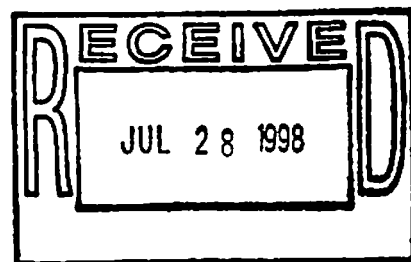


"American
Pie"

East Great Falls High

by
Adam Herz



WHITE REVISION: 7/7/98

1 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

1

PAN across details in a bedroom...we see discarded shirts...pants...socks...and hear

PORNO-CHANNEL CHICK (V.O.)
Oooh, yeah. Oh, baby, you're so good.

JIM (O.S.)
Yeah, I'm the best, baby.

Now we see a TV...but the picture isn't clear. Or, more appropriately, the picture is scrambled -- it phases in and out. Bars scroll across it. And we get occasional glimpses of what looks like --

JIM (O.S.)
...oh -- that was a tit, tits...

As most high-school guys know (but few will admit), it is possible to watch the pay channels while they're scrambled. You just need a decent imagination to fill in the rest of the picture. We PULL BACK to see JIM -- 17, short, horny.

PORNO-CHANNEL CHICK (V.O.)
Give it to me! Yes!

JIM
Oh yeah, baby, I'll give it to you.

Jim is, uh, physically involved with the scrambled babe. We TILT DOWN to see a small multimedia presentation next to Jim on his bed. "Cosmopolitan" is open to a sexy model...a yearbook is open to the "girl's swim team" section...and a dictionary next to Jim, open to the "Vagina" listing, accompanied by a big vagina diagram.

PORNO-CHANNEL CHICK (V.O.)
Don't you love my sexy body?!

JIM
I do, baby, I do.

He frantically looks around...and grabs a tube sock off the floor.

PORNO-CHANNEL CHICK (V.O.)
You're so big!

JIM
Yeah, that's right.

PORNO-CHANNEL STUD (V.O.)
(deep macho voice)
Ohhh, tell me you're a nasty girl!

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

Jim is thrown off.

PORNO-CHANNEL STUD (V.O.)
Yeahhh, you been bad, real bad!

JIM
Man, shut up!

Suddenly there's a KNOCK at the door, immediately after which JIM'S MOM enters. Jim scrambles and quickly covers himself and the dictionary with a pillow. She's oblivious to his doings.

JIM'S MOM
Hey, Jimmy. I just wanted to say
sweet dreams.

JIM
Yep, okay Mom, 'night.

JIM'S MOM
(leans in to Jim)
Kiss goodnight.

Jim is revolted. Very reluctantly he gives her a kiss. She turns to leave, and notices the TV.

JIM'S MOM (CONT'D)
Is something wrong with the reception?

JIM
Yeah. Damn cable. There's this
nature show that I'm trying to watch.

PORNO-CHANNEL CHICK (V.O.)
Fuck me! Yes!

JIM
Uh...

He hurriedly tries to change the channel with the REMOTE, but instead the VOLUME GOES UP.

PORNO-CHANNEL CHICK (V.O.)
BLOW YOUR WAD ON MY TITS!!

Jim panics as his mom reacts, shocked.

JIM
(choking)
Must...be...broken...

JIM'S DAD enters.

JIM'S DAD
What the heck is this?

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (2)

1

JIM
Nothing!

JIM'S MOM
I think he's trying to watch one of
the illegal channels.

JIM
Jesus, Mom! They're not illegal!
They're pay channels. How could a
television channel be illegal?! God,
get a clue!

JIM'S DAD
James, don't speak that way to your
mother!

PORNO-CHANNEL STUD (V.O.)
Play with my hairy balls!

JIM'S DAD
Turn that garbage off! Give me that!

Jim's Dad grabs for the remote, which is sitting on the
pillow that's been covering Jim. The pillow gets brushed
aside -- revealing the Big Vagina Diagram, Jim with his
shorts down, and a very strategically placed tube sock.

JIM'S MOM
Oh my God!

JIM'S DAD
Honey, why don't let me handle this
one.

He ushers her out. Jim's Dad is stuck there with his
half-naked son. Horrible, awful embarrassment. A long,
strained beat.

JIM'S DAD
Jesus Christ. The dictionary? Hell,
son, I'll buy you some dirty
magazines.

Jim's Dad exits, shaking his head. Jim sits agape,
humiliated.

PORNO-CHANNEL CHICK (V.O.)
Oooh, spank me, daddy, spank me!

2 EXT. EAST GREAT FALLS - DAY

2

We see a Honda Accord drive by a sign at the city limits:
"Welcome to East Great Falls, Michigan -- A Great Place
To Be"

3 EXT. FRONT OF SCHOOL - DAY

3

The front of the school. Kevin drives up in his Accord. He's, a good-humored, good-enough-looking high school senior. Vicky rides shotgun -- pretty, smart, confident. She's holding a large, thick envelope, with a big "Vanderbilt" return address on it.

