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# Clueless

By Amy Heckerling

# Looking out a dirty, old window?  
# Outside the cars in the city go rushing by?  
# I sit here alone, and I wonder why?  
# Friday night and everyone's moving?  
# I can feel the heat?  
# But it's soothing?  
# Heading down?  
# I search for the beat  
in this dirty town?  
# Downtown, the young ones are going?  
# Downtown, the young ones are growing?  
# We're the kids in America?  
# We're the kids in America?

**Cher:**

commercial or what? But seriously, I actually have a way normal life for a teenage girl. I mean, I get up, I brush my teeth. And I pick out my school clothes.

# They do it over there?  
# But we don't do it here?  
# Ooh, bop?  
# Fashion?  
# Turn to the left?  
# Fashion?  
# Turn to the right?  
# Ooh, fashion?

**Cher:**

Even Lucy, our maid, is terrified of him. And Daddy is so good, he gets \$500 an hour to fight with people. But he fights with me for free because i'm his daughter. Daddy!

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

Malibu.

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

office. Dr. Lovett's coming by to give you a flu shot.

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

years ago. Why do I have to see Josh?

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

four-wheel drive, dual side airbags, and a monster sound system. I don't have a license yet, but I need something to learn on. Boy! That came out of nowhere! Here's where Dionne lives. She's my friend because we both know what it's like to have people be jealous of us. Girlfriend! I must give her snaps for her courageous fashion efforts.

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

who now do infomercials.

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

all, Where were you today? I'm like at my grandmother's house

**Cher:**

relationship. I think they've seen that Ike and Tina Turner movie just too many times. Now, I have to say to her... Dee, why do you put up with it? You could do so much better.

**Dionne:**

**Murray:**

**Dionne:**

**Murray:**

back?

**Dionne:**

explain how this cheap Kmart hair extension got into the backseat of your car.

**Murray:**

your stringy something or anothers you got up in your hair.

**Dionne:**

know like Shawanna.

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Murray:**

**Cher:**

They're like dogs. You have to clean them and feed them. They're just like these nervous creatures that jump and slobber all over you. Ew! Get off of me! Oh, as if!

**Mr Hall:**

Amber will take the con position. Cher will be pro. Cher, two minutes.

**Cher:**

come to America. But some people are all, What about the strain on our resources? Then its like, when I had this garden party for my father's birthday, right? I said RSVP because it was a sit-down dinner. But people came that, like, did not RSVP, so I was, like, totally buggin'. I had to haul ass to the kitchen, redistribute the food, squish in extra place settings. But by the end of the day, it was, like, the more the merrier. And so if the government could just get to the kitchen, rearrange some things, we could certainly party with the Haiti-ans. And in conclusion may I please remind you that it does not say RSVP on the Statue of Liberty?

**Class:**

**Cher:**

**Mr Hall:**

**Amber:**

she's talking about some little party.

**Cher:**

**Amber:**

**Mr. Hall:**

Cher's oration? Elton, comments?

**Elton:**

before somebody snags it.

**Mr Hall:**

**Travis:**

**Mr. Hall:**

**Travis:**

way my kids are going to feel about Nine Inch Nails, so I really shouldn't torment my mom anymore, huh?

**Mr. Hall:**

tolerance is always a good lesson. Even when it comes out of nowhere. And with that in mind, I'm going to distribute your report cards. Now, is there a Christian Stovitz in this class?

**Cher:**

custody. So he'll be spending one semester in Chicago and one semester here. I think it is a travesty on the part of the legal profession.

**Mr. Hall:**

conversations please come to a halt? And could the suicide attempts please be postponed til the next period

**Cher:**

Debate? Dee?

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

1972. Wasn't my mom a Betty? She died when I was just a baby. A fluke accident during a routine liposuction. I don't remember her, but I like to pretend she still watches over me. Hey, Ma. 98 in Geometry. Pretty groovy, huh? Yuck! Ugh. The maudlin music of the university station? Wah wah wah! Yuck! What is it about college and crybaby music?

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

weather? Or are you trying to stay warm in front of the refrigerator?

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

he's my father.

**Cher:**

thinking of staying here.

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

NYU aren't at all particular.

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

commando.

**Josh:**

contempo casual but in some parts it's considered cool to know what's going on in the world.

**Cher:**

Tell me that part about Kenny G. Again.

