

# **THE BREAKFAST CLUB**

by

John Hughes

Shooting Draft 1985

BLANK SCREEN:

Against Black, TITLE CARD: "...and these children that you spit on, as they try to change their worlds are immune to your consultations. They're quite aware of what they're going through... - David Bowie" The Blank Screen and Title Card SHATTER to reveal...

EXT. SHERMER HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

During Brian's monologue, we see various views of things inside the school including Bender's locker.

BRIAN (VO)

Saturday...March 24, 1984. Shermer High School, Shermer, Illinois. Dear Mr. Vernon...we accept the fact that we had to sacrifice a whole Saturday in detention for whatever it was that we did wrong, what we did was wrong. But we think you're crazy to make us write this essay telling you who we think we are, what do you care? You see us as you want to see us...in the simplest terms and the most convenient definitions. You see us as a brain, an athlete, a basket case, a princess and a criminal. Correct? That's the way we saw each other at seven o'clock this morning. We were brainwashed...

CUT TO:

INT. CLAIRE'S CAR - DAY

We see CLAIRE and her FATHER sitting in their car in the parking lot. Claire is the prom queen and is clearly a snob.

(CLAIRE)

I can't believe you can't get me out of this...I mean it's so absurd I have to be here on a Saturday! It's not like I'm a defective or anything...

CLAIRE'S FATHER

I'll make it up to you...Honey, ditching class to go shopping doesn't make you a defective. Have a good day.

Claire rolls her eyes and gets out of the car and walks up the school front steps

CUT TO:

INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

We are in BRIAN's car. His MOTHER is there and so is his little SISTER. He is sort of a nerd.

BRIAN'S MOTHER  
Is this the first time or the last  
time we do this?

BRIAN  
(upset)  
Last...

BRIAN'S MOTHER  
Well get in there and use the time  
to your advantage...

BRIAN  
Mom, we're not supposed to study;  
we just have to sit there and do  
nothing.

BRIAN'S MOTHER  
Well mister you figure out a way to  
study.

BRIAN'S LITTLE SISTER  
(annoyingly)  
Yeah!

BRIAN'S MOTHER  
Well go!

Brian gets out of the car and walks towards the school.

CUT TO:

INT. ANDREW'S CAR - DAY

We see ANDREW and his FATHER. Andrew is clearly a jock; he's wearing a letterman's jacket with lots of patches on it.

ANDREW'S FATHER  
Hey, I screwed around...guys screw  
around, there's nothing wrong with  
that. Except you got caught,  
Sport.

ANDREW  
Yeah, Mom already reemed me,  
alright?

ANDREW'S FATHER  
(angry)  
You wanna miss a match? You wanna  
blow your ride?  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW'S FATHER (CONT'D)  
 Now no school's gonna give a  
 scholarship to a discipline case.

Andrew gets out of the car and walks into the school.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHERMER PARKING LOT - DAY

We see JOHN BENDER walking towards us. He is wearing sunglasses. A car is coming towards him but he doesn't stop walking. The car slams on its breaks directly in front of him. Bender gets out of the frame. Out of the car steps ALLISON. She is dressed all in black. She steps forward to look in the car's front window and the car drives away.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

There are six tables in two rows of three. Claire is sitting at the front table. Brian comes in and sits at the table behind her. Andrew comes in and points at the chair next to Claire at the front table. She shrugs and he sits there. In walks Bender, he touches everything on the checkout desk and takes a few things in the process. He walks over to where Brian is sitting and points to the table on the opposite side of the Library. Brian reluctantly gets up and moves. Bender sits at the table where Brian was and puts his feet up. Allison walks in. She walks all the way around the library and sits in the back corner table, just behind Brian. Andrew and Claire look at each other and snicker. Brian looks at her in confusion and then turns away. Enter RICHARD VERNON, a teacher. He holds a stack of papers in his left hand. He addresses the group with such disrespect it makes you wonder how he ever got the job.

VERNON

Well...well. Here we are! I want  
 to congratulate you for being on  
 time...

Claire raises her hand.

CLAIRE

Excuse me, sir? I think there's  
 been a mistake. I know it's  
 detention, but...um...I don't think  
 I belong in here...

Vernon doesn't care. He just continues to talk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VERNON

It is now seven-oh-six. You have exactly eight hours and fifty-four minutes to think about why you're here. To ponder the error of your ways...

Bender spits into the air and catches the spit in his mouth again. Claire looks like she is going to gag.

VERNON (CONT'D)

...and you may not talk. You will not move from these seats.

He glances up at Bender and points at him.

VERNON (CONT'D)

...and you...

Vernon pulls the chair out from under Bender's feet.

VERNON (CONT'D)

...will not sleep. Alright people, we're gonna try something a little different today. We are going to write an essay--of no less than a thousand words--describing to me who you think you are.

BENDER

Is this a test?

Vernon passes out paper and pencils and takes no notice of Bender.

VERNON

And when I say essay...I mean essay. I do not mean a single word repeated a thousand times. Is that clear Mr. Bender?

Bender looks up.

BENDER

Crystal...

VERNON

Good. Maybe you'll learn a little something about yourself. Maybe you'll even--decide whether or not you care to return. Brian raises his hand and then stands.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BRIAN

You know, I can answer that right now sir...That'd be "No", no for me. 'cause...

VERNON

Sit down Johnson...

BRIAN

Thank you sir... He sits.

VERNON

My office...

Vernon points.

VERNON (CONT'D)

...is right across that hall. Any monkey business is ill-advised... He looks around at them.

VERNON (CONT'D)

...any questions?

BENDER

Yeah...I got a question. Vernon looks at him suspiciously.

BENDER (CONT'D)

Does Barry Manilow know you raid his wardrobe?

VERNON

I'll give you the answer to that question, Mr. Bender, next Saturday. Don't mess with the bull young man, you'll get the horns. Vernon leaves.

BENDER

That man...is a brownie hound...

Everyone tries to get comfortable and we hear a loud snapping sound. Brian turns and looks and it is Allison, biting her nails. Bender's eyes widen as he turns to look. Everyone is looking now. Allison notices them looking at her.

BENDER (CONT'D)

You keep eating your hand and you're not gonna be hungry for lunch...

Allison spits part of her nail at Bender.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BENDER (CONT'D)

I've seen you before, you know...  
We see Vernon look out from his  
office. We see Brian playing with  
his pen.

BRIAN

(quietly to himself)  
Who do I think I am? Who are you?  
Who are you?

He attaches the pen to his bottom lip and puts the top under  
his upper lip.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

I am a walrus...

Bender looks at him in utter confusion. Brian notices this,  
laughs and takes the pen out of his mouth-- embarrassed.  
Bender and Brian begin to take their jackets off at the same  
time. They both notice this. Brian stops removing his  
jacket. Bender takes his all the way off. Brian rubs his  
hands together and pretends to be cold. He pulls his jacket  
back on. He turns and looks at Bender who is still staring  
at him.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

It's the shits, huh?

Bender glares at him and Brian utters an uncomfortable laugh.  
Bender turns away and crumples up his essay paper. He throws  
it at Claire. It misses and goes over Claire's head. Andrew  
and Claire acknowledge it but continue to ignore Bender.  
Bender starts loudly "singing" the musical part of a song.  
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah...nah, nah, nah...î

CLAIRE

(to herself)  
I can't believe this is really  
happening to me... Bender stops  
"singing" abruptly.

BENDER

Oh, shit! What're we s'posed to do  
if we hafta take a piss?

CLAIRE

(disgusted)  
Please...

BENDER

If you gotta go... We hear Bender  
unzip his fly.

BENDER (CONT'D)

You gotta go!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Everyone is now looking at Bender.

CLAIRE  
(disgusted)  
Oh my God!

ANDREW  
Hey, yer not urinating in here man!

BENDER  
Don't talk! Don't talk! It makes  
it crawl back up!

ANDREW  
You whip it out and you're dead  
before the first drop hits the  
floor!

Bender gasps mockingly.

BENDER  
You're pretty sexy when you get  
angry...grrr!

He turns to Brian.

BENDER (CONT'D)  
Hey, homeboy...  
(Brian points at himself  
with his pen.)  
...why don't you go close that  
door. We'll get the prom queen--  
impregnated!

Claire turns and glares at him.

ANDREW  
Hey!

Bender ignores him.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
Hey!

BENDER  
What?

ANDREW  
If I lose my temper, you're  
totalled man!

BENDER  
Totally?

ANDREW  
Totally!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

CLAIRE  
 (to Bender)  
 Why don't you just shut up! Nobody  
 here is interested!

ANDREW  
 Really!  
 (to Claire about Bender)  
 Buttface!

BENDER  
 Well hey Sporto! What'd you do to  
 get in here? Forget to wash your  
 jock?

BRIAN  
 (nervous)  
 Uh, excuse me, fellas? I think we  
 should just write our papers...

ANDREW  
 (to Bender)  
 Look, just because you live in here  
 doesn't give you the right to be a  
 pain in the ass...so knock it off!

Bender mockingly registers pain in his face.

BENDER  
 It's a free country...

CLAIRE  
 (to Andrew)  
 He's just doing it to get a rise  
 out of you! Just ignore him...

BENDER  
 (to Claire)  
 Sweets...you couldn't ignore me if  
 you tried!

Claire rolls her eyes.

BENDER (CONT'D)  
 So...so!  
 (to Andrew and Claire)  
 Are you guys like boyfriend/girl-  
 friend?  
 (a beat)  
 Steady dates?  
 (another beat)  
 Lo--vers?  
 (another beat)  
 Come on Sporto, level with me. Do  
 you slip her the hot...beef...  
 injection?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

Claire and Andrew turn to face Bender, both furious.