KEVIN

It's a big, thick envelope, Vicky.
You got in.

VICKY

You think so?

She tears it open. Pulls out a course catalog, various forms, and a letter which she hands to Kevin.

KEVIN

"Dear Ms. Hughes. We're sorry, but after keeping you on the wait list for the past couple months, we've decided you are now rejected. Enclosed is a 100-page, full-color brochure on how rejected you are."

VICKY

Kevin, this is serious!

KEVIN

You got in.

Vicky SCREAMS in excitement, like a girl at a Beatles concert. Then she LAUGHS, and gives Kevin a big kiss and hug.

VICKY

I love you!

She hugs Kevin tighter -- as he looks a little frazzled, almost perfunctorily returning the hug.

4 EXT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - COURTYARD - MORNING

4

Jim has met up with CHRIS OSTREICHER -- "OZ" -- a cocky senior with a football-player build. He cradles a ball in a lacrosse stick.

OZ

Illegal channels? Shit, if there's any channel that should be illegal, it's whatever that women's channel is. Lifetime Supply of Pantyhose, or some shit.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

JIM

Yeah -- hey, did you see The Little Mermaid on TV the other night? That Ariel, whew.

OZ

She's a mermaid, dude.

JIM

(trumping him)

Yeah, Oz, but not when she's on land.

OZ

She's a cartoon, dude.

JIM

A hot cartoon.

OZ

Is there anything you don't jerk off to?

JIM

C-Span?

5 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - MAIN HALLWAY - DAY

5

Jim and Oz, now joined by Kevin, walk down the hall. Oz bounces the lacrosse ball off a locker, catching it again. Kevin speaks a little distantly, unnerved.

KEVIN

Then she said -- she loves me.

OZ

Oh shit dude, the L-word!

JIM

And you said...

KEVIN

Nothing, I just hugged her back.

JIM

You think she was serious?

KEVIN

I couldn't tell -- She could've meant like, "I love you grandma" or "I love you Vanderbilt."

OZ

Just don't bring it up, hang low, maybe she won't mention it again.

6 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - SENIOR LOCKERS - DAY 6

The guys pass by a GROUP OF BAND DORKS, most notable of which is MICHELLE, who proudly polishes her flute.

MICHELLE

And what we should do today, in band?
Instead of playing our instruments
regularly? We should play them
backwards! That'll be so funny!

The Band Dorks LAUGH and agree, "hilariously" attempting to play their instruments from the wrong end. The guys shudder.

OZ

(to Jim)

You guys got the Latin homework?

JIM

No -- Kevin, you?

KEVIN

(offended)

Please.

(then)

We're all golden, we're college bound.
I figured it out -- I can get a c-
minus in every class, and it's not
gonna make a difference. U of M, here
I come.

7 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - MAIN HALL NEAR POP MACHINE - DAY 7

VICKY is talking with JESSICA, a friend of hers, getting a pop (we're in the Midwest now, gang) from the machine.

VICKY

Vanderbilt's not that far from U of M.

JESSICA

Yeah right.

VICKY

What? We both have cars.

JESSICA

Yeah but, no offense, you're talking
about a post-high school, long-
distance relationship, and you and
Kevin haven't even done it yet.

VICKY

That's not why we're going out.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

JESSICA

What the hell are you expecting him to drive to Vanderbilt for? Milk and cookies?

VICKY

Jessica! He'll drive there for me, and I'll drive to Ann Arbor for him. We're going to have sex when he's ready and I'm ready. It's got to be completely perfect. I want the right place, the right time, the right moment.

JESSICA

Vicky, it's not a space shuttle launch, it's sex. So did you do the physics write-up?

VICKY

(offended, a la Kevin)
Please.

8 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - SENIOR LOCKERS - DAY

8

Kevin, Jim, and Oz are still walking down the hall. PAUL FINCH, preppy, eccentric, is sitting on a bench.

JIM

There's our man.

KEVIN

Finch, you got the Latin homework?

FINCH

Non habeo. Canis meus id comedit.

The guys keep staring. A beat.

KEVIN

Whatever.

Someone is HOLLERING down the hall. Running towards Oz is STEVE STIFLER -- very clean-cut and preppy, he's a maniac, a jackass, much worse than Oz. Not really part of the group.

STIFLER

(yelling)
NOVA!!

OZ

Stifler!!

Stifler runs full-force into Oz, grabbing him in a bear hug.

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED:

8

STIFLER

You coming to party tonight,
Ostreicher, ya fuckface?

OZ

Depends if my date wants to stop by.

STIFLER

That junior chick?

OZ

Nah, gave her the Heisman. I'm
working on something new.

STIFLER

Yeah right. I got an idea for
something new. How 'bout you guys
actually locate your dicks, remove the
shrink wrap, and fuckin' use 'em.