**Mel:**

growing? You look taller than you did at Easter.

**Josh:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

about corporate law?

**Josh:**

environmental law.

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

college. I'd like to see you have a little bit of direction.

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

know how you say never accept a first offer. So i figure these grades are just a jumping-off point to start negotiations.

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

your teachers will change your grades?

**Cher:**

my P.E. teacher an evil male had broken my heart. So she raised my C to a B.

**Ms. Stoeger:**

this.

**Cher:**

to my congressman about violations of the Clean Air Act. But Mr. Hall was



totally rigid. He said my debates were unresearched, unstructured, and unconvincing. As if! I felt impotent and out of control, which I really hate. I needed to find sanctuary in a place where I could gather my thoughts and regain my strength.

**Dionne:**

or something?

**Cher:**

all day, and I still don't know what to do about Mr. Hall. I've tried everything to convince him of my scholastic aptitude, but I was brutally rebuffed.

**Dionne:**

make everyone else miserable, too.

**Cher:**

sublimely happy. Here's the 411 on Mr. Hall... He's single, he's 47, and he earns minor ducats at a thankless job. What that man needs is a good, healthy boink fest. Unfortunately, there was a major babe drought in my school. The evil trolls from the math department were actually married. Ooh, Snickers. And in the grand tradition of P.E. teachers, Ms. Stoeger seemed to be same-sex oriented. Of course, there was always Miss Geist. Something told me not to discount Miss Geist. Well, sure, she has runs in her stockings. and her slip is always showing, and she has more lipstick on her teeth than on her mouth.

**Mrs. Geist:**

**Cher:**

hope.

**Dionne:**

eternal summer shall not fade." PHAT! Did you write that?

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Mrs. Geist:**

bring our textbooks.

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Mr. Hall:**

**Paradoasm:**

**Mr. Hall:**

Birkenstock... 38 tardies. By far the most tardies in the class.  
Congratulations.

**Travis:**

Uh, but I would like to say this. Tardiness is not something you can do all on your own. Many, many people contributed to my tardiness. Uh, I would like to thank my parents for never giving me a ride to school, the L.A. city bus driver for taking a chance on an unknown kid, and uh, last but not least, the wonderful crew at McDonald's for spending hours making those Egg McMuffins, without which I might never be tardy.

**Mr. Hall:**

include in his speech. I'll go on. Cher Horowitz... two tardies.

**Cher:**

**Mr. Hall:**

**Cher:**

the ladies.

**Mr. Hall:**

I'll let that one slide.

**Cher:**

**Mr. Hall:**

one in this school with any intelligence.

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

remember getting a first notice.

**Mel:**

tickets without a license!

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

on, you will not drive, sit, do anything in that Jeep without a supervised driver present and no cruising around with Dionne alright. Two permits do not equal a license. Do I make myself clear?

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

apply yourself

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

a loser? Hey, granola breath, you got something on your chin.

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

coffeehouse without chin pubes.

**Josh:**

but in the interest of saving time, why don't you just tell me what you want.

**Cher:**

but Daddy says I can't take the Jeep out without a licensed driver. Since you're not doing anything and all you know...

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

road.

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

going to?

**Josh:**

Marky Mark to plant a celebrity tree.

**Cher:**

pants-dropping schedule to plant trees. Why don't you hire a gardener?

**Josh:**

make a contribution. In case you've never heard of that, a contribution is...

**Cher:**

my license, I fully intend to brake for animals, and I have contributed many hours to helping two lonely teachers find romance.

**Josh:**

ever saw you do anything that wasn't 90% selfish, I'd die of shock.

**Cher:**

selfish?

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

idealistic phase?

**Cher:**

coffee?

**Mr. Hall:**

circumstances.

**Cher:**

morning, I gave him my lemon Snapple and I took his sucky Italian roast. Do you want it?

**Mr. Hall:**

**Cher:**

Cindy Crawford. But I thought you or Miss Geist might like it.

**Dionne:**

**Mr. Hall:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne and Cher:**

**Mrs. Geist:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

cute.

**Dionne:**

**Mrs. Geist:**

fair.

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

make it to P.E. Come on, Dee.

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

such a heifer. I had two bowls of Special K, three pieces of turkey bacon, a handful of popcorn, five peanut butter M&M's, and, like, three pieces of licorice.

