Episode #101
"Lilly, Want To Know A Secret?"

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Shooting Draft
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WE SEE FOOTAGE OF HANNAH MONTANA PERFORMING THIS IS THE LIFE, LIVE IN CONCERT.

ONSCREEN HANNAH

(SINGING) This is the life, hold on tight. And this is the dream.

ANNOUNCER

Fourteen-year-old sensation Hannah Montana continues her smash tour with another sold-out show tomorrow tonight in Los Angeles.

ONSCREEN HANNAH

(CONTINUING) I’m gonna take my time, yeah. I’m still getting it right.

CUT TO:

INT. STEWART'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

ROBBY RAY AND MILEY (DRESSED AS HANNAH) FINISH THE LAST LINE OF THE SONG WHILE FERMINE WORKS ON THE DRESS HANNAH'S WEARING. JACKSON PACES IN THE BACKGROUND, THE PHONE GLUED TO HIS EAR.

ROBBY RAY / HANNAH

This is the life.

ROBBY RAY (CONT'D)

Did you hear that? Sold out in Los Angeles. Whoo!

ROBBY RAY GIVES HANNAH A HIGH FIVE. FERMINE WHO STILL HAS A NEEDLE IN THE DRESS, GETS POKED IN THE PROCESS.
FERMINE


HANNAH

Oh, I’m sorry, Fermine.

ROBBY RAY WALKS PAST THEM INTO THE KITCHEN, SITS DOWN ON A STOOL.

FERMINE

Is okay, I kiss it. (KISSES HIS FINGER) All better. Alright. Oh, look at you, you look gorgeous. You’re gonna look beautiful in your finale. Do it with me, come on now. (HANNAH FOLLOWS FERMINE'S LEAD)

Work it out, work it out, and pop it! (FABRIC TEARS) Oh!

HANNAH

Ooh.

FERMINE

Tushy tear. Awkward moment, time to go. Don’t look at my booty!

FERMINE HEADS FOR THE DOOR.

ROBBY RAY

Uh, no danger there, partner.

FERMINE

(LEAVING THROUGH FRONT DOOR) I love you, Hannah Montana!

HANNAH WAVES GOODBYE AS JACKSON COMES UP TO HER.
JACKSON

(HAND COVERING THE PHONE RECIEVER)
Do you mind? I am on the phone here, all right? I got a life too, you know. And I would appreciate it if I could have one conversation without hearing the words, Hannah Montana. (PUTS THE PHONE BACK UP TO HIS EAR) Yeah, that’s right, girl, I know Hannah Montana. And I got two incredible tickets for tomorrow night. Great. Well, see you then. (HANGS UP, THEN TO MILEY) I need two incredible seats for tomorrow night.

HANNAH

Sorry, I’m sold out.

JACKSON

Dad!

ROBBY RAY

Hey, think about it this way, Miley. He goes out with the girl, they fall in love, they get married, he moves out.
HANNAH
(GIVES A THUMBS-UP) You’ve got the tickets. (THE PHONE RINGS, AND SHE PUNCHES THE SPEAKER BUTTON) Hello?

LILLY (V.O.)
Hey, it’s me, landing in 20 seconds!

HANNAH
Great! Lilly alert in 18 seconds!
(TAKES OFF THE HANNAH WIG AND TOSSES IT TO ROBBY RAY)

JACKSON
(THROWING HER COAT OVER HER) She’s your best friend, Miley. Sooner or later, you’re gonna have to tell her you’re Hannah Montana.

MILEY
(DARTING TOWARDS THE KITCHEN) I pick later!

ROBBY RAY
Nine seconds. Get the juice!

JACKSON KICKS THE SEWING BASKET OUT OF THE WAY.

MILEY
(HEADING FOR THE FRIDGE) Got it!

ROBBY RAY
Good. Three.
JACKSON

(OPTING THE FRONT DOOR) Two....

MILEY

(CLOSING THE FRIDGE) One!

LILLY

(ZOOMING IN ON HER SKATEBOARD)

Guess who just landed two tickets to the hottest concert in town?

(STOPS IN FRONT OF MILEY) Miley, you and I, I being your best friend, are going to see the one, the only, Hannah Montana! Whoo! You’re not screaming. Why aren’t you screaming?