OZ

Dude, it's gotta happen -- she's a
college chick!

STIFLER

Bullshit. From where?

OZ

She works part-time at my dad's store.

STIFLER

Hah! Yeah, Oz, I bet it's more like
your dad works at her store.

OZ

Dude, he does not.

KEVIN

Really, Stifler. He's the manager.

Oz gives a little nod, avoiding the issue.

STIFLER

Hey, man, I'm not making fun. I'm
fuckin' impressed. I mean, "Footlong
or six-inch, white or wheat," that's
some serious shit to master.

Oz musters a little LAUGH.

KEVIN

(half-joking)

Stifler, you're such an asshole.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (2)

8

STIFLER

Meyers, what's the deal with you and Vicky, anyway? You've been going out since homecoming and all she'll do is blow you? Shit, I'd drop her like a steaming turd.

FINCH

Do you commonly grasp warm pieces of stool?

STIFLER

(momentarily puzzled)

I do when I'm throwing them at your mom, you damn freak.

(then)

Alright then, see you guys tonight. I'll look for you in the No Fucking section.

The guys all take this little too seriously to have a comeback. Stifler just LAUGHS obnoxiously as he walks off.

9 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY

9

Kevin is on the phone. Hanging near his closet is a tuxedo. INTERCUT with KEVIN'S OLDER BROTHER -- 25, on his cell phone, traveling down a California road.

KEVIN'S BROTHER

You called to ask me how to get laid?

KEVIN

What was I gonna do, call dad? I don't even know his number.

KEVIN'S BROTHER

Just dial 976-Asshole.

KEVIN

Yeah, well anyway...I thought you might have some advice, brother to brother. I mean, I think tonight she might, we might really, there's a chance that -- you know.

KEVIN'S BROTHER

Have you ever heard of the bible?

KEVIN

What? Not the Bible?

KEVIN'S BROTHER

Well, that's not really the name, but we always called it that.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

KEVIN

Does it tell me how to get laid?

KEVIN'S BROTHER

You know what, nevermind. You're not ready.

KEVIN

Ready for what?

KEVIN'S BROTHER

Whoop, you're fading out. Good luck at that party.

10 INT. DOG DAYS - LATE AFTERNOON

10

A small, nostalgia-themed dive. Despite the theme, CLASSIC ROCK plays. Kevin, Oz, Jim and Finch sit at a table. They munch on hot dogs piled high with condiments.

KEVIN

You ever hear of something called The Bible?

OZ

Once, in church, dude.

Jim is paging through Great Falls' equivalent of the LA Weekly.

JIM

Ooh, here's an easy one: "Attractive SWF, fun loving and a youthful mind seeks outgoing companion." Okay..."Attractive"...ugly.

OZ

"Fun loving" -- insane.

KEVIN

Unlisted age, plus "youthful mind," equals old.

JIM

No, "Charming" is old. "Older" is really old. "Youthful mind" is dead.

FINCH

Perhaps you should consider actually answering an ad.

JIM

Finch, you can be the one to date an nearly-dead insane chick. Eat your damn imitation hot dog.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

FINCH

("for the hundredth time")

This is no imitation. Removing the
hot dog from the Ultradog yields a
better dog. Behold -- Ultradog, no
dog.

Finch displays the cross-section of his hot dog. It's
all condiments. The guys react with rehearsed offense.

KEVIN

(checks his watch)

Alright...I'm shooting for a nine
o'clock ETA. Beer in hand by five
after.

JIM

You can crash at Stifler's?

KEVIN

It's all good.

(He pulls out some gum)

Breath check.

He hands out a stick of gum to each guy, automatically
skipping Finch, who pulls out a small, hotel-bottle of
Scope. Gargles with it. Spits it into his drink cup.

OZ

(repulsed)

Dude, I wish you wouldn't do that.

KEVIN

You got something up your sleeve for
tonight, Finch?

FINCH

A foolproof plan, my friend. You
shall see.

Oz has tuned into the song in the background -- "Blinded
by the Light" [the original Springsteen version, not the
Manfred Mann remake].

OZ

(sings along)

And little hurly-burly came by in her
curly-wurly, and asked me if I needed
I ri-hide --

KEVIN

How the hell do you know all these
random songs?

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

OZ

It's early Springsteen, dude, this is classic. This was before the cheesy remake.

JIM

This was remade? Into what?

OZ

(chiming in as the chorus hits)
Bli-hinded by the light -- cut loose
like a deuce, another runner in the
night, blinded...

KEVIN

At least now I know what the hell
they're saying.

JIM

So, does my hair look better --
(flips a small lock of hair
onto his forehead)
like this, or...
(flips it back up)
like this?

OZ

Who cares?

JIM

Nadia does, that Czechoslovakian
chick, she might be there tonight.
Now, do you think she'd prefer --
(flips hair down again)
Cool Hip Jim...
(flips it back up)
or Laid Back Jim?