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

That's an unequivocal sex invite.

**Dionne:**

cute.

**Cher:**

# The world is full of fools?  
# Who never get it right?  
# You don't know what to do?  
# So you do anything you like?  
# Put your feet in drive?  
# Oh, you're a silly thing?  
# Put your feet in drive?  
# You're such a pretty thing?  
# You're going out tonight?  
# There's nothing to lose...?

**Cher:**

improvement in their grades.  
# Don't ever change?  
# No, never change?

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

an A-minus?

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

grades. Fabulous.

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Ms. Stoeger:**

Cher! Earth to Cher. Come in, Cher.

**Cher:**

education in this school is a disgrace. I mean, standing in line for 40 minutes is hardly aerobically effective. I doubt I worked off the calories in a stick of Carefree gum.

**Class:**

**Ms. Stoeger:**

**Cher:**

**Ms. Stoeger:**

**Dionne:**

and he would prefer it if I wouldn't expose myself to any training that might derail his teachings.

**Ms. Stoeger:**

**Amber:**

activity where balls fly at my nose.

**Dionne:**

**Principal:**

student with us. This is Tai Frasier.

**Ms. Stoeger:**

few balls in those clothes.

**Amber:**

**Cher:**

so adorably clueless. We've got to adopt her.

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

refreshment.

**Dionne:**

but we have Coke and stuff.

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

Bronson Alcott High School. That is Alana's group over there. They do the TV station. They think that's the most important thing on Earth. And that's the Persian Mafia. You can't hang with them unless you own a BMW. There's Elton in the white vest, with all the most popular boys in the school.

**Dionne:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

acceptable ones.

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

herself.

**Murray:**



**Dionne:**

**Murray:**

**Dionne:**

**Murray:**

Most feminine pronouns do have mocking but not necessarily misogynistic undertone.

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Travis:**

there.

**Travis:**

**Tai:**

**Travis:**

know I want to wipe all this out and just concentrate on one main decorative statement, like Marvin the Martian right there.

**Tai:**

**Travis:**

**Tai:**

see?

**Travis:**

**Tai:**

**Travis:**

**Tai:**  
guys.

**Travis:**

**Tai:**

**Travis:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**  
small.

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**  
offers me some smoke. There he is!

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**  
give you some advice? It is one thing to spark up a doobie and get laced at parties, but it is quite another to be fried all day.

**Dionne:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**  
Sometimes they come to class and say bonehead things, and we all laugh, of course, but no respectable girl actually dates them. You don't want to start off on the wrong foot now, do you? I've got an idea. Let's do a

makeover.

**Tai:**

**Dionne:**

Ok it gives her a sense of control in a world full of chaos.

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

before.

# I don't care?

# What my teachers say?

# I'm gonna be a supermodel?

# And everyone?

# Is gonna dress like me?

# Wait and see?

# When I'm a supermodel?

# And my hair will shine like the sea?

# And everyone?

# Will want to look?

# Just like me?

# Eeee?

# 'Cause I'm young?

# I'm hip?

# And so beautiful?

# I'm going to be a supermodel?

**Cindy:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

don't feel nothing like steel.

**Cher:**

every day, not just sporadically.

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

vocabulary. See sporadic means once in a while. Try and use it in a sentence today.

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

Buns Of Steel and reading one nonschool book a week. My first book is Fit Or Fat.

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

do something good for mankind or the planet for a couple of hours.

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

for humanity.

**Josh:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

worship you.

**Cher:**

of adolescence can take years to heal.

**Josh:**

poor girl like she was your Barbie doll.

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

her well-dressed and popular. Her life will be better because of me. How many girls can say that about you?

# Mentos better?

# Mentos fresher?

# Fresh goes better?

# With Mentos, fresh and full of life!?

**Tai:**

**Josh:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

totally bursting.

**Dionne:**

**Travis:**

**Cher:**

**Travis:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

than an hour, and it takes that long to get there.

**Dionne:**

**Tai:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

you that no one else in this school has has.

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

popular girl in your school. And the fact that you hang with Dee and I, well...

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

you want.

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

He just broke up with Folette!

**Tai:**

**Dionne:**

Crew.

**Cher:**

scoping you out.

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

get a little closer. Closer, Tai. Oh, great. Hey, Elton, um... why don't you put your arm around Tai?