JACKSON

(SITTING OVER THE STEPS WITH ROBBIE RAY) Oh, believe me, she’s screaming on the inside.

ROBBIE RAY GRABS HIM AND PUTS HIS FACE IN HIS ARMPIT. LILLY GIVES ONE LAST WHOOP TO A HORRIFIED LOOKING MILEY.

END OF TEASER
ACT ONE

INT. SEAVIEW MIDDLE SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

MILEY AND LILLY MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE CONDIMENT ISLAND IN THE SEAVIEW MIDDLE SCHOOL CAFETERIA DURING LUNCH.

LILLY

I just don’t get it, why won’t you go to the concert with me?

MILEY

It’s just that, um...I really want to spend some quality time with my brother.

LILLY

Quality time with your brother? (MILEY NODS) Okay, if you don’t want to tell me, I guess there’s nothing I can do except, go through life wondering what I did to deserve being hurt so badly by my –

MILEY

Oh, just stop. I just can’t go, okay?

LILLY

Okay. That’s fine.

JOHNNY

(WALKING OVER) Hey, Miley. How’s it going?

MILEY STARES OFF INTO SPACE, BUT IS JOLTED BACK TO REALITY BY A PUNCH FROM LILLY.
MILEY

Um, pretty good! Just getting some ketchup for my veggie burger. I see you like mayonnaise. Never tried that on a veggie burger! And maybe I should, but, not today because then the ketchup would go all over the -

LILLY

(SIMULTANEOUSLY) Miley. Miley.
Miley. Miley!

MILEY STOPS TO REALIZE SHE'S GONE A LITTLE OVERBOARD ON SQUIRTING KETCHUP, AND NOW HER HAND IS NOW COVERED WITH THE RED STUFF. JOHNNY JUST STARES.

MILEY

You know, what a lot of people don’t know is-is...(THINKING)...it’s also a wonderful moisturizer.

MILEY GRABS JOHNNY'S HAND AND SMOOthes SOME KETCHUP OVER IT.

MILEY (CONT'D)

Here. Isn’t that lovely?

JOHNNY

Moisturizer? You’re pretty funny.

A DISAPPOINTED MILEY WATCHES AS JOHNNY STARES AT HIS HAND IN NEWFOUND AMAZEMENT.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Oh, my hand does feel softer....

LILLY

(STARING AFTER JOHNNY) Wow.
MILEY
(WIPING OFF THE KETCHUP) I know. He is so hot, and I’m so lame!

LILLY
Hey, he’s the one that believed ketchup was a moisturizer. (MILEY GIVES HER A LOOK) Miley, you’ve been totally crushing on Johnny Collins for months! He thought you were funny. This is your chance, he’s sitting right there (POINTS TO HIM), let’s move!

MILEY
I just can’t do it.

LILLY
(SIGHING) Yes you can. Miley, you’re smart, you’re funny, and you’re totally cute. And now, (REMOVES HER BRACELET FROM HER WRIST) you have my lucky bracelet. (PUTS IT ON MILEYS)

MILEY
(NODDING) Okay.

LILLY
Wait! Booger check.
MILEY
(TILTING HER HEAD UPWARD) You are so gross!

LILLY
All clear, good to go!

MILEY AND LILLY WALK OVER TO WHERE JOHNNY'S SITTING WITH HIS FRIENDS AND PULL OUT TWO CHAIRS.

JOHNNY
(TALKING TO A BUDDY) Seriously, dude, it really does soften your skin.

BEFORE MILEY AND LILLY CAN SIT DOWN, AMBER AND ASHLEY DASH OVER AND STEAL THEIR SEATS.

AMBER
(SITTING RIGHT NEXT TO JOHNNY) Hi, Johnny.

JOHNNY LOOKS TO AMBER AND SMILES POLITELY. MILEY STARES IN DISBELIEF, WHILE LILLY EYES THE BOTH OF THEM.

LILLY
(FEIGNING SWEETNESS) Hey, Amber, Ashley. (AMBER AND ASHLEY LOOK) We were gonna sit there!

AMBER
(ROLLING HER EYES) Well, isn’t that just too bad.
ASHLEY

Oh, but don’t worry. There are seats over there by the trash cans. (SHE POINTS, THEN TOGETHER WITH AMBER) At the Losers Table. Ooh! (THEY TOUCH FINGERS, MIMICKING A SIZZLE)

LILLY ROLLS HER EYES IN DISGUST.