KEVIN

The difference is so phenomenal, I
can't decide.

11 EXT. DOG DAYS - MAGIC HOUR - CONTINUING

11

They exit the restaurant.

JIM

What about you? You're the one with
the girlfriend and you're still
stranded on third base.

KEVIN

You know, I've never got that shit.
What exactly constitutes third base?

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

OZ
(holds up a couple fingers)
Contact, dude.

KEVIN
Then where does a blowjob figure in?
They ponder this for a moment.

OZ
Shortstop. 'Course, you don't make it
to third, and you're out.

JIM
So let's say you get there...what's
uh, third base feel like?

KEVIN
Oh, man, that's kind of sad.
Jim shrugs, embarrassed.

OZ
Feels like warm apple pie, dude.

JIM
Apple pie...
(then)
McDonald's or homemade?

They just look at him. Finch hops on his scooter.

FINCH
Gentlemen, see you at the Bacchanalia.

He MEEPS his horn and buzzes away.

12 INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

12

For a high-school party, it's pretty good. The house is
peppered with ALL TYPES OF HIGH-SCHOOL STUDENTS. MUSIC
blends with the din of excited conversation.

Kevin and Jim are drinking beers. Around them, students
mingle and flirt. CHUCK SHERMAN comes up.

SHERMAN
What's up, fellas?

JIM
Hey Sherman. Scopin' the babes.

SHERMAN
Indeed. Some fine ladies here, boys.
Confidence is high, repeat, confidence
is high.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

SHERMAN (cont'd)
Sherman is moving to DefCon Two, full
strategic arsenal ready for
deployment.

JIM
You've got something going?

SHERMAN
Did you see that Central chick?
Brunette?

KEVIN/JIM
No.

SHERMAN
She's around. Seems that she's taken
a liking to me. Fellas, it's time
that she experienced -- The
Sherminator.

KEVIN
Yeah, okay Sherman, whatever.

SHERMAN
I'm a sophisticated sex robot, sent
back through time...to change the
future for one lucky lady.

KEVIN
Yeah man, right on!

Sherman saunters off into the party.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
(shakes his head)
Hopeless.

Vicky approaches, having a good time, joining the guys,
EXCHANGING GREETINGS. Jim spots NADIA across the room.
She's beautiful, a masterpiece of a woman.

JIM
Oh, shit! There she is. Nadia.

VICKY
You like her? Her sponsor family
lives on my block. Why don't you talk
to her?

JIM
What would I say?

VICKY
Just tell her what's on your mind.
And smile, you've got a good smile.
(then to Kevin)
Come on.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

KEVIN
(to Jim)
Gotta go.

JIM
But --

Kevin and Vicky disappear into the crowd -- just as Jim sees Nadia approaching him. He freaks.

JIM (cont'd)
Kevin, get back here!

But he's gone. And Nadia is now in front of him. With no other alternative, Jim readies himself, smiling big.

NADIA
(with a really sexy accent)
You are in my English class, no?

Jim smiles.

JIM
(barely)
Yes.

NADIA
I thought so.

Jim's smile grows even bigger, almost stupid. A beat.

NADIA (cont'd)
So you are having fun?

Jim nods, still smiling away. Staring right through her head.

NADIA (cont'd)
I said, you are having fun?

A little SQUEAK escapes his throat. Jim is on mental vacation.

NADIA (cont'd)
Me too.

A beat. Jim's expression is now plasticized. Eyes vacant. A frozen, completely artificial smile. Nadia is confused.

NADIA (cont'd)
Well...I am going to get another beer.
You want one?

Jim strains to speak, through his smile.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (3)

12

JIM
No...you...go...ahead.

NADIA
Okay.

She walks off. Jim SIGHS, completely relaxing, like a huge burden is now off of him. He wipes his brow. Then, realizing --

JIM (cont'd)
Oh, shit. No! Shit!

He pounds his head with his fist.

13 EXT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

13

A group of band dorks is on the porch, including Michelle. Stifler stands in the doorway, staring at them in disbelief.

MICHELLE
We're here for the party?

STIFLER
What party? There's no party.

MUSIC blares from inside. A drunken HAND reaches through the door and ruffles Stifler's hair.

PARTY GUY (O.S.)
Stiff-lerrr! Par-tyyy!!

The hand disappears back into the house. A beat.

STIFLER
Try the house down the street.
Stifler slams the door. The dorks wait a moment.

BAND DORK
Ring the bell again.

MICHELLE
Ring the bell is dorky -- let's just go in.

We hear a CLICK OF A DEADBOLT.

14 INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

14

Kevin and Vicky are on the bed, making out.

VICKY
Oh, Kev.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

KEVIN
Vicky -- do you think, maybe...it's
time for us to take the next step in
our relationship?

VICKY
Tonight?

