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Jem and the Holograms

By Ryan Landels

I make videos because
it's a part of who I am.
I'm in this constant state of change.
I'm not really myself on my channel.
I'm all these different characters.
Everyone has a secret identity.
Versions of ourselves
that we create to be shared
and liked and followed.
Why else would Facebook
give everyone a wall?
Because after you make
your life look perfect,
you need something to hide behind.
Okay. Much better.
So now you know my real secret identity.
But with all the identities
we have access to online,
there's always been one question I
haven't been quite able to answer.
Which one's the real you?
Now I know that sounds like
something I got off a poster
in my guidance counselor's office,
but that doesn't change the
fact that it's the truth.
Which is what, I, Jerrica Benton,
am here to confess to you,
my closest friend,
the Internet.
I just really never expected
things to get so out of hand.
Especially because less than one month
ago, at the beginning of the summer,
nobody even knew I existed.
I was living the most
unexceptional life
in the least likely place imaginable...
Pineview, California.
Okay.
Here comes the truth.
Hello, welcome to Kimbercam.
So 10 years ago, when I was eight,
I moved here from Los Angeles

with my little sister, Kimber.

Now you know how

some people go online

and over share every tiny,

little detail of their lives?

- Well, Kimber basically invented that.

- Ta-da.

Her life is just an open

e-book for everyone to see,

not that they want to or not.

- I'm waiting.

- Since we live with our Aunt Bailey,

that means we also get to live

with her two foster daughters.

There's Shana, who is a fashionista

who thinks way outside the box.

And Aja, who's a part-time genius,

full-time badass.

Girls, come down and

meet your sisters.

Aunt Bailey took us in 10 years ago

when Kimber and I had

nowhere else to go.

And the five of us have

been a family ever since.

Now there's only one missing

piece, and it's a big one.

My dad, Emmett.

He would call me his diamond

in the rough, or his Jem.

All right, so what I'm trying to

do right now is fix this circuit,

which is giving me lots of problems.

But try and try again, so...

He was an inventor, a dreamer,

always working on his

greatest creation.

5-1-N-3-R-G-Y.

Or what he'd call "Synergy."

Even though his philosophy was to

always finish what you've started,

um, he passed away before

he got to complete this one.

I can't even get the

thing to turn on,
but for now, I keep it on my shelf
so I still feel like he's with me.
Here she is, in her native habitat.

- No! Kimber, not now.
- An eager, free-spirited artist ready...
- to share her songs with the world!
- Seriously, stop it!

Can I not have five seconds of privacy?

- You know I don't like it when you sneak up on me.
- Cool it, J. I come in peace.

Two things. First of all,
your hair is a total mess.

- As always.
- It's supposed to be like that.

Hanging in front of your face?

Literally poking you in the eyeballs?

Everyone wears it like
this. Trust me, it's cool.

Okay. Well, this is better.

Look, I can see you. There you are.

Okay, whatever. What's the second thing?

I don't like being on camera.

- Get out! Get out!
- Stop!

Now, I know what you're thinking.

This many girls under one roof,
recipe for disaster, right?

Well, if you're thinking that, that's
sexist, and you should be ashamed of yourself.

Because we actually get along really well.

We're a family.

- Calm down!
- No! I'm not going to calm down!
- I spent my own money on this!
- I need you to listen.
- Hello! Anybody?
- What?
- What's happening?
- I was just trying to help out our little Kimber,
and the next thing I know
she's going all Katniss on me.

Look what she did to my favorite skirt.

She turned it into a denim napkin.

Denim napkin's actually a really good idea.

- I'm so tired of you, Shana!
- Oh! Don't call me.
- But I love you.
- Hey, so, if anyone asks I was here all morning.
- We thought you were.
- Exactly.

Look, I'm just tired of you
improving my clothes, okay?

I don't want to look like
a fashion refugee from 1985.

- I think it's fine.
- I'm glad you think that, Aja,
- because she did the same exact thing to your favorite dress.
- Surprise.

Do you remember what Dr. Kessler
said about breathing before we react?

I love it! This would look way better.

- Why would you do that?
- What the hell are you doing?
- Shana, you can't take clothes and do this to people.
- I'm making everyone...
- Five minutes of peace and quiet.
- Hey, hey!
- I'm trying to focus.
- Whoa! God!

Kimber, hit a C note.

- Seriously, Aunt Bailey?
- Yeah, seriously. Let's go.

Very nice. Kimber, you were a little flat.

What?

Shana, you were a little sharp.

I would love nothing more than
to get you all a new wardrobe,
but the store's not doing great.

See, that's what I'm talking about.

Money's tight until we sell the house, and I'm
just trying to make the most of what we've got.

And I know that I messed up and I'm sorry.

Okay?

- Come here.
- Oh, my God.

If you want to hug something, can
you hug one of those grocery bags?

Weirdest family ever.

While we're coming clean, I might've possibly borrowed these without asking you.

The earrings my dad gave me?

I have a problem. Sorry.

My room is locked.

Yeah, but not in any serious way.

Let's go! Or I'm going to make you sing again.

- Wait, you guys. Guys, I just had the greatest idea.

- A music video?

Yeah. Shana and Aja, we can do that song we've been working on.

And Jerrica, if you want, you can back me up on vocals.

- I'm in.

- Sweet.

I'm just going to stay here and help Aunt Bailey.

Come on! It'll be fun.

- Just be yourself.

- Or not.

You're in real luck, because Aunt Bailey's a real hoarder.

- Wait. What did you just call me?

- A collector.

Yeah. That's what I thought you said.

We can go to the garage and use all the old clothes in the back, and no one even needs to know it's you.

We can get you a disguise.

Whoo!

Welcome to Aunt Bailey's garage.

You and me

We can do the red light dance till the morning after

Wait and see

We can have a 10-night-stand

We can bring the rapture

Turn me on Light it

up wherever we go

Rocking dusk till dawn,

baby Quentin Tarantino

Going all night long

in my daddy's El Camino
Baby, all you
gotta do is call
Hit me up
We can get together
Turn it to 11
Boy, you know you wanna
Oh, I want ya
No, I can't wait
another second
- Come on!
- Baby, hit me up
We can get together
Turn it to 11
Boy, you know you wanna
Oh, hit me up
- You'll wear this one.
- Oh!
No complaining.
Me and you
Underneath the diamond
sky on a ruby Tuesday
Oh, my God!
How do I look? Ladies?
Truly?
Truly, truly?
Outrageous.
Do the hair flip, no? Okay.
Hit me up
We can get together Turn it to 11
Boy, you know you
wanna, oh Hit me up
I can get you hotter
High as helicopters
Boy, you know you
wanna, oh Hit me up
All right, J, it's your turn to sing!
- Sing?
- Yeah.
This is your song. You got it.
Sing one of your songs.
Sing what you feel. Come on.
- What?
- Yeah.

No. I feel uncomfortable.

Come on, J. I need you.

- Please?

- Oh, you know what? I'll do it later.

Because I have to answer the doorbell.

Put the camera in our

room. We'll do it later.

Hi. Oh.

What... Sorry.

She's not going to do it later.

- No.

- No.

Thanks. Bye.

Why didn't you tell us?

Because I don't want you girls to worry.

If we're forced out, doesn't that

mean that we could all be separated?

You know what? Okay. 30 days,

that's what they're giving us.

- There has to be something that we can do.

- There is.

We can be strong for each

other, and for your sisters.

And don't worry. I'm

going to figure this out.

- Okay.

- Okay? I'm working on an appeal.

Everything's gonna be fine.

It's funny how realizing

that your life might fall apart

gives you new perspective.

Even though I'd known that inscription

by heart since I was a little girl,

it felt like I was seeing it

for the first time that night.

It made me wonder what my dad thought

I'd be going through when he wrote it.

But really, I just wish that he'd

tell me how to get through this now.

- Come here.

- Just kidding!

Aja!

Sing one of your songs.

Sing what you feel. Come on.

What? No. I feel uncomfortable.

I need you.

