

FROM THE BLACK WE HEAR--

MARK (V.O.)

Did you know there are more people with genius IQ's living in China than there are people of any kind living in the United States?

ERICA (V.O.)

That can't possibly be true.

MARK (V.O.)

It is.

ERICA (V.O.)

What would account for that?

MARK (V.O.)

Well, first, an awful lot of people live in China. But here's my question:

FADE IN:

INT. CAMPUS BAR - NIGHT

ERICA (V.O.)

is a sweet looking 19 year old whose lack of any physically intimidating attributes masks a very complicated and dangerous anger. He has trouble making eye

contact and sometimes it's hard to tell

MARK (V.O.)

also 19, is Mark's date. She has a girl-next-door face that makes her easy

to fall for. At this point in the conversation she already knows that

she'd rather not be there and her politeness is about to be tested. The

scene is stark and simple.

MARK

How do you distinguish yourself in a population of people who all got 1600 on their SAT's?

ERICA

I didn't know they take SAT's in China.

MARK

They don't. I wasn't talking about China anymore, I was talking about me.

ERICA

You got 1600?

MARK

Yes. I could sing in an a Capella group, but I can't sing.

ERICA

Does that mean you actually got nothing wrong?

MARK

I can row crew or invent a 25 dollar PC.

ERICA

Or you can get into a final club.

MARK

Or I can get into a final club.

ERICA

You know, from a woman's perspective, sometimes not singing in an a Capella group is a good thing?

MARK

This is serious.

ERICA

On the other hand I do like guys who row crew.

MARK (beat) Well I can't do that.

ERICA

I was kid--

MARK

Yes, it means I got nothing wrong on the test.

ERICA

Have you ever tried?

MARK

I'm trying right now.

ERICA

To row crew?

MARK

To get into a final club. To row crew?

No. Are you, like--whatever--delusional?

ERICA

Maybe, but sometimes you say two things at once and I'm not sure which one I'm supposed to be aiming at.

MARK

But you've seen guys who row crew, right?

ERICA

No.

MARK

Okay, well they're bigger than me. They're world class athletes. And a second ago you said you like guys who row crew so I assumed you had met one.

ERICA

I guess I just meant I liked the idea of it. The way a girl likes cowboys.

MARK (beat) Okay.

ERICA

Should we get something to eat?

MARK

Would you like to talk about something else?

ERICA

No, it's just since the beginning of the conversation about finals club I think I may have missed a birthday.

(can't get over it) There are really more people in China with genius IQ's than the entire population of--

MARK

The Phoenix is the most diverse. The Fly Club, Roosevelt punched the Porc.

ERICA

Which one?

MARK

The Porcellian, the Porc, it's the best of the best.

ERICA

Which Roosevelt?

MARK

Theodore.

ERICA

Is it true that they send a bus around to pick up girls who want to party with the next Fed Chairman?

MARK

You can see why it's so important to get in

ERICA

Okay, well, which is the easiest to get into?

MARK is visibly hit by that...

MARK

Why would you ask me that?

ERICA

I'm just asking.

MARK

None of them, that's the point. My friend Eduardo made \$300,000 betting oil futures one summer and Eduardo won't come close to getting in. The ability to make money doesn't impress anybody around here.

ERICA

Must be nice. He made \$300,000 in a summer?

MARK

He likes meteorology.

ERICA

You said it was oil futures.

MARK

You can read the weather you can predict the price of heating oil. I think you asked me that because you think the final club that's easiest to get into is the one where I'll have the best chance.

ERICA

I asked--what?

MARK

You asked me which one was the easiest to get into because you think that that's the one where I'll have the best chance.

ERICA

The one that's the easiest to get into would be the one where anybody has the best chance.

MARK

You didn't ask me which one was the best one, you asked me which one was the easiest one.

ERICA

I was honestly just asking. Okay? I was just asking to ask. Mark, I'm not speaking in code.

MARK

Erica--

ERICA

You're obsessed with finals clubs. You have finals clubs OCD and you need to see someone about it who'll prescribe you some sort of medication. You don't care if the side effects may include *blindness*.

MARK

Final clubs. Not finals clubs and there's a difference between being obsessed and being motivated.

ERICA

Yes there is.

MARK

Well you do--that was cryptic--so you do speak in code.

ERICA

I didn't mean to be cryptic.

MARK

I'm saying I need to do something substantial in order to get the attention of the clubs.

ERICA

Why?

MARK

*Because they're exclusive.* And fun and they lead to a better life.

ERICA

Teddy Roosevelt didn't get elected president because he was a member of the Phoenix Club.

MARK

He was a member of the Porcellian and yes he did.

ERICA

Well why don't you just concentrate on being the best you you can be?

MARK

Did you really just say that?

ERICA

(beat) I was kidding.

(MORE)

Although just because something's trite it doesn't make it any less--

MARK

I want to try to be straight forward with you and tell you that I think you might want to be a little more supportive. If I get in I'll be taking you...to the events, and the gatherings...and you'll be meeting a lot of people you wouldn't normally get to meet.

ERICA (smiles)

You would do that for me?

MARK

We're dating.

ERICA

Okay, well I want to try and be straight forward with you and let you know that we're not anymore.

MARK

What do you mean?

ERICA

We're not dating anymore, I'm sorry.

MARK

Is this a joke?

ERICA

No, it's not.

MARK

You're breaking up with me?

ERICA

You're going to introduce me to people I wouldn't normally have the chance to meet? What the fff--What is that supposed to mean?

MARK

Wait, settle down.

ERICA

What is it supposed to mean?

MARK

Erica, the reason we're able to sit here and drink right now is cause you used to sleep with the door guy.

ERICA (CONT'D)

ERICA

The door guy, his name is Bobby. I did not slept with the door guy, the door guy is a friend of mine. He's a perfectly good class of people and what part of Long Island are you from--Wimbledon?

MARK

Wait--

ERICA

I'm going back to my dorm.

MARK

Wait, wait, is this real?

ERICA

Yes.

MARK

Okay, then wait. I apologize, okay?

ERICA

I have to go study.

MARK

Erica--

ERICA

Yeah.

MARK

I'm sorry, I mean it.

ERICA

I appreciate that but--

MARK

Come on.

ERICA

--I have to study.

MARK

You don't have to study. You don't have to study. Let's just talk.

ERICA

I can't.

MARK

Why?

ERICA

Because it's exhausting. Dating you is like dating a stairmaster.

MARK

All I meant is that you're not likely to--currently--I wasn't making a comment on

your parents--I was just saying you go to B.U., I was stating a fact, that's all, and if it seemed rude then of course I apologize.

ERICA

I have to go study.

MARK

You don't have to study.

ERICA

*Why do you keep saying I don't have to study?!*

MARK

*Because you go to B.U.!*

ERICA stares at him...

MARK (CONT'D)

(pause)

Do you want to get some food?

ERICA

I'm sorry you're not sufficiently impressed with my education.

MARK

And I'm sorry I don't have a rowboat so

we're even.

ERICA

I think we should just be friends.

MARK

I don't want friends.

ERICA

I was being polite, I have no intention of being friends with you.

MARK

I'm under some pressure right now with my

OS class and if we could just order food

I think we should--

ERICA takes MARK's hand and looks at him tenderly...

ERICA

(close)

You are probably going to be a very successful computer person.

(MORE)

But you're going to go through life thinking that girls don't like you because you're a nerd. And I want you to know, from the bottom of my heart, that that won't be true. It'll be because you're an asshole. And with that stinger, ERICA walks off we slowly push in on MARK. A fuse has just been lit.

CUT TO: EXT. BAR - NIGHT

As MARK busts out of the bar and into the population of Harvard Square.

CUT TO: EXT. HARVARD SQUARE –

NIGHT As MARK continues on, he passes a group of people heading in the opposite direction for a party.

As MARK's steady and determined stride continues, he'll pass by all kinds of (seemingly) happy, well-adjusted, socially adept people.

The pulsing intro of a song crashes in that will take us through the following sequence

CUT TO:

**TITLE: Harvard University**

**Fall 2003**

INT. KIRKLAND HOUSE/LOBBY – NIGHT As the MUSIC CONTINUES and MARK busts into the lobby of his dorm. He doesn't look at anyone as he heads up the stairs and

we

CUT TO: INT. MARK'S DORM

ROOM - NIGHT

A bedroom that's part of a three-bedroom suite. The MUSIC CONTINUES as MARK walks in, flicks his lap-top on without looking at it and walks out of frame as we follow MARK to his mini-fridge where he pulls out a Beck's beer.

MARK's fingers dance easily on the keyboard--like a Juilliard pianist warming up. The website he's just called up gets loaded onto the screen.

*Zuckonit.com*

ERICA (CONT'D)

This is the only place he's comfortable.

**TITLE: 8:13 PM**

He begins blogging.

MARK (V.O.)

Erica Albright's a bitch. Do you think that's because her family changed their name from Albrecht or do you think it's because all B.U. girls are bitches?

He takes a good gulp of his drink. We see the words we're hearing filling up his computer screen--

MARK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

For the record, she may look like a 34C

but she's getting all kinds of help from our friends at Victoria's Secret. She's a 34B, as in barely anything there. False advertising.

CUT TO: INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

**TITLE: 9:48 PM**

MARK (V.O.)

The truth is she has a nice face. I need to do something to help me take my mind off her. Easy enough, except I need an idea. MARK takes out a keyboard for his desktop computer takes a drink from his beer. BILLY OLSON walks into the room carrying a six pack. He sits on the bed behind MARK and opens one for himself. MARK has moved his mouse to an icon on his desktop labeled "Kirkland Facebook". He clicks and opens it. A menu of photos appear. He blogs again.

MARK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I'm a little intoxicated, I'm not gonna lie. So what if it's not even 10PM and it's a Tuesday night? The Kirkland facebook is open on my desktop and some of these people have pretty horrendous facebook pics.

(MORE)

Billy Olson's sitting here and had the idea of putting some of these next to pictures of farm animals and have people vote on who's hotter.

CUT TO:

INT. A BUS - NIGHT

It resembles the kind of bus that would take you to the rental car place but on board are two-dozen COLLEGE GIRLS who are dressed for a party. Last minute make-up touch-ups are being done and a joint is being passed.

MARK (V.O.)

I think he's on to something.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

**TITLE: 10:17 PM**

MARK

Yea, it's on. I'm not gonna do the farm animals but I like the idea of comparing two people together. It gives the whole thing a very "Turing" feel since people's ratings of the pictures--

CUT TO: EXT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT

A bouncer--a townie in a tuxedo and a headset--is manning the velvet rope that guards the thick, wooden, red double-doors that lead to, believe it or not, one of the most exclusive clubs in the world.

Four college girls are already waiting in line but that number's about to grow as the bus pulls up and opens its doors.

MARK (VO)

--will be more implicit than, say, choosing a number to represent each person's hotness like they do on hotornot.com. The first thing we're going

to need is a lot of pictures.

MARK (V.O.) (CONT'D) (MORE)

Unfortunately, Harvard doesn't keep a public centralized facebook so I'm going to have to get all the images from the individual houses that people are in. Let the hacking begin.

CUT BACK TO: INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

There are two more kids in the room with MARK—DUSTIN MOSKOVITZ and CHRIS HUGHES.

MARK (V.O.)

First up is Kirkland. They keep

everything open and allow indexes in their Apache configuration, so a little WGET magic is all that's necessary to download the entire Kirkland facebook. Kids' stuff. On the computer screen, we've been seeing him download picture after picture of Harvard girls.

CUT TO: EXT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT  
THREE COEDS are talking to the BOUNCER. The BOUNCER looks up at TWO HANDSOME CLUB MEMBERS. The MEMBERS give him the nod and the FIVE COEDS are let past the velvet rope. They're led up a half flight of red-carpeted stairs to a party that's about a half-hour away from being in full swing. The CLUB PRESIDENT is addressing the GUESTS from the top of the stairs--  
CLUB PRESIDENT Excuse me everybody, you are at one of the oldest, one of the most exclusive clubs--not just at Harvard but in the world--and I want to welcome you all to Phoenix Club's first party of the fall semester.

CUT BACK TO: INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT  
MARK finishes another drink and gets back to his work.

**TITLE: 1:03 AM**

MARK (VO) (CONT'D) MARK (V.O.)  
Next is Elliot. They're also open but with no indexes on Apache. I can run an empty search and it returns all of the images in the database in a single page. Then I can save the page and Mozilla will save all the images for me. Excellent. Moving right along. Flying by at super-speed on MARK's computer

screen have been commands and images that the rest of us can't possibly understand.

CUT TO: INT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT  
The best and the brightest are checking out the hottest and the easiest. We see a shot of uniformed FEMALE BARTENDERS making a couple of drinks with top-shelf bottles, a DJ working the highest end equipment and 20 year old guys, some of whom look 15, in blazers, khakis and club ties.

CUT BACK TO: INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT  
MARK (V.O.)

Lowell has some security. They require a username/password combo and I'm going to go ahead and say they don't have access to main FAS user database, so they have no way of detecting an intrusion. 11B INT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT 11B It's on. Body shots. A couple making out in the corner. A matchbox gets slid open by perfectly manicured fingers that take out a few white pills. Two girls are dancing with each other and move into a kiss. MARK's voiceovers are starting to overlap and cascade into each other--

MARK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Adams has no security but limits the number of results to twenty a page. All I need to do is break out the same script I used on Lowell and we're set.

MARK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Quincy has no online facebook, what a sham. Nothing I can do about that.

CUT TO: MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Instructions and images fly across  
 MARK's screen--  
 MARK (V.O.)  
 Dunster is intense. Not only is there no  
 public directory but there's no--  
 MARK (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 Leverett is a little better. It's  
 slightly obnoxious that they only let you  
 view one picture at a time and I'm not  
 about to--  
 MARK (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 --definitely necessary to break out the  
 emacs and modify that perl script with--  
 INT. KIRKLAND HOUSE/STAIRWAY  
 - NIGHT  
 EDUARDO SAVERIN, a sweet-looking  
 Brazilian sophomore wearing a  
 three-piece suit is rushing up the stairs  
 two at a time.  
**TITLE: 2:08 AM**  
 MARK (V.O.)  
 Done.  
 EDUARDO gets to the top of the stairs  
 and hurries into--  
 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM -  
 CONTINUOUS  
 EDUARDO  
 What's going on?  
 MARK (V.O.)  
 Perfect timing. Eduardo's here and he's  
 going to have the key ingredient.  
 EDUARDO  
 Mark.  
 MARK  
 Wardo.  
 EDUARDO  
 You and Erica split up?  
 MARK  
 How did you know that?  
 EDUARDO  
 It's on your blog.

MARK  
 Yeah.  
 EDUARDO  
 Are you alright?  
 MARK  
 I need you.  
 EDUARDO  
 I'm here for you.  
 MARK  
 No, I need the algorithm you use to rank  
 chess players.  
 EDUARDO  
 Are you okay?  
 MARK  
 We're ranking girls.  
 EDUARDO  
 You mean other students?  
 MARK  
 Yeah.  
 EDUARDO  
 You think this is such a good idea?  
 MARK  
 I need the algorithm.  
 EDUARDO  
 Mark--  
 MARK  
 I need the algorithm.  
 CUT TO:  
 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT  
 EDUARDO is writing an equation with  
 a grease marker on the window.  
 EDUARDO  
 Give each girl a base rating of 1400. At  
 any given time "Girl A" has a rating R-a  
 and "Girl B" has a rating R-b.  
 MARK  
 When any two girls are matched up  
 there's an expectation of which will win  
 based on their current rating, right?  
 EDUARDO  
 (tapping the window)



Yes. And those expectations are expressed this way.

MARK

Let's write it.

CUT TO: INT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT

The two girls who we just saw get let in are now dancing on a table in their underwear.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. MARK'S ROOM - NIGHT

MARK makes a few last key strokes and a new website comes up on the screen.

*FACEMASH*

MARK makes a few more keystrokes and two pictures of two Harvard girls come up on the screen. After a moment...

ALL The one on the left.

MARK clicks the girl on the left and another picture takes the place of the girl on the right.

ALL (CONT'D)

On the right.

MARK clicks the girl on the right while another picture takes the place of the girl on the left.

ALL (CONT'D)

Still the right.

EDUARDO

It works.

DUSTIN

Who should we send it to first?

EDUARDO

Dwyer.

CHRIS

Neal.

EDUARDO

Who are you gonna send it to?

MARK's made the link to e-mail and hits send.

MARK

Just a couple of people. The question is,

who are they gonna send it to?

CUT TO: INT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT

We move to a room where there's a co-ed poker game underway with the girls smoking cigars. A bra and a couple of pairs of stockings are out on the table. As we move through the poker room, we see a computer behind one of the players. The computer is indicating that there's e-mail. A PLAYER turns around and opens the e-mail as the poker game and the party go on behind him. He hits a link and FACEMASH opens.

He looks at it, then--

PLAYER

(to another player)

Check this out.

CUT TO: INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM - NIGHT

TWO MALE STUDENTS at a laptop.  
STUDENT

The one on the left.

CUT TO:

INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM –  
NIGHT THREE MALE STUDENTS  
AT A COMPUTER ALL

On the right.

CUT TO:

INT. ALL NIGHT DINER - NIGHT  
A bunch of STUDENTS around a  
computer.

ALL

The right.

CUT TO: INT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT

Dozens of parties are around the  
computer.

FEMALE STUDENT

That's my roommate.

CUT TO:

INT. CYBER CAFE - NIGHT

A bunch of students around the computer--  
 FEMALE STUDENT  
 This is pathetic.  
 CUT TO:  
 INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM –  
 NIGHT A FEW STUDENTS gathered at a computer--  
 ALL  
 On the left.  
 CUT TO: INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM - NIGHT  
 Another computer--  
 ALL  
 On the right.  
 CUT TO:  
 INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM - NIGHT  
 This time just a single student in his pajamas as he looks at two pictures of girls side by side.  
 CUT TO:  
 INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM - NIGHT  
 And another single student voting and  
 CUT TO:  
 INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT  
 We should instantly know that this dorm room is different. It's more modern and with less character and history than the others. In the background a GIRL is at her computer and in the foreground ERICA is sitting in bed taking notes from a textbook.  
 GIRL (ERICA'S ROOMMATE)  
 Oh shit.  
 (to the other GIRL)  
 Alright?  
 ERICA'S ROOMMATE  
 He blogged about you.

ERICA looks at her for a moment, then gets up to look at her roommates computer--  
 ERICA'S ROOMMATE (CONT'D)  
 You don't want to read it.  
 ERICA ignores her roommate. We see her mortification as she reads, and at that moment THREE GUYS appear in her open doorway. They're baked and smiling and one of them is holding a bra.  
 COLLEGE GUY  
 Erica.  
 ERICA looks over at the guys--  
 COLLEGE GUY (CONT'D)  
 Is this yours? I stole it from a tranny.  
 ERICA'S ROOMMATE  
 Get the hell out of here!  
 The three guys go on their drunken way as we SLOWLY PUSH IN on ERICA who's frozen in her humiliation and then  
 CUT TO: INT. HARVARD DORM ROOM - NIGHT  
 STUDENTS The left!  
 INT. COFFEE HOUSE - NIGHT  
 STUDENTS  
 The right!  
 INT. DINING HALL - NIGHT  
 STUDENTS  
 The left!  
 INT. GIRLS' DORM ROOM - NIGHT  
 STUDENTS  
 The right!  
 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT  
 As sets of photos go flying by on his computer screen. MARK is staring at the chaos of activity he's created in the middle of the night.  
 EDUARDO

This is an awful lot of traffic.  
 (beat)  
 Think maybe we should shut it down  
 before  
 we get into trouble.  
 MARK ignores him as we pre-lap a  
 PHONE RINGING and  
 CUT TO: INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT  
 A man named COX is asleep next to his  
 wife. It's his phone that's RINGING.  
 COX wakes up and answers it--  
 COX  
 (into phone)  
 Hello?  
 (listens)  
 Wait, what?  
 (listens)  
 At 4 in the morning?  
 INTERCUT WITH: INT. HARVARD  
 COMMUNICATIONS OFFICE - SAME  
 TIME  
 A tired GRAD STUDENT who spends  
 the night monitoring the campus  
 computer system is looking at his  
 computer.  
 GRAD STUDENT  
 (into phone)  
 Well there's a very unusual amount of  
 traffic to the switch at Kirkland.  
 COX  
 You're saying it's unusual for 4 in the  
 morning?  
 GRAD STUDENT  
 No, this'd be unusual for halftime at the  
 Super Bowl.  
 COX  
 Alright.  
 COX hangs up the phone.  
 COX (CONT'D)  
 I have to go in.  
 COX'S WIFE

What's going on?  
 COX  
 Harvard's network's about to crash.  
 CUT TO:  
 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT  
 Pictures are flying by on Mark's  
 computer when suddenly they  
 freeze. Then an icon comes up telling  
 him he's no longer connected to  
 the internet. Everyone is frozen silent for  
 a moment... EDUARDO  
 You don't think--  
 MARK I do.  
 EDUARDO  
 Go see if it's everybody.  
 DUSTIN, CHRIS and EDUARDO head  
 out of the room. MARK waits as  
 the guys start coming back in the room.  
 CHRIS  
 Can't connect.  
 DUSTIN  
 The network's down..  
 EDUARDO  
 Unless it's a coincidence I think this is  
 us.  
 MARK  
 It's not a coincidence.  
 EDUARDO  
 (bad)  
 Holy shit.  
 And we stay on MARK a moment before  
 we  
 CUT TO: INT. DEPOSITION ROOM -  
 DAY  
 It's three years later and MARK is sitting  
 with his LAWYERS at  
 a large conference table. MARK is  
 wearing a hoodie, sweatpants and Adidas  
 flip-flops--a personal uniform that we'll  
 come to understand. And while it may  
 take us a while to notice it,

MARK's a different person in these flash-forward scenes. Still tortured and complicated, but comfortable now with his own power.  
 His lawyer is SY, who's accompanied by some junior associates, one of whom--a pleasant, pretty and professional young contemporary of Mark's named MARYLIN, we'll get to know. On the other side are EDUARDO and his lawyer, GRETCHEN, also accompanied by some associates. A STENOGRAPHER is typing the record. The room is glass on two sides and through the windows we can see the behemoths of Silicon Valley--Oracle, SunMicrosystems, Google, etc.  
 GRETCHEN is taking MARK's deposition.  
 GRETCHEN  
 So you were called in front of the Ad Board.  
 MARK  
 That's not what happened.  
 GRETCHEN  
 You weren't called in front of the Administrative Board?  
 MARK  
 No, back, I mean--That's--back at the bar with Erica Albright. She said all that?  
 SY  
 Mark, I wouldn't--  
 MARK  
 That I said that stuff to her?  
 GRETCHEN  
 I was reading from the transcript of her deposition so--  
 MARK  
 Why would you even need to depose her?