**Elton:**

**Cher:**

O.K. O.K.

Elton:

Cher:

Elton:

Cher:

Elton:

Cher:

Mel:

Cher:

Mel:

Cher:

says that you've got to get down to 200.

Mel:

Cher:

Mel:

in school today?

Cher:

Mel:

Cher:

Dionne:

locker, and taped up inside was the picture of Tai.

Cher:

Tai:

Cher:

**Tai:**

**Dionne:**  
the Valley.

**Cher:**  
party.

**Mel:**

**Murray:**

**Dionne:**

**Murray:**

**Dionne:**

**Murray:**  
top...

**Dionne:**

**Murray:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**  
don't say hi first. Look like you're having fun and you're really popular. Talk to someone in his eyeline preferably a guy. Make him come to you. And find an excuse to leave while he still into the conversation. The key is always have him wanting more. You got it.

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Travis:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Travis:**



beer.

**Cher:**

**Murray:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Random Girl:**

**Dionne:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Amber:**

**Cher:**

**Amber:**

**Cher:**

**Amber:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Travis:**

**Cher:**

**Travis:**

amends. How about some chronic shit?

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**  
funny.

**Tai:**

**Tai:**

**Travis:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Summer:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**  
you do this to your head?

**Murray:**

**Dionne:**

**Murray:**

**Lawrence:**

**Murray:**

**Lawrence:**

**Dionne:**  
has to look at you. That was a big mistake. What am I going to do with you now? Right before the yearbook pictures? What am I going to tell my grandchildren? You know what? O.K. thats it.

**Murray:**

**Dionne:**

Murray:

Dionne:

Murray:

Lawrence:

Murray:

Cher:

entire afterparty in the bathroom.

Tai:

Cher:

Tai:

Travis:

Tai:

Travis:

Tai:

Travis:

Tai:

Travis:

them?

Tai:

Travis:

Cher:

Tai:

Cher:

# Rollin' with my homies?

# Rollin' with my homies?

**Cher:**

**Travis:**

**Cher:**

**Travis:**

**Cher:**

a concussion, you have keep her conscious. Ask her questions.

**Elton:**

**Cher:**

**Elton:**

**Tai:**

**Elton:**

**Tai:**

**Elton:**

# Rollin' with the homies?

# Rollin' with the homies?

**Elton:**

**Cher:**

It was so great. Love was everywhere, and even though I was alone, I was really happy for Tai. It's like that book I read in ninth grade that said, 'Tis a far, far better thing doing stuff for other people. " Hello?

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

actress at a Val party.  
Ha ha ha! Hey, Summer.

**Summer:**

**Cher:**

**Elton:**

**Summer:**

**Tai:**

**Elton:**

me.

**Cher:**

Benedict.

**Elton:**

north.

**Cher:**

**Elton:**

I hate that. Tai, go with Summer. Cher, you'll come with me. Watch your feet.

**Cher:**

# Away?

# Turn away?

# Turn away?

**Cher:**

very pretty when it's all up with that curly tendrils, like in that picture I took.

**Elton:**

friends that are girls.

**Cher:**

**Elton:**

**Mel:**

**Elton:**

**Cher:**

already. Where are we going?

**Elton:**

**Cher:**

**Elton:**

**Cher:**

**Elton:**

**Cher:**

**Elton:**

**Cher:**

**Elton:**

**Cher:**

**Elton:**

**Cher:**

**Elton:**

year...

**Cher:**

**Elton:**

**Cher:**

**Elton:**

**Cher:**

**Elton:**  
right?

**Elton:**

**Cher:**

**Elton:**

**Cher:**

**Elton:**  
baby. Come on. You going to walk home? Get back in the car, please. Get back in the car.

**Cher:**

**Elton:**

**Cher:**

**Call Operator:**

**Cher:**

**Call Operator:**

**Cher:**

**Robber:**  
All right. Now, uh... get down on the ground face down. Come on!

**Cher:**

**Robber:**

**Cher:**

**Robber:**

Yeah. All right. Um...Count to 100. Thank you.

**Cher:**

mess...sexually harassed, robbed. I didn't know the number of the party, so I couldn't call Dionne, and Daddy would kill me if he knew where I was. There was just one person left to call, and I really, really didn't want to call him.