MILEY

Um, hey, Amber? I think it might be time to pluck the stash. (MOTIONING TO HER FACE)

LILLY

And Ashley...(PEERING CLOSER)...is that a zit or are you growing a new head?

AMBER AND ASHLEY STARE IN CONFUSION.

MILEY / LILLY (CONT'D)

(MOVING THEIR FACES CLOSER, SQUINTING) Gross! Ooh! (COPYING AMBER AND ASHLEY'S SIGNATURE SIZZLE)

AMBER AND ASHLEY SELF-CONSCIOUSLY TAKE OUT THEIR HAND MIRRORS, AS MILEY AND LILLY LEAVE TO SIT AT AN EMPTY TABLE.
LILLY
Okay, we didn’t get those seats. 
Minor set-back. But the good news 
is we have better seats for Hannah 
Montana!

MILEY
I’m sorry, it’s just that…
(THINKING)...I don’t like Hannah 
Montana.

LILLY
(GLARES) What?

OLIVER ENTERS THE CAFETERIA, PASSING A COUPLE OF GIRLS.

OLIVER
Hi, baby, how you doing? (PASSES 
AMBER AND ASHLEY'S TABLE) Oliver 
Oken, and may I say, you two – are 
smokin’!

AMBER
Ugh, in your dreams.

OLIVER
I’m counting on that. (PASSES 
ANOTHER TABLE OCCUPIED BY A GIRL, 
HE STEALS A FRY) Hey, slick. (WALKS 
PAST YET ANOTHER GIRL) Hey...(SHE 
LOOKS AWAY IN DISGUST, OLIVER IS 
UNFAZED) Oh, yeah. She wants me.

(MORE)
OLIVER (CONT'D)
(HE FINALLY SITS DOWN AT MILEY AND LILLY'S TABLE)

LILLY

Oliver, you’re not going to believe this. Miley says she doesn’t like Hannah Montana!

OLIVER

(EYES WIDE, STANDING UP) What?

(MILEY LOOKS AT HIM, HE SITS BACK DOWN) Hannah Montana is a goddess! I worship at her feet! In fact, FYI – someday I’m going to be Mr. Hannah Montana. (MILEY RAISES HER EYEBROWS) I’m gonna watch over her every minute of the day...protect her from any obsessed fans...every night, I’ll shampoo and condition that beautiful, blonde hair.

MILEY

Oliver, I say this because I care about you. (RAISING HER VOICE) Get some help!
LILLY
Miley, don’t make me go see my favorite singer without my best friend. If you don’t take this ticket, I’m going to end up going to the concert with Mr. Hannah Montana. (POINTS AT OLIVER)

OLIVER
(STANDING AGAIN) You have an extra ticket to Hannah Montana! (THE ENTIRE CAFETERIA TURNS THEIR DIRECTION - HE SINKS LOW INTO HIS CHAIR) That was really loud, wasn’t it?

THEY DISAPPEAR FROM VIEW AS THEIR TABLE IS SWARMED BY RABID HANNAH MONTANA FANS.

INT. STEWART'S HOUSE - DAY

JACKSON COMES DOWN THE STAIRS AND ENTERS THE KITCHEN.

JACKSON
Hey, Dad? (ROBBY RAY LOOKS UP) I’m really nervous about my date, and well, I’m just gonna say this. There is nobody in the world whose advice I trust and respect more than you.
ROBBY RAY
Son, I’m not loaning you money.
(PATS HIM ON THE BACK)

JACKSON
What...? Is-is that what you think this is about? Dad, I-I, I, I am hurt. (ROBBY LOOKS AT HIM) This has nothing to do with borrowing money from you. I was actually kind of hoping more for an outright gift.

ROBBY RAY
I gave you the gift of life, son.
Don’t push it.

A FRAZZLED AND DISHEVELED-LOOKING MILEY WALKS IN THE FRONT DOOR.

ROBBY RAY (CONT'D)
(MOVING TOWARDS HER) Honey, what happened?

MILEY
(THROWS HER BACKPACK ON THE COUCH)
Hannah Montana happened.