GRETCHEN  
 That's really for us to--  
 MARK  
 You think if I know she can make me look like a jerk I'll be more likely--  
 SY  
 Mark--  
 MARK  
 --to settle?  
 SY  
 Why don't we stretch our legs for a minute, can we do that? It's been almost three hours and frankly you did spend an awful lot of time embarrassing Mr. Zuckerberg with the girl's testimony from the bar.  
 MARK  
 I'm not embarrassed, she just made a lot of that up.  
 GRETCHEN  
 She was under oath.  
 MARK  
 Then I guess that would be the first time somebody's lied under oath. People are stretching and getting coffee and talking quietly.  
 MARK stays in his seat.  
 MARYLIN, the attractive second year associate who's on Mark's legal team is still sitting too...about four seats down from Mark.  
 MARYLIN  
 The site got twenty-two hundred hits within two hours?  
 MARK  
 (beat)  
 Thousand.  
 MARYLIN  
 What?  
 MARK

Twenty-two thousand.

MARYLIN

(pause--even)

Wow.

CUT TO: EXT. CHARLES RIVER -  
DAWN

The Harvard Crew is practicing on two-man sculls. There are three boats that are running roughly even with each other and

the two-man crews are rowing with all they've got. We're

gliding along with them in the water--

A CREW MEMBER

Those guys are just freakin' fast.

And we PULL BACK TO REVEAL that

there's a fourth boat which is already five boat lengths ahead of the other three. The fourth boat is being

crewed by CAMERON and TYLER

WINKLEVOSS--identical twins who

stepped out of an ad for Abercrombie & Fitch. They know that the others aren't

in their class and even though they're highly competitive athletes, they don't

like showing anyone up, least of all their teammates.

CAMERON

Is there anyway to make this a fair fight?

TYLER

We could jump out and swim.

CAMERON

I think we'd have to jump out and drown.

TYLER

Or you could row forward and I could row backward.

CAMERON

We're genetically identical, science says we'd stay in one place.

TYLER

Row the damn boat.

And the WINKLEVOSS twins kick into full gear and open up an even wider lead as we

CUT TO: INT. PFORZHEIMER  
DINING HALL - MORNING

The room's a couple of hundred years old and magnificent. Long, heavy

mahogany tables are dotted with club

members having breakfast. A PORTER

in a white jacket is setting copies

of *The Crimson*, Harvard's student

newspaper, at the table occupied by

CAMERON and TYLER whose trays

are loaded with mountains of eggs and

pancakes and carbs.

DIVYA NARENDRA, a nice looking

Indian student, sits down next to them

holding a copy of the *Crimson*.

CAMERON

What's up?

DIVYA

You guys hear about this?

CAMERON

What?

DIVYA

Two nights ago a sophomore choked the network from a laptop at Kirkland.

CAMERON

Really?

DIVYA

At 4AM.

TYLER picks up a copy of the *Crimson*

and begins reading while

his brother and DIVYA keep talking.

CAMERON

How?

DIVYA

He set up a website where you vote on the hotness of female undergrads. What

were we doing that none of us heard about this?

CAMERON

I don't know, a three hour low-rate technical row before breakfast, a full course load, studying, another three hours in the tank and then studying. I don't know how we missed it. How much activity was there on this thing that he--

TYLER

(reading)

22,000 page requests.

CAMERON

22,000?!

TYLER

Cam, this guy hacked the into facebook of seven houses. He set up the whole website in one night and he did it while he was drunk.

CAMERON

22,000.

TYLER

Yeah.

CAMERON

How do you know he was drunk?

DIVYA

He was blogging simultaneously. You know

what I think?

TYLER

I'm way ahead of you.

DIVYA

This is our guy.

CUT TO: INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

It's MARK and his LAWYERS again but this time on the other side of the table are TYLER and CAMERON, DIVYA and their lawyer, GAGE, whose family had first-class seats on the

Mayflower. We'll be back and forth between the two deposition rooms a lot.

CAMERON

(for the record) Cameron Winklevoss.

W-I-N-K-L-E-V-O-S-S.

Cameron's spelled the usual way.

TYLER

(for the record)

Tyler Winklevoss. Tyler's spelled the usual way and my last name is the same as my brother's.

CUT TO: INT. ADMINISTRATIVE HEARING ROOM - DAY

MARK stands before a panel of ADMINISTRATORS as well as COX, the systems manager who was woken up in the opening sequence.

ADMINISTRATOR

Mr. Zuckerberg, this is an Administrative Board hearing. You're being accused of intentionally breaching security, violating copyrights, violating individual privacy by creating the website, WWW.FACEMASH.COM.

You're also charged with being in violation of university policy on distribution of digitized images. Before we begin with our questioning you're allowed to make a statement. Would you like to do so?

MARK

(beat)

Uh...I've, you know--

MARK stands to address the Board.

MARK (CONT'D)

I've already apologized in the *Crimson* to the ABHW, to Fuerza Latina and to any women at Harvard who might have been insulted as I take it that they were. As for any charges stemming from the

breach of security, I believe I deserve some recognition from this Board.

MARK takes his seat.

ADMINISTRATOR

(pause)

I'm sorry?

MARK

Yes.

ADMINISTRATOR

I don't understand.

MARK

Which part?

ADMINISTRATOR

You deserve recognition?

MARK

I believe I pointed out some pretty gaping holes in your system.

COX

Excuse me, may I?

ADMINISTRATOR

Yes.

COX

Mr. Zuckerberg, I'm in charge of security for all computers on the Harvard network and I can assure you of its sophistication. In fact it was that level of sophistication that led us to you in less than four hours.

MARK

Four hours?

COX

Yes sir.

MARK

That would be impressive except if you'd known what you were looking for you would have seen it written on my dorm room window.

CUT TO: INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

As the heavy wooden door from the hearing slams shut behind MARK.

EDUARDO is waiting for him.

EDUARDO

So?

MARK

Six months academic probation.

They walk out onto--

EXT. QUAD - CONTINUOUS

EDUARDO

Wow, they had to make an example out of you.

MARK

(pause)

They had my blog. I shouldn't have written the thing about the farm animals. That was stupid. I was kidding for God's sake, doesn't anybody have a sense of--

EDUARDO

I tried to stop you.

MARK

I know.

EDUARDO

How do you do this thing where you manage to get all girls to hate us? Why did I let you--

MARK

I know.

EDUARDO

You can't do that.

MARK

Wardo. I said I know.

CUT TO: INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

MARK is in his Operating Systems class. This is considered the hardest class at Harvard and MARK is one of the 50 students with their laptops open as the professor takes them through an impossibly difficult lesson.

PROFESSOR

Okay, let's look at a sample problem:

Suppose we're given a computer with a 16 bit virtual address and a page size of

256 bytes. A GIRL scribbles something on a piece of paper. Then hands it to the student next to her and nods that it should be passed over to MARK. While that's happening--

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

The system uses one-level page tables, that start at address 0x0400. Maybe you want to have DMA on your 16-bit system, who knows? The first few pages are reserved for hardware flags, etc. MARK opens the note. It reads "U dick". He looks over and sees a couple of GIRLS looking at him with contempt.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

Assume page table entries have eight status bits. MARK closes his laptop, gets up and starts to head out of the hall.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

The eight status bits would be--  
(re: MARK)

And I see we have our first surrender.  
(MORE)

Don't worry, Mr. Zuckerberg, brighter men than you have tried and failed at this class.

MARK

(calling back)

1 valid bit, 1 modify bit, 1 reference bit and 5 permission bits.

PROFESSOR

That is correct. Does everybody see how he got there?

MARK walks out of the lecture hall and we

CUT TO: EXT. ACADEMIC

BUILDING - DAY

As MARK comes out and heads onto the quad--

CAMERON (OS)

(calling)

Mark?

CAMERON and TYLER have been waiting by the entrance.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

Are you Mark Zuckerberg?

MARK

Yeah.

CAMERON

Cameron Winklevoss.

MARK

Hi.

TYLER

Tyler Winklevoss.

MARK

(pause)

You guys related?

CAMERON

That's good.

TYLER

That's funny.

CAMERON

We've never heard that before.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

MARK

What can I do for you? Did I insult your girlfriends?

CAMERON

No, you didn't insult our girl--

(to TYLER)

Actually, I don't know.

TYLER

(to CAMERON)

We never asked.

CAMERON

We should do that. No, we have an idea we want to talk to you about. Do you have a minute?

MARK

(pause)



You guys look like you spend some time at the gym.

CAMERON

We have to.

MARK

Why?

TYLER

We row crew.

MARK

(pause--then smiles a little)

Yeah, I've got a minute.

CAMERON

Great.

CUT TO:

EXT. PORCELLIAN CLUB – DAY As

MARK is escorted by CAMERON and

TYLER toward the club. TYLER

You ever been inside the Porcellian?

MARK

No.

TYLER

You understand we can't take you past the bike room 'cause you're not a member.

MARK

I've heard.

INT. PORCELLIAN CLUB - DAY

The most exclusive of all the final clubs.

DIVYA is sitting in the main living room with a textbook open as the heavy wooden door opens and the three of them come into the bike room.

CAMERON

Would you like a sandwich or something?

MARK

Okay.

CAMERON disappears for a moment.

DIVYA

Mark, right?

MARK is stealing a glance around the room.

MARK

Yeah.

TYLER

This is Divya Narendra, our partner.

MARK

Hi.

DIVYA

We were really impressed with

Facemash

and then we checked you out and you also built CourseMatch.

TYLER

I don't know CourseMatch.

DIVYA

You go online and see what courses your friends are taking.

(to MARK)

Really smart, man. MARK is looking at the framed black and white group pictures on the wall of old Porcellian classes. He sees a bra hanging over a lamp.

DIVYA (CONT'D)

Mark?

MARK

Yeah.

DIVYA

We were talking about CourseMatch.

MARK

It was kind of a no-brainer.

CAMERON comes back in with a sandwich wrapped in cellophane.

MARK opens it on his lap and eats it uncomfortably. DIVYA

And you invented something in high school, right?

MARK

An app for an MP3 player that recognizes your taste in music.

DIVYA

Anybody try to buy it?

MARK

Microsoft.

DIVYA

How much?

MARK

I didn't sell it. I uploaded it for free.

DIVYA

For free?

MARK

Yeah.

DIVYA

Why?

MARK gives a short shrug that says both "I don't know" and "Fuck you" at the same time.

CAMERON

Okay, well. We have something that we've

been working on for a while, we think it's great. It's called the HarvardConnection. You create your own page. Interests, bio, friends, pics.

TYLER

And then people can go online, see your bio and request to be your--

MARK

Yeah. How's it different from MySpace or Friendster?

TYLER

Harvard-dot-E-D-U.

CAMERON

Harvard.edu. The most prestigious e-mail address in the country.

TYLER

And the whole site's kinda based on the idea that girls--well...

CAMERON

Not to put anything indelicately.

DIVYA

Girls wanna get with guys who go to Harvard.

CAMERON

Divya and my brother don't have trouble putting things indelicately.

TYLER

The difference between what we're talking about and MySpace or Friendster or any of those other social networking site--

MARK

--is exclusivity.

(beat)

Right?

DIVYA

Right.

TYLER

(beat)

Yes.

CAMERON

We'd love for you to work with us, Mark. I mean, we need a gifted programmer who's creative.

TYLER

And we know you've taking it in the shins.

DIVYA

The women's groups are ready to declare a Fatwa and this could help rehabilitate your image.

MARK

(remembering what Erica said)

Wow. You'd do that for me?

DIVYA

We'd like to work with you.

CAMERON

Our first programmer graduated and went to work at Google. Our second programmer just got overwhelmed with school work.

(MORE)

We would need you to build the site and write the code and we'll provide--

MARK

I'm in.

CAMERON

--the money. What?

MARK

I'm in.

TYLER

Awesome.

CUT TO: INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM – DAY The WINKLEVOSSSES and DIVYA with GAGE.

GAGE

That's what you said?

MARK

It was three or four years ago, I don't know what I said.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM – DAY

EDUARDO with GRETCHEN.

GRETCHEN

When did you come to Eduardo?

MARK

I don't understand that question.

CUT TO: INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

Do you remember answering in the affirmative?

MARK

The affirmative?

CUT TO:

CAMERON (CONT'D) INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GRETCHEN

When did you come to Eduardo with the idea for Facebook.

MARK

It was called TheFacebook then.

CUT TO: INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

This doesn't need to be that difficult.

MARK

I'm currently in the middle of two different lawsuits.

GAGE

Did you answer affirmatively? When Tyler and Cameron Winklevoss and Divya Narendra asked you to build HarvardConnection, did you say yes?

MARK

I said I'd help.

CUT TO: INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GRETCHEN

When did you approach Mr. Saverin with the idea for TheFacebook?

MARK

I wouldn't say I approached him.

GRETCHEN

Sy?

SY

You can answer the question.

MARK

At a party at Alpha Epsilon Pi.

GRETCHEN

What's that?

MARK

The Jewish fraternity. It was Caribbean Night.

CUT TO: INT. LARGE

MULTI-PURPOSE ROOM - NIGHT EDUARDO

It's not that guys like me are generally attracted to Asian girls. It's that Asian girls are generally attracted to guys like me.

DUSTIN

I'm developing an algorithm to define the connection between Jewish guys and Asian girls.

EDUARDO

I don't think it's that complicated.

They're hot, they're smart, they're not Jewish and they can't dance.

CHRIS

Mark's here. They see MARK come in and look around. EDUARDO waves him over...

EDUARDO

(calling) Mark.

MARK sees EDUARDO and waves him over to where he is. He wants to talk privately.

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

I'll be right back.

EDUARDO joins MARK in the back of the room and they take up a spot next to a bay window that's covered on the outside with ice.

MARK

I think I've come up with something.

EDUARDO

Hang on, I've gotta tell you something you're not going to believe.

MARK

What?

EDUARDO

I got punched by the Phoenix.

MARK

(beat)

Are you kidding?

EDUARDO

No. I mean it's just the first of the four step process but they slipped the invitation under my door tonight. I go to the first punch party tomorrow and if they like me--

MARK

You got punched by the Phoenix.

EDUARDO

(pause)

It was, you know...it was probably just a diversity thing. It was just a diversity thing. I'll just ride that horse until-- what did you want to talk to me about?

(pause)

Mark?

MARK

Yeah.

EDUARDO

You said you've come up with something. It seems like MARK's just made a small decision in his head.

MARK

(pause)

Yeah. I think I've come up with something. Come outside.

EDUARDO

It's 20 degrees outside.

MARK

I can't stare at that loop of Niagara Falls which has nothing to do with the Caribbean.

CUT TO: EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

MARK and EDUARDO come outside and are immediately met by the freezing cold air.

MARK

People came to Facemash in a stampede, right?

EDUARDO

Yeah.

MARK

It wasn't because they saw pictures of hot girls. You can go anywhere on the internet and see pictures of hot girls.

EDUARDO

Yeah.

MARK

It was because they saw pictures of girls that they knew. People want to go on the internet and check out their friends. Why not build a website that offers that? Friends, pictures, profiles, whatever you can...visit, browse around, maybe it's somebody you just met at a party. I'm not talking about a dating site. I'm talking about taking the entire social experience of college and putting it online.

EDUARDO

I can't feel my legs.

MARK

I know, I'm totally psyched about this, too. But Wardo--

CUT TO: INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO

"It would be exclusive".

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

MARK

You'd have to know the people on the site to get past your own page. Like getting punched.

EDUARDO

That's good, that's new.

MARK

Wardo, it's like a Final Club except we're the president.

CUT TO: INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO

I told him I thought it sounded great. It was a great idea. There was nothing to hack, people were going to provide their own pictures, their own information. And people had the ability to invite--or not invite--their friends to join. See, in a world where social structure was

everything, that was the thing.

(beat)

It was a big project and he was going to have to write tens of thousands of lines of code so I wondered why he was coming to me and not his roommates. Dustin Moskovitz and Chris Hughes they were programmers.

CUT TO: EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

MARK

We're gonna need a little start-up cash to rent the servers and get it online.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - NIGHT

EDUARDO

That was why.

GRETCHEN

Did he offer terms?

CUT TO:

EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

MARK

We'll split it 70-30. 70 for me 30 for you for putting up the thousand dollars and handling for everything on the business end. You're CFO.

CUT TO: INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GRETCHEN

And you said?

EDUARDO

I said "Let's do it".

GRETCHEN

Okay. Did he add anything else?

EDUARDO

Yes.

CUT TO: EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

MARK

It probably was a diversity thing but so what?

CUT TO: INT. FIRST DEPOSITION  
ROOM - DAY

GRETCHEN

Why do you think he said that?

SY

Gretchen, excuse me for interrupting but whose discovery is this?

GRETCHEN

Sy, if you'll let me continue with my line of questioning--

SY

What are you suggesting?

MARK

They're suggesting I was jealous of Eduardo for getting punched by the Phoenix and began a plan to screw him out of a company I hadn't even invented yet.

GRETCHEN

Were you?

SY

Gretchen--

MARK

Jealous of Eduardo?

SY

Stop typing, we're off the record.

MARK

Ma'am, I know you've done your homework and so you know that money isn't a big part of my life, but at the moment I could buy Mount Auburn Street, take the Phoenix Club and turn it into my ping pong room.

CUT TO: EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

EDUARDO's walking away and calls back to MARK--

EDUARDO

(calling)

I'll let you know how the party is.

We stay on MARK for a moment longer, his wheels turning, before we

CUT TO: INT. SECOND DEPOSITION  
ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO's in different clothes and being questioned by GAGE.

GAGE

We recognize that you're a plaintiff in one suit involving Facebook and a witness in another.

EDUARDO

Yes sir.

GAGE

At any time in the weeks prior to Mark's telling you his idea, did he mention Tyler Winklevoss, Cameron Winklevoss, Divya Narendra or HarvardConnection?

EDUARDO

Yes. He said they'd asked him to work on their site but that he'd looked at what they had and decided it wasn't worth his time. He said even his most pathetic friends knew more about getting people interested in a website than these guys.

GAGE

"These guys" meaning my clients.

EDUARDO

Yes. He resented--Mark resented that they--your clients, thought he needed to rehabilitate his image after Facemash but Mark didn't want to rehabilitate anything. With Facemash he'd hacked into the Harvard computers, he'd thumbed his nose at the Ad Board, he'd gotten a lot of notoriety. Facemash did exactly what he wanted it to do.

MARK kind of nods a little to himself.

It should be noted that these depositions have an extra element of discomfort as everything is being said within a few feet of the people being talked about.

GAGE

Were you aware that while Mr. Zuckerberg was building TheFacebook he was also communicating with the plaintiffs?

EDUARDO

Not at the time I wasn't, but it really didn't have much to do with the Winklevoss's dating--

TYLER

You weren't there!

GAGE

Ty.

