

EXT. COURTYARD

The cheerleaders wear matching shirts and start a cheer. Bending knees and clapping in stiff V shapes. Becky stands in front of the other five, facing them.

CHEERLEADERS

We are the Eagles and we are proud

We're gonna stomp you

Raise right fist and elbow with two stomps. Two claps.

CHEERLEADERS

In the ground.

Jeff sits at his locker in the background, watching them. He is surrounded by his textbooks, trying to look studious.

Lisa notices Jeff and smiles.

Jeff looks down and pretends to do homework.

BECKY

Raise your hands!

The cheerleaders raise their hands in a wiggly motion.

CHEERLEADERS

Raise your hands.

BECKY

Louder!

Three claps. They stomp feet and clap three times.

CHEERLEADERS

Stomp your feet.

Three claps. Clap and stomp seven times (once with each syllable).

CHEERLEADERS

Bourgade Eagles can't be beat.

Three claps.

BECKY

Take a break.

Lisa looks over at Jeff again, smiles. He smiles back.

Becky sits on the ground. The other four sit down near her to form a circle. Becky looks through a cheer notebook.

A GIRL walks past. Becky watches her, glares at her, makes a face at her.

BECKY

When Mary does her jumps, Robert's class ring falls out.

Julie and Krissy laugh. Lisa looks grossed out.

JULIE

Except when she's on the rag. Then splllch.

Julie makes a gross liquid noise, opens her legs wide, motions her hands like they're something coming out from between her legs. Becky & P and Julie and Krissy laugh. Lisa's still grossed out. Becky is bitchy and sarcastic.

BECKY (to Lisa)

What's wrong with you? Can't handle us talking about rags?

LISA

I don't know what you guys are talking about.

BECKY

That's because your family is like that guy in the Breakfast Club whose family sits around the dinner table and talks about their day.

Julie and Krissy are all weirdly sarcastic. (Is there a copyright problem here?)

KRISSY

Yeah. Like 'How was your day?' 'Nice. How was yours?'

KRISSY

'You can do homework on the boat.'

JULIE

'Isn't life swell?' 'Yeah, it's swell.'

BECKY

Isn't that what your house is like?

LISA

Yeah. That's what it's like.

Kelly changes the subject, addresses Becky

Kelly

What are you going to wear to the Christmas Dance?

Lisa looks at Jeff. He's watching her. Lisa smiles.

BECKY

My pink dress with the puffy sleeves and bubble skirt.

JULIE

Who are you going to the Christmas Dance with?

BECKY

Jeff Nostram.

Lisa snaps her head to look at Becky Her shoulders drop, she looks at the ground. She looks at Jeff.

Jeff looks at her, smiles.

Lisa looks back and forth between Becky and Jeff. No smile. So he's here to watch Becky.. how could she be so foolish.

Becky waves at Jeff.

Lisa sees Becky wave, then stares at the ground, sullen.

KRISSY

Ooh. Becky and Jeff Nostram.

Lisa timidly asks Becky.

LISA

Did he ever invite you to a barbecue?

BECKY (rude)

What are you talking about? The Christmas Dance isn't a barbecue. It's a DANCE.

Becky laughs at Lisa. Julie and Krissy join in with mean laughter.

KRISSY

You always say things that don't make sense.

JULIE

Yeah, like Piss and Greeeeen theory.

Lisa gives her a blank stare, tries to figure out what she's talking about.

LISA

Pythagorean theorem.

KRISSY

Pithhh Pithhh. You can't even say Piss.

Lisa shakes her head; not worth explaining. Kelly tries to change the conversation.

Kelly (to Julie)

Who's taking you to the Christmas Dance?

KRISSY & JULIE

We're going to the Christmas dance with Tom Paz.

Lisa S. gives Julie and Krissy a confused look. What? They're all going to the dance with the same date?