My name is Jerrica, and
if you keep watching,
I'm going to play you a
song that I wrote, obviously.

Hi. I'm Jerrica. Oh.

Oh, hey, I didn't see you there.

I'm Jerrica Benton and this is my song.

I...

I need to cut this.

Ohh!

Hi.

I'm Jem.

Maybe I'm alone out here

And nobody's listening

Maybe I'm the only

one My voice is echoing

What if I'm wrong

And there's a million

others just like me

No, you're not alone Alone

We can be alone together

No, you're not alone Alone

We can feel alone together

And no, you're not alone

Alone

I can see the flashing lights

Oh, but can they see me?

Everybody shines so bright

I'm in the dark hiding

What if I'm wrong and there's

a million others just like me?

And no, you're not alone Alone

We can be alone together

And no, you're not alone Alone

We can feel alone together

And no, you're not alone

Hi.

I'm Jem.

You done?

Hey, Kimber. Um,

I'm sorry, but you're gonna have

to figure this one out for yourself.

You didn't record anything?

I don't know what you're so scared of, J.
But whatever it is, you don't have to be.
Besides, I think you look pretty
good in your rockin' hair and makeup.

Uh, guys, something's
happening with the Internet.

Just unplug the cable thingy
and then plug it back in again.

Really, Shana? "The cable thingy"?

No, I mean, like, something's
happening that you really need to see.

Okay.

Oh, my gosh!

Shana, you have to come here right now.

- I don't know how this is happening.
- Are you serious right now?
- Hurry up.
- Every time I refresh it, it just keeps going up.
- What?
- No way!

Click that one.

I'm here with Erica
Raymond, founder and CEO
of recording empire
Starlight Enterprises.

All the Web's been talking about
is this video posted by an
artist who only goes by Jem.

This Jem video, it's magic.

Do you have any advice for an
emerging young artist like her?

- What's going on?
- Absolutely.

Jem, if you're out
there, check your in-box.

- Oh, my God!
- Mm-hmm.
- Is that me?
- Yes!
- No! I deleted this.
- Jerrica, she's a huge deal.

Check your YouTube account.

Guys, the Erica Raymond just

asked Jem to do three shows in LA.

- That is crazy!

- Amazing.

Look at the money that she's offering.

You. Did you do this,

Kimber? What the hell?

- You know how I feel about these things.

- No, this is awesome!

We're sisters and we're

supposed to help each other.

You helped me with the music video, so I helped

you overcome your crippling online shyness

and boom, win-win.

And you're wearing the necklace I designed.

36,000 freakin' people

just saw my necklace.

- Can you please link that to my Etsy account?

- Yeah, what's your log-in?

J, don't worry. The video's

public, but my account's private.

So nobody knows who

uploaded it or who's in it.

All they know is that she calls herself

Jem, and they seriously like her.

Actually, they love her!

Except that guy. And that one. Scroll down.

Ooh, that guy really doesn't like her.

Oh, my God! I'm not letting

you be upset about this.

You're Internet famous. That's the second

best thing to being actually famous.

Jerrica, she does have a point. You're

getting hits like water-skiing squirrel.

- I love water-skiing squirrel!

- Yes! He's so cute.

When they first put him on the thing

and then he just balances on the water.

- He doesn't even fall off. I can't even do that.

- Like, so badly. So badly.

You're way more than

water-skiing squirrel.

J, you can't be upset about this.

This doesn't happen every day.

The Erica Raymond just direct-messaged us.

I always knew you'd go viral.
- That just sounds gross.
- You're gonna be famous!
There you go.
The version of me that they want
doesn't... It doesn't exist, Aunt Bailey.
If I go on stage, they're
not gonna see this... Jem.
They're gonna see this small-town wannabe
who writes songs to sing in her shower.
I think you're absolutely right.
You are no rock star.
Right. Yeah. No, that's
exactly what I'm saying.
I think you have the potential to
become something so much greater.
Aunt Bailey, just...
please, just listen, okay?
No, you listen.
There are some ideas,
some voices that are too
special to keep hidden.
Those are your father's words.
You know, when we were growing up here
in this house, our lives were here.
But your dad was always talking
about what was out there.
And as soon as he was old enough,
he went out to make it happen.
I think you're more like your dad.
Maybe your life is out there.
It's just that I know that this could
really help with the
family and the house and...
This is not about the house.
Okay, this is about you
not going your whole life
wondering what would have happened
if you had taken that chance.
Besides, when was the last time
you had the chance to go back to LA?
Hmm?
Think about it. Okay?
Yeah!

- Morning.
- Good morning.
You with the band?
Something like that.
Zipper.
No, my name is Zipper, ma'am.
- Oh!
- You'll have to forgive my associate.
He's terrible at first impressions.

I:

Am
Cold
Blooded
Cold-blooded
Cold-blooded
I'm a cold-blooded woman
- Erica Raymond, Starlight Enterprises.
- Hi!
Bailey. From... my house.
It's such an honor to meet you.
Thank you.
- Would you like to come in?
- That's why we're here.
Let me see your armory
- That knife looks nice and sharp
- Girls! Downstairs!
Okay, I'll be right there. One second.
Miss Raymond, you can
make yourself at home.
- The girls will be down in a minute.
- Great.
- Can I get you something to drink?
- I would love a water.
A water. With ice? Without?
- Whatever. Ice. Yeah.
- Oh, okay.
- Zipper?
- Oh, he doesn't need anything.
Okay.
I hope you didn't hit too much traffic.
Oh, it was... it was fine.
Oh, my ice maker's broken.
That's okay. I don't need ice.

Jerrica, let's go!

How much stuff do you have? Hurry up!

Here you are.

So, Miss Raymond, I have to tell you that profile in The

Times was so inspiring.

You know, as a working woman myself.

Thank you.

The writer I wasn't sure about, but thank you.

Oh, I thought it was really nice.

Thank you!

- You must be...

- Aja.

- Shana.

- I'm Kimber.

Uh, Jerrica.

Jerrica Benton. Come over here.

Jerrica Benton

You are cute and quirky.

And no longer Jerrica.

- Uh, what do you mean?

- What do I mean? What do you mean what do I mean?

The whole world wants to know who you are right now.

Which means so much free publicity.

This is exactly the artist that Starlight has been looking for.

Equal parts talent and mystery. Talent, mystery.

Which reminds me. Twitter, Instagram, Tumblr, all of that, until further notice, none of it.

- Thank God!

- Wait, what?

- She's so awesome.

- And the money.

You get paid! Who doesn't want money?

After the last show, you get a paycheck.

But that's not what this is about.

I want you all to think of this as an opportunity to reinvent yourselves.

Escape. Forget all that dismal mediocrity that you grew up in.

Maybe take this moment to decide
who... who do you want to be?
Who is that person?
What does she look like?
And reimagine yourself
the way you want to be.
With a little help, of course.

- Okay. Say "hey."

- What?

Smile! Come on!

Shut that thing off. Get in here.

- Teasing. I'm teasing.

- Get in the car.

- Bye, Aunt Bailey!

- Here we go!

- We love you!

- Bye!

Bye!

And so there we were,
headed towards the unknown.

Then again, in a way,

I was coming home.

Back to the place Kimber
and I were born...

Los Angeles.

It had just been a while.

Morning, Ms. Raymond.

Thank you.

- You ready for the big adventure?

- Yes.

Oh, good. Well, I took the liberty
of arranging for some new instruments.

- This is love at first sight.

- Vipers?

Dude, that's sick.

How cool is that?

And ladies, this is

Rio, our college intern.

He'll take care of everything you need
while you're here, so just go to him.

- Hi, girls.

- Nice to meet you.