KEVIN
Yeah, it's such a perfect evening.
Isn't this how you've always pictured
it?

PARTY GUY (O.S.)
(yelling)
Dude, my farts fuckin' stink!

PARTY GUY #2 (O.S.)
You reek like a fuckin' Yeti, dude!
Go take a shit or something!

Kevin and Vicky exchange a glance.

KEVIN
Or not.

Vicky pushes him onto his back.

VICKY
Just relax.

15 INT. CAR - NIGHT

15

Oz is in the passenger seat, making out with the
aforementioned COLLEGE CHICK. She's attractive and older-
looking (from a high-school perspective). They are
parked near the river that flows through downtown Great
Falls.

OZ
Great evening, isn't it?

COLLEGE CHICK
Sure.

OZ
There's something about the spring
that's just cool. Like the smell of
fresh rain or something.

At this, she snuggles up to him. Oz smiles confidently.

OZ
Suck me, beautiful.

The College Chick backs off, confounded.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

COLLEGE CHICK
What did you just say?

OZ
(not so confidently)
Suck me...beautiful?

The College Chick's eyes flutter in disbelief. She tries to keep her cool -- but can barely restrain her laughter.

COLLEGE CHICK
What!?

Oz attempts to maintain a suave exterior, but he's just had the rug pulled from under him.

OZ
Uh...you know, my friends call me Nova
-- as in Casanova.

COLLEGE CHICK
You need some work, buddy!

She bursts into laughter. Oz is ill.

OZ
Well...jeez, don't laugh at me.

Seeing Oz's defeated expression, she collects herself.

COLLEGE CHICK
Look, Chris. There are just some
things you need to learn, that's all.

OZ
Like what?

She sees that he's lost. Almost feels sorry for him.

COLLEGE CHICK
Alright, well...you've got to tone it
down. You don't need to go to Lookout
Point and spout cheeseball lines to be
romantic.

OZ
...okay...

COLLEGE CHICK
You have to pay attention to a girl.
Be sensitive to her feelings.
Relationships are reciprocal.

OZ
I'm not good in math.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

She's trying not to laugh again.

COLLEGE CHICK
Come on, I'll drop you off at your
friends'.

Oz couldn't be humiliated any further.

16 INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT - SAME TIME

16

Oz is nursing a beer, having just told the story to Jim,
Stifler, and some guys.

STIFLER
(hysterical, toppling over)
You actually said that?! Haaaah!!

OZ
Shut the fuck up.

JIM
Hey, you did better than I did, Nova.

OZ
Oh that's really reassuring. And
don't call me Nova anymore. I'm a
fraud.

STIFLER
This is pathetic. I'm gonna find me a
little hottie.

Stifler strides into another room.

STIFLER (O.S.) (cont'd)
(yelling)
Suck me, beautiful!

Oz wallows in his beer can, beaten.

17 INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

17

Vicky is pleasuring Kevin...you know.

VICKY
(brief pause)
Let me know.

KEVIN
Okay, don't stop.

She resumes. A moment more -- and then Kevin is about to
lose it.

KEVIN (cont'd)
Oh -- Now!

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

With awkward hurriedness, Vicky stops as Kevin frantically searches for a receptacle. He grabs a nearby cup of beer.

18 EXT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - BACK PORCH, BY THE KEG - NIGHT

18

Insert -- A hand pumping up the keg. A fresh beer foams out into the cup.

GUY #1
There we go.

19 INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER 19

Vicky is buttoning up her shirt. Kevin tentatively sets down the beer and buttons his pants. Suddenly the DOOR BURSTS OPEN. Stifler is standing there. A coat hanger sticks out of the doorknob.

STIFLER
SUCK ME, BEAUTIFUL!

KEVIN
God dammit, Stifler!

STIFLER
Check-out time! Please vacate the room.

VICKY
Stifler, you're such a jerk.

She runs out, grabbing her clothes. Kevin runs after her.

KEVIN
Vicky, wait!

Stifler enters the bedroom, laughing, pulling a SOPHOMORE CHICK behind him. He closes the door.

SOPHOMORE CHICK
God, I can't believe there are so many cool people at this party.

STIFLER
Yep.

SOPHOMORE CHICK
And you got a keg, too, wow.
(realizing)
Oh, wait, I left my beer downstairs.

Stifler notices Kevin's beer sitting on the night table. He hands it to her.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

STIFLER
Here, babe.

SOPHOMORE CHICK
Thanks.

She's about to take a sip.

STIFLER
(gazing into her eyes)
You're really beautiful.

Thrown off, she sets the beer down.

SOPHOMORE CHICK
Really?

STIFLER
Uh huh.

She's totally enthralled. Nervous, she raises the beer again to take a sip. Then Stifler moves in. Takes the beer from her and sets it down. Starts kissing her. She breaks it off.

SOPHOMORE CHICK
I don't know if I want to be doing this.