CLAIRE  
(screams)  
Go to hell!

ANDREW  
(screams)  
Enough!

CUT TO:

INT. VERNON'S OFFICE - DAY

We see Vernon in his office.

VERNON  
(yells)  
Hey! What's going on in there?  
(to himself)  
Smug little pricks!

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

They all look at each other. Andrew turns away from Bender.

ANDREW  
(to himself)  
Scumbag!

Bender stands up and walks over to the railing. He sits on it.

BENDER  
What do you say we close that door.  
We can't have any kind of party  
with Vernon checking us out every  
few seconds.

BRIAN  
Well, you know the door's s'posed  
to stay open...

BENDER  
So what?

ANDREW  
So why don't you just shut up!  
There's four other people in here  
you know...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENDER

God, you can count. See! I knew you had to be smart to be a...a wrestler.

ANDREW

Who the hell are you to judge anybody anyway?

CLAIRE

Really...

ANDREW

You know, Bender...you don't even count. I mean if you disappeared forever it wouldn't make any difference. You may as well not even exist at this school.

Bender probably is upset at this and he pauses a moment before speaking. He doesn't let his emotions out, however.

BENDER

Well...I'll just run right out and join the wrestling team.

Andrew and Claire look at each other and laugh at Bender.

BENDER (CONT'D)

(to Claire)

Maybe the prep club too! Student council...

ANDREW

No, they wouldn't take you.

BENDER

I'm hurt.

CLAIRE

You know why guys like you knock everything...

BENDER

(to himself)

Oh, this should be stunning...

CLAIRE

It's 'cause you're afraid.

BENDER

(with mock enthusiasm)

Oh, God! You ritchies are so smart, that's exactly why I'm not heavy in activities!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CLAIRE  
You're a big coward!

Brian feels left out.

BRIAN  
(to no one in particular)  
I'm in the math club...

CLAIRE  
See you're afraid that they won't  
take you. You don't belong so you  
just have to dump all over it...

BENDER  
Well...it wouldn't have anything to  
do with you activities people being  
assholes...now would it?

CLAIRE  
Well you wouldn't know...You don't  
even know any of us.

BENDER  
Well, I don't know any lepers  
either, but I'm not gonna run out  
and join one of their fucking  
clubs.

ANDREW  
Hey let's watch the mouth, huh?

Brian again feels he needs to contribute.

BRIAN  
I'm in the physics club too...

BENDER  
(to Claire)  
S'cuse me a sec...  
(to Brian)  
What are you babbling about?

BRIAN  
Well, what I said was...I'm in the  
math club, the Latin club and the  
physics club...physics club.

Bender nods and turns to Claire.

BENDER  
Hey...Cherry...do you belong to the  
physics club?

CLAIRE  
That's an academic club...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BENDER

So?

CLAIRE

So...academic clubs aren't the same as other kinds of clubs.

BENDER

Oh, but to dorks like him...

Bender points at Brian.

BENDER (CONT'D)

...they are.

(to Brian)

What do you guys do in your club?

BRIAN

In physics, um, we ah, we talk about physics...about properties of physics.

BENDER

So it's sorta social...demented and sad, but social. Right?

BRIAN

Yeah, well, I guess you could consider it a social situation. I mean there are other children in my club and uh, at the end of the year we have, um, you know, a big banquet, at the, uh, at the Hilton.

BENDER

You load up, you party...

BRIAN

Well, no, we get dressed up...I mean, but, we don't...we don't get high.

CLAIRE

(to Bender)

Only burners like you get high...

BRIAN

And, uh, I didn't have any shoes. So I had to borrow my dad's. It was kinda weird 'cause my mom doesn't like me to wear other people's shoes. And, uh, my cousin Kent...my cousin Kendall from, uh, Indiana... He got high once and you know, he started eating like really weird foods.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BRIAN (CONT'D)

And uh, and then he just felt like he didn't belong anywhere. You know, kinda like, you know "Twilight Zone" kinda.

CLAIRE

(laughs) (to Bender)  
Sounds like you...

ANDREW

Look, you guys keep up your talking and Vernon's gonna come right in here...I got a meet this Saturday and I'm not gonna miss it on account of you boneheads...

BENDER

(to Andrew)  
Oh and wouldn't that be a bite...  
(Bender lets out a moan of fake agony.)  
Missing a whole wrestling meet!

ANDREW

Well you wouldn't know anything about it, faggot! You never competed in your whole life!

BENDER

(with mock hurt)  
Oh, I know...I feel all empty inside because of it. I have such a deep admiration for guys that roll around on the floor with other guys!

ANDREW

Ahhh...you'd never miss it. You don't have any goals.

BENDER

Oh, but I do!

ANDREW

Yeah?

BENDER

I wanna be just--like--you! I figure all I need's a labotomy and some tights!

Brian becomes interested.

BRIAN

You wear tights?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

ANDREW  
 (to Brian)  
 No I don't wear tights, I wear the  
 required uniform...

BRIAN  
 Tights...

ANDREW  
 (defensive)  
 Shut up!

They hear Vernon moving around out in the hall so Bender quickly comes and sits in the chair between Claire and Andrew. He folds his hands on the table. Vernon goes back into his office. Bender laughs and gets up. He starts walking towards the double doors that separate the library from the hallway.

BRIAN  
 You know there's not s'posed to be  
 any monkey business!

Bender turns and points at Brian.

BENDER  
 (in a stern voice)  
 Young man...have you finished your  
 paper?

Bender turns back away and goes to the door. He looks around cautiously and removes a screw from the door.

CLAIRE  
 What are you gonna do?

ANDREW  
 Drop dead, I hope!

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

We see Vernon getting a drink at the fountain. He stands up and checks the way he looks in a mirror. He does a muscular pose and utters some manly jibberish Cobadonga!

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Brian looks up. Bender is messing with the door to the library.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

Bender, that's, that's school property there...you know, it doesn't belong to us. It's something not to be toyed with.

The door slams shut. Bender runs back to his seat.

ANDREW

That's very funny, come on, fix it!

BRIAN

You should really fix that!

BENDER

Am I a genius?

ANDREW

No, you're an asshole!

BENDER

What a funny guy!

ANDREW

Fix the door Bender!

BENDER

Everyone just shhh!

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

We see Vernon walking back to his office. He stops and listens to them through the closed door.

BENDER (OS)

I've been here before, I know what I'm doing!

ANDREW (OS)

No! Fix the door, get up there and fix it!

BENDER (OS)

(screams)  
Shut up!

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

We see Brian as we hear Vernon in the hall.

VERNON (OS)

God damnit!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He opens the door and storms in.

VERNON (CONT'D)  
Why is that door closed?

For a few seconds no one says anything, they just stare at Vernon.

VERNON (CONT'D)  
Why is that door closed?

BENDER  
How're we s'posed to know? We're  
not s'posed to move, right?

Vernon turns to Claire.

VERNON  
Why?

CLAIRE  
We were just sitting here, like we  
were s'posed to...

Vernon looks around and looks at Bender.

VERNON  
Who closed that door?

BENDER  
I think a screw fell out of it...

ANDREW  
It just closed, sir...

Vernon looks at Allison in the back.

VERNON  
Who?

Allison lets out a squeak and slams her face onto the table,  
hiding in her jacket hood.

BENDER  
She doesn't talk, sir...

VERNON  
(to Bender)  
Give me that screw...

BENDER  
I don't have it...

VERNON  
You want me to yank you outta that  
seat and shake it out of you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BENDER

I don't have it...screws fall out  
all of the time, the world's an  
imperfect place...

VERNON

Give it to me, Bender...

CLAIRE

Excuse me, sir, why would anybody  
want to steal a screw?

VERNON

(to Claire)

Watch it, young lady...

Vernon goes over to the door. He tries to hold it open by  
putting a folding chair in front of it.

BENDER

The door's way too heavy, sir.

The door slams shut despite the chair.

VERNON (OS)

God damnit!

They laugh. Vernon opens the door again. He comes back in.

VERNON (CONT'D)

(pointing)

Andrew Clark...get up here. Come  
on, front and center, let's go.

Andrew gets up and walks over to Vernon.

BENDER

Hey, how come Andrew gets to get  
up? If he gets up, we'll all get  
up, it'll be anarchy!

Vernon and Andrew are now attempting to move the steel  
magazine rack in front of the door.

VERNON

Okay, now, watch the magazines!

BENDER

It's out of my hands...

They get it into the doorway and it blocks the entire door.

BENDER (CONT'D)

That's very clever sir, but what if  
there's a fire?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BENDER (CONT'D)

I think violating fire codes and endangering the lives of children would be unwise at this juncture in your career, sir.

Vernon thinks about it. He turns to Andrew.

VERNON

Alright, what are you doing with this? Get this outta here for God's sake! What's the matter with you? Come on!

BRIAN

You know the school comes equipped with fire exits at either end of the library.

Brian points at them and Bender glares at him.

BENDER

(to Brian)

Show Dick some respect!

Andrew and Vernon come back into the main section of the library.

VERNON

(to Andrew)

Let's go...go! Get back into your seat.

Andrew sits.

VERNON (CONT'D)

(to Andrew)

I expected a little more from a varsity letterman!

(to Bender)

You're not fooling anybody, Bender! The next screw that falls out is gonna be you!

Vernon turns to leave.

BENDER

(under his breath)

Eat my shorts...