First, a couple of ground
rules... no drinking, no smoking

and absolutely no going
out after midnight curfew.
I thought rock stars were
allowed to do all that stuff.
Well, I'll bear that in
mind when I meet some.
Until then, follow the rules
and stay out of trouble.
Okay. Let's go.
- Weird meeting you.
- Likewise.
Oh, and, uh, good luck
with your style session.
This is Starlight Enterprises,
the house that Erica built.
That means changing the way
you act, the way you sound
and the way you look.
Ladies, I give you Erica Raymond.
Thank you, Esteban.
Okay.
Kimber.
Hmm. Not trying enough.
Aja. Haven't quite figured you out yet.
Oh, no, I got it.
You don't try at all. That's awful.
Shana.
Esteban, are you looking at this?
It reminds me of people
who dress up their animals.
Trying too hard.
Jem.
My Jem.
That's what we call you now.
- Interesting...
- Thank you.
if you live in the Valley.
Oh, my God, those boots.
I had those in high school,
and I got made fun of so much.
But I digress.
You're gonna have to lose the
earrings. They're so last season.
- Like 30 years ago.

- Oh.

Don't worry, we'll hold
them for safekeeping.

Okay.

Thank you.

We'll get there. I'm not saying
it's gonna be easy, 'cause it's not.
It's gonna be challenging and exciting.
You're giving us new looks?
We already have.

"Jem. Uncover the mystery."

What?

Uncover the mystery.

I'm so glad I thought of that.

This is us?

No, it's Photoshop.

But it will become a reality
before the first show.

Rehearsal starts in 20 minutes on Sunset.

The sooner we have a single to leak,
the sooner you become
the girls in the poster.

We're gonna have fun.

Lot of hours, though, in the day.

Mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi

Mi, mi, mi, only mi, mi

Mi, mi, mi, mi, mi

Hush now I mother-rocker

Give you complete bliss

I got your wow, wow

Look at my bottom

Give that a kiss

I am so super,

pupper, drupper

I'm the front girl in round

I am so cool with

my fashion Pink lips

Stacking money rolls down

Yo, yo, I pull up in Lamba

I pull up in my Louboutin

I pull up Phone in my hand

and ice on my bracelet

And all I've got

I am so super,

pupper, drupper
I am the front girl in round
I am so cool with
my sexy bad hips
When I am walking down
I am so cool with my awesome
big tits on the ground
Mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi
Mi, mi, mi, only mi, mi
Mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi
Mi, mi, mi, sexy mi
Mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi
Mi, mi, mi, only mi, mi
Mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi
Mi, mi, mi, sexy mi
Pink. I mean, it's always
been my favorite color.
Mine too.
And now we goin'
nuts Nuts, nuts
Whoo
Whoo
Pretty.
Mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi
Mi, mi, mi, only mi, mi
Mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi
Mi, mi, mi, sexy mi
Mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi
Mi, mi, mi, only mi, mi
- Whoo!
- Whoo!
I need a cappuccino.
Cappuccino flyin' in.
We'll just keep on practicing.
Mrs... Mrs. Raymond, it's a
pleasure, always, to see you.
I, uh... I was wondering if you listened to
my demo yet. I was just thinking about it.
Do you have any response to it yet?
Uh...
So, yeah, I'll bring it around.
Bring the car.
That happens all the time.
So, we'll pick things up tomorrow.

In the meantime, I've arranged for your transportation to take you where you're staying.

We get to borrow your car? Really?

Never!

No, your ride is over there.

What are you waiting for, Little Miss Pink Hair and the Sing-Alongs?

Hop on in.

Everything was going so well.

Hello, Rio.

Does this thing even have seat belts?

We just got our hair done too.

- Are you...

- All right.

- Was that necessary?

- We are home.

He's the worst driver... ever.

All right, this is Starlight Mansion. Your room is upstairs.

Hey, are these for us?

No?

Yes?

Thank you. I will take this.

This is amazing.

You can see the Hollywood sign.

Stop. What are you doing?

- I'll put them back later.

- When's later?

- Shh.

- You have a problem.

Duh.

This is your room. I'm just down the hall.

Call if the place is on fire. Bother housekeeping if there's anything else.

And remember, midnight means lights out on your little slumber party.

- Any questions?

- Nope.

Mm-mmm.

Perfect. Have a good night, ladies.

- Thank you, Rio.

- Thank you.

Yeah, I actually do have one really quick question.

This is my bed. You
have to move your stuff.
I know that Erica said that this
room has, like, a specific name.
And I was just wondering if maybe
you could help me remember it.
- It's the Rock Star Suite.
- Oh! The Rock Star Suite.
Oh, that's right. Thank you.
Um, well, hey, maybe that means
you have met some after all. Hmm?
Is anyone else so tired they
can't even take their shoes off?
I'm so tired I can't
even try my new ones on.
Man.
I would have never guessed that coming
here would mean a whole new Jerrica.
You mean Jem.
Right. Jem.
Let's be honest,
at some point we all wish that we
could just become someone else.
Leave your old life
behind, start over.
But the odds of that happening
really aren't in your favor.
Except...
it was happening.
And right when I thought
everything would be different...
the past came rushing back.
This is where it gets weird.
- Guys. Wake up.
- What?
You gotta see this.
- What is that?
- I don't know.
- You guys, I gotta get this on camera.
- This is not a good idea.
We'll just go together. We'll be fine.
It's a little after midnight,
and we're about to make contact
with a mysterious entity.

- Kimber!
- Aja, it's fine. Shh.
- I don't like this.
- Aja, relax.
Just pull it off quickly
before something happens.
Okay, okay. One,
two...
Whoa.
Synergy?
You brought that broken old thing?
Doesn't look broken to me.
Look, there's pieces missing. Maybe
he left it unfinished on purpose.
Pick it up.
Be careful.
Oh, my God.
Wait, he gave that to you, like, a million
years ago. Why is it only working now?
I don't know.
That's the song that Dad used
to whistle in the workshop.
So that's how it
communicates. Through music.
- Oh, my God!
- Not bad.
Show's over, Synergy. What else you got?
Oh, my gosh!
Welcome to the Synergy
operating system.
Well, that's different.
Next-gen fuel cell,
airtight waterproof casing,
an HD projector array.
This goes way, way beyond different.
It looks like some sort of a map.
Aja, where does it lead to?
Santa Monica Pier.
See, those are the latitude
and longitude points.
Coming into LA, we must
have activated a GPS trigger.
- Jerrica, is that you?
- Yeah.

Dad used to take us there.
When the waves hit those
pipes, they make sounds.
Maybe that's where your dad
wants us to take Synergy next.

- You're right.

- Where are you going?

He must have wanted us to finish what he
never could, right? His greatest creation.

I know that look.

This is a really bad idea.
It's after curfew, we have
rehearsal in the morning,
and we don't even know if that's
what he really wants us to do.

Then we're gonna find out.

Wait, what about Synergy?

- We can take it with us.

- Okay.

Let this beat work

Let this beat ride

I be spittin' on flames

when the heat risin'

God Survive

And we could be cookin' pies

Behold the passion in my eyes

And let this beat ride

Work Let this beat ride

I be spittin' on flames

when the heat risin'

God Survive

And we could be cookin' pies

Behold the passion in my eyes

And let this beat

Let that beat

Let that beat Let that beat

Let that beat Let that beat

Let that beat Let that beat

Let that beat ride, yeah

You did it.

Go. Go.

Okay, hurry up. Hurry up. Go. Go, go, go.

Go, go, go!

- Aja!

- Sorry!

Shh.

All right, let's go.

- The coordinates take us over there.

- Oh.

The darkest, creepiest, most
haunted-looking section of the pier.

Never fear the unknown.

Wow! Just can't think of a better place
for four teenagers from the suburbs.

All right, little guy. Light the way.

Synergy! Let's go.

Jerrica!

Where's it going?

- This is it.

- Oh, yeah.

I totally remember this place.

This is a tetanus shot waiting to happen.

No, come on, it's been here forever.

I used to love it as a little kid.

That's the same song

that turned Synergy on.

I think one of the notes is flat.

It's this one. Guys, look.

Wow.

I guess Dad wanted us to see this.

Maybe it could be moved to

make the right note. We'll see.

Whoa.

That's so crazy.

This is the first time that

he taught me how to play.

- What does it mean?

- I don't know.

I'm a rock star!

What?

Whoa!