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Heather:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

attack me. So I got out, but then he drove off and deserted me. Then this guy with a gun held me up, took my money and my phone, and he yelled at me, and forced me to ruin my dress.

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Heather:**

in his little, puny brain.

**Josh:**

**Heather:**

point and restrained them before they've wandered through the garden of ideas. It's just like Hamlet said, To thine own self be true.

**Cher:**



**Heather:**

**Cher:**

that. That Polonius guy did.

**Josh:**

out of trouble.

**Cher:**

didn't know what I was going to say to Tai. I felt really nervous. And even Fabian, my masseuse, said I had a lot of tension in my back.

**Tai:**

**Dionne:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

the mall, have a calorie fest, and see the new Christian Slater.

**Dionne:**

**Tai:**

**Dionne:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

you-know-what isn't crooked. I really hate that.

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Tai:**

**Dionne:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

person. You see how picky I am about my shoes. They only go on my feet.

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

were...

**Dionne:**

technically, I am a virgin.  
You know what I mean.

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

# Rollin' with the homies?

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

unless I found someone to take Elton's place right away. I don't want to be a traitor to my generation and all , but I don't get how guys dress today. It looks like they just fell out of bed and put on some baggy pants and take their greasy hair... Ugh! And cover it up with a backwards cap, and, like, we're expected to swoon? I don't think so. Searching for a boy in high school is as useless as searching for meaning in a Pauly Shore movie.

**Mr. Hall:**

**Christian:**

**Mr. Hall:**

**Cher:**

suppose there's no harm in finding one for myself also.

**Christian:**

**Cher:**

**Mr. Hall:**

**Cher:**

**Mr. Hall:**

for your oral.

**Cher:**

**Mr. Hall:**

**Cher:**

violence on TV, and that should stop. Even if you took out all the violent shows, you could still see the news. So until mankind is peaceful enough not to have violence on the news, there's no point in taking it out of shows that need it for entertainment value. Thank you.

Mr. Hall:

Elton:

Mr. Hall:

Travis:

Amber:

reeked.

Cher:

Christian:

Cher:

I sent myself love letters and flowers and candy, just so he'd see how desired I was in case he didn't already know.

# He got the finest face I ever seen?

# And the body to go with it?

# I'm telling you, he's mean?

# And my girlfriends be telling me?

# They be seeing him and he be asking about me?

Cher:

good. Also, sometimes you have to show a little skin. This reminds guys of being naked, and then they think of sex.

Christian:

Cher:

Christian:

Cher:

Christian:

on the heavy clambakes.

Cher:

Christian:

**Cher:**

through a gazillion depositions. Daddy!

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

**Josh:**

**Christian:**

**Mel:**

**Christian:**

**Mel:**

give alcohol to teenage driver taking my daughter out?

**Christian:**

**Mel:**

Pack?

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

**Josh:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

shovel. I doubt anybody would miss you.

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

# Who do you think is coming to town?

# You'll never guess who?

# Lovable, hugable...?

**Josh:**

**Mel:**

**Josh:**

**Mel:**

**Josh:**

**Mel:**

**Josh:**

**Mel:**

# There was a place?  
# And the name of the place escapes me?  
# When I can't remember, it irritates me?  
# Could be I can't remember?  
# Could be I choose to not?  
# Let's move along the song and try to find the plot?  
# There was a girl?  
# And I don't know her name, either?  
# She gave me love, and I said I'd never leave her?  
# And if I did, I'd come back someday and find her?  
# Maybe I will, I should write up a reminder?  
# One day?  
# One day, who knows?  
# Someday?  
# Someday I suppose...?

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

butt.

Random Party Guy: Wow! Are you O.K.? That looked really bad.

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

close, it's a big old mess. Christian, what do you think of Amber?

**Christian:**

**Cher:**

**Christian:**  
you back?

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**  
mean, look how he ignores every other girl. Oh, God, look. There's Josh. He finds the only adult in here, like he's deliberately trying to not have fun.

**Tai:**  
Should I tie it around or put it over...

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

**Cher:**  
# Where did you go?  
# Where did you go?  
# Where did you go?  
# Where did you go?  
# Where did you go?  
# You played a tape I couldn't hear?  
# Emptiness began to roam, and where did you go?