Vernon spins in his tracks and faces Bender again.

VERNON

What was that?

BENDER

(loudly)

Eat my shorts!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

VERNON

You just bought yourself another Saturday, mister!

BENDER

Oh, Christ...

VERNON

You just bought one more right there!

BENDER

Well, I'm free the Saturday after that...beyond that, I'm gonna have to check my calendar!

VERNON

Good! 'Cause it's gonna be filled, we'll keep goin'! You want another one? Say the word, just say the word! Instead of going to prison, you'll come here! Are you through.

BENDER

No!

VERNON

I'm doing society a favor!

BENDER

So?

VERNON

That's another one, right now! I've got you for the rest of your natural born life if you don't watch your step! You want another one?

BENDER

Yes!

VERNON

You got it! You got another one, right there! That's another one pal!

CLAIRE

(worried)

Cut it out!

Claire mouths the word "Stop" to Bender.

VERNON

You through?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

BENDER  
Not even close, bud!

VERNON  
Good! You got one more, right there!

BENDER  
Do you really think I give a shit?

VERNON  
Another...

Bender glares at him.

VERNON (CONT'D)  
You through?

BENDER  
How many is that?

BRIAN  
That's seven including the one when we first came in and you asked Mr. Vernon here whether Barry Manilow knew that he raided his closet.

VERNON  
(to Bender)  
Now it's eight...  
(to Brian)  
You stay out of it!

BRIAN  
Excuse me, sir, it's seven!

VERNON  
Shut up, Peewee!  
(to Bender)  
You're mine Bender...for two months I gotcha! I gotcha!

BENDER  
What can I say? I'm thrilled!

VERNON  
Oh, I'm sure that's exactly what you want these people to believe. You know something, Bender? You ought to spend a little more time trying to do something with yourself and a little less time trying to impress people. You might be better off.  
(to everyone)  
Alright, that's it!  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

VERNON (CONT'D)

I'm going to be right outside those doors. The next time I hafta come in here...I'm cracking skulls!

(Bender mouths I'm  
cracking )  
(skulls)

Vernon leaves and closes the door. A musical riff builds to a climax as Bender screams.

BENDER

(screams)

Fuck you!

We see the clock, it reads a quarter to eight. We see Bender, lighting his shoe on fire and lighting a cigarette with his shoe. We see Claire thinking. We see Brian playing with his balls. We see Andrew playing with his sweatshirt. We see Allison pulling a string around her finger and making it turn purple. We see Bender put the flames on his shoe out. He then plays air guitar. We see Allison drawing. We see Andrew playing paper football. He cheers silently. Allison shakes dandruff from her hair onto her picture. We see everyone fall asleep.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Later. Vernon is standing there staring at the sleeping kids.

VERNON

Wake up! Who has to go to the lavatory?

Everyone raises their hands.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Later. We see the clock, it now says 10:22. We see Andrew stretching. We see Bender tearing pages out of a book. He is tossing them around.

ANDREW

That's real intelligent.

BENDER

You're right...it's wrong to destroy literature...

(He continues to tear  
pages out.)

It's such fun to read...and, Molet really pumps my nads!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLAIRE  
(pronouncing it correctly)  
Mol-yare.

BRIAN  
I love his work.

Bender tosses the rest of the pages at Brian. He picks up the card catalogue drawer and begins to take cards out.

BENDER  
Big deal...nothing to do when  
you're locked in a vacancy..

ANDREW  
Speak for yourself...

BENDER  
Do you think I'd speak for you? I  
don't even know your language!

Andrew turns to Claire.

ANDREW  
Hey, you grounded tonight?

Claire shrugs.

CLAIRE  
I don't know, my mom said I was but  
by dad told me to just blow her  
off.

ANDREW  
Big party at Stubbies, parents are  
in Europe. Should be pretty  
wild...

CLAIRE  
Yeah?

ANDREW  
Yeah, can you go?

CLAIRE  
I doubt it...

ANDREW  
How come?

CLAIRE  
Well 'cause if I do what my mother  
tells me not to do, it's because my  
father says it's okay.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

There's like this whole big monster deal, it's endless and it's a total drag. It's like any minute... divorce...

BENDER

Who do you like better?

CLAIRE

What?

BENDER

You like your old man better than your mom?

CLAIRE

They're both strict.

BENDER

No, I mean, if you had to choose between them.

CLAIRE

I dunno, I'd probably go live with my brother. I mean, I don't think either one of them gives a shit about me...it's like they use me just to get back at each other.

Suddenly, from the back of the room. Allison speaks.

ALLISON

(loudly)

Ha!!!

Everyone looks at her shocked. Allison blows her hair out of her eyes and grins.

CLAIRE

Shut up!

ANDREW

You're just feeling sorry for yourself...

CLAIRE

Yeah, well if I didn't nobody else would.

ANDREW

Aw...you're breaking my heart...

BENDER

Sporto...

ANDREW

What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Bender jumps down and goes next to Andrew.

BENDER  
You get along with your parents?

ANDREW  
Well if I say yes, I'm an idiot,  
right?

BENDER  
You're an idiot anyway...But if you  
say you get along with your parents  
well you're a liar too!

Bender turns and walks away from him. Andrew follows and  
pushes Bender.

ANDREW  
You know something, man...If we  
weren't in school right now, I'd  
waste you!

Bender points his middle finger at the floor.

BENDER  
Can you hear this? Want me to turn  
it up?

Bender flips his hand around so he is now giving Andrew the  
bird. Brian comes over and puts a hand on each of the guy's  
shoulders.

BRIAN  
Hey fellas, I mean...

Andrew pushes away from Brian.

BRIAN (CONT'D)  
...I don't like my parents either,  
I don't...I don't get along with  
them...their idea of parental  
compassion is just, you know,  
wacko!

Bender turns to Brian.

BENDER  
Dork...

BRIAN  
Yeah?

BENDER  
You are a parent's wet dream, okay?

Bender starts to walk away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BRIAN

Well that's a problem!

BENDER

Look, I can see you getting all bunged up for them making you wear these kinda clothes. But face it, you're a Neo-Maxi-Zoom-Dweebie! What would you be doing if you weren't out making yourself a better citizen?

ANDREW

Why do you have to insult everybody?

BENDER

I'm being honest, asshole! I would expect you...to know the difference!

ANDREW

Yeah well, he's gotta name!

BENDER

Yeah?

ANDREW

Yeah,  
(to Brian)  
What's your name?

BRIAN

Brian...

ANDREW

See...

BENDER

(to Brian)  
My condolences...

Bender walks away.

CLAIRE

(to Bender)  
What's your name?

BENDER

What's yours?

CLAIRE

Claire...

BENDER

Ka-Laire?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

CLAIRE

Claire...it's a family name!

BENDER

Nooo...It's a fat girl's name!

CLAIRE

Well thank you...

BENDER

You're welcome...

CLAIRE

I'm not fat!

BENDER

Well not at present but I could see you really pushing maximum density! You see, I'm not sure if you know this...but there are two kinds of fat people. There's fat people that were born to be fat, and then there's fat people that were once thin but they became fat...so when you look at them you can sorta see that thin person inside! You see, you're gonna get married, you're gonna squeeze out a few puppies and then, uh...

He mimes becoming fat, making noises. Claire gives him the finger.

BENDER (CONT'D)

Oh...obscene finger gestures from such a pristine girl!

CLAIRE

(resentfully)

I'm not that pristine!

Bender bends down closer to Claire.

BENDER

Are you a virgin?

(a beat)

I'll bet you a million dollars that you are! Let's end the suspense!

Is it gonna be...

(another beat)

...a white weddin?

CLAIRE

Why don't you just shut up?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

BENDER

Have you ever kissed a boy on the mouth?

(a beat)

Have you ever been felt up? Over the bra, under the blouse, shoes off...hoping to God your parents don't walk in?

Claire is getting upset.

CLAIRE

Do you want me to puke?

BENDER

Over the panties, no bra, blouse unbuttoned, Calvin's in a ball on the front seat past eleven on a school night?

ANDREW

Leave her alone!

Bender slowly stands and faces Andrew.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I said leave her alone!

BENDER

You gonna make me?

ANDREW

Yeah...

Bender walks over to where Andrew is standing.

BENDER

You and how many of your friends?

ANDREW

Just me, just you and me. Two hits. Me hitting you, you hitting the floor! Anytime you're ready, pal!

Bender goes to hit him but Andrew gets Bender down on the ground with a wrestling move.

BENDER

I don't wanna get into to this with you man...

Andrew gets up.

ANDREW

Why not?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

Bender gets up.

BENDER

'Cause I'd kill you...It's real simple. I'd kill you and your fucking parents would sue me and it would be a big mess and I don't care enough about you to bother.

ANDREW

Chicken shit...

Andrew turns and walks away. Bender takes out a switchblade and opens it. He stabs the switchblade into a chair.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Let's end this right now. You don't talk to her...you don't look at her and you don't even think about her! You understand me?

BENDER

I'm trying to help her!.

We see the janitor, CARL come into the room.

CARL

Brian, how you doing?

BENDER

Your dad works here? Brian is embarrassed.

BENDER (CONT'D)

Uh, Carl?

CARL

What?

BENDER

Can I ask you a question?

CARL

Sure...

BENDER

How does one become a janitor?

CARL

You wanna be a janitor?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

BENDER

No I just wanna know how one becomes a janitor because Andrew here, is very interested in persuing a career in the custodial arts...