Here, help me.

- Whoa, what is that?

- I don't know.

It's ancient.

Open it.

"Create your own destiny."

Some assembly required.

Looks like another map for the other piece.

All right, the coordinates lead us to...

- The Open Air Club.

- The Open Air Club?

You've heard of it?

You haven't heard of it?

Dude, that venue's legendary.

Our dad used to talk about it all the time.

Hands up, all of you!

Turn to face me slowly!

This isn't what it looks like.

Really? Because it looks like
trespassing on private property,
unlawful entry, and worst of all...
breaking curfew.

- Rio.

- How'd you know we were here?

I left my iPhone in the glove
compartment, tracked it all the way here.

And it's my job to keep
an eye on you, remember?

Even if it means getting out of my bed
and getting into a cab in
the middle of the night.

Thank you for that, by the way.

He's so dramatic.

You know, I think that
we're fine on our own.

Really? So you meant to trip the
silent alarm when you broke in?

- Oh, shoot.

- Oh, my God.

Look, we can take care of this ourselves.

You sure about that?

It's up to you, but I do have the fastest
way out of here without getting caught.

- I can't go back to juvie.

- You're not going back to juvie.

All right, fine.

- What's your brilliant idea?

- Jump.

We jump? That's your
plan? Jumping off the pier?

- There's no way any of us are gonna jump into the...

- See you later!

- Ready?

- Yeah.

Let's go.

Check. We have reports the gate is ajar on the pier.

Come on, you gotta jump sometime.

Hey, you guys! What are you doing? Hold it right there! Hey!

No, don't!

I don't know what you're so scared of, J.

But whatever it is, you don't have to be.

No. I feel uncomfortable.

Just be yourself.

Take this moment to decide who do you want to be?

Who is that person?

What does she look like?

There are some ideas, some voices that are too special to keep hidden.

Okay, this is completely insane.

I get that your dad's having, uh...

- Synergy.

- Synergy...

lead you to different clues, but why and for what?

That's what we're hoping to find out at the Open Air Club.

You guys aren't getting near that club without someone calling every last one of their favors.

Even Starlight can't pull a venue like that.

What?

You seem like you're fatally allergic to positivity.

Would it kill you to be a little bit more like your boss?

I mean, maybe then we wouldn't feel the need to sneak out.

For starters, Erica's not

my boss. She's my mother.
And the reason she's forcing me
to keep you out of trouble
is so I can learn about the family
business and be exactly like her.
Wait, so, hanging out with
us is like a punishment?

It's 3:

of you just committed your first felony.
Okay, so you hate your job.
Why don't you just quit?
Because Starlight can
make a difference again,
you know, if it backed actual artists.
You know, real musicians
with something to say.
Instead, my mom wastes her time on no-talent
pop tarts with all flash, no substance
and couldn't sing without auto-tune
if their lives depended on it.
All right. Not bad.
You don't think we're
gonna make it, do ya?
Mm, mm, mm
You don't think we're
gonna last that long
Mm, mm, mm, mm
But we'll be standing together
- All the way
- All the way
It's obvious we'll prove you wrong
Ohh
- So come a little closer now
- Ohh
Listen to us all a little
- Ohh
- We've got nothing here to hide
No, no, no, no
- We don't gotta fake you out
- Ooh
- We'll be shooting down the middle
- Ooh
- You'll see the truth in time

- Ooh
Mm And we know why
Why
Because
We got heart
- Me and you
- Ohh
Me and you
Hold up
- You think that I'm a puppet, don't ya?
- Ohh!
Ooh
Just wait until my
strings are pulled
Oh, yeah
There's no one in the curtains
Just so you know
You know, you know
I'm sitting here on my own throne
So
- So come a little closer now
- Ooh
- Listen to us all a little
- Ooh
We've got nothing here to hide
We don't gotta hide, no
- We don't gotta fake you out
- No
- I'll be shooting down the middle
- Yeah
And you'll see the truth in time
Mm And we know why
Why
Because
- We got heart
- Ooh
Because
- We got heart
- Ohh
Because
We got heart
- Me and you
- Ooh
Me and you

Hey, hey!
Go, Synergy. Go, Synergy. Go, Synergy.
Whoo!
Ow!
Shut up! I'm trying to sleep!
Stupid kids.
Erica! Erica!
Thank you. Shut your mouths.
Judy, I love what you did with your hair.
And, Bobby, what happened to yours?
Are you under a little stress?
All right, I'm just gonna jump right in.
Yes, the rumors are true.
We hacked, we scoured, we stalked.
We did everything we could
to find her and we did.
I am so honored to announce
Starlight has signed the
Internet phenomenon...
Jem.
Erica! Over here! Erica! Erica!
Effective immediately, we will
be taking over her YouTube page.
Starlight's Web site
will be the only source
for Jem content and information.
Okay, but, Erica, we've seen all that.
When do we get to see her in person?
There will be three pop-up
shows in and around Los Angeles.
These will be the first performances
she does live with her band.
And we're fielding
offers now, so stay tuned.
Where is this supposed girl even from?
You think I would tell you, of all people?
Have you read your publication? No.
In a world where everything is public, this is
the first true mystery of the decade, isn't it?
And we plan on keeping her that way.
Jem is a symbol,
you know, and her
voice speaks the truth.
She has attitude, she has style,

and in a world where
there's so many fake Jems...
like your necklace, Rebecca...
Starlight has the real deal.
Our Jem shines.
- Whoopee!
- Whoo!
Jem in the house!
Go, Jem! Go, Jem!
All right, rehearsal time. Let's go.
- Come on.
- I'm in a food coma, Rio.
If you got young blood
Live to party
Red-hot Feeling naughty
Get loose Go grab somebody
Whoa-oh-oh,
oh-whoa
I got a big announcement.
Thanks to Rio,
you will now be playing
the legendary Open Air Club.
What?
Oh, my God. I could just die.
And now we have MTV,
Billboard, Slate magazine.
They're all fighting for the exclusive!
Girls, don't get lazy
on me! Don't go to sleep!
- We're doing this!
- Okay.
All right!
As much as I'd love to
continue celebrating,
we still have a lot of work to do.
Because now you have to prove
that you earned that spot.
Okay, come on.
Thanks, Rio.
We are here at the Open Air
Club in Los Angeles, California,
where tonight, the Internet
mystery known as Jem
will be performing live

for the very first time.
There are three simple rules to
taking pictures on the red carpet.
First, posture makes perfect.
Second, lean your weight
on the back of your leg
so the camera sees you
as taller and slimmer.
Third, the most important...
smile, but don't make faces.
This isn't your high school graduation.
Paparazzi are not your friends.
And a bad photo lives longer than vampires.
Got it?
Stand up straight, lean back,
smile without moving our faces.
Oh, and squinch.
Squinch?
- Now do you see what I'm doing? Sort of...
- Yeah.
You're good. You're a natural.
That's good. Not so good.
Oh, and look like you're having
fun, but don't really have fun.
I love me
Gonna love myself I
don't need anybody else
Hey, gonna love myself No,
I don't need anybody else
Can't help myself No, I
don't need anybody else
Anytime that I like
Wait. You look amazing.
And one more thing to
help with the mystery.
Let's go, Jem.
- Okay, let's do this.
- Dad wouldn't believe we made it here.
I love me
Gonna love myself No, I
don't need anybody else
Hey, gonna love myself No,
I don't need anybody else
Can't help myself No, I

don't need anybody else
Anytime, day or night
I love me
Gonna love myself No, I
don't need anybody else
Hey, gonna love myself
I don't need
anybody else, no
I know how to
scream my own name
Scream my name
Ooh, ooh, ooh
I love me
Gonna love myself No, I
don't need anybody else
Anytime that I like
I love me
Jem! Jem! Jem! Jem!
Ladies and gentlemen...
the Internet sensation
making her live debut performance...
Jem! Jem! Jem! Jem!
the one, the only... Jem!
Jem! Jem! Jem! Jem!
- You got this.
- Thanks.
Jem! Jem! Jem! Jem!
Jem! Jem! Jem!
Who's got the heart of a hunter?
Pounding like thunder
Prowling the night
Hot like an Indian summer
Beat of a drummer
Coming alive
If you got game,
boy, you can pass go
We can go fast or we can go slow
We can get high or we can get low
No, there ain't no rules tonight
If you got young
blood, live to party
Red-hot Feeling naughty
Get loose Go grab somebody
Whoa-oh-oh,