**Cher:**  
But my enjoyment was put on pause when I saw how unhappy Tai was.  
#... Wish you sent me this would end?  
# Wrote a note, then tore it up?  
# Poured the beer into a cup, sat on the couch?  
# Drank and smoked, wondering where did you go...?

**Josh:**

**Cher:**



**Christian:**

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

# Get on the floor, and let's dance some more?

# Get on the floor, and let's dance some more?

# Get on the floor, and let's dance some more?

# Get on the floor, and let's dance some more?

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

hours.

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Christian:**

**Josh:**

**Christian:**

**Josh:**

**Christian:**

call you tomorrow.

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

world of bare midriffs. So you didn't want to make a night of it with the

ring-a-ding kid?

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

bet they haven't eaten all night.

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

way grateful. Eat oranges. Get Vitamin C. Daddy, no!

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

have more fun vegging out than when I go partying. Maybe because my party clothes are so binding.

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

you are.

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Gail:**

**Cher:**

**Gail:**

**Cher:**

**Gail:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

family is to criticize me.

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

some great parties.

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

replenish you for your finals.

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

cartoons.

**TV:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

Thursday. You can imagine my astonishment to hear from him while I was packing Daddy up. He said he'd come over with some videotapes. A night alone with Christian? I sent for reinforcements. Then Dee and I had to design a lighting concept. And costume decisions. I don't rely on mirrors, so I always take Polaroids.

# And you're the one I've always planned to be...?

**Cher:**

# I believe I'm you?

# Yes, I do?

# I believe I'm you?

# You know it's true?

**Cher:**

**Dionne:**

all flushed. You have to calm down, O.K.?

**Cher:**

lukewarm feelings for because Christian is brutally hot, and I am going to remember tonight forever.

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

well-rounded collection.

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

important piece.

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

**Cher:**

over Some Like It Hot and Sparatacus.

**TV:**

For the children of my master, whom I also taught the classics. Classics, indeed? What position have we, I wonder, for a boy of such varied gifts? You shall be my body servant. All of you, come with me.

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

**Cher:**

could get you some wine.

**Christian:**

sexy?

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

great. We're friends, right?

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

**Cher:**

bad lighting? What's wrong with me?

**Dionne:**

meant to be. He does dress better than I do. What would I bring to the relationship?

**Murray:**

do?

**Dionne:**

**Murray:**

**Dionne:**

blind spot.

**Murray:**

to God, woman! You can't drive for shit!

**Dionne:**

**Murray:**

**Cher:**

can't believe I was so capricious about it. Dee, I almost had sex with him.

**Murray:**

**Cher:**

**Murray:**

Christian is a cake boy.

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Murray:**

ticket-holding friend of Dorothy.

**Cher:**

**Murray:**

**Cher:**

**Murray:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

**Murray:**

right! Get out of the lane! No, no! Forget procedure! Get out of the lane!  
Truck! Truck! Truck!

**Dionne:**

**Murray:**

and drive, baby. Just relax and drive.

**Dionne:**

**Murray:**

**Dionne:**

**Murray:**

**Dionne:**

**Murray:**

**Dionne:**

**Murray:**

Damn. You did wonderful. It's all right, baby. Relax, relax, relax. Honey, relax. Baby, relax. Breathe, breathe. Breathe in. Breathe. Let it out. Breathe, breathe, breathe. Relax, relax.

**Cher:**

love is. After that, Dionne's virginity went from technical to nonexistent. I realized how much I wanted a boyfriend of my own. Not that Christian wasn't a blast to hang out with. He was becoming one of my favorite shopping partners.

**Christian:**

**Cher:**

right over there.

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

James Dean or Jason Priestley?

**Cher:**

**Christian:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

you.

**Christian:**

**Mall Guy #1:**

**Christian:**

**Tai:**

was just talking to those guys. All of a sudden, we were laughing and...

**Christian:**

**Tai:**

**Christian:**

**Tai:**

**Christian:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

damsel-in-distress act down. Meanwhile, back at school, everyone was



talking about Tai's brush with death at the mall.

Boy at Lunch #1:

Tai:

Summer:

Cher:

Summer:

Cher:

Boy at Lunch #1:

saw this...

Tai:

Boy at Lunch #1:

Tai:

Amber:

Tai:

gets very clear. It's a very intense spiritual thing.

Cher:

Boy at Lunch #1:

Tai:

never experienced anything...

