

The Breakfast Club

written and directed by  
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**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...

**1. 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.  
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:**

**2. 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:**

**3. 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:**

**4. 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:**

**5. 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:**

**6. 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:**

**7. 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:**

**8. 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:**

**9. 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:**

**10. 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:**

**11. 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:**

**12. INT. LIBRARY - DAY**

We see Brian as we hear Vernon in the hall.

**VERNON (OS)**

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 (OS)**

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.

(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:**

**13. 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:**

**14. 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  
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:**

**15. INT. VERNON'S OFFICE - DAY**

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

**CUT TO:**

16. 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:**

**16. 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:**

**17. 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:**

**18. 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...

(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)

Geee!!!

(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:**

**19. 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:**

**20. 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:**

**21. 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:**

**21. 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! 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:**

**22. 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**

(screaming)

Oh shit!!!!

**CUT TO:**

**23. INT. FACILITY BATHROOM - DAY**

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

**VERNON (OS)**

Jesus Christ, allmighty!

**CUT TO**

**24. INT. LIBRARY - DAY**

Bender walks down the stairs.

**BENDER**

I forgot my pencil...

We hear Vernon in the hall.

**VERNON (OS)**

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 squeals. 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 marijuana. 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:**

**25. INT. STAIRS - DAY**

We see Vernon go down the stairs.

**CUT TO:**

**26. 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:**

**27. 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. 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:**

**28. 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)

**3.**

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  
is 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:**

**29. 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:**

**30. 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 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 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! 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:**

**31. 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:**

**32. INT. HEATING DUCT - DAY**

We see Bender crawling back through the heating duct.

**CUT TO:**

**33. 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:**

**34. 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:**

**35. 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:

36. 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:

37. 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:**

**38. 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:**

**39. 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:**

**40. INT. LIBRARY - DAY**

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

**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:**

**41. 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 Breakfast Club

Starring...

Andrew Clark.....Emilio Estevez  
Richard Vernon.....Paul Gleason  
Brian Johnson.....Anthony Michael Hall  
Carl.....John Kapelos  
John Bender.....Judd Nelson  
Claire Standish.....Molly Ringwald  
Allison Reynolds.....Ally Sheedy