oh-whoa
If you got young
blood, this is our time
Hands up Touch the skyline
Tonight, yeah, I'ma get mine
Whoa-oh-oh,
oh-whoa
If you got young blood,
blood, blood, blood
Young blood, blood, blood
If you got young blood,
blood, blood, blood
- Young blood, blood, blood
- Whoa-oh-oh, oh-whoa
Who's got the eye of the tiger?
If you a fighter
If you got soul
Ohh!
Who wants to walk on the wire?
Dance in the fire
Never get old
If you got game,
boy, you can pass go
We can go fast or we can go slow
We can get high or we can get low
We can love like fools tonight
If you got young
blood, live to party
Red-hot Feeling naughty
Get loose Go grab somebody
Whoa-oh-oh,
oh-whoa
If you got young
blood, this is our time
Hands up Touch the skyline
Tonight, yeah, I'ma get mine
Whoa-oh-oh,
oh-whoa...
- I need a refund!
- Fix it! - Come on!
- Hey! J, what do we do?
- I don't know. I don't know.
Create your own destiny, right? Hey!
Hey!

Um, so we really need your
help to keep things going, okay?
Do you think you guys could get out your
phones and light up the stage for us?
Turn on your flashlights.
Come on, everyone.
Yeah, that's great. That's great. Right?
Okay?

- Okay.

- Thank you.

All right, I need
everyone to give me a beat.
I want you to stomp your feet!
There you go. Hey! Whoo!
Whoo!

If you got young
blood, live to party
Red-hot, feeling naughty
Get loose Go grab somebody
Whoa-oh-oh,
oh-whoa

If you got young
blood, this is our time
Hands up Touch the skyline
Tonight, yeah, I'ma get mine
Whoa-oh-oh,
oh-whoa

If you got young blood,
blood, blood, blood
Young blood, blood, blood
Young blood, blood, blood
Whoa-oh-oh,
oh-whoa

If you got young blood,
blood, blood, blood
Young blood, blood, blood
If you got young blood,
blood, blood, blood
Whoa-oh-oh,
oh-whoa

- Whoo!

- Whoo!

- Yeah!

- Whoo!

Congratulations, ma'am.

I think you've done it again.

Thinking was never your strong suit.

Whoo.

Can we get your autograph?

- Can you sign my picture?

- That was incredible!

Dude, this is hands down
the best night of my life.

Guys, I think this is my dad's guitar.

Are you serious? How can you tell?

Look.

- Try turning it.

- Turning it?

Oh!

- Can this come off?

- Let's try it.

Yes!

- What is it?

- I don't know.

"Use your gifts."

Here we go.

All right, Dad, let's see
what you're trying to do.

- Wasn't that the last piece?

- I thought it was,

but it looks like there's
room for one more, maybe?

How are we supposed to
find it without a map?

I don't know. This doesn't make any sense.

Hi!

What are your names?

Thank you so much. I'm so
glad you liked the show.

Hey.

Sorry, Jerrica.

Thanks.

Music isn't something that
can be put into words.

Three notes can communicate what
a whole paragraph never could.

You know, we each have
a rhythm inside of us...

our heartbeat, and
it connects us all.

No translation required.

So when the path you're on allows
you to hear it for the first time,
it's like the whole world suddenly
falls into perfect harmony.

Even if it isn't.

Shutting down.

There was magic in
the air last night
as Starlight's Jem and her
band of sisters performed live,
revealing a whole new look from
the pink hair YouTube video
that went viral earlier this month.

We love you, Jem!

- I'm a huge Jem fan.

- I love Jem.

Her music is amazing.

It's, like, real music.

- And one other one.

- Which one?

- Jem.

- Whoa! That's what I'm talking about.

Right now, it's already
trending on Twitter right now.

- Hashtag Jem.

- Did you love it? Apparently he loves it.

I love it so much. And boy,
oh, boy, they hit a home run.

Lines are out the
door at salons today.

Everyone wants the Jem hair! Pink,
purple, red, blue. You name it.

Uh, in this video, I will show
you how to do the makeup for Jem.

I wanted to play you this
Jem-inspired song that I wrote.

To be able to sit down and
have a glass of wine with Jem,
and just hang and chill it
like... like we're girlfriends,
that would be everything.

Their song, "Youngblood,"
has leaked onto the Internet
and is clearly climbing the
streaming and download charts.

Oh, my God!

"Youngblood." I dig the track.

You gotta make a track
for me, by the way, next.

You can't call it "Youngblood."

Let's call it, like, "Badass Blood."

Actually, no. That sounds like
something you don't want. Never mind.

- Jem.

- But as the Jem phenomenon continues,
the biggest question
only grows... Who is Jem?

Jem and I dated for like six
weeks. It was pretty serious.

I don't think she's even a real
person. She's more of a product.

You know, maybe it
doesn't even matter,
because the only thing
people want is Jem.

My s-sister watched it, not me.

Let me shrink out.

Be there in a sec.

- Hey... Oh!

- Oh!

No. You're not wearing clothes.

Um, I'm gonna come back later.

I think I can fix that. Come on in.

- I'll be there in a sec.

- Okay.

Wow! I can't believe the mysterious
Jem has come to pay me a visit.

Nice room you got here.

Yeah, well, it's not the Rock Star Suite.

Uh, I just... I might be having
a secret identity crisis.

- I don't really have anyone else to talk to about that.

- Huh.

Well, it's a good thing you came over,
'cause I just so happen to know the

answers to all of life's problems.

What would that be?

Breakfast.

And it just seems like ever
since we got here that...

that I've been leading
this double life, you know?

'Cause Jem was supposed to be a disguise
and something that I could hide behind.

But now it just seems to
be this other version of me,
and I don't know, more
and more it seems to be
the only version that,
you know, people want.

I wouldn't be too sure about that.

Don't get me wrong.

- Jem's pretty incredible. I mean, she's talented,

- Oh!

amazing on stage.

She has outrageous fashion sense,
beautiful hair... just pink.

Did I ever tell you

pink's my favorite color?

You know, I wouldn't have guessed,

- but now I can kind of see it, knowing you.

- Oh.

- You know what I mean? Knowing you.

- Is that right?

I really can tell that pink is...

Now you're making me jealous
of my secret identity.

And that is something I
did not think was possible.

Well, you didn't let me finish.

I mean, yes,

Jem is glamour and
glitter, fashion and fame,
and I can't imagine

how tempting it might be
to lose yourself to something like that.

When I look at you, I don't see Jem.

In my eyes, you're the same incredible girl
that I sang with under the pier that night.

And you always will be.
Don't underestimate yourself.
You promise me that?
I promise.
- So, um...
- Oh, Erica. Hi.
Um, I'm gonna go, um, work on
the guitar for the next song.
This isn't what I had in mind when I said,
"Keep a close eye on the girls."
Listen, you've got it all wrong.
She's no longer Jerrica. Okay?
She's bigger than that.
She's our business.
And if you want a part in that business,
you need to be disciplined, you need
to be all business head all the time.
Honey, I want what's best for you.
- No, you don't.
- You know I do.
I want you to run this company one day.
That's exactly what your
father would have wanted.
But you don't know what you want.
Just because you and I don't
see eye-to-eye sometimes,
doesn't mean I don't know what I want.
I'm assigning you to a different artist.
This isn't working.
Stay away from her.
I know I'm not okay
Got just myself to blame
I never thought I could lose
Ah, ah
Blinded by the lights
They're messing with my mind
Don't wanna be a
movie star tonight
Striking every pose
Glitter isn't gold
Hey, don't worry about me.
Now, you girls just concentrate
on what you're doing there.
- Okay.

