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*Open on the campus of the legendary Ivy League, Princeton University. It's a perfect, collegiate Autumn day. Vampire weekend's "Oxford Comma" plays softly in the background.*

*We see a new student, REBECCA. She looks nervous and holds her textbooks close to her chest. Enter SKIP, STERLING, DIGBY, and DORIAN. Four of the most WASPY looking men you've ever seen. I'm talking gingham loafers. Like the Winklevoss Twins but somehow more square. Like "The Dover Boys" from that one episode of Looney Tunes. You guys know that one? They are laissez faire because they will never face any consequences. These guys aren't British; they are Anglo Saxon.*

### **Skip**

So I said "Mumsy! Why *can't* we summer in Zurich this year?!" And she said "Skippy, your father would rather keep his work and his play separate!"

*They all laugh without opening their mouths. They run into Rebecca who has been standing there staring at them.*

### **Sterling**

Oh dear. There appears to be an obstacle in our way. Run along, young lady. We are on our way to a very important Regatta.

*He begins removing his driving glove as if he is going to slap her but stops as she begins speaking.*

### **Rebecca**

Oh, sorry! It's just my first day here and I don't know where my class is. Do you know where Human Evolution is? This email I got from the University seems to be in Latin and I don't know how to read that.

### **Dorian**

Ahhh. A new Tiger! Well welcome to the hallowed halls of Princeton. Don't worry. You will be speaking the language of the philosophers soon enough!

### **Digby**

Memento vivere!

**Rebecca**

What does that mean?

*They all laugh and keep walking.*

**Skip**

By jove, this little tiger has spunk.

**Rebecca**

Wait! Can I come with you to the regatta? I've never seen a boat race in person. I'm from Missouri, so it's pretty landlocked.

*The boys all begin throwing up at the thought of the middle of the country. They wipe their mouths on their silk ascots.*

**Sterling**

Sorry, we just have never met someone from Missouri. I think my great grandfather lived there for a few years building railroads but he was touched so we don't speak of him.

**Digby**

I mean, you could come if you choose but do you even have your top-siders?

**Rebecca**

Um, what are those?

**Dorian**

Oh dear. Your boat shoes, darling.

**Rebecca**

Oh. Well I have Keds at my dorm.

*They all begin to throw up again.*

**Skip**

Dear Lord, girl. Just stop talking and come.

*They arrive at Carnegie Lake for the Regatta. People are wearing those wicker boating hats and the men have massive mustaches.*

**Sterling**

Sit in the boat, young tiger and try to not disturb us.

*The boys begin to remove their Polo button-downs.*

**Digby**

I know what you're thinking: "my heavens those men are buff. Those are some of the most buff men I have ever seen. Their pectoral muscles are massive. Am I in Princeton or have I landed myself in the Galleria dell'Accademia and am viewing the Statue of David with my own two very poor eyes?"

**Rebecca**

Um actually, your fly is down.

*Digby shrieks like he has spotted a mouse.*

*We hear an announcement from a very old timey ANNOUNCER. Real old radio voice.*

**Announcer**

Okayyyy ladies and gentleman. Grab onto your handkerchiefs because we are about to see a pivotal race between the Princeton Fightin' Tigers and the Yale Bulldogs.

**Dorian**

Oh how I hate those Yale boys! (*yelling at the other team*) Why don't you go back to that Daycare you call a school!

**Skip**

Oh posh, Dorian. Don't let those Bluebloods get to you. Let's do our finest and make our pop pops proud! Digby, hand me my snuff!

**All the boys in unison**

For the Tigers!

*Skip and Sterling begin to row. But Dorian and Digby pull out a chess set and begin to play chess.*

**Digby**

I wouldn't make that move if I were you, Dorian. Unless you want a repeat of Aught 5.

**Dorian**

Oh hush.

**Rebecca**

Wait, is this a boat race or a chess match?

*They all stare at her.*

**Sterling**

Young Tiger, you have a lot to learn. Here at Princeton we utilize both halves of the brain at all times.

**Rebecca**

But-!

*She gets cut off by the lads.*

**Skip**

Seriously little Tiger. I mean what *is* your concentration even? Idiotic lines of questioning Studies?

**Rebecca**

But seriously behind you-!

**Dorian**

No *honestly* Rebecca! Where *did* you learn your manners? Wharton??

**Rebecca**

Guys! You have to look-

**Skip**

Don't interrupt us! This is some fine, quality razzing, little-

*Rebecca has had it and stands up in the boat and screams.*

**Rebecca**

Guys! Look behind you! We're gona c-c-c-cRASH!

*Before she can finish, the crew boat has full-on crashed into the Boat House. There is a large cartoonish hole in the building and there is water spraying all over the place. They*

*have crashed into the bathroom. THE DEAN of the school comes running out in a shower cap with his hands around his peeper. He shakes his fist at these hooligans.*

**The Dean**

TIGER BOOOOYYYYYSSS!!! What have I told you about besmirching the good name of PU!! When I get my hands on you!!!

**Digby**

Uh oh fellas, let's get out of here! The Dean seems really furious!

**Sterling**

And my father said if I get in trouble again, he'll tell the papers about how I killed that woman sophomore year!

*The boys all nod their heads in agreement and run away but accidentally run head first into the water. Unfortunately, none of them can swim.*

*Everyone freeze frames. End Credits roll in the style of "where are they now?"*

**All the boys in unison**

The Tiger Boys drowned doing what they loved.

**Rebecca**

Rebecca ended up dropping out and transferred to Ohio State.

**The Dean**

*(Smiling)*

The Dean ended up getting too into sounding and destroys his penis.

BLACKOUT!