CARL

Oh, really? You guys think I'm just some untouchable peasant? Peon? Huh? Maybe so, but following a broom around after shitheads like you for the past eight years I've learned a couple of things...I look through your letters, I look through your lockers...I listen to your conversations, you don't know that but I do...I am the eyes and ears of this institution my friends. By the way, that clock's twenty minutes fast!

Everyone groans. Bender smiles.

ANDREW

Shit!

CUT TO:

INT. VERNON'S OFFICE - DAY

The clock says 11:30. Vernon gets up and leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Bender starts to whistle a marching tune and everybody joins in. Vernon enters. Bender begins to whistle Beethoven's

VERNON

Allright girls, that's thirty minutes for lunch...

ANDREW

Here?

VERNON

Here...

ANDREW

Well I think the cafeteria would be a more suitable place for us to eat lunch in, sir!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VERNON

Well, I don't care what you think,  
Andrew!

BENDER

Uh, Dick? Excuse me, Rich...will  
milk be made available to us?

ANDREW

We're extremely thirsty sir...

CLAIRE

I have a very low tolerance for  
dehydration.

ANDREW

I've seen her dehydrate sir, it's  
pretty gross.

Bender stands.

BENDER

Relax, I'll get it!

VERNON

Ah, ah, ah grab some wood there,  
bub! Bender grins.

VERNON (CONT'D)

What do you think, I was born  
yesterday? You think I'm gonna  
have you roaming these halls?

(He points at Andrew.)

You!

(He points at Allison.)

And you! Hey! What's her name?

Wake her! Wake her up!

(to Allison)

Come on, on your feet missy! Let's  
go! This is no rest home!

Allison gets up.

VERNON (CONT'D)

There's a soft drink machine in the  
teacher's lounge. Lets go!

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Andrew and Allison are walking in the hall.

ANDREW

So, what's your poison?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Allison doesn't answer.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
What do you drink?

Allison still doesn't answer.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
Okay...forget I asked...

Allison waits for two beats and then speaks.

ALLISON  
Vodka...

ANDREW  
Vodka? When do you drink vodka?

ALLISON  
Whenever...

ANDREW  
A lot?

Allison smiles.

ALLISON  
Tons...

ANDREW  
Is that why you're here today?

Allison doesn't answer.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
Why are you here?

Allison snaps back.

ALLISON  
Why are you here?

They stop walking and Andrew leans against the wall.

ANDREW  
Um, I'm here today...because uh,  
because my coach and my father  
don't want me to blow my ride. See  
I get treated differently because  
uh, Coach thinks I'm a winner. So  
does my old man. I'm not a winner  
because I wanna be one... I'm a  
winner because I got strength and  
speed. Kinda like a race horse.  
That's about how involved I am in  
what's happening to me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALLISON

Yeah? That's very interesting. Now why don't you tell me why you're really in here.

ANDREW

Forget it!

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Claire and Bender and Brian are all sitting around waiting for the Cokes.

BENDER

Claire...you wanna see a picture of a guy with elephantitis of the nuts? It's pretty tasty...

CLAIRE

No thank you...

BENDER

How do you think he rides a bike?

Claire rolls her eyes and turns away in disgust.

BENDER (CONT'D)

Oh, Claire...would you ever consider dating a guy like this?

CLAIRE

Can't you just leave me alone?

BENDER

I mean if he had a great personality and was a good dancer and had a cool car...Although you'd probably have to ride in the back seat 'cause his nuts would ride shotgun.

CLAIRE

You know what I wish I was doing?

BENDER

Op, watch what you say, Brian here is a cherry.

BRIAN

A cherry?

CLAIRE

I wish I was on a plane to France.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN  
I'm not a cherry.

BENDER  
(to Brian)  
When have you ever gotten laid?

BRIAN  
I've laid, lotsa times!

BENDER  
Name one!

BRIAN  
She lives in Canada, met her at  
Niagra Falls. You wouldn't know  
her.

BENDER  
Ever laid anyone around here.

Brian shushes Bender and points at Claire who's back is still turned.

BRIAN  
Oh, you and Claire, did it!

Claire spins around.

CLAIRE  
What are you talking about?

BRIAN  
(to Claire)  
Nothin', nothin!  
(to Bender)  
Let's just drop it, we'll talk  
about it later!

CLAIRE  
No! Drop what, what're you talking  
about?

BENDER  
Well, Brian's trying to tell me  
that in addition to the number of  
girls in the Niagra Falls area,  
that presently you and he are,  
riding the hobby horse!

CLAIRE  
(to Brian)  
Little pig!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BRIAN

No I'm not! I'm not! John said I was a cherry and I said I wasn't, that's it, that's all that was said!

BENDER

Well then what were you motioning to Claire for?

CLAIRE

You know I don't appreciate this very much, Brian.

BRIAN

He is lying!

BENDER

Oh you weren't motioning to Claire?

BRIAN

You know he's lying, right?

BENDER

Were you or were you not motioning to Claire?

BRIAN

Yeah, but it was only...was only because I didn't want her to know that I was a virgin, okay?

Bender just stares at him.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Excuse me for being a virgin, I'm sorry...

Claire laughs.

CLAIRE

Why didn't you want me to know you were a virgin?

BRIAN

Because it's personal business, it's my personal, private business.

BENDER

Well Brian, it doesn't sound like you're doing any business...

CLAIRE

I think it's okay for a guy to be a virgin...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Bender looks surprised.

BRIAN

You do?

Claire smiles and nods.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Later. Everybody has lunches now. Claire begins to take hers out of a small shopping bag.

BENDER

What's in there?

CLAIRE

Guess, where's your lunch?

BENDER

You're wearing it...

CLAIRE

You're nauseating...

Bender grabs a Coke and tosses it over to Allison who catches it without even looking up. Bender then watches Claire set up a sushi platter.

BENDER

What's that?

CLAIRE

Sushi...

BENDER

Sushi?

CLAIRE

Rice, uh, raw fish and seaweed.

BENDER

You won't accept a guys tongue in your mouth and you're gonna eat that?

CLAIRE

Can I eat?

BENDER

I don't know...give it a try...

We now watch Andrew take a couple sandwiches out of his bag, a bag of potato chips, an apple, a banana, a bag of cookies and a carton of milk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Allison opens her Coke and it fizzes over. She loudly slurps it up off the table and her fingers. Andrew sees Bender looking at him.

ANDREW

What's your problem?

Allison opens her sandwich and tosses the meat up. It lands on the sculpture above. She opens some pixie stix and pours the sugar on the sandwich and then puts Cap'n Crunch on top of that. She crushes the sandwich together and loudly eats it. Bender goes over and sits by Brian, Bender takes Brian's bag lunch.

BENDER

What're we having?

BRIAN

Uh, it's your standard, regular lunch I guess...

Bender reaches in the bag and pulls out a thermos. He sets it on the table and points at it.

BENDER

Milk?

BRIAN

Soup.

Bender goes in again and pulls out a juice box. Brian reaches toward the bag and Bender slaps his hand.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

That's apple juice...

BENDER

I can read! PB & J with the crusts cut off...Well Brian, this is a very nutritious lunch, all the food groups are represented. Did your mom marry Mr. Rogers?

BRIAN

Uh, no, Mr. Johnson...

BENDER

Ahhh....

Andrew and Claire smile at each other. Bender stands.

BENDER (CONT'D)

Here's my impression of life at big Bri's house...

(in a loud and friendly voice)

Son!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BENDER (CONT'D)  
 (in a kiddie voice)  
 Yeah Dad?  
 (loud)  
 How's your day, pal?  
 (kiddie)  
 Great Dad, how's yours?  
 (loud)  
 Super, say son, how'd you like to  
 go fishing this weekend?  
 (kiddie)  
 Great Dad, but I've got homework to  
 do!  
 (loud)  
 That's alright son, you can do it,  
 on the boat!  
 (kiddie)  
 Gee!!!  
 (loud)  
 Dear, isn't our son swell?  
 (quiet and motherly)  
 Yes Dear, isn't life swell?

Bender mimes mother kissing father and then father kissing mother and then father punching mother in the face. Suddenly it's not so funny anymore.

ANDREW  
 Alright, what about your family?

BENDER  
 Oh, mine?

ANDREW  
 That's real easy!

Bender stands again and points forward.

BENDER  
 (as his father)  
 Stupid, worthless, no good, God  
 damned, freeloading, son of a  
 bitch, retarded, bigmouth, know it  
 all, asshole, jerk!  
 (as his mother)  
 You forgot ugly, lazy and  
 disrespectful.

Bender slams his hand back to slap his invisible mother.

BENDER (CONT'D)  
 (as his father)  
 Shut up bitch! Go fix me a turkey  
 pot pie!  
 (as himself)  
 What about you Dad?  
 (as his father)  
 Fuck you!  
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BENDER (CONT'D)  
 (as himself)  
 No, Dad, what about you?  
 (as his father)  
 Fuck you!  
 (as himself--yelling)  
 No, Dad, what about you?  
 (as his father--yelling)  
 Fuck you!

He reaches out and pretend he's his father hitting him.

BRIAN  
 Is that for real?

BENDER  
 (to Brian)  
 You wanna come over sometime?

ANDREW  
 That's bullshit. It's all part of  
 your image, I don't believe a word  
 of it.

Bender actually looks hurt.

BENDER  
 You don't believe me?

ANDREW  
 No...

BENDER  
 No?

ANDREW  
 Did I stutter?

Bender comes over to Andrew and rolls up his right sleeve to reveal a circular shaped burn.

BENDER  
 Do you believe this? Huh? It's  
 about the size of a cigar...Do I  
 stutter? You see, this is what you  
 get in my house when you spill  
 paint in the garage.