(to EDUARDO)

Were you aware that while Mr. Zuckerberg was building TheFacebook, he was leading the plaintiffs to believe he was building Harvard Connection?

SY

You're offering a conclusion not found in evidence.

GAGE

We're about to find it in evidence.

MUSIC kicks in that will tie this next section together as we

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Two printouts of web pages are taped to a white board--

"Friendster" and "MySpace". Under the two pages, MARK draws a third page and titles it "NewCo".

CUT TO: INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

(reading)

From Mark Zuckerberg to Tyler Winklevoss. November 30, 2003. "I read over all the stuff you sent me re Harvard Connection and it seems like it shouldn't take too long to implement, so we can talk about it after I get all the basic

functionality up tomorrow night."

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

The whiteboard is filled with diagrams now--login page, profile page, create account... We move over to see MARK at his computer. He opens the Emacs program and then Firefox, hits a few keys and the diagram on the whiteboard comes to life on

his computer as we

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

From Mark Zuckerberg to Cameron Winklevoss. December 1, 2003. "Sorry I was unreachable tonight. I just got about three of your missed calls. I was working on a problem set for my systems class."

CAMERON and TYLER are looking blankly at MARK who's giving them a casual "I'm not scared of you"

look and we

CUT TO:

INT. PHOENIX HOUSE - NIGHT

The MUSIC CONTINUES as EDUARDO and other prospective new members, all wearing tuxedos, are lined up in four rows. The boy at the front of each row has a bottle of Jack Daniels and drinks as long as they can before passing the bottle, relay style, to the boy in back of him as a few seniors look on. EDUARDO gets handed the bottle and starts in as we

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

It's an Art History class and as we run past the rows of STUDENTS we see that they all have the same painting up on

their laptops as the PROFESSOR gives his lecture. When we get to MARK's laptop we see that he's writing code and we

CUT TO: INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

From Mark Zuckerberg to Cameron and Tyler Winklevoss. December 10, 2003.

"This week has been pretty busy thus far with classes and work so I think it's probably best to postpone the meeting."

CUT TO:

INT. CAMERON AND TYLER'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

CAMERON, TYLER and DIVYA are reading the e-mail.

DIVYA

(reading)

"I'm also really busy tomorrow." (beat)

Anybody else feel like there's something up with this guy?

CAMERON

Tell him okay but we've gotta make sure that we meet up before we all go off for break.

CUT TO:

INT. EDUARDO'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

EDUARDO's at his desk on the phone when an envelope that says

"Phoenix" is slipped under his door. He turns and looks to see it...

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Every available wall space is covered with a diagram or a printout. EDUARDO comes in with the envelope.

EDUARDO

Mark--

MARK

I need a dedicated Linux box running Apache with a MySQL backend. It's gonna cost a little more money.

EDUARDO

How much more?

MARK

Two-hundred more.

EDUARDO

Do we need it?

MARK

Gotta handle the traffic.

EDUARDO

Do it.

MARK

I already did.

EDUARDO

Hey, guess what?

(shows MARK the envelope)

I made the second cut.

MARK

Good job. You should be proud of that right there, don't worry if you don't make it any further.

EDUARDO

I'll get outa here.

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY The MUSIC CONTINUES--

GAGE

(reading)

From Mark Zuckerberg to Tyler and Cameron Winklevoss and Divya Narendra. December

15, 2003. "I have a cs problem set that I'm just getting started with and it should be about 15 hours of coding so I'll be busy tomorrow night."

CUT TO:

INT. PFORZHEIMER DINING HALL - NIGHT

DIVYA



(reading)

“I won’t really be free to meet until next Wednesday afternoon.”

CAMERON and TYLER give each other a look--“Is this guy flaking out?”

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

(reading)

“...have to cancel Wednesday afternoon. I’ve basically been in the lab this whole time and also...”

CUT TO:

INT. HAMBURGER JOINT - NIGHT  
DIVYA’s reading off his blackberry to TYLER and CAMERON--

DIVYA

(reading)

“Won’t be able to do Saturday as I have to meet up with my parents to...”

CUT TO:

EXT. HARVARD YARD - NIGHT

The MUSIC CONTINUES--

It’s snowing and cold as hell.

EDUARDO’s now with a smaller group of prospective members, most of whom are in their underwear with a couple of them wearing pants. They’re all blue and shivering. They’re gathered around a statue of John Harvard as a senior announces--

SENIOR

As the plaque reads, this is John Harvard, founder of Harvard University in 1638. It’s also called The Statue of Three Lies. What are the three lies, Mr. Dowd?

(beat)

Mr. Dowd.

SOPHOMORE

The three lies--

(beat)

The first--.

(MORE)

(beat)

Shit!

SENIOR

Take your pants off.

EDUARDO

I know.

SENIOR

Mr. Saverin.

EDUARDO

1) Harvard was founded in 1636, not 1638.

2) Harvard wasn’t founded by John Harvard

and 3) That’s not John Harvard.

SENIOR

Who is it?

EDUARDO

A friend of the sculptor, Daniel Chester.

SENIOR

Keep your jacket on. And as another kid simply falls to his hands and knees and throws up, we

CUT TO: INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

39 days after Mr. Zuckerberg’s initial meeting with my clients and he still hadn’t completed work on

HarvardConnection. But on January 11, 2004--

CUT TO:

INT. MARK’S DORM ROOM - DAY

A website called Network Solutions is up on Mark’s screen. He hits a couple of keys and waits intently. Then the computer shows him what he wanted to see--

*www.theFacebook.com--DOMAIN  
NAME REGISTERED*

GAGE (V.O.)

Mr. Zuckerberg registered the domain name theFacebook via network solutions.

CUT TO: SOPHOMORE (CONT'D)

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

To the best of your knowledge, had he even begun work on HarvardConnection?

EDUARDO

Not to my knowledge, no.

CUT TO:

INT. PORCELLIAN - NIGHT

CAMERON's looking at his e-mail.

CAMERON

What in the world is this?

(reading)

"Hey Cameron. I'm still a little skeptical that we have enough functionality in the site to really draw the attention and gain the critical mass necessary to get a site like this to run. We'll speak soon."

CUT TO: INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

This is the first time he mentioned any problem?

DIVYA

Yes it was.

GAGE

You'd sent 36 e-mails to Mr. Zuckerberg and received 16 return e-mails and this was the first time he indicated he was not happy.

DIVYA

That's correct. He had 42 days to study our system and get out ahead on--

MARK

Do you see any of your code on Facebook?

GAGE

(help me)

Sy, could you--

SY

(calming him)

Mark--

MARK

Did I use any of your code?

DIVYA

*You stole our whole goddam idea!*

SY

Fellas.

MARK

Match-dot-com for Harvard guys?

GAGE

Can I continue with my deposition?

MARK

You know you really don't need a forensic team to get to the bottom of this.

If you

guys were the inventors of Facebook you'd have invented Facebook.

DIVYA

I can't wait to stand over your shoulder and watch you write us a check.

MARK

No shit?

SY

(to GAGE)

Let's continue.

DIVYA's still staring at MARK, who just smiles a little as he looks down.

GAGE

(beat)

February 4th, 2004--

CUT TO: INT. COMPUTER SCIENCE LAB - DAY

MARK is working at a station. We can see through the windows that it's a frigid, snowy February day in Cambridge but MARK's in his hoodie and cargo shorts nonetheless. It looks like he hasn't slept in days. On his monitor we can see that he's working on the profile page for theFacebook.

DUSTIN MOSKOVITZ steps up to him quietly.

DUSTIN

Mark?

(pause)

Mark.

MARK turns his head and looks at him...

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

(quietly)

There's a girl in your art history class.

Her name is Stephanie Attis. Do you happen to know if she has a boyfriend?

MARK just keeps looking at him--barely even blinking--"Why am I being interrupted?"

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

(beat)

Have you ever seen her with anyone?

(beat)

And if not, do you happen to know if she's looking to go out with anyone?

MARK

(pause)

Dustin. People don't walk around with a sign on them that says--

And MARK stops short right there.

Because in his head, he's just discovered the cure for cancer.

DUSTIN

(pause)

Mark?

EXT. COMPUTER SCIENCE

BUILDING - DAY

As MARK, with his backpack stuffed, comes flying out of the building and into the snow, barely keeping his balance on the ice and we

CUT TO: INT. KIRKLAND

HOUSE/LOBBY - MORNING

The heavy door bursts open and MARK comes busting through. He makes his way with speed and intent up a flight of stairs. Then another.

And then another until he gets to his floor. He sprints down his hall toward his dorm room and barely notices EDUARDO leaning against the door.

EDUARDO We were supposed to meet at 9. MARK is searching the pockets of his shorts for his keys.

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

Have you slept yet?

MARK opens the door and they go into his suite--

MARK

I have to add something.

EDUARDO

What?

MARK's in his own world as he sits at the computer and calls

up theFacebook. The home page fills the screen.

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

(simply)

Shit.

(beat)

That looks good.

(beat)

That looks really good.

MARK

It's clean and simple. No Disneyland, no Live Nude Girls. The CAMERA surveys the screen as MARK slips through some

functions to show EDUARDO and we see things that are now familiar--A photo, sex, a profile, a list of attributes, a poke application, etc.

MARK (CONT'D)

But watch. MARK's called up a the Emacs program and quickly writes out several lines of code...

EDUARDO

What'd you write?

MARK goes back to the profile page.

There's a new area to be filled in...

MARK

"Relationship Status", "Interested In".

(beat)

This is what drives life at college. Are you having sex or aren't you. It's why people take certain classes, and sit where they sit, and do what they do, and at its, um, center, you know, that's what theFacebook is gonna be about. People are gonna log on because after all the cake and watermelon there's a chance they're actually gonna--

EDUARDO

--get laid.

MARK

(over)

--meet a girl. Yes.

EDUARDO

That's really good.

MARK

(beat)

And that's it.

EDUARDO

(beat)

What do you mean?

MARK

It's ready.

EDUARDO

It's ready?

MARK

Yeah.

EDUARDO

Right now?

MARK

That was it. And here's the masthead.

MARK hits another couple of keystrokes and the website's masthead comes up.

EDUARDO You made a masthead.

MARK

Yeah.

EDUARDO

(reading)

"Eduardo Saverin. Co-Founder and CFO."

MARK

Yeah.

EDUARDO

You have no idea what that's going to mean to my father.

MARK

Sure I do.

EDUARDO

(pause)

When's it gonna go live?

MARK

Right now. Get your laptop out.

EDUARDO

Why do we need my laptop?

MARK

Because you've got e-mails for everyone at the Phoenix.

EDUARDO

(beat)

I'm not sure if it's gonna be cool with them that I spam their--

MARK

This is not spam.

EDUARDO

No, I know it's not spam--

MARK

If we send it to our friends it'll just bounce around the Dworkin.

EDUARDO

I haven't gotten in yet.

MARK

These guys know people and I need their emails.

EDUARDO

(beat)

Sure.

MARK

Good.

EDUARDO takes out his laptop--

MARK (CONT'D)

Gimmie the mailing list.

EDUARDO

Jabberwock12.listserv@Harvard E-D-U.

MARK opens up an e-mail and is writing a short message, then includes a link to the site--

MARK

These guys. They're literary geniuses because the world's most obvious Lewis Carroll reference--

EDUARDO

They're not so bad.

MARK

I'm just saying.

EDUARDO

You're right.

He hits "Send".

MARK

The site's live.

EDUARDO

(pause)

You know what? Let's go get a drink and celebrate. I'm buying.

MARK is staring at the computer...

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

Mark?

MARK doesn't hear him. We just see MARK's head from the back and it's ever so slightly bobbing back and forth...

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

(pause)

Mark?

(beat)

Are you praying?

CUT TO: INT. DINING HALL - NIGHT

THE KROKODILOES, Harvard's oldest male a Capella group, are

singing at the front of the hall in their usual uniform of white tie and tails for a packed crowd of students and parents.

Incongruously, but with surprisingly nice

results, the group is covering a song from All-4-One-- "*I Swear*"--and the pub full of students is loving it. We find a

table in the back where DIVYA is sitting with his girlfriend and some of their

friends who are having a nice

time. Divya's girlfriend, K.C., has her laptop open. MALE FRIEND

What ever happened to Cole Porter and Irving Berlin?

FEMALE FRIEND

It's a Valentine's theme. They're playing love songs.

MALE FRIEND

Good point, 'cause Cole Porter and Irving Berlin never wrote any love songs.

DIVYA

Honey, you should put the laptop away.

K.C.

Seven different people spammed me the same link.

DIVYA

She clicks on the link--

FEMALE FRIEND

What is it?

K.C.

(dryly)

I don't know, but I'm really hoping it's cats that look like Hitler 'cause I can never get enough of that.

(beat)

It's not.

DIVYA takes K.C.'s hand and turns his focus back to the singers but only for just a second because whatever was on the screen gets his attention in a hurry.

He swivels the laptop toward himself-- He starts quickly scrolling and reading it and we PUSH IN on his face as the blood starts draining away...

K.C. (CONT'D)

Div!

(beat)

What?

DIVYA shuts the laptop, grabs it off the table--

Puts it back--People are starting to turn and see what the commotion is about as the singing continues.

K.C. (CONT'D)

What is wrong?

DIVYA starts to bolt out of the pub. His foot gets caught on a chair leg and he falls hard face-first to the floor.

DIVYA

It's fine.

He starts out again, then comes back for his coat, grabs it, starts out and falls down all over again.

Finally he's got it together and flies out of the pub and we

CUT TO: EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

DIVYA's running across the Charles in the freezing February air and we

CUT TO: INT. BOATHOUSE - NIGHT

CAMERON and TYLER are rowing in a large practice tank—a simulator with a hull, oars and rowable water. They're focused and charging away in perfect sync when the door at the end of the century-old boathouse opens and

DIVYA

charges in from the cold with his laptop and a copy of the *Crimson* in his hands.

DIVYA

(calling)

Hey! The twins are in the zone and don't pay any attention.

DIVYA (CONT'D)

(louder)

Hey!

CAMERON

Not now, we need 20 minutes.

DIVYA

(calmly)

Okay. I just wanted to let you know Zuckerberg stole our website. TYLER stops rowing and then CAMERON.

They look at DIVYA...

DIVYA (CONT'D)

Mark Zuckerberg stole our website. It's been live for more than 36 hours.

CUT TO: INT. CAMERON AND

TYLER'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

They're in gear. CAMERON's taken a quick shower but didn't dry off. He's in sweatpants with a towel over his shoulder, talking on the phone with his father and holding the *Crimson*.

DIVYA's on his cell looking for MARK and TYLER, still in his practice clothes, has his desktop computer open to the Facebook and is studying it.

CAMERON

(covering the phone)

Ty, the lawyer's on the phone with Dad.

(into phone) I'm here with my brother, Tyler, and our business partner, Divya.  
 TYLER (reading off the computer)  
 "Welcome to theFacebook.  
 TheFacebook is an online directory that connects people through different social networks. You must have a Harvard.edu address to register."  
 CAMERON  
 (into phone)  
 That's right.  
 DIVYA  
 (into cell) I called earlier. I'm looking for Mark Zuckerberg.  
 CAMERON  
 (into phone)  
 Yes sir, he's quoted a couple of times. I can read it to you, "Everyone's been talking a lot about a universal facebook within Harvard', he says"--he meaning Mark--"I think it's kind of silly that it would take the University a couple of years to get around to it. I can do a classier job than they can and I did in a week."  
 DIVYA  
 (into cell)  
 Tell him Divya Narendra called, I appreciate it.  
 CAMERON  
 (into phone)  
 I know, that's how he talks.  
 DIVYA  
 (off another copy of the Crimson)  
 "As of yesterday evening, Zuckerberg said over 650 students had registered to use theFacebook.com. He said he anticipated that 900 students would have joined the site by this morning."

CAMERON  
 (into phone) Yeah, Divya was just reading that 650 students signed up for it on the first day.  
 TYLER  
 If I were a drug dealer I couldn't give free drugs to 650 people in one day.  
 DIVYA  
 And this guy doesn't have three friends to rub together to make a fourth.  
 CAMERON  
 (quieting them so he can hear) Guys, please, come on. (into phone)  
 That's what we'll do, Mr. Hotchkiss. We'll put all this together and we'll email it to you. (listens) You won't be able to get on the website yourself.  
 (beat)  
 Because you don't have--a Harvard, umm-- You know what, it would just be easier for us to email it to you.  
 (listens) No, I'm sure you're right, this is a good guy--  
 DIVYA  
 (reacting)  
 Wow!!  
 CAMERON  
 (into phone)  
 --and he's very bright and I'm sure he didn't mean to...do what he did.  
 (beat)  
 Thank you very much, and Dad--alright love you too.  
 CAMERON hangs up.  
 DIVYA  
 This is a good guy?  
 CAMERON  
 We don't know that he's not a good guy.  
 DIVYA

We know that he stole our idea. We know he lied to our faces for a month and a half while he--.

CAMERON

He never lied to our faces.

DIVYA

(DIVYA tosses the *Crimson* to

TYLER)

*He never saw our faces!* He lied to our email accounts and he got himself a 42-day head start because he knows what apparently you don't which is that getting there first is everything!

CAMERON

I'm a competitive racer, Div, I don't think you need to school me on the importance of getting there first, thank you.

DIVYA

Alright. That was your father's lawyer?

CAMERON

It was his in-house counsel, he'll look at it and if he thinks it's appropriate he'll send a cease and desist letter.

DIVYA

What's that gonna do?

CAMERON

What, do you wanna hire an IP lawyer and sue him?

DIVYA

No, I wanna hire the Sopranos to beat the shit out of him with a hammer.

TYLER

We don't even have to do that.

CAMERON

That's right.

TYLER

We can do that ourselves.

CAMERON

Hey--

TYLER

I'm six-five, 220 and there's two of me.

DIVYA

I'm with this guy.

CAMERON

And I'm saying let's calm down until we know what we're talking about.

DIVYA

How much more information are you waiting

for? We met with Mark three times, we exchanged 52 e-mails, we can prove that he looked at the code--

(then)

What is that on the bottom of the page?

CAMERON

(he's already seen it)

It says "A Mark Zuckerberg Production".

DIVYA

On the home page?

TYLER

On every page.

DIVYA

Shit, I need a second to let the classiness waft over me.

CAMERON

Look--

TYLER

Cam. They wrote, "Zuckerberg said that he

hoped the privacy options would help to restore his reputation following student outrage over Facemash.com".

(beat)

That's exactly what WE said to him.

He's

giving us the finger in the *Crimson*. Now while we're waiting for Dad's lawyer to look this stuff over, we can at least--

CAMERON

No.



TYLER  
 --get something going in the paper so  
 that people know--  
 CAMERON  
 What?  
 TYLER  
 That this thing is in dispute.  
 CAMERON  
 We're not starting a knife fight in the  
*Crimson* and we're not suing anybody.  
 61.  
 DIVYA  
 Why not?  
 CAMERON wants to answer the  
 question but doesn't...  
 DIVYA (CONT'D)  
 I don't understand, why not?  
 CAMERON  
 (beat--referring to TYLER)  
 He's gonna say it's stupid.  
 TYLER  
 Me?  
 DIVYA  
 Say it. Why not?  
 CAMERON  
 Because we're gentlemen of Harvard.  
 (beat)  
 This is Harvard. You don't plant stories  
 and you don't sue people.  
 DIVYA  
 (pause)  
 You thought he was going to be the only  
 one who thought that was stupid?  
 CUT TO:  
 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM -  
 DAY  
 GAGE  
 During the time when you say you had  
 this  
 idea, did you know Tyler and Cameron  
 came

from a family of means?  
 MARK  
 (pause)  
 A family of means?  
 GAGE  
 Did you know that his father was  
 wealthy.  
 MARK  
 (pause)  
 I'm not sure why you're asking me that.  
 GAGE  
 It's not important that you be sure why  
 I'm asking you.  
 MARK  
 It's not important to you.  
 62.  
 GAGE  
 (asking for help again)  
 Sy.  
 SY  
 (to MARK)  
 Did you know that they came from  
 money?  
 MARK  
 I had no idea whether they came from  
 money or not.  
 GAGE  
 In one of your e-mails to Mr. Narendra  
 you referenced Howard Winklevoss'  
 consulting firm.  
 MARK  
 (beat)  
 If you say so.  
 GAGE  
 Howard Winklevoss founded a firm  
 whose  
 assets are in the hundreds of millions.  
 MARK  
 Mm-hm...  
 GAGE

You also knew that Cameron and Tyler were members of a Harvard final club called the Porcellian.

MARK

They pointed that out.

TYLER

Excuse us for inviting you in.

MARK

To the bike room.

GAGE

(to TYLER)

Please.

(to MARK)

So it's safe to say you were aware that my clients had money?

MARK

Yes.

GAGE

Let me tell you why I'm asking. I'm wondering why, if you needed a thousand dollars for an internet venture, you didn't ask my clients for it.