ROBBY RAY
You mean the kids at school found out?
MILEY
No. (SHE SITS NEXT TO HIM ON THE STAIRS) This was just about a ticket to see Hannah Montana. What if they found out I was Hannah Montana. No one would treat me the same.

ROBBY RAY
I bet Lilly would.

MILEY
Are you kidding? She’s Hannah’s biggest fan. If she knew the truth...
I’d never be just Miley again.

ROBBY RAY
Oh, baby doll....

MILEY
(STANDING) I’m taking a walk on the beach.

ROBBY RAY
Now, hold on just a minute. (SHE WAITS) First, let’s get this french fry out of your hair before the seagulls attack you. (HE STARTS UNTANGLING THE FRY) Boy, that sucker is in there too. Second of all, I know you’re concerned that if Lilly finds out the truth that (MORE)
ROBBY RAY (CONT'D)

she won’t treat you the same, but
she’s still your best bud. You need
to trust that. At least think about
telling her?

MILEY

(PRETENDS TO NOD THOUGHTFULLY)
Okay. Not gonna happen. (SHE WALKS
OUT THE SIDE DOOR)

JACKSON

(MOVING CLOSER) Dad, I can only
hope that when I’m a father, I can
give my children –

ROBBY RAY

No money!

JACKSON

Didn’t think so. (TAKES THE FRY,
EATS IT)

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

CUT TO:

INT. STAGE - NIGHT

HANNAH MONTANA PERFORMS THIS IS THE LIFE LIVE AT THE LOS ANGELES STADIUM IN FRONT OF A WHOOPING AND EXCITED AUDIENCE.

HANNAH

(SINGING) This is the life, hold on tight. And this is the dream, it’s all I need. You never know where you’ll find it. And I’m gonna take my time, yeah.

I’m still getting it right. This is the life. (AUDIENCE CHEERS) Thank you, Los Angeles!

INT. HANNAH'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

OUTSIDE HANNAH MONTANA’S HOTEL ROOM, SHE STANDS BEFORE A LONG LINE OF FANS, WRITING HER NAME ON THE FOREHEAD OF THE GIRL AT THE FRONT. ROBBY RAY STANDS BEHIND HER AS BODYGUARD, WEARING A HAT, SUNGLASSES, AND MUSTACHE AS HIS DISGUISE.

HANNAH

Hannah Mon-tan-a.... There you go!

FAN

Thank you...!

HANNAH

(SEEING JOHNNY NEXT IN LINE) Hey, Jo-just another fan!

JOHNNY

Hi. Um... could you sign this to

(MORE)
JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Johnny? It’s not me, it’s my little brother. He really likes you. N-not that I don’t, I do, but, you know, he wanted me to get it, so I’m getting it. So, yeah, if you could just sign that to...Johnny. My little brother.

HANNAH
(Finishes Autograph) There you go.

JOHNNY
Thanks.

HANNAH
Hey, really soft hands.

JOHNNY
Thanks, it’s ketchup. (pauses) Bye.

ROBBY RAY
(Stepping Forward) Thanks guys, be sure and pick up a record and T-shirt in the lobby. (Closes the door behind them)

HANNAH
He is so cute!

ROBBY RAY
Honey, at your age, there’s only two things that are cute - squirrels and little puppy dogs. Hoo! I tell you what, I hate (more)
ROBBY RAY (CONT'D) wearing this thing. (TEARS OFF THE MUSTACHE) It’s like kissing your Great Aunt Clara. (THEY BOTH SHIVER) Hey, great show tonight. I’ll go check on the limo. Your mama would have been so proud of you.

HANNAH

Thanks, Dad.

ROBBY RAY LEAVES THE ROOM, AND HANNAH ENTERS THE BATHROOM, CLOSING THE DOOR BEHIND HER. WE SEE THE WINDOW SLIDE OPEN – REVEALING LILLY OUTSIDE.

LILLY

Higher, Oliver, I’m almost in!

OLIVER

There is no higher. You’re already standing on my head!

LILLY

Jump, you idiot, jump!

OLIVER GIVES A LITTLE JUMP, AND LILLY HOISTS HERSELF UP THE WINDOWSILL. SHE GRABS THE CHANDELIER AND SWINGS INTO THE ROOM.