Bender begins to walk away.

BENDER (CONT'D)  
 See I don't think that I need to  
 sit here with you fuckin' dildos  
 anymore!

Bender walks over to a map table and throws all the maps on the floor. He climbs up on top of the table and then up to the second floor balcony.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CLAIRE  
(to Andrew)  
You shouldn't have said that!

ANDREW  
How would I know, I mean he lies  
about everything anyway!

CUT TO:

INT. VERNON'S OFFICE - DAY

Vernon puts an orange in his mouth and then attempts to pour coffee out of his thermos. The top comes off and the coffee goes all over his desk.

VERNON  
Oh, shit!

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Vernon walks into the hallway, talking to himself.

VERNON  
Coffee...looks like they scrape it  
off the bottom of the Mississippi  
river. Everything's polluted,  
everything's polluted...the coffee.

Bender comes out of the library doors followed by everyone else. Bender and Claire are walking next to each other. Brian and Andrew are walking next to each other and at the end of the line, Allison is following.

CLAIRE  
(to Bender)  
How do you know where Vernon went?

BENDER  
I don't...

CLAIRE  
Well then, how do you know when  
he'll be back?

BENDER  
I don't...being bad feels pretty  
good, huh?

BRIAN  
(to Andrew)  
What's the point in going to  
Bender's locker?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW

Beats me...

BRIAN

This is so stupid...Why do you think, why are we risking getting caught?

ANDREW

I dunno...

BRIAN

So then what are we doing?

ANDREW

You ask me one more question and I'm beating the shit out of you!

BRIAN

Sorry...

Bender opens his locker.

ANDREW

Slob!

BENDER

My maid's on vacation.

Bender pulls out a bag of marijuana.

BRIAN

Drugs...

ANDREW

Screw that Bender...put it back!

Bender walks away.

BRIAN

Drugs...the boy had marijuana.

Claire walks after Bender.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

That was marijuana!

ANDREW

Shut up!

Andrew follows the other two. Brian looks at Allison who is standing there with her mouth open.

BRIAN

Do you approve of this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Brian turns and leaves. Allison steals the lock off of Bender's locker. We see the crowd walking down the hall.

BENDER  
We'll cross through the lab, and  
then we'll double back.

ANDREW  
You better be right, if Vernon cuts  
us off it's your fault, asshole!

BRIAN  
(to Claire)  
What'd he say? Where're we going?

They see Vernon down one of the halls. We have various sequences of them running around and seeing Vernon until they stop.

BENDER  
Wait! Wait, hold it! Hold it! We  
have to go through the cafeteria!

ANDREW  
No, the activities hall.

BENDER  
Hey man, you don't know what you're  
talking about!

ANDREW  
No you don't know what you're  
talking about!

Allison squeaks.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
Now we're through listening to you,  
we're going this way.

They all go Andrew's way and run into a hall closed by an iron gate.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
Shit!

BENDER  
Great idea Jagoff!

ANDREW  
Fuck you!

CLAIRE  
(to Andrew)  
Fuck you! Why didn't you listen to  
John?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BRIAN  
We're dead!

BENDER  
No, just me!

BRIAN  
What do you mean?

BENDER  
Get back to the library, keep your  
unit on this!

Bender puts his bag of marijuana into Brian's underwear.  
Bender runs away singing loudly. I wanna' be an airborne  
ranger... We see Vernon hear Bender. The rest of them run.

VERNON  
That son of a bitch!

We see Vernon looking for Bender until he finds him in the  
gym. Bender is going up for a basket.

BENDER  
Three...two...one!

He dunks the ball. Vernon enters.

VERNON  
Bender! Bender! Bender! What is  
this? What are you doing here,  
what is this?

BENDER  
Oh, hi!

VERNON  
Out! That's it Bender! Out, it's  
over!

BENDER  
Don't you wanna hear my excuse?

VERNON  
Out!

BENDER  
I'm thinking of trying out for a  
scholarship.

VERNON  
Gimmie the ball, Bender.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Bender fakes the ball at Vernon. He then sets the ball down and rolls it at Vernon who kicks it back at him. They leave.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

The rest of the kids are all sitting back in their seats when Bender and Vernon enter. Vernon pushes Bender.

VERNON

Get your stuff, let's go!

(to everyone)

Mr. Wiseguy here has taken it upon himself to go to the gymnasium.

I'm sorry to inform you, you're going to be without his services for the rest of the day.

BENDER

(to Vernon)

B-O-O H-O-O!

VERNON

Everything's a big joke, huh Bender? The false alarm you pulled, Friday, false alarms are really funny, aren't they...What if your home, what if your family...

(a beat)

...what if your dope was on fire?

BENDER

Impossible, sir...It's in Johnson's underwear...

Andrew laughs.

VERNON

(to Andrew)

You think he's funny? You think this is cute? You think he's bitchin', is that it? Lemme tell you something. Look at him, he's a bum.

(to everybody)

You wanna see something funny? You go visit John Bender in five years! You'll see how God damned funny he is!

(to Bender)

What's the matter, John? You gonna cry? Let's go... Vernon grabs Bender's shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENDER

Hey keep your fuckin' hands off me!  
I expect better manners from you,  
Dick!

Bender takes his sunglasses out of his pocket and lays them in front of Andrew.

BENDER (CONT'D)

For better hallway vision!

Bender leaves but not before pushing stuff over on the way.

CUT TO:

INT. CLOSET - DAY

Vernon has put Bender in a closet and is in there talking to him.

VERNON

That's the last time, Bender.  
That's the last time you ever make me look bad in front of those kids, do you hear me? I make \$31,000 dollars a year and I have a home and I'm not about to throw it away on some punk like you...But someday, man, someday. When you're outta here and you've forgotten all about this place... And they've forgotten all about you and you're wrapped up in your own pathetic life...I'm gonna be there. That's right. And I'm gonna kick the living shit out of you, man, I'm gonna knock your dick in the dirt!

BENDER

Are you threatening me?

VERNON

What're you gonna do about it? You think anybody's gonna believe you? You think anybody's gonna take your word over mine? I'm a man of respect around here. They love me around here, I'm a swell guy...you're a lying sack of shit! And everybody knows it. Oh, you're a real tough guy...come on, come on...get on your feet, pal! Let's find out how tough you are! I wanna know right now, how tough you are! Come on! I'll give you the first punch, let's go!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VERNON (CONT'D)  
 Come on, right here, just take the  
 first shot! Please, I'm begging  
 you, take a shot! Come on, just  
 take one shot, that's all I need,  
 just one swing...

Bender just sits there staring at Vernon. Vernon fakes a  
 punch and Bender flinches.

VERNON (CONT'D)  
 That's what I though...you're a  
 gutless turd!

Vernon leaves and locks the closet door after him. Bender  
 climbs into a hatch in the ceiling and disappears.

CUT TO:

INT. HEATING DUCT - DAY

Bender is slowly crawling through a heating duct.

BENDER  
 (to himself)  
 A naked blond walks into a bar,  
 with a poodle under one arm and a  
 two foot salami under the other.  
 She lays the poodle on the table.  
 Bar-tender says: "I suppose you  
 won't be needing a drink." The  
 naked lady says...

The ceiling under Bender gives and he falls through.

BENDER (CONT'D)  
 (screaming)  
 Oh shit!!!!

CUT TO:

INT. FACILITY BATHROOM - DAY

We see the door to the bathroom. We hear Vernon inside.

VERNON (OS)  
 Jesus Christ, allmighty!

CUT TO

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Bender walks down the stairs.

BENDER  
 I forgot my pencil... We hear  
 Vernon in the hall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VERNON (OS)

God dammit! What in God's name is going on in here?

(Vernon enters.)

What was that ruckus?

ANDREW

Uh, what ruckus?

VERNON

I was just in my office and I heard a ruckus!

BRIAN

Could you describe the ruckus, sir?

VERNON

Watch your tongue young man, watch it!

We see Bender under the table by Claire's legs. He sits up and bangs his head on the table. He groans. Above the table, Andrew and Claire try to take credit for the noise by making more noise.

VERNON (CONT'D)

What is that? What, what is that, what is that noise?

Under the table, Bender looks between Claire's legs and can see her panties. He puts his head between Claire's legs.

ANDREW

What noise?

CLAIRE

Really, sir, there wasn't any noise...

Claire squeels. She squeezes Bender's head between her knees. Everyone starts faking a coughing fit.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

(flustered)

That noise? Was that the noise you were talking about?

VERNON

No, it wasn't. That was not the noise I was talking about. Now, I may not have caught you in the act this time, but you can bet I will.

Allison laughs at Vernon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VERNON (CONT'D)  
 You make book on that Missy!  
 (to Claire)  
 And you! I will not be made a fool  
 of!

He turns and walks away. We see that he still has the toilet seat cover stuck to his pants. Vernon leaves. Everyone laughs except Claire who lets Bender out to a barrage of slaps.

BENDER  
 It was an accident!

CLAIRE  
 You're an asshole!

BENDER  
 So sue me...

Bender gets up and walks over to Brian.

BENDER (CONT'D)  
 So, Ahab...Kybo Mein Doobage...

Brian gives Bender his bag of Marajuana. Bender turns and walks away.

ANDREW  
 Yo waist-oid...you're not gonna  
 blaze up in here!

Claire gets up and goes after him. Then Brian.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
 Shit...

Andrew goes.