63.

(MORE)

They'd demonstrated to you an interest in this kind of thing so--

MARK

I went to my friend for the money because that's who I wanted to be partners with. Eduardo was the president of the Harvard Investors Association and he was my best friend.

GAGE

Your best friend is suing you for 600-million dollars.

MARK

I didn't know that, tell me more.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

SY

Eduardo, what happened after the initial launch?

GRETCHEN

I'm sorry, Sy, would you mind addressing

him as Mr. Saverin?

SY

Gretchen, they're best friends.

GRETCHEN

Not anymore.

SY

We already went through this on the-- nevermind. Mr. Saverin, what happened after the initial--

EDUARDO

It exploded.

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

DIVYA

Everyone on campus was using it.

"Facebook me" was a common expression

after two weeks.

SY

And Mark?

64.

GAGE (CONT'D)

DIVYA

Mark was the biggest thing on a campus that included 19 Nobel Laureates, 15 Pulitzer Prize winners, two future Olympians and a movie star.

SY

Who's the movie star?

DIVYA

(pause)

Does it matter?

SY

No.

CUT TO:

EXT./EST. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

The lamps in Harvard Yard light the snow falling.

SPEAKER (VO)

The light bulb event--the inciting action--

was when he was at Out of Town News and

picked up a copy of *Popular Electronics* that had the MITS Altair Kit on the cover.

INT. AUDITORIUM - SAME TIME

There's a lower-level and a balcony and both are full.

MARK and EDUARDO are sitting in the second to last row of the balcony.

We'll hear the SPEAKER but we'll only get to see him in a slightly blurry image as our attention is on MARK and EDUARDO.

SPEAKER

It was a beautiful day and I was in my room at Radcliffe and he brought me the magazine and he said, "Look, it's going to happen without us, we've got to start it now." And so I said, "Okay, you're right. Let's get BASIC out there."

He gets an appreciative LAUGH from the STUDENTS.

SPEAKER (CONT'D)

Most of you think you know the rest of the story but you may not.

(beat)

The beginnings of this industry were very humble. That kit computer on the cover of

that magazine--

65.

We HEAR a little muffled giggling coming from the row behind MARK and EDUARDO. MARK is too into the speech to notice but the giggling registers as a slight annoyance on EDUARDO's face.

SPEAKER (CONT'D)

--had an 8080 microprocessor in it, unless you paid extra for a 1K memory board, you had 256 bytes.

EDUARDO hears the giggling again and turns around.

In the row behind them and a few seats over are two beautiful

Asian students--ALICE and CHRISTY.

They're a little overly

made-up for a lecture. CHRISTY, the one sitting closest to

EDUARDO, is wearing a short skirt with a white shirt open one

button too far down the front and we can see a hint of the red

bra she's wearing underneath.

She leans forward and whispers to EDUARDO--

CHRISTY

(whispering)

Your friend--is that Mark Zuckerberg?

EDUARDO

(beat)

Uh...yes.

CHRISTY

He made theFacebook.

EDUARDO smiles a little...this has just never happened--

EDUARDO

Yeah. I mean it's both of ours--but, yeah we--yes.

CHRISTY

(still whispering)

Cool. I'm Christy. This is Alice.

EDUARDO can't help noticing--just because it's in his line of sight--that down the row from the girls, someone else is pointing at them and whispering to a friend.

Then back to the girls--

EDUARDO

(whispering)

Very nice to meet you.

CHRISTY

(whispering)

Facebook me when you get home.

Maybe we can all go out and grab a drink later.

66.

EDUARDO

(whispering)

Certainly. Absolutely I will do that.

EDUARDO turns back to the speaker, who MARK hasn't taken his eyes off of--

SPEAKER

There were a number of machines that came next--the TRS-80, Apple II, Commodore Pet--

CUT TO:

EXT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

As the CROWD from the lecture spills out onto the snowy quad.

EDUARDO--always in his suit--is buttoning up his overcoat as

he walks and MARK zips up his hoodie.

EDUARDO

She said "Facebook me" and we can all go

for a drink later. Which is stunningly great for two reasons. One, she said "Facebook me". Right? And the other is, you know--

MARK

They want to have drinks later.

EDUARDO

Yes! Have you ever heard so many different good things packed into one regular-sized sentence?

A group of guys hustle up to MARK and EDUARDO--

STUART

Excuse me. Mark?

MARK

Yeah.

STUART

I'm Stuart Singer. I'm in your O.S. lab.

MARK

Sure.

STUART

Awesome job with theFacebook.

VIKRAM

Awesome job.

MARK

Thanks.

67.

BOB

I'm Bob.

MARK

How you doin'.

BOB

You know, I could swear he was looking at

you when he said the next Bill Gates could be right in this room.

MARK

I doubt it.

BOB

I showed up late, I don't even know who the speaker was.

MARK

(beat)

It was Bill Gates.

BOB

Shit, that makes sense.

EDUARDO

(beat)

Alright, thanks guys.

As MARK and EDUARDO walk on, we leave STUART, VIKRAM and BOB in the background--with STUART and VIKRAM admonishing BOB with--  
STUART/VIKRAM

(to BOB)

Are you a moron?/Are you medically stupid?/You can't recognize Bill Gates when he's standing in front of you for an hour?/Mark Zuckerberg now thinks we got

into Harvard on a dimwit scholarship./I'm

gonna get a Glock .39 and I'm going to kill you./I'm actually going to kill you/etc.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

As the door opens and MARK and EDUARDO come into the overheated warmth of the room.

EDUARDO

It's time to monetize the thing.

MARK

What were their names?

68.

EDUARDO

Did you hear what I said?

MARK

When?

EDUARDO

I said it's time to monetize the site.

MARK

What does that mean?

EDUARDO

It means it's time for the website to generate revenue.

MARK

No I know what the word means. I'm asking

how do you want to do it?

EDUARDO

Advertising.

MARK

No.

EDUARDO

We've got 4000 members.

MARK

'Cause theFacebook is cool. If we start installing pop-ups for Mountain Dew it's not gonna--

EDUARDO

Well I wasn't thinking Mountain Dew but

at some point--and I'm talking as the business end of the company--the site--

MARK

We don't even know what it is yet. We don't know what it is, we don't know what

it can be, we don't know what it will be.

We know that it's cool, that is a priceless asset I'm not giving it up.

EDUARDO

When will it be finished?

MARK

It won't be finished, that's the point.

The way fashion's never finished.

EDUARDO

What?

69.

MARK

Fashion. Fashion is never finished.

EDUARDO

You're talking about fashion? Really?

You?

MARK

I'm talking about the idea of it and I'm saying it's never finished.

EDUARDO

Okay, but they manage to make money selling pants...

EDUARDO has seen something on the top of MARK's mantle...

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

Mark, what is this?

MARK

What.

EDUARDO holds up a letter that's on a lawyer's stationary.

EDUARDO

This.

MARK

It's called a cease and desist letter.

What were their names?

EDUARDO

Who?

MARK

The girls.

EDUARDO's speed reading the letter.

EDUARDO

When did you get this?

MARK

About 10 days ago. Right after we launched the site.

EDUARDO

Jesus Christ.

MARK

Hey, the girls. What were their names?

EDUARDO

They're saying--the Winklevoss twins are

saying you stole their idea.

70.

MARK

I find that to be a little more than mildly annoying.

EDUARDO

They find it to be intellectual property theft. Why--

MARK

Look--

EDUARDO

--why didn't you show this to me?

MARK

It was addressed to me.

EDUARDO

They're saying we stole theFacebook from

Divya Narendra and the Wink--

MARK

I know what it says.

EDUARDO

(pause)

Did we?

MARK

Did we what?

EDUARDO

Don't screw around with me now. Look at

me.

MARK looks at EDUARDO--

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

The letter says we could face legal action.

MARK

No, it says I could face legal action.

EDUARDO

It's from a lawyer, Mark. They must feel they have some grounds for--

MARK

The lawyer is their father's house counsel.

EDUARDO

Do they have grounds?

71.

MARK

The grounds are our thing is cool and popular and HarvardConnection is lame. Wardo, I didn't use any of their code, I promise I didn't use anything. A guy who

builds a really nice chair doesn't owe money to everyone who has ever built a chair. They came to me with an idea, I had a better one.

EDUARDO

Why didn't you show me the letter?

MARK

I didn't think it was a big deal.

EDUARDO

If there's something wrong--if there's ever anything wrong--you can tell me. I'm

the guy that wants to help. This is our thing.

(pause)

Is there anything you need to tell me?

MARK

No.

EDUARDO

What are we doing about this?

MARK

I went to a 3-L at Student Legal Services and he told me to write them back.

EDUARDO

What did you say?

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

(reading the letter)

"When we met in January, I expressed my doubts about the site--where it stood with graphics, how much programming was

left that I had not anticipated--

CUT TO:

72.

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

EDUARDO

(reading the letter)

"--the lack of hardware we had to deal with, site use, the lack of promotion that would go on to successfully launch the website--

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

This was the first time you raised any of those concerns, right?

MARK

I'd raised concerns before.

DIVYA/TYLER (NOT CAMERON)

Bullshit./Not to us.

GAGE

(quieting)

Gentlemen.

(back to MARK)

I'm talking about at the meeting in January to which this letter is referring.

MARK

Yeah.

GAGE

Let me re-phrase this. You sent my clients 16 e-mails. In the first 15, you didn't raise any concerns.

MARK

(beat)

Is that a question?

GAGE

In the 16th e-mail you raised concerns about the site's functionality. Were you leading them on for six weeks?

MARK

No.

GAGE

Why hadn't you raised any of these concerns before?

73.

MARK

(quietly)

It's raining.

GAGE

I'm sorry?

MARK

It just started raining.

GAGE

Mr. Zuckerberg, do I have your full attention?

MARK

No.

GAGE

(beat)

Do you think I deserve it?

MARK

What.

GAGE

Do you think I deserve your full attention?

MARK

I had to swear an oath before we began this deposition and I don't want to perjure myself so I have a legal obligation to say no.

GAGE

Okay. "No" you don't think I deserve your attention.

MARK

I think if your clients want to sit on my

shoulders and call themselves tall they have a right to give it a try. But there's no requirement that I enjoy sitting here listening to people lie. You have part of my attention--you have the minimum amount. The rest of my attention

is back at the offices of Facebook where my colleagues and I are doing things that no one in this room, including and especially your clients, are intellectually or creatively capable of doing. Did I adequately answer your condescending question?

GAGE just looks casually at MARK.

MARK doesn't meet his gaze, or the looks from DIVYA, TYLER and CAMERON...

74.

SY

(beat)

I've got 12:45. Why don't we say that's lunch.

GAGE

Back at 2:30?

Everyone gets up and we

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

MARK

So, what were their names?

EDUARDO

(pause)

Their names were Christy and Alice.

They

want to have drinks tonight.

CUT TO:

INT. MEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

It's a nice men's room--mahogany stalls--in a nice club in

Cambridge. We HEAR the thumping of the house music coming from



the club.

And then one of the wooden stall doors flies open and EDUARDO is shoved in, followed by CHRISTY, who did the shoving. She's all over him as she presses him back against the divider.

EDUARDO's hands are sliding under CHRISTY'S white shirt and finding the red bra when they hear a noise.

Someone's gone into the next stall.

EDUARDO

(whispering)

Shit.

CHRISTY

(whispering)

I don't care.

CHRISTY keeps him pinned against the divider as she reaches down and unbuckles his belt.

And then he hears another noise from the stall next door. A

thump against the divider. CHRISTY's got his fly unzipped.

EDUARDO looks down at the space between the stalls. He sees a pair of Adidas flip-flops.

75.

Then the sound of moaning. Before EDUARDO has time to say anything, CHRISTY pulls her shirt open, revealing the red bra, and puts her hand down his pants as we CUT TO:

INT. CLUB/MEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

MARK and EDUARDO are standing guard outside the door. They're silent but very happy.

A guy comes along to use the men's room.

EDUARDO

Sorry. It'll just be a minute. Some girls are freshening up in there.

CLUB GUY

(nodding a little)

Sweet.

The guy goes off.

EDUARDO taps MARK...

EDUARDO

(beat)

We have groupies.

MARK can't help a smile. Then he sees something...

MARK

I'll be right back.

EDUARDO

Mark, where you going?

(beat)

Mark?

MARK makes his way through the crowd toward a round booth. A girl is sitting there and even though her back is to MARK he can recognize her. She's with a girlfriend and three guys.

When he makes it to the booth he says--

MARK

Erica?

ERICA, from the opening scene, turns her head and looks up to see MARK. She's looking sexy for her Friday night on the town and the three guys she's with are studs.

A few more friends of theirs are standing around at the edges of the booth.

ERICA

(pause)

Hi.

76.

MARK

I saw you from over there. I didn't know you came to this club a lot.

ERICA

First time.

MARK

Mine too. Could I talk to you alone for a second?

ERICA

I think I'm good right here.

MARK

I just--I'd love to talk to you alone. If we could just go someplace--

ERICA

Right here's fine.

MARK is aware of everyone else around the booth...

MARK

(beat)

I don't know if you heard about this new website I launched.

ERICA

No.

MARK

TheFacebook?

ERICA

You called me a bitch on the internet, Mark.

MARK

That's why I wanted to talk to you. If we could just--

ERICA

On the internet.

MARK

That's why I came over.

ERICA

Comparing women to farm animals?

MARK

I didn't end up doing that.

77.

ERICA

It didn't stop you from writing it. As if

every thought that tumbles through your head is so clever it would be a crime for it not to be shared. The internet's not written in pencil, Mark, it's written in ink and you published that Erica

Albright

was a bitch right before you made some ignorant crack about my family's name, my

bra size and then rated women based on their "hotness".

REGGIE (A FRIEND OF ERICA'S)

Erica, is there a problem?

ERICA

No, there's no problem.

(pause)

You write your snide bullshit from a dark

room because that's what the angry do nowadays. I was nice to you. Don't torture me for it.

MARK glances at the table of Erica's friends--

MARK

(pause)

If we could just go somewhere for a minute--

ERICA

No, I don't want to be rude to my friends.

MARK

Okay.

ERICA

Okay. Good luck with your video game.

It was an honest mistake on ERICA's part but a kidney punch to

MARK.

MARK turns and goes and sees that EDUARDO has been standing and watching from a distance with CHRISTY.

EDUARDO

Hey, that was great. That was the right thing to do. You apologized, right?

MARK

(ignoring him)

We have to expand.

EDUARDO

(over the music)

What?

78.

And MARK heads out the door.

EDUARDO watches MARK and then looks back at the girls...

ALICE

Is he mad about something?

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

The door closes behind DUSTIN

MOSKOVITZ and CHRIS HUGHES.

MARK

and EDUARDO are waiting and CHRISTY and ALICE are sitting on the couch. Everyone's got a beer.

Once the door is closed--

MARK

We're expanding to Yale and Columbia.

Dustin, I want you to share the coding work with me. Chris, you're going to be in charge of publicity and outreach and you can start by getting a story in the B.U. student newspaper. The *Bridge*.

CHRIS

They hate doing stories about Harvard.

MARK

Somebody at the newspaper will be a computer science major. Tell 'em Mark Zuckerberg will do 10 hours of free programming.

EDUARDO

Why do you want a story in the B.U. newsp--

MARK

Because I do. Here's the arrangement.

Eduardo is CFO and owns 30% of the company. Dustin is Vice President and Head of Programming and his 5% of the company will come from my end. Chris is

Director of Publicity and his compensation will depend on the amount of

work he ends up doing. Any questions?

DUSTIN

Who are the girls?

EDUARDO

Christy and Alice.

DUSTIN

Hi.

79.

CHRISTY

Hi.

ALICE

Hello.

CHRIS

Hi.

CHRISTY

Is there anything we can do?

MARK

No. That's it. Yale and Columbia, let's go.

EDUARDO

And Stanford.

MARK

What?

EDUARDO

Stanford. It's time for them to see this in Palo Alto.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

MARK is sitting alone in the now empty room. There's a

computer on a table in the corner and MARK makes a few keystrokes and then reads the screen. MARYLIN, the young lawyer we met early on, comes in with a plastic salad container in her hand and sits at the far end of the table from MARK, who doesn't acknowledge her.

MARYLIN  
(after a moment)  
You don't want any lunch?

MARK  
(beat)  
No.

MARYLIN  
You're welcome to some salad.

MARK  
No thank you.

MARYLIN  
This must be hard.

MARK  
Who are you?

80.

MARYLIN  
I'm Marylin Delpy, I introduced myself--

MARK  
I mean what do you do?

MARYLIN  
I'm a second year associate at the firm. My boss wanted me to sit in on the deposition phase.

MARK nods...

MARYLIN (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

MARK  
Checking in to see how it's going in Bosnia.

MARYLIN  
Bosnia?

MARK nods...

MARYLIN (CONT'D)  
They don't have roads but they have Facebook?

MARK nods...

MARYLIN (CONT'D)  
You must really hate the Winklevoss's.

MARK  
I don't hate anybody.  
(pause)  
The Winklevi aren't suing me for intellectual property theft. They're suing me because for the first time in their lives, things didn't work out the way they were supposed to for them.

CUT TO:  
INT. TYLER AND CAMERON'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT  
TYLER and CAMERON are both studying when DIVYA busts in.

DIVYA  
He's expanding.

TYLER  
What?

81.

DIVYA  
He's expanding to Yale, Columbia and Stanford, it'll be in the *Crimson* tomorrow.

TYLER  
(beat)  
Really.

DIVYA  
Yeah.

TYLER  
So that Cease and Desist letter really scared the shit out of him, huh?

DIVYA  
I want to hire a lawyer to file for injunctive relief and get this website taken down *now*!

CAMERON

Look--  
 DIVYA  
 Every minute the site is up, Harvard Connection becomes less valuable. I want  
 an injunction, I want damages, I want punitive relief and I want him dead.  
 CAMERON  
 I want those things too!  
 DIVYA  
 Then why aren't we doing anything about  
 it?! Because we're gentlemen of Harvard?!  
 CAMERON  
 Because you're not thinking about how it'll look.  
 DIVYA  
 How'll it look?  
 CAMERON  
 Like my brother and I are in skeleton costumes chasing the Karate Kid around a  
 high school gym.  
 DIVYA  
 He's violated Massachusetts state law. When he goes to Connecticut, New York and  
 California he'll have violated federal law. And by the way, he's in violation of  
 Harvard law.  
 CAMERON  
 There's no such thing as Harvard Law.  
 82.  
 TYLER  
 (pause--realizing)  
 Wait. Yes there is.  
 TYLER goes to the bookshelf and pulls down a manual.  
 TYLER (CONT'D)

*Harvard Student Handbook*. Every freshman  
 is issued one of these. Somewhere in this book it says--  
 CAMERON  
 (eureka)  
 --you can't steal from another student. This is what we needed. We're going to  
 Summers.  
 DIVYA  
 You can't get a meeting with Larry Summers.  
 CAMERON  
 My brother and I pay tuition at this school, we carry a 3.9 GPA at this school, we've won trophies for this school and we'll be rowing in the Olympics for this school. I want a meeting with the goddam president of this  
 school.  
 (pause)  
 Why Stanford?  
 DIVYA  
 Why do you think?  
 CUT TO:  
 INT. A GIRL'S COLLEGE APARTMENT (PALO ALTO) - MORNING  
 A pretty 20 year-old co-ed, AMY, pulls a curtain open and the darkened room immediately fills with un-welcomed sunlight.  
 AMY's wearing nothing but a Stanford sweatshirt as a skinny 22 year-old guy who's lying on her futon wakes up. There's other evidence on the walls that we're at Stanford University. There are also pieces of AMY's clothing strewn about.

The young man on the futon is SEAN PARKER.

AMY

I'm sorry, I'm late for Bio-Chem.

SEAN

Okay.

AMY

You don't know my name, do you?

83.

SEAN

(off the sweatshirt)

Is it Stanford?

AMY

I should just kick your ass. How can you go to a party, meet--

SEAN

Amelia Ritter but you prefer Amy.

You're

from Orinda, your father's in commercial

real estate and your mother's 10 years sober.

AMY

(beat)

What's my major?

SEAN

Trombone.

AMY

Really?

SEAN

I remember something about a trombone.

AMY

Tu fais l'amour à la jolie fille et la mets de côté.

SEAN

French! Your major is French.

AMY

Oui. And yours?

SEAN

Mine? I don't have one.

AMY

You haven't declared?

SEAN

I don't go to school.

AMY

You're kidding?

SEAN

No.

AMY

Where did you go to school?

84.

SEAN

William Taft Elementary for a little while.

AMY

Seriously, you're not like 15 years old or anything are you?

SEAN

No.

(beat)

You're not like--

AMY

No. So what do you do?

SEAN

I'm an entrepreneur.

AMY

You're unemployed.

SEAN

I wouldn't say that.