STIFLER
(sighs)
Doing what?

Stifler looks inconvenienced. He picks up the beer, annoyed.

SOPHOMORE CHICK
You know. If we hook up, tomorrow I'll just be some girl you go telling all your friends about.

STIFLER
(shifty)
No way.

Avoiding her look, he raises the beer to take a sip.

SOPHOMORE CHICK
(a little angry)
Steve! You could at least look at me when you say that.

Stifler stops and SIGHS, the beer inches from his mouth. Lowers it. Stares her in the eye.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (2)

19

STIFLER

Look...

(searching, remembers)

...Sarah. I wouldn't go telling stories or whatever about you. I promise.

Smiling, he raises the beer...

20 INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUING

20

Jim and some OTHER GUYS are pounding shots of vodka.

JIM

What the hell? I should be able to talk to chicks. I'm articulate. I got a 720 on my SAT verbal.

(starts listing off words)

Copious. Verisimilitude.

A GUY SCREAMS upstairs.

JIM (CONT'D)

(unaffected)

Intransigence.

A GIRL SCREAMS upstairs. The SOPHOMORE CHICK comes running through the kitchen. SCREAMING. An indeterminate stain is on her shirt. She bolts out the door and into the night. A moment passes.

JIM (CONT'D)

Regurgitation.

21 INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

21

Stifler is on his knees, barfing in the toilet. Jim and a few other guys rush in.

GUY #1

Oh, gross.

JIM

Jesus, what did you eat?

Stifler just keeps hurling. Kevin enters, holding the remains of the tainted beer.

KEVIN

Stifler, how's the man chowder?!

Stifler barfs even more violently.

22 EXT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - BACK PORCH, BY THE KEG - NIGHT 22 *

Jessica and Vicky are refilling their beers at the keg.
Nadia waits patiently beside them with an empty cup. *

VICKY
He likes it. *

JESSICA
Of course he does. What about you?
Have you just never had one with Kevin
-- or have you never had one, period? *

VICKY
I think I've had one. *

JESSICA
Well that's a no. No wonder you're
not psyched about sex.
(starts filling Vicky's beer)
You've never even had one manually? *

VICKY
...I've never tried it. *

JESSICA
Are you kidding? You've never double-
clicked your mouse? *

Vicky shrugs. *

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Hell, just a pair of tight pants will
set me off.
(noticing Nadia next to them,
she passes the tap along)
Am I right or what, Nadia? *

NADIA
(no bones about it)
You are right. The hands are not
always necessary. *

JESSICA
(to Vicky)
See? *

NADIA
In fact -- I should teach you my own
special method. I developed it myself
at the ballet institute in Prague.
You use nothing but the muscles of the
inner thigh. *

Nadia walks off. *

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

JESSICA

No wonder she never pays attention in class.

Vicky nods, traumatized.

23 INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - LATER

23

Kevin and Jim are looking at a PICTURE OF STIFLER'S MOM on the wall. Very attractive, late 30's.

JIM

Shit, I can't believe a fine woman like this produced a guy like Stifler.

TWO FRESHMAN GUYS are walking by as Jim says this.

FRESHMAN GUY

Dude! That chick -- is a MILF!

FRESHMAN GUY #2

What the hell is that?

FRESHMAN GUY

M-I-L-F! Mom I'd Like to Fuck!

Suddenly, a bedroom door opens a couple inches. Sherman pokes his head out.

SHERMAN

(hushed, to guys)

Don't you think you fellas could try a little tact? I've got company. Know what I mean?

In the bedroom in the background, we see the Central Girl. Sherman closes the door, leaving the guys there, dumbstruck.

24 INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - STAIRWAY - NIGHT

24

Jim and Kevin are coming down the stairs.

KEVIN

(snapping)

Dammit! If Sherman has sex before I do, I'm gonna be really fucking pissed.

They turn the corner into the kitchen.

25 INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUING

25

KEVIN

Man, I just gotta get laid already! This blowjob thing is bullshit!

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

He stops. Vicky is there with Jessica. Staring at him. Vicky quietly grabs her purse. Hurt. OTHER STUDENTS watch, silently. Kevin doesn't know what to say.

VICKY
Jessica, can you drive me home?

JESSICA
Sure.

The guys watch as the girls head for the door.

KEVIN
Vicky, wait.

VICKY
Not for you.

The girls exit. Nobody says anything. Kevin is in shock..

PARTY GUY (O.S.)
Yeti! I am the Yeti!

26 INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - DAY

26

The next morning. The party is long over. Plastic beer cups and various bottles litter the house, but it's not trashed.

Jim is wandering around in a daze, holding his head. He stumbles over a body. It's Kevin.

KEVIN
Ow, what the hell?

JIM
Sorry, I thought you were dead.

They walk over to the other side of the room. Finch is sitting on the couch.

FINCH
Good morning gentlemen.