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRS - DAY

We see Vernon go down the stairs.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Brian, Bender and Claire are sitting in a circle and laughing hysterically. Bender lights Claire up and she coughs the smoke out. Brian laughs at her. He exhales and tries to eat the smoke. He talks in a really weird voice.

BRIAN  
 Chicks, cannot hold der smoke!  
 That's what it is!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLAIRE

Do you know how popular I am? I'm so popular, everybody loves me so much, at this school...

BENDER

Poor baby.

Brian waves Claire over to him and he falls over. We see Andrew emerge from a really smoky room. He inhales another puff and then starts dancing to everybody's applause. He goes back in the room he was in. He screams and it shatters the glass in the door.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Vernon is glancing through the confidential files in the school basement.

VERNON

(to himself)

Mister, oh mister Tearney...a history of slight mental illness? Wooh, no wonder he's so fucked up!

Carl enters.

CARL

Afternoon, Dick...

VERNON

Hey Carl, how you doin'?

CARL

Good...

VERNON

Good, what's up?

CARL

Not much, what's happening, what are you doing in the basement files?

VERNON

Oh, nothin' nothin' here. I'm just doin' a little homework here...

CARL

Homework, huh?

VERNON

Yeah...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Carl, laughing, comes over and looks at the files that Vernon was looking at.

CARL  
Confidential files...hmmm?

VERNON  
Look, Carl...this is a highly sensitive area and I, I tell you something...certain people would be very very embarrassed. I would really appreciate it if if if if this would be something that, that you and I could keep between us...

CARL  
What're you gonna do for me, man?

VERNON  
Well, well what would you like?

CARL  
Got fifty bucks?

VERNON  
What?

CARL  
Fifty bucks...

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

We see Andrew and Brian laughing. Allison is hanging out over by the statue in the back of the library.

ANDREW  
No no man, no; you got a middle name?

BRIAN  
Yeah, guess...

Allison suddenly takes interest in the conversation and as she speaks, she moves over and sits next to the two.

ALLISON  
Your middle name is Ralph, as in puke...

Brian and Andrew look at her in confusion.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
...your birthday is March 12th,  
you're five-nine and a half you  
weigh a hundred and thirty pounds  
and your social security number is  
(a beat)

Andrew is impressed.

ANDREW  
Wow! Are you psychic?

ALLISON  
No...

BRIAN  
Well would you mind telling me how  
you know all this about me?

Allison reaches in her bag.

ALLISON  
I stole your wallet...

She produces it in her hands and grins.

BRIAN  
Give it to me...

ALLISON  
No...

BRIAN  
Give it!

Allison reluctantly hands over the wallet and Brian glances through it to make sure nothing is missing.

BRIAN (CONT'D)  
This is great...you're a thief too!  
Huh?

ALLISON  
I'm not a thief!

BRIAN  
Multi-talented!

ALLISON  
What's there to steal? Two bucks  
and a beaver shot!

ANDREW  
A what?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALLISON

He's got a nudie picture in there!  
I saw it, it's perverted!

ANDREW

Alright, let's see it!

We see Bender, he is brushing his teeth with one of Claire's cosmetic brushes. We see Claire looking through Bender's wallet pictures.

CLAIRE

Are all these your girlfriends?

BENDER

Some of them...

CLAIRE

What about the others?

BENDER

Well, some I consider my  
girlfriends and some...I just  
consider...

CLAIRE

Consider what?

BENDER

Whether or not, I wanna hang out  
with them...

CLAIRE

You don't believe in just one guy,  
one girl?

BENDER

Do you?

CLAIRE

Yeah...that's the way it should be.

BENDER

Well, not for me...

CLAIRE

Why not?

Bender clearly doesn't want to answer that. He acts defensive.

BENDER

How come you got so much shit in  
your purse?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CLAIRE  
How come you got so many  
girlfriends?

BENDER  
I asked you first...

CLAIRE  
(shrugs)  
I dunno...I guess I never throw  
anything away.

BENDER  
Neither do I...

CLAIRE  
Oh...

We cut back to where Andrew, Brian and Allison are sitting,  
Andrew is looking through Brian's wallet.

ANDREW  
This is the worst fake ID I've ever  
seen...

Brian laughs.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
Do you realize you made yourself  
sixty eight?

BRIAN  
Oh, I know...I know, I goofed it...

ANDREW  
What do you need a fake ID for?

BRIAN  
(like it's obvious)  
So I can vote!

Allison looks up suddenly.

ALLISON  
You wanna see what's in my bag?

BRIAN & ANDREW  
No!

Allison looks hurt and then resentful. Just to spite them,  
she dumps the contents of her bag onto the couch. Lots of  
stuff comes out.

ANDREW  
Holy shit! What is all that stuff?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BRIAN

Do you always carry this much shit  
in your bag?

ALLISON

Yeah...I always carry this much  
shit ...in my bag...You never know  
when you may have to jam...

BRIAN

Are you gonna be like a shopping  
bag lady? You know like, sit in  
alleyways and like talk to  
buildings and wear men's shoes and  
that kinda thing?

ALLISON

I'll do what I have to do...

BRIAN

Why do you have to do anything?

ALLISON

(with feeling)

My home life is un...satisfying...

BRIAN

So you're saying you'd subject  
yourself to the violent dangers of  
the Chicago streets because your  
home-life is unsatisfying?

ALLISON

I don't have to run away and live  
in the street...I can run away and,  
go to the ocean, I can go to the  
country, I can go to the mountains.  
I can go to Israel, Africa,  
Afghanistan...

Brian looks at her and then moves over to Andrew.

BRIAN

Andy...you wanna get in on this?  
Allison here says, she wants to run  
away, because her home life is  
unsatisfying...

ANDREW

Well everyone's home lives are un-  
satisfying...If it wasn't, people  
would live with there parents  
forever...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

BRIAN

Yeah, yeah I understand. But I think that her's goes beyond, you know, what guys like you and me... consider normal unsatisfying...

ALLISON

Never mind...forget it, everything's cool!

Allison starts putting everything back in her purse.

ANDREW

What's the deal?

ALLISON

No! There's no deal, Sporto. Forget it, leave me alone.

ANDREW

Wait a minute, now you're carrying all that crap around in your purse. Either you really wanna run away or you want people to think you wanna run away.

ALLISON

Eat shit!

Allison gets up and walks away.

BRIAN

The girl is an island, with herself. Okay?

Andrew gets up and goes after her.

ANDREW

Hi, you wanna talk?

ALLISON

No!

ANDREW

Why not?

ALLISON

Go away...

ANDREW

Where do you want me to go?

ALLISON

GO away!

Andrew turns away and Allison starts to cry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
You have problems...

ANDREW  
Oh, I have problems?

ALLISON  
You do everything everybody ever  
tells you to do, that is a problem!

ANDREW  
Okay, fine...but I didn't dump my  
purse out on the couch and invite  
people into my problems...Did I? So  
what's wrong? What is it? Is it  
bad? Real bad? Parents?

Allison is silently crying.

ALLISON  
Yeah...

Andrew nods.

ANDREW  
What do they do to you?

ALLISON  
They ignore me...

ANDREW  
Yeah...yeah...

They both are crying silently.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Vernon and Carl are sitting talking.

VERNON  
What did you want to be when you  
were young?

CARL  
When I was a kid, I wanted to be  
John Lennon...

VERNON  
Carl don't be a goof! I'm trying  
to make a serious point here...I've  
been teaching, for twenty two  
years, and each year...these kids  
get more and more arrogant.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARL

Aw bullshit, man. Come on Vern, the kids haven't changed, you have! You took a teaching position, 'cause you thought it'd be fun, right? Thought you could have summer vacations off...and then you found out it was actually work...and that really bummed you out.

VERNON

These kids turned on me...they think I'm a big fuckin' joke...

CARL

Come on...listen Vern, if you were sixteen, what would you think of you, huh?

VERNON

Hey...Carl, you think I give one rat's ass what these kids think of me?

CARL

Yes I do...

VERNON

You think about this...when you get old, these kids; when I get old, they're gonna be runnin' the country.

CARL

Yeah?

VERNON

Now this is the thought that wakes me up in the middle of the night... That when I get older, these kids are gonna take care of me...

CARL

I wouldn't count on it!

Vernon ponders that statement for a moment.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

They are sitting on the floor in a circle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW

What would I do for a million bucks? Well, I guess I'd do as little as I had to...

CLAIRE

That's boring...

ANDREW

Well, how'm I s'posed to answer?

CLAIRE

The idea is to like search your mind for the absolute limit. Like, uh, would you drive to school naked?

Andrew laughs.

ANDREW

Um, uh...would I have to get out of the car?

CLAIRE

Of course...

ANDREW

In the spring, or winter?

CLAIRE

It doesn't matter...spring...

ANDREW

In front of the school or in back of the school?

CLAIRE

Either one...

ANDREW

Yes...

ALLISON

I'd do that!

They all look at her.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

I'll do anything sexual, I don't need a million dollars to do it either...

CLAIRE

You're lying...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALLISON

I already have...I've done just about everything there is except a few things that are illegal...I'm a nymphomaniac!

Claire rolls her eyes.

CLAIRE

Lie...

BRIAN

Are your parents aware of this?

ALLISON

The only person I told was my shrink...

ANDREW

And what'd he do when you told him?

ALLISON

He nailed me...

CLAIRE

Very nice...

ALLISON

I don't think that from a legal standpoint what he did can be construed as rape since I paid him.

CLAIRE

He's an adult!

Allison is relishing this attention.

ALLISON

Yeah...he's married too!

Claire notes her disgust.

CLAIRE

Do you have any idea how completely gross that is?