- And everything will be fine.
I will be here when you get back. Okay?
How are things at the store?
A little slow, but, uh,
I don't know, reminds me of
when I first started, you know?
Putting in the long hours, working solo.
Wait, did you let the rest of the staff go?
Aunt Bailey, you didn't
need to do that, okay?
I'm telling you, the money is
ours at the end of the month.
We have plenty of time. It's gonna be fine.
- And you have the hearing coming up, so...
- We don't.
Jerrica, I lost the appeal.
So, we just have till the end of this week.
Um, no.
Y-You know what? It's...
It's gonna be just fine.
I'm gonna take care of this, I promise.
I'm gonna talk to Erica.
We're gonna make this
work, no matter what.
Okay.
I have to go. I love you. Bye.
I-I think what I'm asking for
is an advance or something.
Just an advance?
Consider it done.
Thank you. I'm... I'm sorry.
- Oh, my gosh. Sorry.
- Only I ask one little thing of you.
What is this?
Well...
Is this like, uh...
like, a solo contract?
Why do you look so
surprised? You deserve it.
Do you know how many artists
take years to get to this place?
Some never do.
But you are different.
- You're special.

- Thank you.

Um, that means a lot to me, Erica.

But I... Just so we're on
the same page, you know?

My sisters are... They're the whole
reason I'm in LA to begin with.

Of course they are.

- And they're incredible.

- Yeah.

But LA is just the starting point.

Where you go from here, that's up to you.

Let me turn you into an icon.

An icon is not one of four.

It's

one-of-a-kind.

Then you'll support your whole family,
not just this moment, for
the rest of their lives.

Do you get that?

For the rest of their lives.

Oh, I want this for you.

I really do.

But you have to really
want it for yourself.

Otherwise, you would leave me
no choice but to replace you.

But anyone can be Jem.

Remember?

Nobody knows who she is.

And Starlight owns the
name, the logo, the costumes.

So, you wouldn't just be losing the house.

You would lose everything
that we built together.

- You don't wanna do that.

- Right.

It's exciting.

- Okay?

- Okay.

- Bye. See you later.

- Bye.

Okay, listen. I know it's

probably very difficult

trying to break this news to the girls.

But now that you are officially
Starlight's newest solo act,
you rely on me for those
types of phone calls, you know?

- Let me lift the burden for you.

- Yeah.

You just sort of let it go.

Put that game face on and just shine.

Have a great show.

We were just talking about you.

Yeah, we know. We heard everything.

Wait. Let me... Let me explain
what's been going on, okay?

Explain what? What are you gonna explain?

- That you wanna go solo?

- I tried to tell you guys,
but we were gonna lose the house,
and I thought I could take care of it,
- so we could always be together as a family.

- No! No.

You do not get to do that.

You cannot use us as an excuse for lying.

That's not how a family
is supposed to work.

This whole band, we've supported you.

So you don't want us around anymore?

You could've respected us
enough to tell us to our face.

I've had it. I'm done.

Me too.

Wait, Kimber. Can you just...
just please try and understand?

Please don't do that.

Please don't do that, J.

Listen, I don't need
you to take care of me.

I'm not some little girl anymore.

This isn't right, you know?

I mean, whatever it is Dad
wanted you to do, do you...
do you think this is it?

Jem! Jem! Jem!

Jem! Jem! Jem!

Jem! Jem! Jem!

Ladies and gentlemen... Jem!

I've been here in this place
I've been stuck in this space
Like a ghost that's
been missing its life
Silent words in my mouth
Yeah, they want to scream out
And I'll leave my old shadow behind
In my heart and out of my mind
Oh, whoa
I'll go, but I won't go quietly
Go down, but I'll go down fighting
Don't know where Don't know why
But I can't go back,
back to the way I was
I'll show who I am from the inside
Gonna take my walk on the wild side
Don't know where Don't know why
But I can't go back,
back to the way I was
Oh, whoa Oh, whoa, oh
Oh, whoa Oh, whoa, oh
Oh, whoa Oh, whoa
No, I can't go back,
back to the way I was
I'm the leaf I'm a seed
That's been waiting for spring
I'm a girl reinventing herself
We might fall We might rise
We are all butterflies
Breaking free from
our jars on the shelf
Finding out the truth for ourselves
Oh, whoa
I'll go, but I won't go quietly
Go down, but I'll go down fighting
Don't know where Don't know why
But I can't go back,
back to the way I was
I'll show who I am from the inside
Gonna take my walk on the wild side
Don't know where Don't know why
But I can't go back,
back to the way I was
Oh, whoa Oh, whoa, oh

Oh, whoa Oh, whoa, oh
Oh, whoa Oh, whoa
No, I can't go back,
back to the way I was
I'll go, but I won't go quietly
Go down, but I'll go down fighting
Could be hurt Could be love
But I can't go back,
back to the way I was
I'll go, but I
won't go quietly
- Go down, but I'll go down fighting
- Oh, oh, oh
And go down fighting
Don't know where
Don't know why
But I can't go back,
back to the way I was
I'll show who I
am from the inside
Gonna take my walk
on the wild side
Don't know where
Don't know why
But I can't go back,
back to the way I was
Oh, whoa Oh, whoa, oh
Oh, whoa Oh, whoa, oh
Oh, whoa Oh, whoa
No, I can't go back,
back to the way I was
Oh, whoa Oh, whoa, oh
Oh, whoa Oh, whoa, oh
Oh, whoa Oh, whoa
No, I can't go back,
back to the way I was
In July 1973,
The Everly Brothers self-destructed
in front of a sold-out crowd.
Phil smashed a guitar over Don's
head and stormed off stage.
It's a story that's been told
over and over and over again.
It happens.

Bands break up.
But we were supposed
to be different.
Maybe I was wrong.
I guess sisters can break up too.
And when I realized that,
I knew there was only one
place left for me to go.
I thought I might find you here.
Kimber...
I know that I've ruined everything.
Yeah, you were kind of a jerk,
and you made some mistakes that hurt a lot,
but I know you were just
trying to do the right thing.
You should've just told us the
truth from the beginning, J.
But if coming here proves anything,
it's that, this is...
this is just a house, you know?
A home is where you're
surrounded by people who you love
and who love you regardless.
So...
Solo contract or not...
you're stuck with me.
Thank you.
Actually, you're stuck with all of us.
Ever since you've gone, I just...
I can't stop thinking about
how nobody else understands
what we've been through.
And I would rather lose everything
than live my life without you.
Did you just quote a Beyonc song?
Yeah, 'cause she got it so right.
Oh, my gosh.
- We love you.
- We love you.
- I love you guys so much.
- Shh.
We talked about it,
- and we know how much it means for you to finish Synergy.
- No.

So we're here to help you, together.
What else could we do? We
followed every map and every clue.
Which is why your dad believed in you
enough to know you would figure it out.

- We needed a ride.

- Mm.

He wanted you to solve this, Jerrica.
Otherwise, why would he give
you Synergy as his final gift?

No, I mean, the last thing
that he gave me was...

Oh, my God.

That's it.

Kimber's alien handwriting?

I was a baby, Shana.

No! The starburst!

My earrings. "Use your gifts."

They have to be the last piece to Synergy.

Well, where are they?

Starlight.

Starlight. Yeah. Hold on a second.

The building's a fortress.

Security everywhere.

There's no way you're getting in
and out without some serious help.

Who said we had to ask for permission?

So, your plan is that? Okay. To break in?

I think I might be able to help.

Me too.

What are sisters for?

Okay, that was weird.

Maybe we should go get our earrings now?

- Yeah, we've got a lot of work to do. Let's go.

- Okay.

Oh, by the way, you're our way in.

Wait, what?

- Are you insane?

- I'm not asking you to give it to me.

I just need to borrow it for a
couple of hours. No one needs to know.

Sure. 'Cause nothing screams

"subtle" like your mom's car.

What's in it for me?