AMY

What would you say?

SEAN

That I'm an entrepreneur.

AMY

What was your latest preneur?

SEAN

Well...I founded an internet company that

let folks download and share music for free.

AMY

Kind of like Napster?

SEAN  
Exactly like Napster.  
AMY  
What do you mean?  
SEAN  
I founded Napster.  
AMY  
Sean Parker founded Napster.  
SEAN  
Nice to meet you.  
85.  
AMY  
(pause)  
You're Sean Parker?  
SEAN  
Ah ha. The shoe's on the other...  
AMY  
Foot?  
SEAN  
--table which has turned.  
AMY  
I just slept with Sean Parker?  
SEAN  
You just slept on Sean Parker.  
AMY  
You're a zillionaire.  
SEAN  
Not technically.  
AMY  
What are you?  
SEAN  
Broke. There's not a lot of money in free music. Even less when you're being sued by everyone who's ever been to the Grammys.  
AMY  
This is blowing my mind.  
SEAN  
I appreciate that.  
AMY  
I have to hop in the shower and get ready

for class.  
SEAN  
Bio-chem, even though you're a French major whose name is Amy.  
AMY  
You passed.  
SEAN  
I'm a hard worker.  
AMY  
There's juice or anything else you can find. Help yourself.  
86.  
SEAN  
You mind if I check my e-mail?  
AMY  
Go ahead.  
AMY heads into the bathroom but leaves the door a little ajar.  
SEAN steps over to AMY's pink laptop and hits a key to wake it out of sleep mode.  
The shower starts running in the bathroom.  
The laptop springs to life and is open to something SEAN's never seen before--a Facebook page. He sees AMY's picture and a short profile: Her major at Stanford, courses she's taking, books she likes, clubs she's a member of...  
SEAN  
(calling)  
Amy?  
She can't hear him in the shower.  
SEAN explores around a little more. He knows his way around a computer. He sees her "friends". Friend after friend after friend.  
SEAN (CONT'D)

(almost a whisper)  
 Jesus.  
 He gets up and goes to the bathroom door--  
 SEAN (CONT'D)  
 Amy?  
 AMY  
 (calling back)  
 Yeah!  
 SEAN  
 Can you come out here?  
 AMY  
 (calling)  
 Just a second!  
 SEAN tries to wait but can't--  
 SEAN  
 There's a snake in here, Amy.  
 AMY  
 What?!  
 87.  
 AMY grabs a towel and jumps out of the shower--  
 AMY (CONT'D)  
 Where?!  
 SEAN  
 There isn't a snake, but I need to ask you something.  
 AMY  
 Are you kidding me?! I could have been killed!  
 SEAN  
 (beat)  
 How?  
 AMY  
 (beat--not sure)  
 By running too fast...and getting twisted in the curtain--What do you need to ask me?  
 SEAN  
 I went to check my e-mail and there's a site open on your computer.

AMY  
 After you passed out last night I went on theFacebook for a little bit.  
 SEAN  
 What's that?  
 AMY  
 TheFacebook? Stanford's had it for like two weeks now it's really awesome except it's freakishly addictive. Seriously, I'm on the thing like five times a day.  
 SEAN  
 You mind if I grab a piece of paper and a pen?  
 AMY  
 Is everything okay?  
 SEAN  
 Everything's great. I just need to find you, Mark Zuckerberg.  
 CUT TO:  
 INT. LARRY SUMMERS' OUTER OFFICE - DAY  
 CAMERON and TYLER, in dark suits, are waiting to see the president of Harvard.  
 88.  
 The President's office is in one of the two oldest university buildings in the country, and the SECRETARY sitting at the desk is even older. You get the sense that she thinks Harvard would be a better place if it weren't for all these students.  
 CAMERON  
 (just making small talk)  
 I've never been in this building before.  
 SECRETARY  
 (without really looking up)  
 This building's a hundred years older than the country it's in. So do be



careful.

TYLER

We're sitting in chairs.

SECRETARY

(into phone)

Yes.

(into phone)

Very good.

She hangs up the phone.

SECRETARY (CONT'D)

You can go in now.

She points to a door and CAMERON and TYLER get up, quickly

straighten themselves, and walk into INT. SUMMERS' OFFICE -

CONTINUOUS

LARRY SUMMERS, a large man, is on the phone at his desk in his well-appointed office. A fire crackles in the sitting area and

a 40-ish African-American woman, ANNE, in a pants suit is

nearby going over some papers.

SUMMERS waves the boys in--

SUMMERS

(into phone)

That's just their own stupidity, I should have been there.

(into phone)

Darkness is the absence of light and stupidity in that instance was the absence of me.

SUMMERS motions for them to sit and they do. They take in some

of the photographs around the room--SUMMERS with BILL

CLINTON,

etc.

SUMMERS (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Catherine, I have students in my office

now.

89.

(MORE)

(into phone)

Students.

(into phone)

Undergrads.

(into phone)

I don't know, from the looks of it they want to sell me a Brooks Brothers franchise.

(beat)

Alright.

SUMMERS hangs up the phone--

SUMMERS (CONT'D)

Good morning.

CAMERON

Good morning, sir. I'm Cameron Winklevoss

and this is my brother, Tyler.

SUMMERS reaches to the top of a pile of papers and pulls a tenpage letter off the top.

SUMMERS

And you're here because...

There's silence while SUMMERS appears to read over the letter...

SUMMERS (CONT'D)

Either one of you can answer.

CAMERON

I'm sorry, I thought you were reading the letter.

SUMMERS

I've read the letter.

CAMERON

We came up with an idea for a website called HarvardConnection--we've since changed the name to ConnectU--and Mark

Zuckerberg stole that idea and--

SUMMERS

I understand. I'm asking what do you want me to do about it.

CAMERON points to a row of Harvard Student Handbooks on the bookshelf behind SUMMERS.

CAMERON

Well sir, in *The Harvard Student Handbook*, which is distributed to each freshman--under the heading "Standards of

Conduct in the Harvard Community"--90.

SUMMERS (CONT'D)

SUMMERS can't help an agonized sigh--

CAMERON (CONT'D)

--it says, "The College expects that all students will be honest and forthcoming in their dealings with members of this community. All students are required to respect public and private ownership.

Instances of theft, misappropriation--

SUMMERS

Anne?

ANNE

Yes sir.

SUMMERS

Punch me in the face.

(then to CAMERON)

Go ahead.

CAMERON

(beat)

...or unauthorized use will result in disciplinary action. Including requirement to withdraw from the college.

SUMMERS

And you memorized that instead of doing

what?

CAMERON

What my brother and I came here today to

ask of you, respectfully of course, is that--

TYLER

(a little frustrated with this bullshit)

Sir, it's against University rules to steal from another student, plain and simple.

SUMMERS

You've spoken to your House Master?

CAMERON

Yes sir, and the House Master made a recommendation to the Ad Board but the Ad

Board won't see us.

SUMMERS

Have you tried dealing with the other student directly?

91.

CAMERON

Mr. Zuckerberg hasn't been responding to

any of our e-mails or phone calls for the last two weeks. He doesn't answer when we

knock on his door at Kirkland and the closest we've come to dealing with him face to face is when I saw him on the quad and chased him through Harvard Square.

SUMMERS

You chased him?

CAMERON

(beat)

I saw him and I know he saw me and I went

after him but he disappeared.

SUMMERS

I don't see this as a University issue.

TYLER

Of course this is a University issue. There's a code of ethics and an honor code and he violated them both.

SUMMERS

You entered into a code of ethics with the university, not with each other.

TYLER

(beat)

I'm sorry President Summers, what you just said makes no sense to me at all.

SUMMERS

I'm devastated by that.

CAMERON

What my brother means is that if Mark Zuckerberg walked into our dorm room and

stole our computer that would be a university issue, right?

SUMMERS

I really don't know, this office doesn't handle petty larceny.

TYLER

This isn't petty larceny.

CAMERON

(calming)

Ty--

TYLER

This idea is potentially worth millions of dollars.

92.

SUMMERS

Millions?

CAMERON

Yes.

SUMMERS

You might be letting your imaginations run away with you.

TYLER

Sir, I honestly don't think you're in any position to make that call.

SUMMERS

I was U.S. Treasury Secretary, I'm in some position to make--

TYLER

Letting our imaginations run away with us

is exactly what we were told to do in your freshmen address.

SUMMERS

Well I would suggest that you let your imaginations run away with you on a new

project.

TYLER

You would.

SUMMERS

Yes. Everyone at Harvard is inventing something. Harvard undergraduates believe

that inventing a job is better than finding a job so I'll suggest again that

the two of you come up with a new new project.

CAMERON

I'm sorry, but that's not the point.

SUMMERS

Please arrive at the point.

CAMERON

You don't have to be an intellectual property expert to understand the difference between right and wrong.

SUMMERS

And you're saying that I don't?

CAMERON

Of course I'm not saying that.

93.

TYLER

I'm saying that.

SUMMERS

Really.

CAMERON

Sir--

SUMMERS

Anne, how did they get this appointment?

ANNE

Colleagues of their father.

SUMMERS gives a quick nod--that's what he thought.

SUMMERS

Let me tell you something, Mr.

Winklevoss

and...Mr. Winklevoss. Since you're on the

subject of right and wrong. This action, this meeting, the two of you being here, is wrong. It's not worthy of Harvard.

It's not what Harvard saw in you. You don't get special treatment.

CAMERON

We've never--

TYLER

Start another project? Like we're making a diorama for the science fair?

SUMMERS

And if you have a problem with that, Mr. Winklevoss--

CAMERON

We've never asked for special treatment.

SUMMERS

--the courts are always at your disposal.

Is there anything else I can do for you?

TYLER

(under his breath)

Well you could take the Harvard Student Handbook and shoved it up--

CAMERON

(stopping him)

Ty.

(to SUMMERS)

Thank you very much for your time, sir.

CUT TO:

94.

INT. SUMMERS OUTER OFFICE - DAY

As CAMERON and TYLER exit, TYLER closes the door a little too hard and the brass doorknob comes off in his hand. He drops it on the SECRETARY'S desk as he exits--

TYLER

I broke your 335 year old doorknob.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GRETCHEN

Eduardo, spring break, you and Mr. Zuckerberg took a trip to New York.

EDUARDO

Yes.

GRETCHEN

What was the purpose of the trip?

EDUARDO

As CFO, I'd set up some meetings with potential advertisers.

GRETCHEN

Who paid for the trip?

EDUARDO

It was paid for out of the thousand dollar account I'd set up a few months earlier.

GRETCHEN

At this point your thousand dollars was the only money that had been put into the

company.

EDUARDO

Yes.

GRETCHEN

How did you feel the meetings went?

EDUARDO  
They went terribly.

GRETCHEN  
Why?

EDUARDO  
Mark was asleep.

MARK  
I wasn't asleep.

95.

EDUARDO  
Can I re-phrase my answer?

GRETCHEN  
Sure.

EDUARDO  
I wish he'd been asleep.

CUT TO:  
INT. AD EXECUTIVE'S OFFICE -  
DAY  
EDUARDO, in a three-piece suit, is  
pitching the EXECUTIVE.  
MARK, in his hoodie and flip-flops, is  
completely detached and  
staring at the floor.

EDUARDO  
...and we're at 29 schools now with over  
75,000 members. People who go on  
theFacebook tend to *stay* on longer than  
almost any other site, now here's the  
most impressive statistic--91% of people  
who try it once will come back. Now if  
you'll allow me--

EXECUTIVE  
Excuse me one second.  
(re: MARK)  
What sound is he making? Is that like a  
"tsk".

MARK  
It wasn't a "tsk", it was uh...hmm...like  
a glottal stop. Almost a gag reflex.

EXECUTIVE  
(beat)

Guys, what is this?

CUT BACK TO:  
INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM -  
DAY  
GRETCHEN  
There was one more meeting scheduled  
for  
the New York trip.

EDUARDO  
Yes. It was a dinner. It was set up  
through my girlfriend at the time.

GRETCHEN  
Would you say that Mark was excited  
about  
*this* meeting?

96.

EDUARDO  
Yes, very.

CUT TO:  
INT. 66 - NIGHT  
66 is a hip and trendy restaurant in  
Tribeca. The young crowd  
is drinking cocktails of all different  
colors and wearing  
Prada. We FIND EDUARDO in a  
three-piece suit and MARK in his  
hoodie and flip-flops, along with  
EDUARDO's now-girlfriend,  
CHRISTY, sitting at a table with an  
empty seat waiting.

CHRISTY  
They're not gonna card us.

EDUARDO  
They might.

CHRISTY  
Look around.

EDUARDO  
It'll be embarrassing.

CHRISTY  
(to MARK)  
Tell him they're not gonna card us.

MARK  
They're not gonna card us.  
EDUARDO  
Mark--  
MARK  
Are you gonna talk about ads again?  
EDUARDO  
Unless you're the Ballet Theatre of  
Hartford, the purpose of a business is to  
make a profit.  
MARK  
This isn't a business yet.  
EDUARDO  
That's tough for me because my job is  
to--  
nevermind.  
MARK says nothing...  
EDUARDO (CONT'D)  
(pause)  
He's 25 minutes late.  
97.  
MARK  
He founded Napster when he was 19, he  
can  
be late.  
EDUARDO  
He's not a god.  
MARK  
What is he?  
EDUARDO  
25 minutes late.  
CHRISTY  
I think Wardo's jealous.  
CUT BACK TO:  
INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM -  
DAY  
EDUARDO  
I honestly wasn't jealous. I was nervous.  
GRETCHEN  
Why?  
EDUARDO

I didn't know him at all but I'd done a  
search and I'd asked around. He struck  
me  
as kind of a wild card.  
CUT BACK TO:  
INT. 66 - NIGHT  
CHRISTY  
Why?  
EDUARDO  
He crashed out of two pretty big internet  
companies in spectacular fashion and  
he's  
had a reputation with drugs.  
MARK  
He also *founded* the companies.  
EDUARDO  
We don't need him.  
MARK  
(nodding toward the door)  
He's here.  
SEAN PARKER has stepped into the  
restaurant and is saying  
hello to the hostess while hugging a  
waitress.  
98.  
EDUARDO  
And he does own a watch.  
SEAN stops at a table to shake hands  
with a guy in a suit and  
kiss his girlfriend. It's sort of an  
incongruous sight--this  
22 year old kid who's able to work a  
room like Sinatra. Who  
the hell *is* this?  
EDUARDO (CONT'D)  
(quietly)  
Take your time. And he does own a  
watch.  
CHRISTY  
Stop it.

SEAN makes his way over to MARK's table--  
 SEAN  
 I'm Sean Parker.  
 EDUARDO  
 (shaking hands)  
 How do you do.  
 SEAN  
 You must be Eduardo. And Christy. And Mark, it's great to meet you.  
 MARK  
 (almost beaming)  
 Great to meet you.  
 SEAN  
 You guys don't have anything in front of you.  
 (to a passing WAITRESS)  
 Tori.  
 EDUARDO  
 We were waiting for--  
 WAITRESS  
 Hey baby boy.  
 SEAN  
 Can you bring out some things. The lacquered pork with that ginger confit? Tuna tartar and a lobster claws, that'll get us started. Christy, what do you like to drink?  
 CHRISTY  
 An appletini?  
 99.  
 SEAN  
 Great. Four of those.  
 CUT TO:  
 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY  
 EDUARDO  
 From that point on it was the Sean-athon.  
 SY  
 The question was "What did you talk

about?"  
 EDUARDO  
 He took us through his episode with Napster.  
 CUT TO:  
 INT. 66 - NIGHT  
 The CAMERA is moving around the table as SEAN--in and out of MOS--is telling story after story while food is brought,  
 drinks put down, more food brought and more drinks put down.  
 MARK is enthralled, CHRISTY is sexy and EDUARDO is polite.  
 SEAN  
 I didn't want to spend my 20's as a professional defendant. Who knew--the music industry doesn't have a sense of humor. We tried to sell the company to pay the 35 million they said we owed in royalties but I guess to them that was a little like selling a stolen car to pay for the stolen gas. So we said screw it and declared bankruptcy.  
 CHRISTY  
 But you made a name for yourself.  
 SEAN  
 And you are dry. Tori?  
 CHRISTY  
 No, I'm good.  
 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY  
 EDUARDO (V.O.)  
 And then he went on to his second business venture, which was an online rolodex that he got thrown out of by Case Equity.  
 100.  
 INT. 66 - NIGHT  
 SEAN

And I wanted to do it nice this time. I put on a tie and I shined my shoes but nobody wants to take orders from a kid so let me tell you what happens to a 20 year old at the top of a hot dot com:  
 CUT BACK TO:  
 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY  
 EDUARDO  
 I'm not a psychiatrist, but--  
 SY  
 I'm glad we've got that on the record.  
 GRETCHEN  
 You're not a psychiatrist but what?  
 EDUARDO  
 A psychiatrist would say he was paranoid.  
 CUT BACK TO:  
 INT. 66 - NIGHT  
 SEAN  
 They'll hire private detectives who'll follow you day and night. You're a target for high priced escorts. I can't prove it but I know they tapped my phones. Whatever it is that's gonna trip you up you've done already. Private behavior is a relic of a time gone by. And if somehow, someway, you've managed to live your life like the Dalai Lama then they'll make shit up. Because they don't want you, they want your idea and then they want you to say thank you while you--  
 excuse me--wipe your chin and walk away.  
 MARK  
 That's what happened to you?  
 CUT BACK TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY  
 EDUARDO  
 And delusional.  
 CUT BACK TO:  
 101.  
 INT. 66 - NIGHT  
 SEAN  
 Yes. There'll be payback at Case. I brought down the record companies with Napster and Case's gonna suffer for their sins too.  
 EDUARDO  
 You didn't bring down the record companies. They won.  
 SEAN  
 In court.  
 EDUARDO  
 Yes.  
 SEAN  
 You want to buy a Tower Records, Eduardo?  
 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY  
 EDUARDO (V.O.)  
 And he told story after story about life in Silicon Valley, and parties at Stanford and down in LA, and friends who'd become millionaires, but mostly how Mark had to--  
*had* to come to California. And then he got around to theFacebook.  
 INT. 66 - NIGHT  
 SEAN  
 Tell me about your progress.  
 EDUARDO  
 Well...we're in 29 schools now and we have over 75,000 members--  
 SEAN



(ignoring EDUARDO and going for MARK)

Tell me about the strategy you're using.

MARK

Okay. For instance, we wanted Baylor in Texas but Baylor already had a social network on campus so instead of going right after them, we made a list of every school within a hundred miles--

SEAN

--and put the Facebook on those campuses first.

102.

MARK

Pretty soon all the Baylor kids were seeing their friends on our site we were in.

SEAN

That's called the Little Big Horn, that's smart, Mark.

EDUARDO

Thank you, it was mine.

CHRISTY

(to EDUARDO)

Easy.

EDUARDO

Settle an argument for us, would you? I say it's time to start making money from the Facebook but Mark doesn't want advertising. Who's right?

SEAN

Neither of you yet. The Facebook is cool, that's what it's got going for it.

MARK

Yeah.

SEAN

You don't want to ruin it with ads because ads aren't cool.

MARK

Exactly.

SEAN

It's like you're throwing the greatest party on campus and someone's telling you

it's gotta be over at 11:00.

MARK

That's exactly right.

SEAN

You don't even know what the thing is yet.

MARK

I said exactly that.

SEAN

How big it can get and how far it can go.

This is no time to take your chips down.

A million dollars isn't cool. You know what's cool?

103.

EDUARDO

You?

CUT BACK TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO

A *billion* dollars.

(beat)

And that shut everybody up.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. 66 - NIGHT

SEAN

And that's where you're headed. A billion

dollar valuation. Unless you take bad advice in which case you may as well have

come up with a chain of very successful yogurt shops. When you go fishing you can

catch a lot of fish or you can catch a big fish. You ever walk into a guy's den and see a picture of him standing next to

fourteen trout?

CHRISTY

No, he's holding a 3000 pound marlin.

SEAN

Yep.

MARK

That's a good analogy.

EDUARDO

Okay, but we all know that marlins don't really weigh 3000 pounds, right?

CHRISTY

Have you seen the big ones up close?

EDUARDO

I haven't but I don't think the guy's holding a marlin the size of a Range Rover. That would be a really big fish and a very strong guy.

CHRISTY

You think we might be getting away from the point?

104.

SEAN

I don't have a dog in this fight. I'm just a fan who came to say hi.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO

He owned Mark after that dinner.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. 66 - NIGHT

SEAN's signing the check.

EDUARDO (V.O.)

He picked up the check, he told Mark they'd talk again soon and he was gone. But not before he made his biggest contribution to the company.

SEAN

(signing the check)

Drop the "the". Just Facebook. It's

cleaner.

And SEAN heads out, patting backs and kissing waitresses along the way.

After a moment...

MARK

(knocked out)

Shit.

