIGHTS Turn on and DAVIS looks towards the blinding bright lights of the Winchester Police cars. There are a total of three cars, all with there head lights pointed at the boys.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

COP

(through, airhorn)

Davis Greene, you are under arrest  
for battery, assault and rape.  
Everybody freeze.

ON DAVIS as he slowly raises his hand above his head, it's  
all over and he knows it.

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT.

**CUE MUSIC: WONDERWALL BY RYAN ADAMS**

We OPEN on the football field. There are two AMBULANCES on scene now.

We PULL around to one, as PETE sits on the back steps of one, a Paramedic gently applying a bag of ice to his forehead.

WE CONTINUE to PAN around as we come to the girl, who leans up against a cop car, an officer talking to her.

We CONTINUE LEFT as we come to a second car, where DAVIS and MOOSE both sit in the back seat of the car.

Until we COME to TRACY, who sits at the bottom of the stands, surveying the scene. A warm smile on her face. A GROAN comes from off screen as she turns to see --

BLAKE, who hobbles over. His hand on his chest.

BLAKE

(weak)

Hey, Blondie.

She giggles as he takes a seat next to her. He GROANS, in pain, as he sits down. She squints, as she watches.

TRACY

You okay?

BLAKE

You know, I'm really getting tired of getting my ass kicked by those guys.

Tracy laughs, and playfully nudges him, as he smiles at her.

TRACY

Please. You may have saved that girl's life tonight.

BLAKE

(grins)

I didn't do it alone, though.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

He glances down the field towards Pete. Tracy flashes him a smile.

ON PETE, who glances away, pretending like he wasn't looking.

BACK ON TRACY who looks over at Blake.

TRACY

He did good tonight... no doubt.  
But he's not who I fell in love  
with anymore...

(beat)

It's sad, but he's changed..

Blake looks down, as Tracy reaches over grabbing her hand. She glances down the field at something.

TRACY (CONT'D)

You know I think you have a new  
admirer.

Blake looks off at what Tracy was looking at and we follow his gaze too -

THE GIRL, who also looks away when she thinks Blake may of made eye contact.

LUCY (O.S.)

Yeah, he sure is cute. Huh?

As the girl looks to her left we see, LUCY. Her arms folded across her chest as she approaches the girl.

GIRL

You're..

LUCY

Yeah, I'm Lucy. "Teen Crises  
Center, how may I help you?"

The girl smiles, as Lucy leans on the car next to her.

GIRL

Thank you. I'm glad I got you on  
the phone that night.

Lucy shakes her head.

LUCY

It's okay. I was a victim too. I  
get it.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

GIRL

(smiles)

So that Tracy girl - Is she like  
his girlfriend?

Lucy can't help but laugh.

LUCY

You know, I didn't even get your  
name yet.

GIRL

It's April Madison.

LUCY

Well, it's nice to finally meet you  
April.

APRIL

(smiles)

Yeah, you too Lucy. You, Blake and  
Pete are my Heroes tonight.

Lucy smiles warmly, and off it we --

CUT TO:

INT. BLAKE AND CHARLIE'S DORM ROOM - LATER.

We PAN OFF Charlie, who just lays in his bed. It's been a  
long night for him too. He simply stares up at the wall for a  
long moment, before --

The door opens, and in walks Blake, still hobbling. Charlie  
glances over, confused.

CHARLIE

What the hell happened to you?

BLAKE

Football team.

(beat)

Again...

Charlie rolls his eyes and falls back onto the bed, as Blake  
walks over to the fridge, he leans in and slowly pulls out a  
COKE.

He lifts up his shirt, to reveal his bruised rib and as he  
lays back on the bed, he gently rests the cold can on the his  
rib.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

WE'RE LOOKING down on both boys as they simply stare up at the ceiling, reflecting over their night.

CHARLIE

You think people can change?

Blake glances over at his room mate, the same question looming over him.

BLAKE

I don't know.

(beat)

I guess it all comes down to how determined they are.

Charlie can only nod at his words.

CHARLIE

After what happened with Pete and Lucy, I hated him. So much, but now

--

(beat)

What if I'm no better than he is.

And off Charlie's revelation, we PUSH in on BLAKE who wears a shocked look on his face. And off the boy's we --

CUT TO:

INT. ALPHA CHI OMEGA HOUSE - MAIN HALL - NIGHT.

Wearing a NIGHT GOWN, EVE descends the steps into the main hall. As she slowly approaches the front door, her eyes narrowed.

EVE

(to herself)

This had better be god.

And as the door slowly opens, we reveal CATE. Her eyes are red. She's been crying. A Sly devilish grin slowly forms on Eve's face.

EVE (CONT'D)

(to herself)

Even better.

CATE

I hear you wanted me to join your little, club?

Eve simply smiles back.

(CONTINUED)

**Winchester** "Women on the Verge"

CONTINUED:

EVE

It's much more than that, miss  
Foxx. Let me show you around.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALPHA CHI OMEGA HOUSE - FRONT LAWN - CONTINUOUS.

And as the door SWINGS shut, we come to a --

BLACKOUT.

END OF SHOW