No, no, no. Don't...
No, no, no, no, no, no.
I don't want your dirty money.
I want access.
"Valet of the Damned"?
Have you never checked
your Facebook invites?
I invite you to every single show.
If you can get your mom to listen to
that demo, then we're in business, Rio.
I'll see what I can do.
Promise me.
Oh! Say, "I promise you, Brad."
Say, "Brad" at the end of it.
Listen to it in the car right
now. I think you're gonna like it.
What have I done?
Good evening, Ms. Raymond.
Hey! This is Starlight Enterprises.
This is where Erica Raymond discovered Jem.
And her awesome sisters.
I mean, like, seriously,
let's not forget how underrated they are.

- Okay. Yes.
- We are huge Starlight fans.
- Can you please take a picture?
- Oh, my gosh!
- Thank you so much.
- Oh, my God! I love it.
- Can you...
- Turn it, turn it.
- Sideways.
- Yeah. Mm-hmm.
- What, this way?
- Flash on.
- Yeah, thank you.
- Sideways.
- Flash on.
- Do you guys know Jem?

Mmm.

- I love it.
- We're good. Let's switch sides.

Can you actually do it with my phone?
Can you both take it at the same time?

- At the same time.
- Got an upgrade, thanks to Daddy.
- Face this way. This upgrade... Yeah.
- Okay. One, two, three... Jem.
- And the sisters.
- And the sisters.
I can't believe that worked.
Getting in is the easy part.
Getting out is slightly harder.
- Love it. Love it.
- Great, great.
- Okay, thank you.
- Thank you so much.
- Thank you.
- I really appreciate it.
Thank you so much! Oh, my God!
- It's one single key.
- Yes.
- Yep.
- Yes, yes, yes. I've seen that key before.
And, um, I...
I could've sworn that they
were here a second ago.
And I could've sworn that you had a job
at the beginning of this conversation.
So, my key to my car.
Find it, now.
Someone stole it?
Are you saying that to me?
Or are you asking me a question?
Yes.
Okay.
- Yes?
- Oh, Rio! Rio.
It's Rio, okay? Rio came in
here, and he was acting crazy.
He just took your keys,
and he took my demo.
He's probably trying to
stop you from signing me
and sharing our music with the world.
Aah! Nobody cares about your music!
Where did he go?
- Away. I don't kn...

- Zipper!
- Where did he go?
- Ow! Ooh. Starlight.
Starlight!
Everybody loves our music.
- That's all of my best guesses.
- We must be missing something.
Like, what's the most
important thing to her?
When you put it that way.
- Seriously?
- Security through insecurity.
- Is it there?
- Yeah.
What is that?
It's my dad's will.
- Search every room on this floor.
- Yes, ma'am.
- I know they're in here.
- Shoot!
It's Erica.
North side of the building.
You do the south side.
They're coming down the hallway.
How did they know we were here?
My office.
What are you doing?
Keeping...
a promise.
It's not bad. Who are these guys?
It's a distraction.
Yeah. They're new, right?
No one's here, ma'am.
Check security feeds
on the 25th floor.
We have potential intruders.
Copy that. Checking out
the surveillance feeds now.
Everything looks clear. Over.
Wha... Oh, I love this one.
Nolan. Robinson. Check this out.
It's a squirrel.
If a squirrel can water-ski, you
know, we can do anything, guys.

That ought to buy them some time.

- Whoo!

- Whoo!

Look at those chubby cheeks!

I just can't get over 'em.

- Just like...

- They're just so chubby and cute and delicious!

Aw.

Yeah.

Did you leave this open?

Put the building on lockdown,
and put a guard at every exit,

and tell them to look

for Jerrica and my son.

They leave here under no circumstances.

She's playing that show

tonight. Understood?

I think it's safe to

say they know we're here.

- Got any ideas?

- Yeah. Yeah, wait.

- Uh...

- I've a whole bagful. Can you hold that?

Okay. Well, where the

hell is Rafferty, huh?

- He's supposed to be here.

- He's on the schedule.

Uh... Uh, ma'am? Ma'am! We're

gonna need to see some ID, please.

Excuse me.

I'm sorry. Is there a problem?

Oh! Um, no, no, no.

No, there's... there's no problem.

We actually don't need to see ID.

I know exactly who you are, Jem.

Perfect. 'Cause I was

just leaving for the night.

Sorry. My-My daughter would kill me

if I... if I didn't get an autograph.

- Of course. No problem. Let's do it.

- Big fan.

- We know all the words.

- Do you have a pen? Oh.

If you got young

blood, live to party

- Come on Something, something

- That's...

Those aren't the words, but okay.

- She says it's the new "Let It Go."

- Really?

- Yeah. Her words, not mine.

- Thank you.

- From Frozen?

- Yeah!

- Do you have a pen on you?

- Thank you. No, I don't have a pen, actually.

Guys, pen? Yes! Thank you.

Oh, perfect. Okay.

- Do you...

- Head shot. Like, an 8x10 would be great. Glossy.

- I don't have anything on me.

- Check this out.

- Maybe we could do it another time.

- Right here. She's gonna freak.

- Oh. On your arm?

- Yeah.

- Oh, okay.

- Thank you so much.

Yeah. Uh, what is your daughter's name?

You just put down "Stephen."

Okay. "To Stephen."

- Boy names are popular for...

- Right.

girls nowadays.

"Heart, Jem." How old is she?

Oh, she... she's... You know, kids.

- Thank you so much. This is so... Thank you.

- Yeah, no problem.

- Got it!

- Have a good night.

Ow!

- Jem, you rule!

- You do!

She was all over me, by the way.

She was.

Come on, we got this.

All right, here we go. Level check.

It's working. No, I think it's

working. Is it working? Yeah, I know.
Jerrica.
Are you there?
Jerrica?
Pretty cool, right?
If you're seeing this, then the curious
little girl who used to sneak into my workshop
has grown...
into the strong, resourceful
woman I always knew you'd become.
And overcome losses that
no child deserves to face.
And I'm so proud of you.
When I found out how
little time I had left...
I knew I needed to
leave you something.
Try to...
To try to teach you the lessons
that I most wanted to pass on.
To never fear the unknown.
To create your own destiny.
To use your gifts to...
inspire people.
So, I built Synergy.
She's my way of saying good-bye.
She?
And I left you that trail of clues
that you were brave enough to follow,
even though you had no idea where
that adventure might lead you.
The pier.
That was the one place where your
eyes would always fill with wonder.
It's the one place where
you always wanted to go.
Think of it as a reminder that...
that your destiny can be
as mysterious and vast...
and beautiful as any ocean.
The Open Air Club.
That was the one place I always wanted
to take you when you were older.
Some of the greatest artists I've

ever seen were on that stage.
And they used their gifts to
inspire anyone willing to listen.
Whatever journey you take,
whatever journey you choose,
I know you can do the same.
And now the hardest thing
that a father can do
is to let his little girl go.
But you're ready.
You have so much
ahead of you, Jerrica.
And where you go now is up to you.
Use all you've learned to...
to be the best version
of yourself you can be.
Oh, and just so you know,
my greatest creation
was... was never Synergy.
It's always you and Kimber.
Be there for each other.
Time with family, with
the ones you love most,
there's nothing more
valuable than that.
I wish I could be there with you
to see the person you've become.
But I'm still...
But I'm still with you, Jerrica.
And in my heart, you'll
always be my Jem.
Daddy! Daddy!
Oh!
Hey, sweetheart. How you doing?
What are you working on?
Well, I'm working on
my greatest creation.
I promise you'll see it when
you're a little older. Okay?
Okay.
I love you, Jerrica.
I love you too, Dad.
I love you too, Dad.
He was right.

About everything.

I have to fix this.

So, here we are.

Um...

I promised you the truth and a confession
of who I really am.

Um, and if this has taught me anything,
it's that the best answer is the
one that's been with you all along.

So, the truth is, and has always been,
that...

my name is Jerrica Benton.

And these are my sisters...

Shana, Aja and Kimber.

Hi!

None of this could've
happened without you guys.

- Oh.