JIM
Finch! Where were you last night?
What happened to the foolproof plan?

FINCH
I thought a fashionably late entrance
would enhance my appearance.
(off their looks)
When I got here, the Bacchanalia was
over and the nymphs had left.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

Oz wanders in, still sullen. Takes a seat, sulking.

KEVIN
Feeling better, Oz?

OZ
I'm such a loser.

KEVIN
That's the spirit.

We hear FOOTSTEPS coming down the stairs. It's the CENTRAL GIRL. She wears a "Central" sweatshirt. Sherman follows behind her. The guys watch in disbelief as Sherman and the girl speak hushed, intimately.

SHERMAN
(snippets of conversation)
...I'll never forget...thank you.

The Central Girl smiles. Notices the other guys watching. Just gives Sherman a kiss on the cheek.

CENTRAL GIRL
Bye.

She exits. The guys are dumbfounded. Jaws hang. Sherman looks triumphant. Strides over to the guys.

JIM
You did it.

SHERMAN
Fellas, say goodbye to Chuck Sherman,
the boy. I am now a man.

The guys are shocked and amazed.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)
I highly recommend you join the club.

KEVIN
I -- I don't get it, how the hell did
you do that?

SHERMAN
It was just my time, fellas, it was
just my time. Best of luck to you,
boys.

Sherman exits. Silence. The guys look like they just lost the World Series on errors. They slowly take seats, ruined.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED: (2)

26

KEVIN

I put in months of quality time with Vicky. Sherman meets a chick for one night and scores? This is just wrong.

OZ

No shit, I'm never gonna get laid. How the hell am I gonna become this Mr. Sensitive Man?

JIM

Jesus, we're all gonna go to college as virgins. They've probably got special dorms for people like us.

A long beat as they give this serious consideration. Then, Kevin strides purposefully to the front of the group.

KEVIN

Alright, I got an idea. But it stays between us. Agreed?

They do.

KEVIN (cont'd)

Okay. It's really simple. We make an agreement -- no wait, more than an agreement.

JIM

Like a bet?

KEVIN

No, a pact. No money involved. This is more important than any bet. Now here's the deal: We all get laid before we graduate.

A beat

OZ

Dude, it's not like I haven't been trying to get laid.

KEVIN

This is different. This is better. Think of when you're working out, Oz. You need a partner, someone to spot you. Someone to keep you motivated.

Oz nods, getting into it. Kevin smiles and continues, arms outspread.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED: (3)

26

KEVIN (CONT'D)

That's what we are, we keep each other on track. Prior to this day, we've postured. We've procrastinated. We've pretended. We've -- well I can't think of other p-words, but we've probably done them too.

JIM

Pontificated.

KEVIN

(ignoring him)

Separately, we are flawed and vulnerable. But together, we are the masters of our sexual destiny!

JIM

(kung fu voice)

Their tiger-style kung-fu is strong; but our dragon style will defeat it!

OZ

(going on)

The Sha-lin masters from east and west must unite!

KEVIN

Guys, guys -- you're ruining my fucking moment here. Now think about it --

Kevin jumps up on a chair.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

No longer will our penises remain flaccid and unused! From now on, we fight for every man out there who isn't getting laid when he should be! This is our day! This is our time! And, by God, we're not gonna let history condemn us to celibacy! We will make a stand! We will succeed! We will get laid!

Kevin jumps down off the chair, and puts his hand out in front of him. One by one, the guys pile their hands on top, in between them -- it's a pact! They break with a CHEER. Woo-hoo!

STIFLER

(wandering down from upstairs)

What the hell are you losers doing?

They all stop. Stifler has a toothbrush hanging from his mouth. A goatee of dried toothpaste.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED: (4)

26

FINCH

If I might ask, when you brush your
teeth, do you spit or swallow?

Stifler tries to give a retort to Finch, but turns green
and heads back upstairs.

27 INT. YESTERDOG - DAY

27

The guys are finishing up breakfast. Hot dogs & eggs.

KEVIN

Now, the sex -- it's got to be valid,
consensual sex. No funny stuff. And
no prostitutes, if you were thinking
about that, Finch.

Finch gives a wistful "Who, me?"

KEVIN (CONT'D)

So, I'm thinking prom is basically our
last big chance.

OZ

Dude, prom sucks.

KEVIN

I know, but think about it -- At the
parties that night. Chicks are gonna
want to do it.

JIM

Yeah, it's like tradition or
something.

KEVIN

Right. That gives us...

JIM

Exactly three weeks to the day.

They take this in with some trepidation.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Alright then. It's official. Any
questions?

There are none. Kevin raises his Pepsi.

KEVIN (cont'd)

To the next step.

The guys each raise their drinks.

ALL

To the next step.