LILLY (CONT'D)

Not good! (KNOCKING OVER A VASE) Oops. (JUMPS TO THE FLOOR) And she sticks the landing! (RUNS TO THE TABLE FOOD, GRABS A HOT DOG) Hannah Montana’s hot dogs! (EYES MOVING ACROSS THE ROOM, SHE GRABS THE (MORE)
LILLY (CONT'D)
NEARBY SCARF) Hannah Montana’s scarf!

LILLY RUMMAGES IN DRESSER DRAWERS WITH HER BACK TURNED.
HANNAH COMES OUT OF THE BATHROOM, TOWEL IN HAND.

LILLY (CONT'D)
(TURNING AROUND) HANNAH MONTANA!

HANNAH STOPS, THROWS HER HANDS OVER HER FACE AS THEY BOTH SCREECH.

HANNAH
Whoever you are, you have to get out of here right now, or I’m calling security!

LILLY
Wait, wait, no, I’m sorry! I was just looking for a souvenir. My name’s Lilly Truscott, and I’m a huge fan.

HANNAH STOPS AT THE FOOD TABLE, LOOKS AT THE PIE. LILLY WATCHES IN SHOCK, AS SHE PICKS UP THE PIE – AND SLAPS IT AGAINST HER FACE.

LILLY (CONT'D)
Did you just shove pie in your face?

HANNAH
(BRINGING THE TOWEL TO HER FACE)
It’s not a real pie. It’s, um…a foamy facial wash… pie. (MOVING BEHIND THE CLOTHING RACK)
LILLY
(FOLLOWING) What’s wrong with your voice?

HANNAH
Um, that happens after every concert. (MOVING THE RACK)

LILLY
(SPREADING CLOTHES APART) You give so much. I just wish Miley were here.

HANNAH
(HIDDEN BEHIND THE MOVING RACK) Uh, Miley, who’s Miley? I don’t know Miley, that’s a strange name.

LILLY
(TRYING TO CATCH A GLIMPSE) Oh, she’s my best friend.

HANNAH
(STOPS, SHOVES CLOTHES TO OPPOSITE SIDES) Right! (DASHES OUT, OPENS THE DOOR) Well, then, why don’t you go get her?

LILLY
Great idea, I’ll call her.

HANNAH
(SHUTS THE DOOR) No! You know, cell (MORE)
HANNAH (CONT'D)
phones don’t really work in here,
it has to do with the walls and the
cement, and....

THE HANNAH PHONE RINGS.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
Okay...they must have fixed it.

LILLY
(LOOKING AT THE PHONE) Aren’t you
gonna get that?

HANNAH
Uh-uh, no, I’m talking to you, that
would be rude.

LILLY STILL HAS HER PHONE GLUED TO HER EAR, CLUELESS.
HANNAH’S CELL CONTINUES TO RING.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
(SLAMMING LILLY'S CELL SHUT) Okay,
she’s not home.

HANNAH’S CELL STOPS RINGING.

LILLY
Woah, that was weird.

HANNAH
Uh, why don’t I just get you an
autograph for her.

OLIVER (V.O.)
What about me?

HANNAH LOOKS TOWARD THE WINDOW TO SEE OLIVER’S HAND CLINGING
TO THE SILL.
OLIVER
(CLIMBING UP) I’m the one who loves you! (SEEING HANNAH’S PIE STAINED FACE) You’re much paler in person.

HANNAH
Yeah, I am, you know what – gosh, it was really fun meeting you guys, but I really gotta go.

OLIVER
Wait! (HANNAH AND LILLY TURN) Can’t I at least shampoo and condition your beautiful blonde hair?

HANNAH
No! (RUSHES TO THE WINDOW) But you can take this towel! (TOSSES IT TO HIM)

OLIVER
Hannah Montana’s towel…. (YELLS AS HE SLIPS AND FALLS TO THE GROUND BELOW) It’s okay! None of my blood got on the towel!

HANNAH OPENS THE DOOR FOR LILLY.

LILLY
Well, I guess I’m leaving too….

HANNAH
(MOTIONS OUT THE DOOR) Okay….
LILLY
Without even a towel as a souvenir....

HANNAH
Buh-bye...!