INT. NY TAXICAB - NIGHT

EDUARDO

That's gotta be some kind of land speed record for talking.

MARK

You want to end the party at eleven.

EDUARDO

I'm trying to pay for the party.

MARK

There won't be a party unless it's cool. (beat)

What'd you think?

EDUARDO

Sure, let's drop the "the".

105.

MARK

I meant catching the marlin instead of the 14 trout. Doesn't that sound good?

EDUARDO

If you're a trout.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GRETCHEN

I'm going to enter this into the record.

Incorporation papers for Facebook, an LLC

registered in Florida--

(to EDUARDO for the record)

Why Florida?

EDUARDO

That's where my family lives.

GRETCHEN

--and ask the respondent to stipulate that the articles of incorporation state the ownership as follows: 65 percent for Mark Zuckerberg, 30 percent for Eduardo Saverin and 5 percent for Dustin Moskovitz.

SY

We stipulate.

GRETCHEN

And that was April 13th, 2004.

SY

You can mark it.

GRETCHEN

(to SY)

Do you have anything here?

SY

Yes, thank you. Mr. Saverin, have you ever done anything that might be considered legitimate grounds for termination?

EDUARDO

No.

SY

You never did anything to embarrass the company or even seriously jeopardize it?  
106.

EDUARDO

(beat)

No.

SY

No?

EDUARDO

No.

SY

You were accused of animal cruelty.

EDUARDO

(pause)

Wait--

SY

You weren't?

EDUARDO

This isn't happening.

SY

I have an article here from *The Crimson*--

EDUARDO

Jesus Christ--

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY

MARK

I can't have this, Wardo.

MARK's talking about the *Crimson* article in his hand. EDUARDO is standing next to a crate that's holding--wait for it--a live chicken.

DUSTIN is sitting at the desktop computer staring at something intently.

EDUARDO

Oh come one, this is bullshit, this is another club playing a prank.

CUT BACK TO:

107.

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO

I'd gotten into the Phoenix. I'd been accepted and as part of my initiation I had to, for one week, carry with me at all times and take of, a chicken.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY

MARK

They identify you as one of the founders of Facebook. "Junior Eduardo Saverin"-- I'm not the expert but being connected to torturing animals is probably bad for business.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO

I did not torture the chicken, I don't torture chickens, are you crazy?

SY

No and settle down please. I have here an article from the *Crimson*--

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY

MARK

This is scathing.

DUSTIN

(without looking up)

Nine-hundred and fifty-six.

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO

(trying to be calm)

I was having dinner in the Kirkland Dining Hall with Mark and I had the chicken with me because I had to have the

chicken with me at all times. This was college.

CUT TO:

108.

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY

MARK

Somebody's gonna have to answer for this.

DUSTIN

Nine--hundred sixty-nine.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO

The dining hall was serving chicken for dinner and I had to feed *my* chicken so I just...I took little pieces of chicken and I gave it to the chicken. Someone

must have seen me because the next thing

I knew I was being accused of forced cannibalism.

At the end of the table, MARYLIN tries but fails to stifle a

small laugh.

EDUARDO looks down the table...MARYLIN does her best to look serious.

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

I didn't know you can't do that. I dealt with the various animal rights groups, I dealt with the Associate Dean of the College, this was all resolved.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY

DUSTIN

Nine-hundred and eighty-eight.

EDUARDO

Someone from the Porc or the Fly must have reported it. For all I know it was the Winklevosses.

MARK

Alright, let's just forget about it.

EDUARDO

This is absurd. I'm being accused of animal cruelty. It's better to be accused of necrophilia.

MARK

It is better to be accused of necro--

109.

EDUARDO

I'm going to have to explain this to my father, I'm going to have to explain this to everybody, I'm going to have to--what is happening on *that*?

EDUARDO's referring to a laptop that's open and displaying images of four paintings.

MARK

I have my final coming up for “Postwar and Contemporary Art” and I haven’t been to class. I’m supposed to write about those four paintings.

EDUARDO

That’s a Facebook page.

MARK

Yeah, I opened it under an alias. I posted the paintings and asked people to comment. Every once in a while I hop on and stir the pot to get a good debate going.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GRETCHEN

Mr. Zuckerberg was cheating on his final exam?

EDUARDO

I’d rather not answer that, Gretchen.

GRETCHEN

Why not?

EDUARDO

Because I’m not suing him for cheating on his final exam that’s not what friends do.

GRETCHEN

Well you just told us he was cheating.

EDUARDO

Oops.

(to MARK)

You told your lawyers I was torturing animals?!

SY

No, he didn’t tell us about it at all.

Our litigators are capable of finding a *Crimson* article. In fact when we raised the subject with him he defended you.

110.

MARK

(beat)

Oops.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK’S DORM ROOM - DAY

DUSTIN

Nine ninety-three, we are so close.

MARK

That reminds me, we’re gonna need more

money, Wardo.

EDUARDO

Yeah, no, I agree. More servers, more help--

MARK

--I’m interviewing two interns to come to

Palo Alto and we’re gonna have to pay them something.

EDUARDO

What?

MARK

I already found a house for rent on a street two blocks from the Stanford campus. It’s perfect and it’s got a pool.

EDUARDO

When did you decide to go to California for the summer?

MARK

(beat)

You mean when did I actually decide?

EDUARDO

Somewhere in the middle of The Sean Parker Variety Hour?

MARK

He was right. California’s the place we’ve gotta be.

EDUARDO

You’re Jed Clampett?

MARK

I didn’t know you guys got The Beverly

Hillbillies in Bra--  
111.

EDUARDO

Yes, we got the show in Brazil, it was genius.

MARK

What's your problem with Sean?

EDUARDO

He doesn't bring anything to the table. He doesn't have money, Dustin's a better programmer--

MARK

He's got connections to VCs.

EDUARDO

We don't need VCs, we need advertisers and I've got connections to VCs.

MARK

The real players and--

EDUARDO

Look--

MARK

--as someone who's just really embarrassed the company in a bad way I wouldn't--

EDUARDO

It was the Winklevosses, Mark!

MARK

Hang on.

(to DUSTIN)

Hit refresh.

DUSTIN hits "refresh" on the desk-top computer. Then smiles...

DUSTIN

150,004.

MARK

150,000 members, Wardo.

EDUARDO

(beat--sincerely)

Congratulations, dude.

MARK

Congratulations.

EDUARDO

(beat)

You don't think it was strange that he was followed by private detectives?

112.

MARK

Who came up with nothing.

EDUARDO

Enough to get him out of the company.

The

drugs, the girls--

MARK

We don't know any of that's true.

EDUARDO

You can read about it.

MARK

And I can read about you torturing birds.

Since when does reading something--

EDUARDO

*Don't fish eat other fish?! The marlins and the trout?!*

DUSTIN

What's he talking about?

MARK

I'm interviewing interns at 10 tomorrow night in the CS lab. Get on board with this, man. You know, I don't know what else to say.

CUT TO:

INT. COMPUTER SCIENCE

BUILDING/BASEMENT CORRIDOR - NIGHT

EDUARDO steps through double doors and stops for a moment as

he HEARS an odd sound--RAUCOUS CHEERING from a CROWD that's gathered in one of the classrooms.

EDUARDO walks down to the classroom, opens the door and walks into--

INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

--where 60 or so STUDENTS are in a semi-circle, five and six deep, cheering on the contestants for the internship.

All the desks in the room have been moved to the sides and five desks with laptops set up in the middle. Next to each laptop is a shot glass filled with Jack Daniels.

DUSTIN's holding a watch and MARK is walking slowly back and forth behind the five "interviewees" who are intensely typing at their keyboards.

EDUARDO slowly makes his way through the crowd to MARK. He can see that on the computer screens are a whole lot of numbers and letters that neither he nor we can understand.

113.

He stands next to MARK and watches this for a moment. Every once in a while, one of the contestants will throw back their shot of Jack Daniels which will instantly get re-filled by a PRETTY ASIAN GIRL. Throughout all this the CHEERING CONTINUES.

DUSTIN

(waving EDUARDO over)

Eduardo!

EDUARDO

(pause)

Yo. Mark?

MARK

Yeah.

EDUARDO

What's goin' on?

MARK

They have 10 minutes to get root access to a Python webserver, expose its SSL encryption and then intercept all traffic over its secure port.

EDUARDO

They're hacking.

MARK

Yes, all behind a Pix Firewall Emulator. But here's the beauty.

EDUARDO

You know I didn't understand anything you

just said, right?

MARK

I do know that.

EDUARDO

What's the beauty?

MARK

Every 10th line of code written, they have to drink a shot. And hacking's supposed to be stealth, so anytime the server detects an intrusion, the candidate responsible has to drink a shot. I also have a program running that has a pop-up window appear simultaneously on all five computers--the last candidate to hit the window has to drink a shot. Plus every three minutes they all have to drink a shot.

DUSTIN

(calling out)

Three minutes.

114.

All five candidates drain their shot glasses and slam them down where they get re-filled by the pretty Asian girl.

EDUARDO

Can I ask--what part of the interns' jobs will they need to be able to do drunk?

MARK  
 You're right. A more relevant test might be seeing if they can keep a chicken alive for a week.  
 (pause)  
 That was mean.  
 EDUARDO hands MARK a thick envelope--  
 EDUARDO  
 Here.  
 MARK  
 What's this?  
 EDUARDO  
 I opened a new account and put \$18,000 in it. Will that get you through the summer?  
 MARK looks at EDUARDO...  
 Suddenly two of the candidates hands shoot up almost at the same time--  
 INTERN [ERIC]  
 Here!  
 INTERN [IAN]  
 Right here!  
 MARK glances over at the first screen, then the second...  
 MARK  
 Welcome to Facebook.  
 The place ERUPTS. The pretty ASIAN GIRL hits an mp3 player that's been hooked up to speakers and a Dr. Dre song blares out-- "*California, it's time to party...*"  
 The two winners are hugging each other and getting wild congratulations from the crowd.  
 MARK looks back at EDUARDO and smiles...EDUARDO gives him a pat on the back and we  
 CUT TO:

115.  
 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY  
 GRETCHEN  
 \$18,000.  
 EDUARDO  
 Yes.  
 GRETCHEN  
 In addition to the \$1000 you'd already put up.  
 EDUARDO  
 Yes.  
 GRETCHEN  
 A total of \$19,000 now.  
 EDUARDO  
 Yes.  
 MARK  
 Hang on.  
 MARK's scratching something out on a pad...  
 MARK (CONT'D)  
 I'm just checking your math on that.  
 Yes,  
 I got the same thing.  
 GRETCHEN  
 May I continue?  
 MARK motions "yes"...  
 GRETCHEN (CONT'D)  
 (to EDUARDO)  
 After expressing misgivings about Mr. Zuckerberg taking the company and moving it to California for the summer, why did you put \$18,000 in an account for his use?  
 EDUARDO  
 I figured we were partners and I wanted to be a team player. I figured Mark, Dustin and the new interns could work on the site while I was generating



advertiser interest in New York. But mostly I figured...how much could go wrong in three months?

CUT TO:

116.

EXT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - DAY

We're outside of this small, campus-area house as LOUD MUSIC plays. A zip line is tied from the chimney and runs down over a small swimming pool where it's attached to a telephone pole on the other side.

MARK is standing in the pool and video taping as DUSTIN, who's on the roof, grabs the handle, takes off and jumps into the pool to everyone's cheers.

We HEAR the GUYS joke about the quality of the jump.

The handle gets pulled back on a rope, an INTERN grabs it, jumps-- --and the brick chimney comes crashing down.

The INTERN drops into patio furniture as bricks from the chimney come cascading down.

No one moves--

INTERN [ERIC]

I'm okay.

MARK

You sure?

ERIC

Yeah.

DUSTIN

Yikes.

And at that moment a stray brick drops from the roof and crashes through a glass patio table. From inside the DOORBELL RINGS--

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

That's the doorbell.

MARK

I didn't know we had a doorbell.

DUSTIN

(shouting inside)

Andrew! Get the door!

MARK

No, he's wired in.

INTERN [IAN]

That's gonna cut into the security deposit.

117.

MARK walks into--

INT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The place is computer geek paradise. Computers are everywhere, along with some of the empty boxes they came in. Pizza boxes, Chinese food containers, empty beer bottles and white boards filled with indecipherable code fill the room. There are a couple of large mattresses on the floor and a large map of the U.S. with pins and tags showing the schools where they've already put Facebook and different pins showing the schools they're going for.

As MARK walks to the door, he walks past ANDREW, who's sitting at a computer, writing code and completely oblivious to everything around him.

MARK

(snapping his fingers)

Andrew.

ANDREW

Not now.

MARK  
 Good boy.  
 MARK gets to the door and opens it.  
 He's stunned to see SEAN PARKER  
 standing there with his  
 girlfriend, SHARON.  
 They all look at each other for a  
 moment--  
 MARK (CONT'D)  
 Sean?  
 SEAN  
 Mark? Do you live here?  
 MARK  
 Yeah. Do you?  
 SEAN  
 We were right across the street, we saw  
 the chimney come--  
 MARK  
 Yeah.  
 SEAN  
 Is anybody hurt?  
 MARK  
 No. You live across the street?  
 118.  
 SHARON  
 I'm Sharon.  
 SEAN  
 This is my--Sharon. She lives across the  
 street I was helping her move out when  
 we  
 saw the chimney--  
 MARK  
 Yeah, we had a zip line to the pool.  
 SEAN  
 You came to California.  
 MARK  
 Yeah.  
 SEAN  
 You made the right choice.  
 CUT TO:  
 INT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - LATER

SEAN's looking around the place.  
 DUSTIN and the INTERNS are  
 standing off to the side, happy to be in  
 the presence of Sean  
 Parker. ANDREW's still locked into his  
 computer. MARK's off in  
 the kitchen.  
 MARK (OS)  
 Here you go.  
 A beer comes flying out of the kitchen  
 and SEAN catches it.  
 MARK (OS) (CONT'D)  
 Sharon.  
 Another beer comes flying out which  
 SHARON had no idea was  
 coming and so it smashes into the  
 fireplace.  
 SHARON  
 (pause)  
 I'm so sorry. I didn't know you were--  
 MARK (OS)  
 (calling)  
 No problem. Here you go.  
 SHARON  
 Wait--  
 And another bottle comes flying out that  
 SHARON isn't ready  
 for and it crashes to the floor.  
 SEAN  
 This house and this team are great. It's  
 exactly what it should be.  
 119.  
 (MORE)  
 (to ANDREW)  
 I'm Sean Parker.  
 ANDREW pays no attention as MARK  
 comes out of the kitchen--  
 MARK  
 He's wired in.  
 SEAN  
 That's what I'm talkin' about. Where's

Eduardo?

MARK

He's got an internship in New York.

SEAN

(beat)

Eduardo didn't come out?

MARK shakes his head, "No."

CUT TO:

INT. RUBY SKYE - CONTINUOUS

An ultra-hip San Francisco nightclub.

It's a hundred-year old

theater that's been converted into a 21st

Century hot spot for

Silicon Valley's rock stars. The lower

level is a giant dance

floor packed with sweating

20-somethings bouncing to pounding

house music. There are raised blocks

where scantily dressed

professional dancers perform non-stop.

A huge lighting grid

hangs from the ceiling shooting colored

lights and lasers

everywhere. Also hanging from the

ceiling are two trapeze bars

with two performers swinging and

contorting.

The staircase leads up to the 2nd level

which is all VIP

tables that look out over the dance floor.

Each VIP area has a

couple of couches and a table covered in

bottles of vodka,

tequila, rum, mixers, ice, glasses and a

private waitress

who's happy to bend over and pour a

drink for you.

And that's where we catch up with

MARK and SEAN. Sitting next

to SEAN is a BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

and there's another standing

behind him and leaning against the  
couch.

MARK and SEAN have to speak up  
above the music.

SEAN

I was crashing there for a little bit  
while I'm taking care of some things.

But

she's done for the summer so she's back  
at her parents' place.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN #1 (BRIANNA)

The homeless rock star of Palo Alto.

120.

SEAN (CONT'D)

SEAN

What's your plan for the summer?

MARK has been subtly checking out the  
club and not paying

attention.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Mark?

MARK

I'm sorry, I was looking at the  
architecture.

SEAN smiles...

SEAN

I asked what your plan--

MARK

A hundred schools by the end of the  
summer.

BRIANNA

I'm going to the restroom.

SEAN

Okay.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN #2 (KELSEY)

I'll go with you.

The two girls exit--

MARK

Your date looks so familiar to me.

SEAN

She looks familiar to a lot of people.

MARK

What do you mean?

SEAN takes a sip of his drink...

SEAN

(simply)

A Stanford MBA named Roy Raymond wants to

buy his wife some lingerie but he's too embarrassed to shop for it in a department store. He comes up with an idea for a high end place that doesn't make you feel like a pervert. He gets a \$40,000 bank loan and borrows another forty-thousand from his in-laws, opens a store and calls it Victoria's Secret. He makes a half-million dollars his first year.

121.

(MORE)

He starts a catalogue, opens three more stores and after five years, he sells the company to Leslie Wexner and The Limited for four million dollars. Happy ending, right? Except two years later the company's worth 500 million dollars and Roy Raymond jumps off the Golden Gate

Bridge.

(beat)

Poor guy just wanted to buy his wife a pair of thigh-highs, you know?

MARK

Was that a parable?

SEAN

My date's a Victoria's Secret model, that's why she looks familiar to you.

MARK

God.

SEAN

Don't be impressed by all this, I read

your blog.

MARK

Oh, you know, that was--

SEAN

You know why I started Napster? A girl

I

loved in high school was with the

cocaptain

of the varsity lacrosse team and

I wanted to take her from him so I

decided to come up with the next big thing.

MARK

I didn't know th--

SEAN

Napster wasn't a failure. I changed the music industry for better and for always. It may not have been good business but it

pissed a lot of people off. And wasn't that what your Facemash was about?

They're scared of me, pal, and they're gonna be scared of you. What the VC's

want is to say, "Good idea, kid. The grown-ups'll take it from here." But not this time. This is our time. This time you're gonna hand 'em a business card that says "I'm CEO...bitch", that's what I want for you, so where the hell's Eduardo?

MARK

He's in New York.

122.

SEAN (CONT'D)

SEAN

Suckin' up to ad execs.

MARK

He's got an--

SEAN

--an internship? The company's here. A billion dollar company is here. Do you

live and breathe Facebook?

MARK

Yes.

SEAN

Wardo wants to be a businessman and for all I know he's gonna be a good one but he shouldn't be in New York kissing Madison Avenue's ass. This is a once-in-a-generation-holy-shit idea and the water under the Golden Gate is freezing cold. Look at my face and tell me I don't know what I'm talking about.

MARK

(pause)

Do you ever think about the girl?

SEAN

What girl?

MARK

The one--the girl in high school who was--with the lacrosse thing.

SEAN

(are you kidding?)

No.

The girls comes back--

BRIANNA

If you guys are gonna talk about bandwidth we need shots.

SEAN

A hundred schools by the end of the summer?

MARK

Yeah.

SEAN

Tell you what, gesture of good faith. While you're getting into a hundred schools, I'll put you on two continents.  
123.

MARK

If you don't have a place to crash I think you should definitely come and live with us.

SEAN

(nods)

Let's line up some shots.

(getting the server)

Excuse me.

SERVER

Yes sir.

SEAN

You can take this away and bring out the 1942.

SERVER

Absolutely, Mr. Parker.

MARK takes this in a moment before we  
CUT TO:

EXT. THE THAMES - DAY

We're looking at a stone bridge crossing a perfectly straight stretch of water against the backdrop of the medieval town of Henley, England--founded in 1179. And after a moment of placid quiet--  
**--BOOSH!**

Two razor thin skulls explode for the final, agonizing hundredmeter stretch of the ancient and prestigious Henley Royal Regatta.

The two boats are neck and neck. The port-side boat is being crewed by the two Dutch members of the Hollandia Roeiclub. The starboard boat is being crewed by a pair of identical twins wearing tank tops bearing the "H" of Harvard.

We HEAR the ROAR come up from the CROWD in the viewing section. The crowd is dressed as if for opening day at Ascot-- the women in flowing dresses and wide-brimmed hats, the men in blazers and brightly colored floral ties. But the young men in the boats can barely hear the crowd. Just their own breathing as they pull against the longest natural straight stretch of water in the world--a mile and a half torture test against the best competition they've ever faced. And they're neck and neck. CAMERON and TYLER can't shake the Dutch.

124.

The CROWD is going crazy. Mixed in with the British crowd is a small contingent waving the flag of Holland and a slightly larger contingent of Americans. We'll notice a stoic man in a VIP viewing section and later we'll be introduced to him as Cameron and Tyler's father. Next to him is their mother, who can barely watch.