- Mmm.

I guess it's time to upload this
and tell the world who we really are.

Unless...

No, Jerrica, I know that look.

Well, I don't know.

You know, just 'cause a video started this,
I don't know if that's just the
right way to end it too. You know?

What are you trying to say?

We go to our final concert tonight.

At midnight, we walk out on stage together
and instead of telling the
world who we are, we show them.

- Yes! I was hoping you'd say that.

- Yes.

Okay. Well...

I guess we won't be needing this anymore.

I make your speakers bang

We are here at Jem's final pop-up
concert downtown, and it is mayhem.

At this point, Jem has become a lightening
rod of creativity for young people everywhere.

I really wish I could claim all
these people were excited for me,
but it's actually because

Jem is showing up any minute.
In fact, the number one trending topic
on Twitter, globally, is hashtag Jem.
Thousands of her fans are posting videos
every minute with messages for the star.
Stop it. Stop laughing.
Stop it, sister.
All right, ladies.
- Ooh, I really like that.
- Right?
It looks so cool.
Okay, Jem,
I don't know if
you'll ever see this,
but I need you to
know that your music
is the only thing that's got me
through the last couple of weeks.
You're a diamond in a...
Rough. That's how
school's been lately.
But whenever some kid bullies me,
your voice keeps me going.
It reminds me I'm not so...
Misunderstood.
I know my parents want
what's best for me,
but all we ever do is fight.
But then one of your songs came on,
and we started talking.
And for once, they were
actually starting to...
Listen. That's all I ever did.
I barely talked at home, in class.
Then I heard you
and felt like singing.
It's like I finally found my...
Voice. That's what
your songs give me.
They're everything I
feel but can't express.
The world is a better
place because of you...
and I hope you never

ever forget that.

I love you.

Hey.

Yeah, I know what I need to do.

Showtime, Synergy.

- Ooh!

- Cute!

- You look amazing! Wow!

- Oh, my gosh! Whoo!

Look so good, J.

- You sure you're ready for tonight?

- Yeah.

You're under contract, remember?

Which means, you're going on solo,

- and the concert's going as planned.

- No.

It's not.

She's right. Not after you

hear what I have to say.

Really? What is that, Rio?

What, are you coming to the aid
of one of your damsels in distress?

No, this is me living up to my potential.

I know what I want. I

want to lead Starlight.

The company can make a difference
again if it takes risks.

Rio, but you're not ready.

Especially after tonight,
you'll never be ready.

Had a feeling you'd say that.

And apparently Dad did too.

That's why his will gives me the right
to take over the company the
day I feel I am ready.

Really? Wow.

It's not his to give anymore.

Especially, since I'm the only
one with a copy to the will.

Oh. Are you sure about that?

It's over, Mom.

I'm taking over the company.

- Zipper!

- Gentlemen, remove Ms. Raymond from the concert.

- Immediately.

- Wait, what?

Zipper.

I took you from nothing.

You ungrateful...

All that I've given you!

You guys have dental, right?

We'll talk about it later. Okay.

Take your hands off me!

You tell your girls, this
isn't the end of anything.

Well, hey, why don't you just look at it as
an opportunity to leave this old life behind?

Escape that world of dismal mediocrity
and decided who you really wanna be.

Touch.

- Aunt Bailey!

- Jerrica! Surprise!

- Hi!

- Hi, Kimber.

Hi, girls.

Whoo!

Ladies and gentlemen, Jem!

Jem! Jem! Jem!

Whoo!

We love you!

- Yeah!

- Whoo!

I know you guys all came here
tonight expecting a big show.

Yeah! Jem!

But first,

we decided that it's about time
that you know who we really are,
who I really am.

Yeah!

Um...

the truth is though,
for a long time I didn't know who that was.

So, I let other people defined me.

Until tonight,

when we realized who Jem really is.

And it's not me.

Jem is anybody who has something

that they wanna express.
And they need the courage
to let themselves be heard.
You know, it's anyone with a dream
who needs a way to make it happen.
Yeah!
It's anybody who has something
that they want to share with the world.
It's you. It's you.
It's him. It's her.
You're Jem. We're all Jem!
This is our time!
Whoo!
Whoo! Go, Jem!
Lost and defeated,
but still I stand
My heart in pieces will beat again
There is a story
written in the stars
That makes it worth it
just to bear these scars
Left foot forward and then my right
It's not over, I've still got fight
You get that feeling
when you cross that line
Like it was worth it
just to take what's mine
Brave enough to be broken
Oh, oh
Can't see, but keep going, oh
Brave enough to be broken
There's no more fear inside
I threw my heart in the fire
I've never fallen from higher
But I'm still here
I'm still here
I threw my heart in the fire
I've never fallen from higher
But I'm still here
I'm still here
I'd struggled with my ideas of beauty.
I didn't know what this was.
But all I saw was this lady with pink
hair and star earrings. And I was like...

Wow! Like, these girls are badass and they just made a very big impression on me.

I can't really sing or dance very well, but...

She basically taught me that it's okay to be who you are and not to be afraid.

I'm not invisible. That I have a voice and that I should express what I feel every time I get the moment.

Dress the way I wanna dress.

Speak my mind.

Just being you.

I've had purple hair. I've had pink hair...

This is my real hair, and I love Jem.

She stands out in a very humble way.

We love you, Jem!

- Whoo-hoo!

- Jem inspired me.

I just want to say thank you for that.

I threw my heart in the fire

I've never fallen from higher

But I'm still here

I'm still here

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

I'm still here

- I'm still here

- Yes!

- Oh, oh

- Rio? Lindsey Pierce, editor at Rolling Stone.

Nice to meet you, Lindsey.

I think you've really got something special happening here tonight.

- I'd like to give all four girls the cover.

- Huh?

What would they like to call the band?

I'm still here

How about Jem and the Holograms?

Yeah, sure. Not bad.

I threw my heart in the fire

I've never fallen from higher

But I'm still here

I'm still here

I threw my heart in the fire

I've never fallen from higher
But I'm still here
I'm still here
Yes! Yes! Yeah!
All right, I guess you are a rock star.
I threw my heart in the fire
I've never fallen
from higher
But I'm still here
I'm still here
Yeah.
Who's got the
heart of a hunter?
Pounding like thunder
Prowling the night
Hot like an Indian summer
Beat of a drummer
Coming alive
If you got game,
boy, you can pass go
We can go fast
or we can go slow
We can get high
or we can get low
No, there ain't
no rules tonight
If you got young
blood, live to party
Red-hot Feeling naughty
Get loose Go grab somebody
Whoa-oh-oh,
oh-whoa
If you got young
blood, this is our time
Hands up Touch the skyline
Tonight, yeah, I'ma get mine
Whoa-oh-oh,
oh-whoa
If you got young blood,
blood, blood, blood
Young blood, blood, blood
If you got young blood,
blood, blood, blood
- Young blood, blood, blood

- Whoa-oh-oh, oh-whoa
Whoa-oh-oh,
oh-whoa
I've got this thing
Gonna blow your mind
Pulling the string
Helping you unwind
Ladies, hi.
So, this is where you've been
hiding for all these years.
I love the decorating, if
that's what you call this.
You got a lot of nerve coming here.
Especially, after you
dropped us from the label.
Said that you wanted to...
What was that, Stormer, that she said?
Geez, Roxy. You know,
I can't even remember.
Didn't she say she could just, uh,
replace us with some other band?
How'd that work out for ya?
I guess that just goes to show you how
easily people can be replaced at Starlight.
Doesn't it, Erica?
That's fair, Jetta.
I can see why you would be mad,
but a lot has happened.
Especially, since Rio
fell in love with Jem.
Wait!
Pizzazz.
Rio's with her?
Yeah.
I'm not just looking for another band.
Not anymore.
I need something dynamic and powerful.
I need one that would be willing to...
destroy Jem.
Lady,
you came to the right place.
Our songs are better.
We're gonna get her.
- Come with me.

- Okay.

I got, got I-I-I

got it, got it

I got it I got it

I got it