Cher:

for Christian.

Tai:

Cher:

Tai:

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Amber:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

fast here.

**Dionne:**

**Tai:**

**Travis:**

**Dionne:**

**Tai:**

**Travis:**

**Tai:**

**Dionne:**

**Tai:**

**Dionne:**

**Cher:**

being the most popular girl in the school? It was like some sort of alternate universe. On top of everything else, I was going to take the driving test, so I had to find my most responsible-looking ensemble. Where's my white collarless shirt? Lucy, where's my shirt?

**Lucy:**

**Cher:**

outfit.

**Lucy:**

**Cher:**

department, saying we have to clear out the bush. You said Jose would do it.

**Lucy:**

**Cher:**

**Lucy:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

apologized to Lucy, something was still plaguing me. Like Josh thinking I was mean was making me postal.

Driving Test Administrator: Move into the right lane.

**Cher:**

it throw me into such turmoil?

Driving Test Administrator: Watch out for the bike rid...

**Cher:**

Driving Test Administrator: What are you doing? You can't take up both lanes. Get in the right lane. Not so...

**Cher:**

Driving Test Administrator: Pull over up here and turn off the engine. Right there.

**Cher:**

turns?

Driving Test Administrator: We're going back.

**Cher:**

Driving Test Administrator: It's over.

**Cher:**

Driving Test Administrator: How did you do? Well, let's see, shall we? You can't park, you can't switch lanes, you can't make right-hand turns, you've damaged private property, and you almost killed someone. Offhand, I'd say you failed.

**Cher:**

having a personal problem. My mind was somewhere else. That biker came out of nowhere! Oh! I swear I'll concentrate! I drive really good, usually. Isn't there somebody else I can talk to? You can't be the absolute and final word in driver's licenses.

Driving Test Administrator: Girlie, as far as you're concerned, I'm the messiah of the DMV. Now, get out of the car.

**Cher:**

my way out of?

**Josh:**

does it feel to have a license?

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

responsibility and you can't B.S. your way through it.

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

There's something I got to do. I need you here. Does this work?

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

because I'm so over him.

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

knocking me out and Elton got a towel of ice? I didn't tell you at the time, but I took the towel as a souvenir.

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

danced? Remember that? You know, Rollin' With The Homies. Anyways, I got the tape, right? I listened to it, like, every single night.

**Cher:**

brought on this surge of empowerment?

**Tai:**

makes Elton look like a loser.

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

of way to touch me or tickle me. Do you remember the time at the frat when I was totally depressed? We danced, and he was really flirty. You O.K.?

**Cher:**

mochaccinos. I feel like ralphing.

**Tai:**

talking to Josh, and we were discussing the difference between high school girls and college girls. College girls wear less makeup. That's why guys like them more.

**Cher:**

he's, like, a school nerd.

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

you to begin with? You're a virgin who can't drive.

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

mellowed, all right? I'm Audi.

**Cher:**

feel the chunks start to rise up in my throat. I had to get out.

# When I was young?

# I never needed anyone?

**Cher:**

about Elton. I was wrong about Christian. Now Josh hated me. It all boiled down to one inevitable conclusion...I was just totally clueless. Oh, and this Josh and Tai thing was wiggin' me more than anything. What was my problem? Tai is my pal. I don't begrudge her a boyfriend. I really... Ooh! I wonder if they have that in my size. What does she want with Josh anyway? He dresses funny. He listens to complaint rock. He's not even cute...in a conventional way. I mean, he's just like this slug who hangs around the house all the time. And he's a hideous dancer. Couldn't take him anywhere. Wait a second. What am I stressing about? This is, like, Josh.

# All by myself?

**Cher:**

Tai? She couldn't make him happy. Josh needs someone with imagination, someone to take care of him, someone to laugh at his jokes...in case he ever makes any. Then suddenly... Oh, my God. I love Josh. I am majorly, totally, crazy in love with Josh. But now I don't know how to act around him. I mean, ordinarily, I'd strut around him in my cutest little outfits and send myself flowers and candy, but I couldn't do that stuff with Josh.

Josh:

Cher:

Josh:

Cher:

Josh:

Cher:

TV:

Josh:

Cher:

Mel:

Cher:

Mel:

Cher:  
anything.

Mel:

Cher:

Mel:  
place on September 3rd, highlight it.