LILLY
Nothing but my memories... (SIGHS)
which will fade too, too quickly....

HANNAH
Alright, alright! (PICKS UP HER SCARF) Here.

LILLY
Oh, my, gosh...! The actual scarf you wore on the actual stage! I can’t believe it, this is so - (STOPS,
LOOKS AT HANNAH'S ARM) Hey, I have a lucky bracelet just like that! I loaned it to my best friend
yesterday, ’course, mine says, “Lilly” on the back - (STOPS AGAIN) Just like that.

LILLY LOOKS AT HANNAH’S FACE, SMEARS AWAY THE PIE CREAM.

HANNAH
Ta-da...?

END OF ACT TWO
ACT THREE

INT. HANNAH'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

MILEY (STILL DRESSED AS HANNAH) AND LILLY SIT ON THE COUCH IN THE HOTEL ROOM.

HANNAH

Lilly, I know you’re upset I didn’t tell you. But you cannot just freeze me out like this. Please talk to me.

LILLY

I thought we were friends. I thought we told each other everything. But I guess I was wrong, since you kept just about the biggest secret in the world, Miley Stewart-SLASH-Hannah Montana!

HANNAH

Okay, well, other than that, did you enjoy the concert?

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - SECONDS LATER

JACKSON IS WALKING A LADY-FRIEND DOWN THE HALLWAY.

JACKSON

That’s right, I happen to be real tight with Hannah Montana. (OPENS THE ROOM DOOR) Hey, Hannah, thought my lady here could use a little (MORE)
JACKSON (CONT'D)
souvenir.

INT. HANNAH'S HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

HANNAH
(THROWS A TOILET PAPER ROLL AT HIM)
Jackson, get out of here!

JACKSON
(CATCHING THE TOILET PAPER, HANDS IT TO HIS GIRL) For you. Told you we were tight. (SEND MILEY A GLARE BEFORE LEAVING)

LILLY
(GETTING UP) I am so out of here.

HANNAH
(CHASING HER OUT) Lilly, please, wait! (THEY STOP OUTSIDE THE ROOM)

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

LILLY FACES HANNAH.

HANNAH
I wanted to tell you. It’s just that...I was afraid.

LILLY
Afraid of what?
HANNAH
I don’t know, I thought, maybe once you knew, you wouldn’t want to be my friend anymore. And, you’d like Hannah Montana more than you like me.

LILLY
That’s what you thought? That could never happen, Miley, don’t you know that?

HANNAH
Yeah. I do. Okay! No more secrets. And to prove it, I’m going to show you something I’ve never shown to any other friend.

CUT TO:

INT. STEWART’S HOUSE – DAY

MILEY LEADS LILLY TOWARD HER BEDROOM CLOSET.

MILEY
Wait ‘till you see this! (OPENS HER CLOSET DOOR, BRINGING LILLY INSIDE)

LILLY
Why am I standing in your closet?

MILEY
Because behind my closet is....

(PUSHES ASIDE THE CLOTHES ON THE (MORE)
MILEY (CONT'D)

RACK) My closet! (OPENS THE DOOR
BEHIND)

LILLY STARES IN AMAZEMENT AT THE HUGE WALK-IN CLOSET BEFORE
THEM, FILLED WITH ALL KINDS OF ELABORATE SHOES AND DRESSES.

LILLY

It’s like a dream…a beautiful,
beautiful dream! (SPOTS A PAIR OF
BOOTS, RUSHES OVER, AND PICKS THEM
UP) Okay, dream’s over. I’ve got to
have these!

MILEY

Wait, there’s more!

LILLY

Another closet?

MILEY PRESSES A BUTTON, AND A RACK OF SHOES EMERGES FULLY
FROM THE WALL.

LILLY (CONT'D)

What size shoe do you wear?

MILEY

I’m a 5.

LILLY

I’m a 6, but I’ll squeeze!

(GRINNING AT MILEY) Wait ‘till
Amber and Ashley find out.

MILEY

What?

LILLY

Well, we have to tell them.
(MORE)
LILLY (CONT'D)
Here’s my cell. (HANDS HER THE
PHONE, THEN JUMPS UP TO THE
CLOTHING CAROUSEL AND HOLDS A DRESS
IN FRONT OF HER) Take a picture of
me in Hannah Montana’s clothes!