ALLISON

Well, the first few times...

CLAIRE

First few times? You mean he did it more than once?

ALLISON

Sure...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CLAIRE  
Are you crazy?

BRIAN  
Obviously she's crazy if she's  
screwing her shrink...

ALLISON  
(to Claire)  
Have you ever done it?

CLAIRE  
I don't even have a psychiatrist...

ALLISON  
Have you ever done it with a normal  
person?

CLAIRE  
Now, didn't we already cover this?

BENDER  
You never answered the question...

CLAIRE  
Look, I'm not gonna discuss my  
private life with total strangers.

ALLISON  
It's kind of a double-edged sword,  
isn't it?

CLAIRE  
A what?

ALLISON  
Well, if you say you haven't...  
you're a prude. If you say you  
have...you're a slut! It's a trap.  
You want to but you can't but when  
you do you wish you didn't, right?

CLAIRE  
Wrong...

ALLISON  
Or, are you a tease?

ANDREW  
She's a tease...

CLAIRE  
Oh why don't you just forget it...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ANDREW

You're a tease and you know it, all girls are teases!

BENDER

(to Andrew)

She's only a tease if what she does gets you hot...

CLAIRE

I don't do anything!

ALLISON

That's why you're a tease...

CLAIRE

Okay, lemme ask you a few questions.

Allison is suddenly defensive.

ALLISON

I've already told you everything!

CLAIRE

No! Doesn't it bother you to sleep around without being in love. I mean don't you want any respect?

ALLISON

I don't screw to get respect...That's the difference between you and me...

CLAIRE

Not the only difference, I hope.

BENDER

Face it, you're a tease.

CLAIRE

I'm not a tease!

BENDER

Sure you are! You said it yourself sex is a weapon, you use it to get respect!

CLAIRE

No, I never said that, she twisted my words around.

BENDER

Oh then what do you use it for?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

CLAIRE  
I don't use it period!

Claire is on the verge of tears.

BENDER  
Oh, are you medically frigid or is it psychological?

CLAIRE  
I didn't mean it that way! You guys are putting words into my mouth!

BENDER  
Well if you'd just answer the question...

BRIAN  
Why don't you just answer the question?

ANDREW  
Be honest...

BENDER  
No big deal...

BRIAN  
Yeah, answer it!

ANDREW  
Answer the question, Claire!

BENDER  
Talk to us!

ANDREW & BRIAN  
Come on, answer the question!

BENDER  
It's easy, it's only one question!

Claire silences all of them by screaming.

CLAIRE  
(screaming)  
No! I never did it!

Silence for two beats.

ALLISON  
I never did it either, I'm not a nymphomaniac...I'm a compulsive liar...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

CLAIRE

You are such a bitch! You did that on purpose just to fuck me over!

ALLISON

I would do it though...If you love someone it's okay...

CLAIRE

I can't believe you, you're so weird. You don't say anything all day and then when you open your mouth...you unload all these tremendous lies all over me!

ANDREW

You're just pissed-off because she got you to admit something you didn't want to admit to...

CLAIRE

Okay, fine, but that doesn't make it any less bizarre...

ANDREW

What's bizarre? I mean we're all pretty bizarre! Some of us are just better at hiding it, that's all.

CLAIRE

(to Andrew)

How are you bizarre?

Allison decides to field that question.

ALLISON

He can't think for himself...

ANDREW

She's right...do you guys know what, uh, what I did to get in here? I taped Larry Lester's buns together.

Claire laughs.

BRIAN

(to Andrew)

That was you?

ANDREW

(to Brian)

Yeah, you know him?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

BRIAN

Yeah, I know him...

ANDREW

Well then you know how hairy he is, right? Well, when they pulled the tape off, most of his hair came off and some, some skin too...

CLAIRE

Oh my God...

ANDREW

And the bizarre thing is, is that I did it for my old man...I tortured this poor kid, because I wanted him to think that I was cool. He's always going off about, you know, when he was in school...all the wild things he used to do. And I got the feeling that he was disappointed that I never cut loose on anyone, right...So, I'm...I'm sitting in the locker room, and I'm taping up my knee. And Larry's undressing a couple lockers down from me. Yeah...he's kinda... he's kinda skinny, weak. And I started thinking about my father, and his attitude about weakness. And the next thing I knew, I uh, I jumped on top of him and started wailing on him...And my friends, they just laughed and cheered me on. And afterwards, when I was sittin' in Vernon's office, all I could think about was Larry's father. And Larry havin' to go home and...and explain what happened to him. And the humiliation...fucking humiliation he mustuv felt. It mustuv been unreal...I mean,

(he's crying)

I mean, how do you apologize for something like that? There's no way...it's all because of me and my old man. Oh God, I fucking hate him! He's like this...he's like this mindless machine that I can't even relate to anymore..."Andrew, you've got to be number one! I won't tolerate any losers in this family...Your intensity is for shit! Win. Win! WIN!!!" You son of a bitch!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

ANDREW (CONT'D)

You know, sometimes, I wish my knee would give...and I wouldn't be able to wrestle anymore. And he could forget all about me...

BENDER

I think your old man and my old man should get together and go bowling.

Andrew laughs briefly.

BRIAN

It's like me, you know, with my grades...like, when I, when I step outside myself kinda, and when I, when I look in at myself you know? And I see me and I don't like what I see, I really don't.

CLAIRE

What's wrong with you? Why don't you like yourself?

BRIAN

'Cause I'm stupid...'cause I'm failing shop. See we had this assignment, to make this ceramic elephant, and um...and we had eight weeks to do it and we're s'posed ta, and it was like a lamp, and when you pull the trunk the light was s'posed to go on...my light didn't go on, I got a F on it. Never got a F in my life... When I signed up, you know, for the course I mean. I thought I was playing it real smart, you know. 'Cause I thought, I'll take shop, it'll be such an easy way to maintain my grade point average...

BENDER

Why'd you think it'd be easy?

BRIAN

Have you seen some of the dopes that take shop?

BENDER

I take shop...you must be a fuckin' idiot!

BRIAN

I'm a fuckin' idiot because I can't make a lamp?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

BENDER

No, you're a genius because you can't make a lamp...

BRIAN

What do you know about Trigonometry?

BENDER

I could care less about Trigonometry...

BRIAN

Bender, did you know without Trigonometry there'd be no engineering?

BENDER

Without lamps, there'd be no light!

CLAIRE

Okay so neither one of you is any better than the other one...

Allison feels left out.

ALLISON

I can write with my toes! I can also eat, brush my teeth...

CLAIRE

With your feet?

ALLISON

...play Heart & Soul on the piano.

BRIAN

I can make spaghetti!

CLAIRE

(to Andrew)

What can you do?

ANDREW

I can...uh...tape all your buns together...

BENDER

I wanna see what Claire can do!

CLAIRE

I can't do anything.

BENDER

Now, everybody can do something...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

CLAIRE

There's one thing I can do, no  
forget it, it's way too  
embarrassing.

BENDER

You ever seen Wild Kingdom? I mean  
that guy's been doing that show for  
thirty years.

CLAIRE

Okay, but you have to swear to God  
you won't laugh...I can't believe  
I'm actually doing this...

Claire takes lipstick out and opens it. She places it  
between her breasts and applies it from her cleavage. When  
she lifts her head, her lipstick is perfect. Everyone claps.  
Bender's clap is sarcastic and slow.

ANDREW

All right, great! Where'd you  
learn to do that?

CLAIRE

Camp, seventh grade...

BENDER

That was great, Claire...my image  
of you is totally blown...

ALLISON

You're a shit! Don't do that to  
her you swore to God you wouldn't  
laugh!

BENDER

Am I laughing?

ANDREW

You fucking prick!

Bender turns to Andrew. As he speaks, we can see his words  
hitting home.

BENDER

What do you care what I think,  
anyway? I don't even count, right?  
I could disappear forever and it  
wouldn't make any difference...I  
may as well not even exist at this  
school, remember?

(He turns to Claire)

And you...don't like me anyway!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

CLAIRE

You know, I have just as many feelings as you do and it hurts just as much when somebody steps all over them!

BENDER

God, you're so pathetic!

(furious)

Don't you ever...ever! Compare yourself to me! Okay? You got everything, and I got shit! Fuckin' Rapunzel, right? School would probably fucking shut down if you didn't show up! "Queenie isn't here!" I like those earrings Claire.

CLAIRE

(quietly)

Shut up...

BENDER

Are those real diamonds, Claire?

CLAIRE

(angry)

Shut up!

BENDER

I bet they are...did you work for the money for those earrings

CLAIRE

Shut your mouth

BENDER

Or did your daddy buy those?

CLAIRE

(furious)

Shut up!

Claire starts crying.

BENDER

I bet he bought those for you! I bet those are a Christmas gift! Right? You know what I got for Christmas this year? It was a banner fuckin' year at the old Bender family! I got a carton of cigarettes. The old man grabbed me and said "Hey! Smoke up Johnny!" Okay, so go home'n cry to your daddy, don't cry here, okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

There are a few beats.

ANDREW

My God, are we gonna be like our parents?

CLAIRE

Not me...ever...

ALLISON

It's unavoidable, it just happens.

CLAIRE

What happens?

ALLISON

When you grow up, your heart dies.

BENDER

Who cares?

Allison is on the verge of tears herself.

ALLISON

I care...

BRIAN

Um, I was just thinking, I mean. I know it's kind of a weird time, but I was just wondering, um, what is gonna happen to us on Monday? When we're all together again? I mean I consider you guys my friends, I'm not wrong, am I?