Back on the boats it's just the breathing as the skulls slice through the water like jet-powered knives. 50 meters now and there's still no daylight between them. 25 meters and the Dutch and American fans are going crazy-- even the British aristocracy can't help but get caught up in the closest race in the history of the competition. The FATHER

is silently willing his boys one more fraction of boat speed-- the MOTHER has her hands over her mouth in praying position.

**POP!**

--the finish gun is fired into the air, the oars come out of the water and the bodies of the crewmen slump over.

CAMERON turns his head to the cheering crowd to see the Dutch group holding a giant flag and jumping up and down. The Americans bring their giant flag down and fold it up.

The two DUTCH CREW MEMBERS pump their fists in the air and hug as the two boats skim along to a gentle stop.

The MOTHER drops her head and looks down. The FATHER refuses to look away.

From CAMERON and TYLER, just the breathing.

CUT TO:

INT. AWARD CEREMONY - DAY  
CAMERON and TYLER are watching as the Dutch team is having their picture taken with their newly-won trophy in the press room. TYLER doesn't want to watch anymore and steps into--

INT. RECEPTION ROOM -  
CONTINUOUS

Where an AIDE greets him--

AIDE

Mr. Winklevoss.

TYLER

Tyler.

AIDE

Tremendous race.

125.  
 TYLER  
 Thank you.  
 CAMERON comes along.  
 TYLER (CONT'D)  
 This is my brother, Cameron.  
 AIDE  
 Excellent.  
 (to the blue-blazered man  
 behind him)  
 Sir. His Royal Highness, Prince Albert.  
 PRINCE ALBERT  
 Ah.  
 AIDE  
 Your highness, this is Cameron and  
 Tyler  
 Winklevoss.  
 PRINCE ALBERT  
 Of course. Brilliant race. I've never  
 seen a race that close.  
 TYLER  
 (beat)  
 Yes, sir.  
 PRINCE ALBERT  
 My grandfather, Jack Kelly, was one of  
 the premiere rowers of his day. I've been  
 coming to Henley for 30 years and I've  
 never seen a race that close. Have you  
 seen a race that close?  
 CAMERON is thinking about starting a  
 war with Monaco right now  
 so he lets his brother do the talking.  
 TYLER  
 (beat)  
 No, Your Highness. Mile and a half  
 races  
 are more commonly won by a boat  
 length or  
 two.  
 PRINCE ALBERT  
 Yes, that's absolutely right. Brutally

close.  
 TYLER  
 May I introduce my teammates? This is  
 Dave, he's our--  
 AIDE  
 (quietly to PRINCE ALBERT)  
 I'm sorry, you'll have to excuse us.  
 126.  
 PRINCE ALBERT  
 On to the Dutch!  
 CAMERON and TYLER step over to  
 DIVYA who's waiting near the  
 bar--  
 TYLER  
 I'm sorry you had to fly all the way over  
 to see that.  
 DIVYA  
 I wouldn't have missed it, brother. How  
 was the royalty?  
 CAMERON  
 I just wanted him to tell me a couple  
 more times how close the race was a  
 couple of more times. Brutal. It was  
 brutally close. Excruciatingly brutal.  
 Never seen a race so excruciatingly  
*JESUS!*  
 That was an unusual outburst from  
 CAMERON...  
 DIVYA  
 Cam, the guy's the prince of a country  
 the size of Nantucket, relax it's fine--  
 MR. WINKLEVOSS has made his way  
 over--  
 MR. WINKLEVOSS  
 Boys.  
 TYLER  
 Dad.  
 MR. WINKLEVOSS  
 Divya.  
 DIVYA  
 Mr. Winklevoss.

MR. WINKLEVOSS

That was a tough beat.

CAMERON

I'm sorry, that you and mom flew all the--

MR. WINKLEVOSS

No, don't you ever apologize to me for losing a race like that. Don't ever apologize to anyone for losing a race like that.

Another man comes along, MR.

KENWRIGHT.

127.

KENWRIGHT

Boys.

TYLER

Oh. Mr. Kenwright. Dad, this is Mr. Kenwright, the head of our host family this week.

KENWRIGHT

Pleasure to meet you.

MR. WINKLEVOSS

Good to meet you.

KENWRIGHT

I just had a phone chat with my daughter. She told me that she and her friends are already talking about the race, which they've seen via their computers. A new website called Facebook. Do you have this in America?

Everyone is frozen...

MR. WINKLEVOSS

I'm going to find your mother.

KENWRIGHT

(pause)

Have I said something wrong?

DIVYA

(pause)

Your daughter doesn't go to school in the

States?

KENWRIGHT

No no. Cambridge. Majoring in French Literature, though I wasn't aware there was such a thing.

TYLER

(pause)

They have Facebook at Cambridge?

KENWRIGHT

And apparently Oxford and the London School of Economics--that's where her friends are.

DIVYA

That's awesome.

KENWRIGHT

Good race, boys. Take the bitter with the better.

128.

The men leave and CAMERON, TYLER and DIVYA are alone. CAMERON looks at them for a moment...

CAMERON

(pause)

I'm gonna watch the race film. If this online I wanna see it.

TYLER

Stop it. Stop it, Cameron. Knock it off. I don't mind that we lost to the Dutch today by less than a second. That was a good race, that was a fair race and they'll see us again. What I mind--*and what you should mind*--is showing up on Monday for a race that was run on Sunday.

(beat)

We tried talking to him ourselves, we tried writing a letter, we tried the Ad Board, and we tried the president of the University. Now I'm asking you. *For the last time!* Let's take the considerable resources at our disposal and *sue him in*



*federal court!*

CAMERON looks at his brother and  
DIVYA...

DIVYA

Come on.

CAMERON

(pause)

I need a real drink.

CAMERON takes a few steps away as  
TYLER and DIVYA drop their  
heads in surrender but then CAMERON  
turns right back--

CAMERON (CONT'D)

Screw it. Let's gut the freakin' nerd.

DIVYA grabs CAMERON and hugs  
him.

TYLER

That's what I'm talking about.

INT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - NIGHT

There's a thunderstorm going on outside  
and rain is beating  
hard against the windows. DUSTIN,  
ANDREW and the INTERNS are  
hard at work writing code. Green Day is  
pumping from the  
speakers.

SEAN is pacing the house on a cordless  
phone while two YOUNG  
WOMEN--dressed to go out for a  
party--are at the moment each  
on a free computer playing each other in  
a game of Counter-  
Strike. Basically they're shooting at each  
other and missing  
and laughing their heads off.

129.

It wouldn't appear as if the house has  
been cleaned since the  
last time we saw it and in fact there are  
signs of more

wreckage as well as futons, pillows and  
blankets on the floor.

There's also a 12-foot bong that reaches  
the middle landing of  
the staircase.

SEAN

(into phone)

Check it out, I saw him today.

(beat)

Manningham, Mitchell Manningham,  
my Case

Equity guy--hang on.

(to the girls)

Are you guys using spikes or ghost  
missiles?

GIRL #1

We don't know, we're just shooting at  
each other.

The DOORBELL RINGS but no one  
pays attention--

SEAN

Use sweet kamakazis.

GIRL #1

Like we know what that is.

Now there's a KNOCKING at the door  
and we

CUT TO:

EXT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - NIGHT  
Rain is soaking down on EDUARDO as  
he stands at the front door  
with a suitcase in his hand. A taxi is  
turning around in the  
driveway and heading off. EDUARDO  
knocks on the front door

again as we

CUT BACK TO:

INT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - NIGHT

SEAN

(into phone)

I saw him getting into his turbo Carrera  
and he saw me too, I know he did.

(beat)  
 Don't sweat it, I'm on a land line.  
 SEAN leans over one of the girls,  
 casually hits a few keys and  
 easily kills several of the other girl's  
 soldiers.  
 GIRL #1  
 Yes!  
 130.  
 GIRL #2  
 Hey!  
 GIRL #1  
 Bong hit!  
 She has to take one as a penalty.  
 DUSTIN  
 Does, anybody hear that banging?  
 SEAN  
 (to DUSTIN)  
 You don't hear anything, you're writing  
 code.  
 DUSTIN  
 Dude, somebody's at the door.  
 SEAN goes back to the phone  
 conversation as he heads to the  
 door--  
 SEAN  
 (into phone)  
 It's not a dish best served cold. It's  
 best served immediately and relentlessly.  
 SEAN opens the door and the soaking  
 wet EDUARDO is standing  
 there...  
 SEAN (CONT'D)  
 (into phone)  
 I'm gonna call you back.  
 (to EDUARDO)  
 What's up?  
 EDUARDO  
 (long pause)  
 What's up?  
 (beat)

Mark was supposed to pick me up at the  
 airport an hour ago, I've been calling  
 his cell.  
 SEAN  
 He was on a 36 hour coding tear so he  
 took a nap for a couple of hours.  
 EDUARDO walks into the house and  
 surveys the wreckage--  
 EDUARDO  
 What happened here?  
 SEAN  
 Not happened--happening. The next big  
 thing.  
 131.  
 DUSTIN  
 Wardo!  
 EDUARDO  
 Hey man.  
 SEAN  
 (to DUSTIN)  
 Back to work.  
 GIRL #2  
 The more bad I get at this, the more  
 wasted I get. I meant the more--  
 SEAN  
 We understand.  
 EDUARDO  
 How old are they, Sean?  
 SEAN  
 It's not polite to ask.  
 EDUARDO  
 Sean, how old are they?  
 SEAN  
 You think you know me. Right?  
 EDUARDO  
 I've read enough.  
 SEAN  
 You know how much I've read about  
 you?  
 Nothing.  
 MARK comes down the stairs--

MARK  
Wardo.  
EDUARDO  
I waited an hour for you at the airport.  
MARK  
What time is it?  
EDUARDO  
It's midnight. Or 3AM in New York  
where I  
just came from.  
MARK  
You've gotta see some of the new stuff  
we've got. Dustin, show him the wall.  
I'm  
just calling it the wall.  
132.  
SEAN  
Forget the wall, tell him about the  
meeting I've got set up.  
(to EDUARDO)  
You know Peter Thiel?  
EDUARDO  
No.  
SEAN  
No reason you should. He just runs a  
twobillion  
dollar hedge fund called Clarium  
Capital.  
EDUARDO  
(to MARK)  
Why's he setting up meetings?  
MARK  
Thiel may want to make an angel  
investment.  
EDUARDO  
I don't care if he's an actual angel,  
why's he setting up business meetings?  
MARK  
You've had a long flight.  
EDUARDO  
No, I've had a long wait on the tarmac at

JFK, then a long wait at the passenger  
loading and unloading zone at SFO and  
in  
between there was a long flight. I'm the  
business end of this company and he's a  
house guest living here rent-free on a  
generous grant from the Eduardo Saverin  
Foundation.  
SEAN  
I heard about your big ticket ad buys  
lined up.  
EDUARDO  
Hey, man--  
SEAN  
Gary's Tuxedos, the Harvard Bartending  
Course. You're just one small step away  
from bagging Snookies Cookies, I can  
feel  
it.  
EDUARDO  
(to MARK)  
Want to talk to me alone for a minute?  
MARK  
Sure.  
133.  
SEAN  
(calling out)  
Bong hit!  
GIRL #2  
I'm so high.  
SEAN  
You're not.  
EDUARDO's followed MARK into--  
INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS  
MARK  
How's it going? How's the internship?  
How's Christy?  
EDUARDO  
How's the internship?  
MARK  
Yeah.

EDUARDO

Mark...Jesus, I quit the internship.  
We've talked about this on the phone,  
were you even--I quit on my first day.

MARK

I do remember you saying that. How's  
Christy?

EDUARDO

Christy's crazy.

MARK

Is that fun?

EDUARDO

No I mean she's actually psychotic.  
She's  
insanely jealous, she's irrational and  
I'm frightened of her.

MARK

Still, it's nice you have a girlfriend.

EDUARDO

I do not want that guy representing  
himself as part of this company.

MARK

You gotta move out here, Wardo, this is  
where it's all happening.

EDUARDO

Did you hear what I just said?  
134.

MARK

The connections, the energy--

EDUARDO

Mark--

MARK

I'm afraid if you don't come out here  
you're going to get left behind. I want--  
I want--I need you out here, please don't  
tell him I said that.

EDUARDO

What did you just say?

MARK

It's moving faster than any of us ever  
even imagined and--

EDUARDO

What do you mean get left behind?

MARK

It's moving fast and Sean even thinks  
that--

EDUARDO

Sean is not part of the company.

MARK

We have over 300,000 members, Wardo,  
we're in 160 schools including--

EDUARDO

I'm aware of that.

MARK

--five in Europe.

EDUARDO

I'm aware of that, Mark, I'm the CFO.

MARK

We need more servers than I ever  
imagined  
we'd need. We need more programmers.  
And

we need more money. And he set up the  
Thiel meeting. He's set up meetings all  
around town.

EDUARDO

He's set up other meetings?

MARK

Yes.

EDUARDO

Without me knowing anything about it?!  
135.

MARK

You're in New York!

EDUARDO

I'm in New York riding subways 14  
hours a  
day trying to find advertisers!

MARK

*And how's it going so far?!!*

EDUARDO

What did you mean get left behind?

EDUARDO looks at MARK for a long moment before we

CUT TO:

INT. BANK OF AMERICA BRANCH-DAY

EDUARDO comes through the doors with single-minded intent, heads past the tellers and straight to a desk where he takes a bankbook out of his pocket and slaps it on the desk.

BANKER

(beat)

Can I help you?

EDUARDO

I'd like to freeze this bank account and cancel all existing checks and lines of credit.

BANKER

May I see some ID, please?

EDUARDO

Yeah, sure.

CUT TO:

EXT./EST. SAN FRANCISCO

SKYSCRAPER - DAY

80 stories of polished granite.

INT. THIEL'S OUTER OFFICE - DAY

We're in the offices of a guy who's hero is Gordon Gekko. MARK

and SEAN are waiting--seated side by side--for a verdict.

SEAN's wearing his best Prada, MARK's wearing his hoodie and Adidas flip-flops.

After a moment an ASSISTANT comes out...

ASSISTANT

Sean, he'll be right with you.

136.

SEAN

No problem.

(to MARK)

You know this is where they filmed Towering Inferno.

MARK

(pause)

That's comforting.

The office door opens and PETER

THIEL sticks his head out--

PETER

Hey, guys. Come on back.

They get up and walk into--

INT. THIEL'S OFFICE -

CONTINUOUS

Several of Thiel's lieutenant's are sitting around.

PETER

She offer you guys some waters?

SEAN

Oh yeah, we're cool.

MAURICE

Sean, come on in. You must be Mark.

MARK

Hi.

PETER

We took a look at everything and congratulations. We're gonna start you off with a \$500,000 investment. Maurice is gonna talk to you about some

corporate restructuring.

MAURICE

We'll file as a Corporation in Delaware and come up with a stock structure that allows for new investors.

PETER

Now lemme ask you something. Who's Eduardo Saverin?

CUT TO:

INT. EDUARDO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A summer sub-let. A studio apartment  
the size of a small tool  
shed.

137.

EDUARDO is asleep on top of the  
covers in the un-air  
conditioned apartment when he wakes  
up to the sound of a key  
in the door.

One lock un-locks, then another--  
--and then the last.

The door opens and CHRISTY is framed  
by the dingy light of the  
hallway.

EDUARDO

Jesus Christ.

CHRISTY

When did you get back?

EDUARDO

You scared me. I need you to knock.

CHRISTY

When did you get back?

EDUARDO

I got back this afternoon.

CHRISTY

And when were you going to call me?

EDUARDO

Chris, it was kind of a rough trip and I  
was tired and--

CHRISTY

Or answer one of my 47 texts? Did you  
know I sent 47 texts?

EDUARDO

I did, and I thought that was incredibly  
normal behavior.

CHRISTY

Are you mocking me?

EDUARDO

I brought you a present.

CHRISTY

Why does your status say "single" on  
your

Facebook page?

EDUARDO

(beat)

What?

138.

CHRISTY

Why does your relationship status say  
"single" on your Facebook page?

EDUARDO

I was single when I set up the page.

CHRISTY

And you just never bothered to change  
it?

EDUARDO

(beat)

I--

CHRISTY

What?!

EDUARDO

I don't know how.

CHRISTY

Do I look stupid to you?

EDUARDO

No. Calm down.

CHRISTY

You're asking me to believe that the  
CFO

of Facebook doesn't know how to  
change

his relationship status on Facebook?

EDUARDO

It's a little embarrassing so you should  
take it as a sign of trust that I would  
tell you that.

CHRISTY

Go to hell.

EDUARDO

(calming)

Take it easy.

CHRISTY

No, you didn't change it so you could screw Silicon Valley sluts every time you

go out to see Mark.

EDUARDO

That is not even remotely true and I can promise you that the Silicon Valley sluts don't care what anyone's relationship status is on Facebook. Please, open your present.

EDUARDO's cell phone RINGS--  
139.

CHRISTY

Oh, your phone does work.

EDUARDO reaches for his cell but

CHRISTY grabs it first to check the ID.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)

It's Mark.

CHRISTY tosses the still ringing phone back to him--

EDUARDO

Okay, this is gonna be tricky. Here, open your present. It's a silk scarf.

CHRISTY

Have you ever seen me wear a scarf?

EDUARDO

This'll be your first.

EDUARDO's gotten the gift box out of his half un-packed

suitcase, tossed it to CHRISTY and finally answered the phone.

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Yeah.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - SAME TIME

MARK

(into his cell phone)

You froze our account?

In the background there's a small celebration going on with SEAN, DUSTIN, the INTERNS and of course some GIRLS. Champagne is being sprayed from shaken bottles and the girls are dancing to triumphant music.

EDUARDO

I did.

MARK

You froze the account.

EDUARDO

I had to get your attention, Mark.

MARK

Do you realize that you jeopardized the entire company? Do you realize that your actions could have permanently destroyed

everything I've been working on?  
140.

EDUARDO

We've been working on.

MARK

Without money, the site can't function.

Let me tell you the difference between Facebook and everybody else: *WE*

*DON'T*

*CRASH EVER!*

What EDUARDO can't see behind his back is that CHRISTY has taken the gift box and lit it on fire with a cigarette lighter.

MARK (CONT'D)

If the servers are down for even a day, our entire reputation is irreversibly destroyed. Users are fickle. Friendster has proven that fact.

And CHRISTY's now dropped the flaming cardboard box into the

wastebasket where the fire grows larger.  
She casually kicks  
the basket over with her foot.

EDUARDO

Look--

MARK

Even a few people leaving would  
reverberate through the entire user base.  
The users are interconnected, that's the  
whole point! College kids are online  
because their friends are online and if  
one domino goes, all the dominos go!

Do

you get that?! I'm not going back to  
Caribbean Night at A-E-Pi!

EDUARDO

(finally seeing the fire)

Holy shit!

(to CHRISTY)

What is wrong with you?

MARK

Did you like being nobody?! Did you  
like  
being a joke?! Do you wanna go back to  
that?!

EDUARDO

Hang on, hang on.

EDUARDO hits a button on his cell and  
tosses it down. We'll  
keep hearing MARK's voice as  
EDUARDO runs out into the  
hallway, grabs a fire extinguisher from  
its wall bracket,  
comes back in and sprays out the fire.

MARK

That was the act of a child, not a  
businessman.

141.

(MORE)

And it certainly wasn't the act of a

friend. You know how embarrassed I  
was  
for me to try and cash a check today? I'm  
not going back to that life.

(beat)

Maybe you were frustrated.

EDUARDO

(shouting)

Yeah!

MARK

Maybe you were angry.

EDUARDO

(calling out)

I was!

MARK

But I'm willing to let bygones be  
bygones

because, Wardo, I've got some good  
news.

EDUARDO--with the fire now  
out--picks up the phone.

EDUARDO

I'm sorry. I *was* angry and maybe it was  
childish. But I had to get your  
attention.

MARK

Wardo, I said I've got some good news.

EDUARDO

What is it?

MARK

Peter Thiel's just made an angel  
investment of a half a million dollars.

EDUARDO

(pause)

What?