Cher:

Mel:

Cher:  
couldn't argue your way out of?

Mel:

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

beautiful girl in Beverly Hills. And to tell you the truth, I'm not sure I want you with a stupid fellow.

**Cher:**

types. I feel like my after school commitments aren't good enough.

**Mel:**

household? Who makes sure that Daddy eats right? I have not seen such good-doing since your mother.

**Cher:**

**Mel:**

**Cher:**

I decided I needed a complete makeover, except this time, I'd makeover my soul. But what makes somebody a better person? Then I realized all my friends were good in different ways. Like Christian, he always wants things to be beautiful and interesting. Or Dionne and Murray, when they think no one is watching, are so considerate of each other. And poor Miss Geist, always trying to get us involved no matter how much we resist.

**Mrs. Geist:**

possession, every memory, everything you've had your whole life gone in a second. Can you imagine what that must feel like? Elton?

**Elton:**

**Mrs. Geist:**

uh, canned goods.

**Cher:**

**Mrs. Geist:**

**Cher:**



Mrs. Geist:

Cher:

Mel:

Cher:

Mel:

Cher:

Mel:

Cher:

Mel:

Cher:

that includes athletic equipment?

Mel:

# Shake, some action's what I need?

# To make a bus stop at full speed?

# And I'm sure that's all you'll need?

# To make it all right?

Cher:

Should I leave it here?

Cher:

Geist, I need more boxes. They're all filled up.

Mrs. Geist:

Cher:

Mrs. Geist:

Travis:

Cher:

Travis:

far be it for me to deny anyone else. I'm sorry about your shoes.

**Cher:**

**Travis:**

**Cher:**

**Travis:**

this club, and there are these steps. There's, like...

**Cher:**

**Travis:**

**Cher:**

**Travis:**

**Cher:**

**Travis:**

brought me to a whole new level. My skating...Would you come Saturday?

**Cher:**

**Travis:**

**Cher:**

**Travis:**

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Tai:**

went off the way I did.

**Cher:**

was so unsupportive of your feelings for Josh.

**Tai:**

you've been nothing but super-duper nice to me.

**Cher:**

sorry, Tai.

**Tai:**

**Cher:**

**Announcer:**

**Cher:**

**Travis:**

**Cher:**

out of the picture.

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Attorney:**

**Josh:**

**Attorney:**

going to go ballistic. Where are they?

**Cher:**

**Attorney:**

**Cher:**

**Attorney:**

**Josh:**

**Attorney:**

call?

**Cher:**

**Attorney:**

**Josh:**

**Attorney:**

**Josh:**

have happened.

**Attorney:**

bothering me.

**Josh:**

**Attorney:**

puppy love.

**Josh:**

**Attorney:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

done, and he can't afford to lose that time.

**Josh:**

time. Can you imagine the nerve of that guy? I mean, making you worry like that. He's the one that screwed up. Then he goes and blames us. Imagine saying we were...you know.

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

me. I want to be a lawyer. But you, I mean, you don't need to be doing this. Go out and have fun. Go shopping.

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

th...You're... youngand beautiful and...

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

And popular and, uh, and...but this is not why I come here. This is a good learning experience for me.

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

me.

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

**Josh:**

**Cher:**

16. This is California, not Kentucky.

**Minister:**

**Tai:**

whole, entire floral motif,  
like, very floral garlands.

**Dionne:**

but it will be a gown. My bridesmaids will wear sailor hats.

**Murray:**

that till death do us part mumbo jumbo? I'm completely buggin'.

**Josh:**

Girls, she's about  
to throw the bouquet!

Come on!

**Josh:**

up to \$200.

**Cher:**

All right, come on, girls.

Hey! Over here! Over here!

# Seems like without tenderness, there's something missing?

# Tenderness?

# Where is the?

# Tenderness?

# Where is it?...?

# If I could see?

# Into your heart?

# Then would I know?

# Just where to start?

# 'Cause I'm lost?

# And I need to be found?

# Crazy as it sounds?

# I need you around?

# If I could stand?

# To be on my own?

# Then I would probably?

# Just leave you alone?

# But I'm gonna feel this way  
till I'm 6 feet underground?

# Crazy as it sounds?

# I need you around?

# Turning?

# Tossing and turning?

# My love is burning me down?

# If I could change?

# One thing in this world?