

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

1

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

BRIAN (VO)

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

CUT TO:

2 INT. CLAIRE'S CAR - DAY

2

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

3

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

4

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 reamed me, alright?

ANDREW'S FATHER

(angry)

You wanna miss a match? You wanna blow your ride?

ANDREW'S FATHER

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

5

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

6

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...î

CLAIRE
(to herself)
I can't believe this is really
happening to me...

Bender stops "singing" abruptly.

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

CLAIRE
(disgusted)
Please...

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

BENDER
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.)
...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 totaled
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

7

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

8

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.

BRIAN

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

CLAIRE

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

ANDREW

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

BENDER

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

ANDREW

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

BENDER

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

ANDREW

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

BENDER

Oh, but I do!

ANDREW

Yeah?

BENDER

I wanna be just--like--you! I
figure all I need's a lobotomy 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**9**

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**10**

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**11**

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

12

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?

BENDER
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!

VERNON
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

13

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

14

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

ANDREW
 That's real intelligent.

BENDER
 You're right...it's wrong to
 destroy literature...
 (He continues to tear
 pages out.)
 It's such fun to read...and, Molet
 really pumps my nads!

CLAIRE
 (pronouncing it
 correctly)
 Mol-yare.

BRIAN
I love his work.

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

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

ANDREW
Speak for yourself...

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

Andrew turns to Claire.

ANDREW
Hey, you grounded tonight?

Claire shrugs.

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

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

CLAIRE
Yeah?

ANDREW
Yeah, can you go?

CLAIRE
I doubt it...

ANDREW
How come?

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

CLAIRE

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

15

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

CUT TO:

16 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

16

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

VERNON

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

ANDREW

Here?

VERNON

Here...

ANDREW

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

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.)

You!

(He points at Allison.)
And you! Hey! What's her name? Wake
her! Wake her up!
(to Allison)
Come on, on your feet missy! Let's
go! This is no rest home!

Allison gets up.

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

CUT TO:

17 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

17

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:

18 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

18

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

BENDER

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

CLAIRE

No thank you...

BENDER

How do you think he rides a bike?

Claire rolls her eyes and turns away in disgust.

BENDER

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 who's back is still turned.

BRIAN
Oh, you and Claire, did it!

Claire spins around.

CLAIRE
What are you talking about?

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

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

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

CLAIRE
(to Brian)
Little pig!

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 surprised.

BRIAN
You do?

Claire smiles and nods.

CUT TO:

19 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

19

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 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!

BENDER
(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!

BENDER

(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:

20 INT. VERNON'S OFFICE - DAY

20

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:

21 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

21

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:

22 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

22

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:

23 INT. CLOSET - DAY

23

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!

VERNON

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 though...you're a
 gutless turd!

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

CUT TO:

24 INT. HEATING DUCT - DAY**24**

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:

25 INT. FACILTY BATHROOM - DAY**25**

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

VERNON (OS)
Jesus Christ, allmighty!

CUT TO

26 INT. LIBRARY - DAY**26**

Bender walks down the stairs.

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

VERNON (OS)
God dammit! What in God's name is
going on in here?
(Vernon enters.)
What was that ruckus?

ANDREW
Uh, what ruckus?

VERNON

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

BRIAN

Could you describe the ruckus, sir?

VERNON

Watch your tongue young man, watch
it!

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

VERNON

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

Claire gets up and goes after him. Then Brian.

ANDREW
Shit...

Andrew goes.

CUT TO:

27 INT. STAIRS - DAY

27

We see Vernon go down the stairs.

CUT TO:

28 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

28

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 smoky room. He inhales another puff and then starts dancing to everybody's applause. He goes back in the room he was in. He screams and it shatters the glass in the door.

CUT TO:

29 INT. BASEMENT - DAY

29

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:

30 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

30

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
(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 home-life is unsatisfying?

ALLISON

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

Brian looks at her and then moves over to Andrew.

BRIAN

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

ANDREW

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

BRIAN

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

ALLISON

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

Allison starts putting everything back in her purse.

ANDREW

What's the deal?

ALLISON

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

ANDREW

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

ALLISON

Eat shit!

Allison gets up and walks away.

BRIAN

The girl is an island, with
herself. Okay?

Andrew gets up and goes after her.

ANDREW

Hi, you wanna talk?

ALLISON

No!

ANDREW
Why not?

ALLISON
Go away...

ANDREW
Where do you want me to go?

ALLISON
GO away!

Andrew turns away and Allison starts to cry.

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:

31 INT. BASEMENT - DAY

31

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

VERNON

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

CARL

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

VERNON

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

CARL

Yes I do...

VERNON

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

CARL

Yeah?

VERNON

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

CARL

I wouldn't count on it!

Vernon ponders that statement for a moment.

CUT TO:

32 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

32

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
Caribbean

CLAIRE

(furious and sobbing)
Shut up!

BENDER

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

CLAIRE

I hate you!

BENDER

Yeah? Good!

There is silence until Brian speaks.

BRIAN

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

(to Allison)

Do you, would you do that to me?

ALLISON

I don't have any friends...

BRIAN

Well if you did?

ALLISON

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

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:

33 INT. LIBRARY - DAY**33**

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:

34 INT. HEATING DUCT - DAY**34**

We see Bender crawling back through the heating duct.

CUT TO:

35 INT. LIBRARY - DAY**35**

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:

36 INT. CLOSET - DAY

36

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:

37 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

37

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:

38 INT. CLOSET - DAY

38

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:

39 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

39

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:

40 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

40

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:

41 EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

41

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:

42 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

42

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:

43 EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

43

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

THE END