

THE BREAKFAST CLUB

by

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FOR EDUCATIONAL PURPOSES ONLY

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 (V.O.)

Saturday...March 24, 1984. Shermer High School, Shermer, Illinois. 60062. 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.

CLAIRE'S FATHER

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? 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.

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

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

He glances up at Bender and points at him.

VERNON

...and you...

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

VERNON

...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.

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

...is right across that hall. Any
monkey business is ill-advised...

He looks around at them.

VERNON

...any questions?

BENDER

Yeah...I got a question.

Vernon looks at him suspiciously.

BENDER

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

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

Allison spits part of her nail at Bender.

BENDER

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

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

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...

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

You gotta go!

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
 Hey, homeboy...

Brian points at himself with his pen.

BENDER
 ...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
 Hey!

BENDER
 What?

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

BENDER
 Totally?

ANDREW
 Totally!

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

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?

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...

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

(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!

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...

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

...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. 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.

BENDER

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?

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.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

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

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 (O.S.)
I've been here before, I know what I'm doing!

ANDREW (O.S.)
No! Fix the door, get up there and fix it!

BENDER (O.S.)
(screams)
Shut up!

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

We see Brian as we hear Vernon in the hall.

VERNON (O.S.)
God damnit!

He opens the door and storms in.

VERNON
Why is that door closed?

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

VERNON
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?

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 (O.S.)

God damnit!

They laugh.

Vernon opens the door again. He comes back in.

VERNON

(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

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

(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!

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?

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

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.

VERNON

(to everyone)

Alright, that's it! 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.

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

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
because my father says it's okay.
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?

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
...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.

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?

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

BENDER
 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
 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?

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
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?

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
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
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?

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 5th.

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!

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

He points at Andrew.

VERNON
You!

He points at Allison.

VERNON
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
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?

Allison doesn't answer.

ANDREW
What do you drink?

Allison still doesn't answer.

ANDREW
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

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.

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 elephantitus 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

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.

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 whos 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!

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
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...

Bender looks suprised.

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.

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

BENDER
 (in a loud and friendly
 voice)
 Son!
 (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)
 Geeeee!!!
 (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
 (as his father)
 Shut up bitch! Go fix me a turkey
 pot pie!
 (as himself)
 What about you Dad?
 (as his father)
 Fuck you!
 (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

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.

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?

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
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?

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
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

Shit!

BENDER

Great idea Jagoff!

ANDREW

Fuck you!

CLAIRE

(to Andrew)

Fuck you! Why didn't you listen to John?

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.

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.

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

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

VERNON

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! 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

That's what I thought...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. Bartender says: "I suppose you won't be needing a drink."

BENDER
The naked lady says...

The ceiling under Bender gives and he falls through.

BENDER
(screaming)
Oh shit!!!!

CUT TO:

INT. FACILITY BATHROOM - DAY

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

VERNON (O.S.)
Jesus Christ, allmighty!

CUT TO

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Bender walks down the stairs.

BENDER
I forgot my pencil...

We hear Vernon in the hall.

VERNON (O.S.)
God damnit! What in God's name is
going on in here?

Vernon enters.

VERNON
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

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

(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.

VERNON

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
So, Ahab...Kybo Mein Doobage...

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

ANDREW
Yo waistoid...you're not gonna blaze
up in here!

Claire gets up and goes after him. Then Brian.

ANDREW
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!

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 smokey 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...

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.

VERNON

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.

ALLISON

...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 0-4-9-3-8-
0-9-1

(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

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?

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?

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
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?

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 homelife 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 unsatisfying...If it wasn't, people would live with there parents forever...

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

Nevermind...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.

ALLISON
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.

CARL

Aw bull shit, 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.

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

CLAIRE
You're lying...

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...

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...

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?

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...

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

CLAIRE
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?

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! 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

BRIAN

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?

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...

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!

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!

BENDER

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?

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...

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? 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 Carribean!

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...

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
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?

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.

BRIAN
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
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?

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

(to Allison)
Come on...

ALLISON

Where're we going?

CLAIRE

Come on!

We see Claire putting eye make-up on Allison.

CLAIRE

Don't be afraid.

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
Good...

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

CLAIRE
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?

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 Bender's 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.

BRIAN (V.O.)

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 (V.O.)

But what we found out is that each one of us is a brain...

ANDREW (V.O.)

...and an athlete...

ALLISON (V.O.)

...and a basket case...

CLAIRE (V.O.)

...a princess...

BENDER (V.O.)
...and a criminal...

BRIAN (V.O.)
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.