MILEY
No! No one else can see this stuff.

LILLY
Are you crazy, why not?

MILEY
Once people know I’m Hannah, they
won’t treat me the same.

LILLY
That’s the point. I’m talking mega-
popularity here for both of us!
Think about Johnny Collins. He’d be
yours if he knew.

MILEY
No!

LILLY
How can you be so selfish? Whoa!
(SHE ACCIDENTALLY PUSHES THE
BUTTON, AND THE CLOTHING RACK
STARTS TURNING) If you were really
my best friend, you’d want this for
me!
MILEY
If you were my best friend, you’d understand why I can’t do it.

LILLY
Come on, cut me some slack, Hannah.

MILEY
“Hannah?” I knew this would happen!
(STOMPING DOWN TO SIT ON THE STAIRS)

LILLY
Did I say Hannah? I didn’t mean that. It was a mistake.

MILEY
No, the mistake was trusting you.

LILLY FREEZES.

END OF ACT TWO
ACT THREE

INT. STEWART'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

JACKSON IS WITH ROBBY RAY IN THE KITCHEN, WHILE HE MAKES HIMSELF AN ICE CREAM SUNDAE.

JACKSON
That girl tonight really dug me,
Dad. I think it was the guns.
(FLEXING HIS ARMS)

AN ANGRY LILLY COMES DOWN THE STAIRS.

ROBBY RAY
Hey, Lilly. I think things are going to be a whole lot better around here, now that you know our little secret.

LILLY SLAMS THE BACK DOOR ON HER WAY OUT.

JACKSON
Did you see the way she ignored you? I'm sorry, but that is no way to treat a man of your compassion, sensitivity -

ROBBY RAY SQUIRTS A GOB OF WHIPPED CREAM IN HIS MOUTH.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
(MOUTHFUL OF WHIPPED CREAM) Still no money?

MILEY STOMPS IN, TAKES ROBBY RAY'S BOWL OF ICE CREAM.
MILEY

(MASHING INTO THE BOWL WITH A SPOON) I am so mad!

ROBBY RAY

So you’re gonna take it out on my ice cream sundae? You wanna talk about it?

MILEY

No!

ROBBY RAY

Okay.

ROBBY RAY AND JACKSON BURST INTO A SONG PARODY OF BAD TO THE BONE.

ROBBY RAY (CONT'D)

You had a fight.

JACKSON

Na-na-na-na.

ROBBY RAY

She left your place.

JACKSON

Na-na-na-na.

ROBBY RAY

And now you sit and stuff your face, You got the processed-sugar blues.

MILEY

Stop! That’s the worst song you’ve ever written!
JACKSON
She obviously doesn’t remember the potty-training song.

ROBBY RAY
I like to sing, I like to dance...

ROBBY RAY / JACKSON (CONT'D)
But I can’t do it with poopy in my pants.

MILEY
Dad! This is so not funny. Everything I was afraid that would happen, happened. She found out who I was, and now it’s ruined everything.

ROBBY RAY
You don’t know that for sure, Mile. Things could change. Just give it some time. Group hug. (HOLDS ARMS OUT)

MILEY / JACKSON
Gotta go. (THEY BOTH LEAVE)

ROBBY RAY SQUIRTING A GOB OF WHIPPED CREAM INTO HIS MOUTH.

INT. STEWART'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT DAY
FERMINE WATCHES AS JACKSON MODELS A NEW HANNAH OUTFIT FOR HIM.

FERMINE
Turn.
JACKSON
(TURNS) I don’t know. I think it
makes me look a little big around
the hips.

FERMINE
Please, let’s not blame the dress.

MILEY AND ROBBY RAY COME THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR, ARMS FULL OF GROCERIES.

MILEY
Hey guys, sorry we’re....

ROBBY RAY
Yee, doggies!

MILEY
Daddy, he’s finally cracked.

ROBBY RAY
You know what, son? I like it, but
I don’t think it goes with the shoes.

JACKSON
Okay, fine, you, you take your
little cracks. But, but you weren’t
here, (MOTIONS TO MILEY) and
Fermine needed help with the dress,
and he said he’d pay me. So this is
what you get. (THROWS UP HIS ARMS)
MILEY
(COVERING HER NOSE) Next time try something with sleeves and deodorant.