MARK

A half a million dollars and he's setting  
us up in an office. They want to  
reincorporate  
the company, they want to



meet you they need your signature on some documents so get your ass on the next flight back to San Francisco.  
 (beat)  
 I need my CFO.  
 EDUARDO  
 (beat--smiles)  
 I'm on my way.  
 142.  
 MARK (CONT'D)  
 MARK  
 Wardo.  
 EDUARDO  
 Yeah.  
 MARK  
 We did it.  
 EDUARDO clicks the phone shut. After a moment...  
 CHRISTY  
 (like nothing's happened)  
 Wardo?  
 And EDUARDO jumps because CHRISTY was standing behind him--  
 EDUARDO  
*Aaggh!*  
 CHRISTY  
 You going back there already?  
 EDUARDO  
 Yes. Also I'm breaking up with you.  
 CUT TO:  
 INT. FACEBOOK OFFICE - DAY  
 A glass conference room in the corner of a glass bullpen on a high floor of a high rise. Cartons are being unpacked, computers are everywhere along with bags of potato chips and boxes of cereal.  
 In the conference room, EDUARDO is sitting with three LAWYERS

at a round, glass table and documents have been put out in front of him.  
 We can see through the glass that MARK is working at a computer nearby. SEAN is also hovering in the background.  
 LAWYER  
 Four documents. The first two are common stock purchase agreements allowing you to buy stock in the newly re-incorporated Facebook as opposed to the old shares which are now worthless. The third is the exchange agreement, allowing you to exchange the old shares for new shares and then finally a voter holding agreement.  
 EDUARDO  
 How many shares of stock will I own?  
 143.  
 LAWYER  
 1,328,334.  
 EDUARDO  
 Jesus Christ.  
 LAWYER  
 That represents a 34.4% ownership share.  
 Why the increase from the original 30%?  
 EDUARDO  
 Because you may need to dilute it to award shares to new investors.  
 LAWYER  
 I like working with business majors.  
 EDUARDO  
 Economics.  
 LAWYER #2  
 You should know that Mark's already taken his percentage from 60 down to 51.

EDUARDO

Mark doesn't care about money and he needs to be protected.

LAWYER

Dustin Moskovitz owns 6.81%, Sean Parker 6.47%--

EDUARDO

I can live with that.

LAWYER

And Peter Theil 7%. Would you like to use my pen?

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - EVENING

It's dusk now and the sky outside the room is turning purple.

EDUARDO seems lost in thought.

GRETCHEN

(helping)

Eduardo?

EDUARDO looks up.

EDUARDO

(pause)

Could you please repeat the question? 144.

SY

No. It was an outrageously leading question the first time around and now you want us to hear it again?

GRETCHEN

Yes, would you read it back, please.

SY

Well, go ahead.

COURT REPORTER

Counsel: "And when you signed these documents, were you aware that you were

signing your own death certificate?"

EDUARDO

(pause)

No.

(pause)

It was insanely stupid of me not to have my own lawyers look over all the...the, uh...in all honesty I thought they were my lawyers.

(then to MARK)

I was your only friend. You had one friend.

(beat)

My father won't even look at me.

GRETCHEN

(beat)

Okay. Eduardo? Did Mr. Zuckerberg say anything to you after you signed the papers?

EDUARDO

There was a lot of handshaking and a lot of congratulations. He'd already told me that he wouldn't be coming back to school

for at least a semester so we were saying goodbye for a while. And then before I left, he said--

CUT TO:

INT. FACEBOOK OFFICE - DAY  
MARK

But you gotta come back. Somewhere around

the end of November/early December.

Peter

wants to throw us an amazing party when

we hit a million members, it's gonna be out of control. You've gotta come back for it.

145.

EDUARDO

(quietly can't believe it)

A million members.

MARK

Yeah.

EDUARDO

Remember the algorithm on the window at

Kirkland?

MARK

Yeah.

EDUARDO

Yeah, I'll be here.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET - DAY

A brand new black Escalade pulls up in front of a gleaming

glass and chrome office building. SEAN is at the wheel and

MARK, in the passenger seat, is wearing brightly colored

pajamas with his hair a mess.

They get out of the car and huddle on the sidewalk.

MARK

You sure about this?

SEAN

You're 20 minutes late. You're going to walk in there and say you overslept and you didn't have time to get dressed.

They're gonna pitch you. Case Equity is gonna pitch you. They're gonna beg you to

take their money. You're gonna nod, you're gonna nod, you're gonna nod and then you're gonna say, "Which one of you

is Roth--" No, not Roth, Manningham.

"Which one of you is Mitchell Manningham?". And he'll say, "I am".

And

you say, "Sean Parker says 'Fuck you' and

on walk out.

MARK

(pause)

Okay.

CUT TO:

146.

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - EVENING

EDUARDO

In late November I got the e-mail from Mark telling me to come out for the millionth member party.

GRETCHEN

What else did the e-mail say?

EDUARDO

It said that we had to have a business meeting. That Mark and Sean had played some kind of revenge stunt on Case Equity

and that Manningham was so impressed that

he was making an investment offer that was hard to turn down.

CUT TO:

INT. NEW FACEBOOK OFFICES - NIGHT

EDUARDO (V.O.)

I went out to California and I went straight to the new offices.

And it's clear that we're in the offices of a new, high-tech,

very successful internet company. The Facebook logo in blue

metallic letters on the wall, the maple desks, new computer

monitors, carpeting, a wall covered in graffiti by an artist

commissioned for the job and tons of young employees.

EDUARDO (V.O.)

I didn't know whether to dress for the

party or for the business meeting so I kind of dressed for both.

We see that most of the employees, especially the women, are dressed to go to an after-work, late-night party.

EDUARDO (V.O.)

But it didn't matter.

GRETCHEN (V.O.)

Why not?

EDUARDO (V.O.)

Because I wasn't called out there for either one.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - EVENING

GRETCHEN

What were you called out there for?  
147.

EDUARDO

An ambush.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. NEW FACEBOOK OFFICES - NIGHT

LAWYER

Mr. Saverin, hey.

EDUARDO turns to see the LAWYER he dealt with earlier standing by the door to a glass conference room.

LAWYER (CONT'D)

In here. Right over here.

EDUARDO walks across the bullpen, where no one makes eye contact, and into--

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

EDUARDO (V.O.)

At first I thought he was joking, giving me more contracts to sign. But then I started reading.

As EDUARDO reads, we rack focus to MARK, who's sitting at a computer with his back to EDUARDO, focused on his work.

And then we see SEAN step into the frame and lean against a desk a few yards away.

And then back to EDUARDO, who's almost shaking...

EDUARDO

Wait, what is this?

LAWYER

Well, as you know we had some new investors--

EDUARDO

What is this?

LAWYER

If you'll let me--

EDUARDO goes back out into--

INT. BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

EDUARDO

Mark?

MARK doesn't look up from his computer--

148.

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

Mark.

MARK still doesn't look up--

SEAN

He's wired in.

EDUARDO

(pause)

I'm sorry?

SEAN

He's wired in.

EDUARDO

Is he?

SEAN

Yes.

EDUARDO picks up MARK's laptop over his head and smashes it

down on the desk, breaking it into pieces.  
 EDUARDO  
 How 'bout now, are you still wired in?  
 SEAN  
 (to the girl at the desk he's leaning against)  
 Call security.  
 Everyone in the office is frozen, silent and watching.  
 EDUARDO  
 You issued over 24-million new shares of stock.  
 MARK  
 You were told that if new investors came along--  
 EDUARDO  
 How much were your shares diluted?  
 How much were his?!

CUT TO:  
 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - EVENING  
 GRETCHEN  
 What was Mr. Zuckerberg's ownership share diluted down to?  
 EDUARDO  
 It wasn't.  
 149.  
 GRETCHEN  
 What was Mr. Moskovitz's ownership share diluted down to?  
 EDUARDO  
 It wasn't.  
 GRETCHEN  
 What was Sean Parker's ownership share diluted down to?  
 EDUARDO

It wasn't.  
 GRETCHEN  
 What was Peter Thiel's ownership share diluted down to?  
 EDUARDO  
 It wasn't.  
 GRETCHEN  
 What was your ownership share diluted down to?  
 EDUARDO  
 (pause)  
 Point-zero-three percent.  
 CUT TO:  
 INT. NEW FACEBOOK OFFICES - NIGHT  
 MARK  
 You signed the papers.  
 EDUARDO  
 You set me up.  
 MARK  
 You're gonna blame me because you were the business head of the company and you made a bad business deal with your own company?!

EDUARDO  
 It's gonna be like I'm not part of Facebook.  
 SEAN  
 It's won't be like you're not part of Facebook, you're not part of Facebook.  
 EDUARDO  
 My name's on the masthead.  
 150.  
 SEAN  
 You might wanna check again.  
 EDUARDO is momentarily frozen...  
 EDUARDO  
 This is because I froze the account?  
 SEAN

You think we were gonna let you parade around in your ridiculous suits pretending you were running this company?

EDUARDO

Sorry, my Prada's at the cleaners along with my hoodie and my fuck-you flip-flops you pretentious douchebag.

SEAN

Security's here. You'll be leaving now. Two SECURITY GUARDS have come in--

EDUARDO

I'm not signing those papers.

SEAN

We'll get the signature.

EDUARDO

(turning to MARK)

*Tell me this isn't about me getting into the Phoenix!*

(pause)

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

You did it. I always knew you did it.

You

planted the story about the chicken.

SEAN

(pause)

What is he talking about?

EDUARDO

You had me accused--

SEAN

Seriously, what the hell's the chicken?

EDUARDO

And I'll bet what you hated the most is that they identified me as a co-founder of Facebook--*which I am!* You better lawyerup, asshole, 'cause I'm not comin' back for my 30 percent, I'm comin' back for *everything!*

151.

SEAN

(to SECURITY)

Get him outa here.

EDUARDO

I'm going.

SEAN

Hang on.

SEAN hands EDUARDO a folded check.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I almost forgot, there's your \$19,000. I wouldn't cash it, though, I drew it on the account you froze.

EDUARDO looks at SEAN...then suddenly and quickly cocks his fist back to punch him in the face. SEAN flinches as EDUARDO

holds his punch and lets out a small laugh.

EDUARDO

I like standing next to you, Sean. It makes me look so tough.

EDUARDO exits with the security escort.

There's a long silence in the room...

SEAN

That's it, that's our show for tonight, people. So I want to see everybody here geared up for a party. We're gonna walk down to the club like it's the Macy's Parade. Mackey, put it up on the big screen, we've gotta be almost there.

A young employee hits a remote and a few keys on his computer and a huge flat-screen displays a Facebook page with a readout of the number of members.

**999,942**

There's scattered applause and excitement as everyone watches.

SEAN takes MARK aside.  
 SEAN (CONT'D)  
 You alright?  
 MARK  
 Yeah.  
 (beat)  
 You were kinda rough on him.  
 SEAN  
 That's life in the NFL.  
 152.  
 MARK  
 You know you didn't have to be that rough on him.  
 SEAN  
 Listen, I'm putting together a party--  
 MARK  
 Sean? You didn't have to be that rough on him.  
 SEAN  
 He almost killed it. I'll send flowers. Speaking of flowers, I'm putting together a party after the party at Kappa Eta Sigma. Ashleigh's a sister.  
 MARK  
 Uh...Ashleigh?  
 SEAN  
 The intern.  
 MARK  
 No, yeah, I know who she is. Are you guys--  
 SEAN  
 Ashleigh? Me? No. A little bit. Oh no, do you like her? Dude--  
 MARK  
 No. No. I was just, no.  
 An intern, ASHLEIGH, comes along with a small package--

ASHLEIGH  
 Excuse me, Mark?  
 SEAN  
 We were just talkin' about you.  
 MARK  
 Just that you're doing a really good job.  
 ASHLEIGH  
 Thanks, I appreciate that.  
 (to MARK)  
 These came in for you.  
 MARK  
 Put them on my desk.  
 ASHLEIGH puts the small package on Mark's desk.  
 SEAN  
 What's the package?  
 153.  
 MARK  
 Nothing.  
 SEAN  
 (calling out)  
 Mackey!  
 MACKEY  
 (calling back)  
 Yes sir!  
 SEAN  
 Refresh!  
 MACKEY hits the "refresh" key and the big screen shows--  
**1,000,046**  
 CHEERS erupts throughout the place.  
 SEAN grabs MARK and hugs him but MARK doesn't quite hug back...  
 CUT TO:  
 EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT  
 We can hear the thumping music coming from the party inside and college kids have spilled out onto the front lawn of this pristine, four-columned house.  
 INT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

It's dark but we can make out people dancing. The place is packed.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

We hear the thumping music from the party. SEAN's in there with a couple of guys, ASHLEIGH and two other girls. SEAN's got his cell phone out and will snap a picture every once in a while.

FRATERNITY GUY

Do it on anything. You can use a CD.

SORORITY GIRL #2

You can do it off me.

The girl's sat on the bed and unbuttoned her top. Her shirt's unbuttoned all the way but we can't really see anything--just the part of her chest that's being used as a surface off of which to snort coke.

SORORITY GIRL

Alright!

154.

The GIRL taps out some coke from a vial onto the other girl's chest and starts passing around a rolled up 20-dollar bill for everyone to have a turn and she herself will unbutton her shirt too for the same purpose. All this while SEAN is talking.

SEAN

The next transformative development? A picture sharing application. A place where you view pictures that coincide with your social life. It is...the true digitalization of real life. You don't

just go to a party anymore, you go to a party with your digital camera and your friends relive the party on Facebook.

And

tagging. The idea--

SORORITY GIRL #2

Would this be easier without the bra?

FRATERNITY GUY

It's worth finding out.

The girls start happily slipping off their bras--

SEAN

I've spent hours watching what people do

when they log on.

ASHLEIGH

Wait, that's weird. Why did the music stop?

ASHLEIGH has a point. The music stopped in the middle of

SEAN's speech and the sound outside from the party just

doesn't sound like a party anymore.

SEAN

How they check their friends' status updates, checked to see which of their friends had changed their profiles, changed their photos and mostly...

ASHLEIGH

Seriously, what happened to the music?

SEAN

We lived on farms and then we lived in cities and now we're gonna live on the internet.

ASHLEIGH

Sean. Stop. I think something's going on downstairs.

SEAN stops talking...he senses it too now.

SEAN walks out of the room to the--  
155.



INT. STAIRCASE LANDING -  
CONTINUOUS

And out the window he sees a fleet of police cars with their lights flashing parked in front of the house. Then before he can react, the front door flies open-- POLICE with flashlights walk in--the beams of light streaking across the darkened party floor and the faces.

We HEAR muffled murmurs from the cops of “party’s over” and “step to the side” and “nobody’s leaving just yet”, etc.

SEAN bolts back into--

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

--leaving the door open.

SEAN

It’s the cops.

And they all spring into action. The girls are putting their bras back on, SEAN is wiping down a night table with the palm of his hand to get the coke dust off.

SORORITY GIRL

Shit.

FRATERNITY GUY

Be cool.

They turn to see TWO POLICEMEN standing in the doorway, their flashlights scanning the room and hitting SEAN’s eyes.

SEAN

Good to see you officer. What can I do for you?

POLICEMAN

What’s goin’ on?

SEAN

(beat)

Was the music too loud? We have a

celebration going.

POLICEMAN

Miss, I need you to button your blouse.

SEAN

I can have them turn the music down.

One of the policemen casually takes

SEAN’s hand and sees that

his palm looks like he just used it to erase a blackboard.

SEAN (CONT’D)

That’s not mine.

156.

POLICEMAN

Okay, we’re gonna need identification.

Keep your hands where we can see them.

And the handcuffs start to come out and

we’ve got a room of

terrified children.

SORORITY GIRL

Oh my God.

We start to move in on SEAN...

POLICEMAN

(to SEAN)

You got anything in your pockets I

should

know about?

SEAN

No sir, no.

POLICEMAN

Don’t be stupid now.

SEAN

I don’t.

POLICEMAN

(out of SEAN’s shirt pocket)

What’s this?

SEAN

It’s an Epipen.

POLICEMAN

And this?

SEAN

That’s my inhaler.

POLICEMAN #2

(to the GIRLS)

How old are you?

SORORITY GIRL

I'm 21.

ASHLEIGH

I'm 21.

POLICEMAN

Lying only makes it worse.

ASHLEIGH

I'm sorry, I shouldn't have lied.

157.

SEAN closes his eyes at hearing this news as we HEAR the sound of the cuffs lock around his wrists and we

CUT TO:

INT. NEW FACEBOOK OFFICES - NIGHT

A digital LED clock on the wall tells us it's 4:40AM.

MARK is sitting at his computer alone.

No one else is in the office. The San Francisco skyline is beautiful outside the floor-to-ceiling glass.

His cell phone RINGS and he answers.

MARK

(into phone)

Hello?

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

SEAN, freezing with no coat on, is sitting on the bottom of the steps to the police station.

SEAN

(into phone)

Listen, something's happened.

We see MARK listening on his end but can't hear SEAN's end of the conversation.

MARK

(pause)

Shit.

SEAN

It's alright, it's gonna be alright. I've posted bond and I wasn't doing anything.

I mean, I've got allergies so I can't--

We're back on MARK's side. He listens...listens...

MARK

Interns?

Back on SEAN's side--

SEAN

It was just a party.

MARK

(evenly)

This is gonna be news, Sean, it's gonna be online any second.

158.

SEAN

(beat)

I know.

MARK

(blank)

You know with an intern and--

SEAN

It's cool, I've got it under control.

MARK

(no panic)

I'll get it under control. I'll call someone and see what the next move is.

But this is gonna be news now.

SEAN

(beat)

You don't think Eduardo was involved do

you? Do you think--

MARK

No.

SEAN

Or Manningham. One of them.  
Somebody.  
Somebody sent that coke in their 'cause it got in there. You believe me. This is gonna be fine, right?

MARK

(cool as ice)

Go home, Sean.

MARK clicks the phone shut. He sits there a moment.

He looks at the small package that Ashleigh dropped on his desk earlier. He opens up the brown paper wrapping and there's a box.

He opens the box--a thousand brand new business cards. He takes one of the business cards out and looks at it.

**I'm CEO...Bitch**

And over this we HEAR a woman's voice...

MARYLIN (V.O.)

Mark?

CUT TO:

159.

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - NIGHT

MARK is sitting alone in the conference room. The only one left is MARYLIN, whose voice we just heard. The lights of the San Francisco skyline fill the huge picture windows.

MARYLIN

Mark?

MARK looks up at her...

MARYLIN (CONT'D)

We're done for the day.

MARK

(pause)

Yeah. Yeah. I was just sitting here.

MARYLIN

What happened to Sean?

MARK

He still owns 7% of the company. All you

had all day was that salad. You want to get something to eat?

MARYLIN

I can't.

MARK

I'm not a bad guy.

MARYLIN

I know that. When's there's emotional testimony I assume 85% of it is exaggeration.

MARK

And the other 15%?

MARYLIN

Perjury. Creation myths need a devil.

MARK

What happens now?

MARYLIN

Sy and the others are having a steak on University Ave. Then they'll come back up

to the office and start working on a settlement agreement to present to you.

MARK

They're gonna settle?

160.

MARYLIN

Oh yeah. And you're gonna have to pay a little extra.

MARK

Why?

MARYLIN

So that these guys sign a non-disclosure agreement. They say one unflattering word

about you in public and you own their wife and kids.

MARK

I invented Facebook.

MARYLIN

I'm talking about a jury. I specialize in voir dire--jury selection. And what the jury sees when they look at the defendant. Clothes, hair, speaking style, likability--

MARK

Likability?

MARYLIN

I've been licensed to practice law for all of 20 months and I could get a jury to believe you planted the story about Eduardo and the chicken. Watch what else.

Why weren't you at Sean's sorority party that night?

MARK

You think I'm the one who called the police?

MARYLIN

Doesn't matter. I asked the question and now everybody's thinking about it.

You've lost your jury in the first 10 minutes.

MARK

(pause)

Farm animals?

MARYLIN

Yeah.

MARK

I was drunk and angry and stupid.

MARYLIN

And blogging.

MARK

And blogging.

161.

MARYLIN

(pause)

Pay them. In the scheme of things it's a speeding ticket. That's what Sy will tell you tomorrow.

MARK

Do you think anybody would mind if I stayed and used the computer for a minute?

MARYLIN

I can't imagine it would be a problem.

MARK

Thanks. I appreciate your help today.

MARYLIN

You're not an asshole, Mark. You're just trying so hard to be.

MARYLIN, who's been putting on her coat, takes her briefcase and exits.

MARK sits down at the computer. He logs on to Facebook.

He types a name in the search box: "Erica Albright".

Erica's name and picture come up, along with Boston

University, '07. Mark smiles. She's on Facebook.

He moves the mouse back and forth between two boxes: "Send a Message" and "Add as a Friend".

He clicks on "Add as a Friend".

A box comes up that reads: "Your request to add Erica Albright as a friend has been sent."

Then MARK clicks to his homepage and waits for the response.

And waits...then hits "Refresh".

**TITLE:**

**Cameron and Tyler Winklevoss received a settlement of 65 million dollars and signed a non-disclosure agreement.**

**They rowed for the U.S. Olympic Team in Beijing and placed sixth.**

MARK is still waiting...then hits "Refresh".

**Eduardo Saverin received an unknown settlement. His name has been restored to the Facebook masthead as a Co-founder.**

162.

MARK is settling into his chair. He'll wait all night if he has to.

**Facebook has 500 million members in 207 countries. It's currently valued at 25 billion dollars. Mark Zuckerberg is the youngest billionaire in the world.**

MARK waits...

And waits...

And we

SNAP TO BLACK

ROLL MAIN TITLE

163.