ANDREW

No...

BRIAN

So, so on Monday...what happens?

CLAIRE

Are we still friends, you mean? If we're friends now, that is?

BRIAN

Yeah...

CLAIRE

Do you want the truth?

BRIAN

Yeah, I want the truth...

CLAIRE

I don't think so...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (13)

ALLISON

Well, do you mean all of us or just John?

CLAIRE

With all of you...

ANDREW

That's a real nice attitude, Claire!

CLAIRE

Oh, be honest, Andy...if Brian came walking up to you in the hall on Monday, what would you do? I mean picture this, you're there with all the sports. I know exactly what you'd do, you'd say hi to him and when he left you'd cut him all up so your friends wouldn't think you really liked him!

ANDREW

No way!

ALLISON

'Kay, what if I came up to you?

CLAIRE

Same exact thing!

BENDER

(furious and screaming at Claire)

You are a bitch!

CLAIRE

Why? 'Cause I'm telling the truth, that makes me a bitch?

BENDER

No! 'Cause you know how shitty that is to do to someone! And you don't got the balls to stand up to your friends and tell 'em that you're gonna like who you wanna like!

CLAIRE

Okay, what about you, you hypocrite! Why don't you take Allison to one of your heavy metal vomit parties? Or take Brian out to the parking lot at lunch to get high? What about Andy for that matter, what about me?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (14)

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

What would your friends say if we were walking down the hall together. They'd laugh their asses off and you'd probably tell them you were doing it with me so they'd forgive you for being seen with me.

BENDER

(furious once again)

Don't you ever talk about my friends! You don't know any of my friends, you don't look at any of my friends and you certainly wouldn't condescend to speak to any of my friends so you just stick to the things you know, shopping, nail polish, your father's BMW and your poor--rich--drunk mother in the Caribbean

CLAIRE

(furious and sobbing)

Shut up!

BENDER

And as far as being concerned about what's gonna happen when you and I walk down the hallways at school, you can forget it! 'Cause it's never gonna happen! Just bury your head in the sand...and wait for your fuckin' prom!

CLAIRE

I hate you!

BENDER

Yeah? Good!

There is silence until Brian speaks.

BRIAN

Then I assume Allison and I are better people than you guys, huh? Us weirdos...

(to Allison)

Do you, would you do that to me?

ALLISON

I don't have any friends...

BRIAN

Well if you did?

ALLISON

No...I don't think the kind of friends I'd have would mind...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (15)

BRIAN

I just wanna tell, each of you,  
that I wouldn't do that...I  
wouldn't and I will not! 'Cause I  
think that's real shitty...

CLAIRE

Your friends wouldn't mind because  
they look up to us...

Brian laughs at her.

BRIAN

You're so conceited, Claire.  
You're so conceited. You're so,  
like, full of yourself, why are you  
like that?

CLAIRE

(crying again)  
I'm not saying that to be  
conceited! I hate it! I hate  
having to go along with everything  
my friends say!

BRIAN

Well then why do you do it?

CLAIRE

I don't know, I don't...you don't  
understand..you don't. You're not  
friends with the same kind of  
people that Andy and I are friends  
with! You know, you just don't  
understand the pressure that they  
can put on you!

Brian is shocked.

BRIAN

I don't understand what? You think  
I don't understand pressure,  
Claire? Well fuck you! Fuck you!

Brian hides his head in his arm because he is crying.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Know why I'm here today? Do you?  
I'm here because Mr. Ryan found a  
gun in the locker...

ANDREW

Why'd you have a gun in your  
locker?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (16)

BRIAN

I tried. You pull the fuckin' trunk on it and the light's s'posed to go on...and it didn't go on, I mean, I...

ANDREW

What's the gun for Brian?

BRIAN

Just forget it...

ANDREW

You brought it up, man!

BRIAN

I can't have an F, I can't have it and I know my parents can't have it! Even if I aced the rest of the semester, I'm still only a B. And everything's ruined for me!

CLAIRE

(with pity)

Oh Brian...

Brian bashes a chair over.

BRIAN

So I considered my options, you know?

CLAIRE

No! Killing yourself is not an option!

BRIAN

Well I didn't do it, did I? No, I don't think so!

ALLISON

It was a hand gun?

BRIAN

No, it was a flare gun, went off in my locker.

ANDREW

Really?

Andrew starts to laugh.

BRIAN

It's not funny...

They all start to laugh, including Brian.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (17)

BRIAN (CONT'D)  
 Yes it is...fuckin' elephant was  
 destroyed!

ALLISON  
 You wanna know what I did to get in  
 here? Nothing...I didn't have  
 anything better to do.

Everyone laughs.

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
 You're laughing at me...

ANDREW  
 No!

Allison starts to laugh too.

ALLISON  
 Yeah you are!

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Later. We see Brian putting a record on and then music  
 starts. We see them all dancing. This goes on for the  
 duration of the song.

CUT TO:

INT. HEATING DUCT - DAY

We see Bender crawling back through the heating duct.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Andrew, Allison, Claire and Brian are sitting, in that order  
 on the railing.

CLAIRE  
 Brian?

BRIAN  
 Yeah?

CLAIRE  
 Are you gonna write your paper?

BRIAN  
 Yeah, why?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLAIRE

Well, it's kinda a waste for all of us to write our paper, don't you think?

BRIAN

Oh, but that's what Vernon wants us to do...

CLAIRE

True, but I think we'd all kinda say the same thing.

BRIAN

You just don't want to write your paper...Right?

CLAIRE

True, but, you're the smartest, right?

BRIAN

(with pride)  
Oh, well...

CLAIRE

We trust you...

Brian glances over at Allison and Andrew who nod in approval.

ANDREW

Yeah...

BRIAN

All right, I'll do it...

CLAIRE

Great...

Claire looks at Allison who looks back.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

(to Allison)  
Come on...

ALLISON

Where're we going?

CLAIRE

Come on!

We see Claire putting eye make-up on Allison.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Don't be afraid.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALLISON  
Don't stick that in my eye!

CLAIRE  
I'm not sticking it, just close...  
just go like that...

Claire closes her eyes. Allison mimics her.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)  
Good...

Claire puts the make-up on her and Allison squeals.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)  
You know you really do look a lot  
better without all that black shit  
on your eyes...

ALLISON  
Hey...I like that black shit...

CLAIRE  
This looks a lot better...look up.

We see Brian thinking about what he's going to write. We see Andrew just thinking. We see Allison and Claire again. Claire is still putting make-up on Allison.

ALLISON  
Please, why're you being so nice to  
me?

CLAIRE  
'Cause you're letting me.

We see Brian begin to write. We see Andrew, still deep in thought.

CUT TO:

INT. CLOSET - DAY

We see Bender, in the closet once again. Claire opens the door and enters.

BENDER  
You lost?

Claire stares at him. Bender smiles. Claire smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Brian is busily preparing the essay. Andrew looks up and sees the newly made over Allison and is in awe. Allison walks towards him and stops when she notices Brian staring at her with his mouth open. She glares at him.

BRIAN

Cool!

ALLISON

(smiling)

Thank you!

CUT TO:

INT. CLOSET - DAY

Claire kisses Bender, then she breaks the kiss.

BENDER

Why'd you do that?

CLAIRE

'Cause I knew you wouldn't.

BENDER

You know how you said before, how your parents used you to get back at each other...wouldn't I be outstanding in that capacity?

CLAIRE

Were you really disgusted about what I did with my lipstick?

BENDER

Truth?

CLAIRE

Truth...

Bender nods and speaks at the same time.

BENDER

No...

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

We see Brian lift up his paper and kiss it. We see Andrew and Allison.

ANDREW

What happened to you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALLISON  
Why? Claire did it! What's wrong?

ANDREW  
Nothing's wrong, it's just so  
different. I can see your face.

ALLISON  
Is that good or bad?

ANDREW  
(laughing)  
It's good!

Allison smiles. We see Brian laugh and give himself a  
congratulatory punch in the arm.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The five are walking down the hall where they are met by  
Carl, sweeping up. Brian nods at him.

CARL  
See ya Brian...

BRIAN  
Hey Carl...

BENDER  
(to Carl)  
See you next Saturday...

CARL  
You bet!

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Brian gets into his dad's car and leaves. Andrew and Allison  
kiss, Allison rips a patch off Andrew's jacket and gets into  
the car. Andrew's dad arrives and looks at him, then at  
Allison. Andrew gets into the car and they drive off. We see  
Claire take out one of her diamond earrings and put it into  
Benders hand. They kiss and she gets into her car. She  
leaves. We see Bender put the earring in his ear.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

We see Vernon pick up Brian's essay and begin to read.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN (VO)  
Dear Mr. Vernon, we accept the fact  
that we had to sacrifice a whole  
Saturday in detention for whatever  
it was we did wrong. But we think  
you're crazy to make an essay  
telling you who we think we are.  
You see us as you want to see us...  
In the simplest terms, in the most  
convenient definitions.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

We see Bender walking towards us as Brian's monologue  
continues.

BRIAN (VO)  
(CONT'D)  
But what we found out is that each  
one of us is a brain...

ANDREW (VO)  
...and an athlete...

ALLISON (VO)  
...and a basket case...

CLAIRE (VO)  
...a princess...

BENDER (VO)  
...and a criminal...

BRIAN (VO)  
Does that answer your question?  
Sincerely yours, the Breakfast  
Club.

We see Bender walking across the football field as he thrusts  
his fist into the air in a silent cheer and freezes there.

THE END