JACKSON
If you got it, flaunt it! Which reminds me, I’ve got a little blue sequined number waiting for me.
Enjoy! (TOSSES HER THE HANNAH WIG AND LEAVES)

ROBBY RAY
(WALLET OUT) Okay, Fermine, how much do I owe you?

FERMINE
Kid works cheap. He did it for twenty dollars.

MILEY
Daddy, you made him do that?

ROBBY RAY
Hey, the boy said he needed some money. I thought I might as well get a chuckle out of it.

A SKATEBOARD COMES SLIDING THROUGH THE HOUSE. ROBBY RAY STOPS IT WITH HIS FOOT, AND THEY SEE LILLY AT THE FRONT DOOR.
ROBBY RAY

Lilly alert. (TO FERMINE) Hey,
Fermine, why don’t we step out onto
the patio and give these girls some
privacy?

FERMINE

Okay, but I’m going to need some
sunscreen. My skin is like a baby’s
bottom.

ROBBY RAY

Little too much information,
Cowboy. (SETS A COWBOY HAT ON
FERMINE’S HEAD)

FERMINE

Oh, look at me! Giddy up, pardner.
Yippee ki-yay! Giddy up. Yippee ki-
yay.

LILLY

(HEAD POKING THROUGH THE DOOR) Hey,
can I talk to you?

MILEY

Who? Miley or Hannah?

LILLY

(STANDING) Miley.

MILEY

(WALKING AWAY) Well she’s not
talking to you right now!
LILLY
Wait, Miley. I’m sorry I called you Hannah. That was major news! You got to give me a little time to get used to it.

MILEY
What happens if you can’t? What about the next time you get dissed by Amber and Ashley? Are you sure you won’t want to tell ‘em?

LILLY
Of course I’ll want to, but I won’t. And you know why? Because you’re my best friend. And when I was sitting in my room all upset, you’re the one I wanted to talk to, not Hannah Montana. Well, I guess. (WALKING AWAY, SLOWLY) Here I go, headed for the door, after making the best apology I could possibly think of, (LOOKS BACK FOR A SECOND) still hoping she forgives me. Halfway there.

MILEY
You are such a drama queen.

MILEY / LILLY (CONT’D)
Hugs?
THE TWO FRIENDS HUG. JACKSON COMES DOWNSTAIRS, DRESSED IN ANOTHER HANNAH MONTANA OUTFIT.

JACKSON

I am so not getting paid enough for this.

MILEY

(EYES WIDE) Neither am I.

LILLY AND MILEY STARE AT JACKSON.

CUT TO:

INT. SEAVIEW MIDDLE SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - THE NEXT DAY

AMBER AND ASHLEY SIT AT THEIR TABLE.

AMBER

We were in the first row, and -

ASHLEY

- Hannah smiled right at us.

AMBER

She really did.

MILEY, LILLY, AND OLIVER WALK BY THEIR TABLE.

OLIVER

Big deal! You see this towel? She gave it to me, in her dressing room. She really did.

AMBER

Uh, yeah, and she gave me this sandwich. (HOLDS UP HER SANDWICH)
AMBER / ASHLEY

You’re pathetic. Oooh! (MIMICKING A SIZZLE)

OLIVER

It’s true!

LILLY

Ignore them, Oliver. They’re not worth it.

MILEY

Wait a minute, he’s telling the truth. And she gave Lilly something, too.

LILLY

What are you doing?

MILEY

You’ll see.

ASHLEY

That’s Hannah Montana’s scarf.

AMBER

From the concert.

MILEY

Yeah, Hannah gave it to her.

LILLY

But you know what? You guys are much cooler than me. You should have it.

AMBER

Oh, my gosh.
ASHLEY

Hey! I want that! (THEY PLAY TUG-OF-WAR WITH THE SCARF)

OLIVER

Why did you do that?

MILEY

I think I know. Hey, everybody!

MILEY / LILLY (CONT'D)

It’s Hannah Montana’s scarf!

AMBER AND ASHLEY SHRIEK AS THE ENTIRE CAFETERIA SWARMS OVER THEM.

MILEY / LILLY (CONT'D)

Ooh! (MIMICKING THE SIZZLE)

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF PILOT