

The Hills

Street-level shot of the red-lit facade of Les Deux Nightclub in Los Angeles. People in club wear are standing in a line outside the club. The bumpers of silver Mercedes and BMWs can be seen on the street. The sounds of people talking inside are overlaid on the image of people outside. A man with a British accent can be heard asking: "Is that a Sidekick?" White letters appear over the street saying, "Is that a Sidekick?" The letters stay as the image changes to Lauren Conrad and a man sitting on a black leather bench at a low table inside in the club. It looks like there is a candle on the table. The walls glow red. Lauren hunches over the table, with her black phone in both her French manicured hands. Her middle finger has a simple gold band on it. She is looking down at the phone. Her highlighted brown hair falls over her thick black headband. Her eyeliner is cat-eye style. The man hunches over toward Lauren. His white shirt is unbuttoned halfway down his shaved chest. He has on a thick gold chain with keys hanging from it. "It's a Blackberry," Lauren says, and the white letters say, "It's a Blackberry." A woman with a white shirt is partially blocking the view of Lauren. This woman is moving her hands a lot and talking to someone not viewable. "All you Americans email," says the man in a British accent. The white letters say: "All you Americans email." Lauren is punching buttons on her Blackberry with her thumbs. She does not look up at the man but her mouth moves a little. She has a slight mustache. The shot switches to Lauren from another angle. "Americans?" she says, smiling and looking at the man. She is wearing a grey tank top. A tiny bit of her black bra is visible on her tan skin. She has pearl earrings on. "Americans?" says the white letters. The wallpaper behind her on the club wall is a dark red rococo-design on lighter red and there is a shelf of glass-encased tea candles. "Am I American?" asks Lauren, smiling. Her teeth are very white and her eyebrows are manicured. She places one hand on her heart. The British accent man is leaning toward her. "I like to hope so," he says. The white letters say, "I like to hope so." He turns away from Lauren and looks down at something in front of him. Another man's hand touches the British accent man's shoulder. Both the British accent man and Lauren turn to look up at the person with the hand, who is not in the shot. Lauren is twisting the gold chain of her quilted black Chanel purse and grinning. Shot cuts to a tan, blonde woman with dark roots in a white cotton dress walking in the front hallway of the club. She is walking really fast. Lauren's voice is heard screaming, "Whitney!" Whitney smiles and raises both hands, waving. She has many gold bangles on one wrist. Behind her is a fake candelabra. "Whitney!" says the white letters. They are placed over Whitney's waving hands. Her fingernails are short and baby pink. Shot of Whitney rounding the area where Lauren and the British accent man are sitting. Other people are sitting there too. Whitney waves at someone. "Whitney, come here," says Lauren's voice and white letters. Shot of Lauren on the couch. Whitney's ass in her white dress is in view. "Come here pretty," says Lauren rapidly and slurringly. The white letters do not say, "Come here pretty." Lauren is tugging on Whitney's dress. Whitney falls into the seat screaming. Her hair whips in front of her face. She is laughing and holding a pale yellow alligator print clutch. She starts to fix her hair as Lauren leans in and whispers in Whitney's ear: "I met a cute guy, come here. Tell me if you think he's cute 'cause I'm drunk." The white letters say this too. Whitney is brushing her hair back. On the other side of Whitney a blond girl is chewing on something. She looks at the camera then looks away. On the other side of

Lauren is the British accent man. He is talking to someone outside the frame. The mostly outside-the-frame person has a very tanned arm slung around the British accent man's shoulders. "Where?" asks Whitney and the white letters. Whitney is smiling and looking around the room while tugging her dress strap up. She exhales. Lauren flips her hair back and says, "There." The white letters don't say this. She nods her chin at the British accent man. The British accent man looks back at Lauren and she smiles at him. "No," says Whitney and the white letters loudly. Lauren opens her mouth hugely, and falls across Whitney's lap. Whitney laughs. The British accent man looks over at them both, smiling. His face is red. The sound of the people talking in the club is at a quiet roar.