(CONTINUED)

- 27 CONTINUED: 27 *
- They toast. And from this, we go into our STRATEGIZING FOR SEX MONTAGE:
- 28 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY 28 *
- Jim sits in the room as Kevin goes through the yellow pages. Finds a "Floral Delivery" listing. Kevin dials.
- 29 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - SENIOR LOCKERS - DAY 29 *
- Kevin, Jim, and Oz are pooling a few dollars together, which Kevin takes. They part ways.
- 30 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 30 *
- Oz is watching the Lifetime Channel as Jim looks on in confusion. A Martha Stewart-type thing where they paint pottery with little sponges. Oz looks dubious.
- 31 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - CAFETERIA - DAY 31 *
- Finch is unpacking his lunch. He carefully unfolds a napkin to reveal a sandwich, crust removed. Other than that, he's doing absolutely nothing.
- 32 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - DAY 32
- Jim is fiddling with a small, golfball-like camera attached to his computer. The computer screen reads, "E-DATE: We Make Love Happen." As Jim fiddles with the camera, a window on the screen shows his real-time image. He clicks an onscreen-button labeled "FREEZE IMAGE" -- the image freezes, showing Jim with an awkward grimace. The screen reads, "IMAGE SENT."
- 33 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - LIBRARY - DAY 33 *
- Kevin holds a copy of the HOLY BIBLE. We see he's in the "Religion" section. Surrounded by piles of different bibles. No luck.
- 34 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - CAFETERIA - DAY 34 *
- Finch pulls out a small mustard packet. He neatly snips the end with scissors. Then rolls the packet, like a tube of toothpaste, economically dispensing every last bit of mustard.
- 35 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 35 *
- Jim is on his computer. The screen reads "YOU HAVE 00 REPLIES." Jim is nonplussed.

36 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - SENIOR LOCKERS - DAY

36

Kevin, Oz, and Jim are closely gathered around Kevin's locker, holding their backpacks open. Kevin holds a big shopping bag, which he turns over, and a box of condoms falls out. He hands it over to Jim...and we see that the guys' packs are full of various condom boxes.

37 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - DAY

37

Jim has unraveled a bunch of condoms and is curiously examining them.

And THE MONTAGE COMES TO AN ABRUPT END with a KNOCKING.

JIM
(shoving the rubbers into his
night table)
Just a minute!

He opens the bedroom door. Jim's Dad is standing there.

JIM'S DAD
(trying not to look inside)
Can I come in?

JIM
Yeah, sure.

JIM'S DAD
You're not...busy?

JIM
Dad, come in.

Jim's Dad reluctantly enters, carrying a brown paper bag. He takes a seat on Jim's bed.

JIM'S DAD
(fatherly attempt)
Sit down, Jim. Let's talk.

Jim takes a seat next to his dad.

JIM
Okay.

JIM'S DAD
These are for you. From father to son.

Jim looks at the bag. Uncomfortable. Hesitantly, he takes it. Slowly, dreadfully, he pulls out a copy of PERFECT 10.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

JIM
Uh...dad...

Jim's Dad is doing his best to be the good father.

JIM'S DAD
Go ahead son, there's more.

Beyond embarrassed, Jim reaches into the bag. Cringes.
Pulls out a PENTHOUSE.

JIM'S DAD (cont'd)
Now, that one's a little more...a
little more...graphic.

JIM
I know, Dad.

JIM'S DAD
Oh, okay. Here, let me show you.

Jim's Dad takes the bag back. Pulls out a copy of
SHAVED.

JIM'S DAD (cont'd)
This, son, is your more exotic dirty
magazine.

JIM
Dad! I know!

JIM'S DAD
Do you know about the clitoris?

JIM
(through clenched teeth)
Yes dad.

JIM'S DAD
Sometimes it can be pretty hard to
locate.

JIM
(interrupting, hand up)
Thank you, dad, I got it.

JIM'S DAD
Okay, well that about covers it.

Jim MURMURS something incomprehensible.

JIM'S DAD (cont'd)
Now, let's put these somewhere where
your mother won't find them.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (2)

37

Jim's Dad takes the stack of magazines. He goes to open Jim's night table. Jim freaks.

JIM

Wait!

But it's too late. Jim's Dad is face-to-face with the unraveled prophylactics. He sours.

JIM'S DAD

(beaten)

I'll have to save this speech for another day. I'm too worn out.

Jim's Dad exits, a condom stuck to the back of his pants.

38 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - NEAR THE HALL OF FAME - DAY 38

Kevin is trying to talk to Vicky.

KEVIN

Did you get the flowers?

(no response)

What about the poem?

She doesn't care.

KEVIN (cont'd)

Vicky, please don't do this.

Vicky stares him right in the eye. Strong.

VICKY

I'll think about it.

She slams her locker and walks off. Jessica is nearby. She's overheard.

JESSICA

Ah, you'll get her back soon enough. That's easy, she likes you. What you need to do is learn to press a girl's buttons. You gotta give her what she's never had.

KEVIN

What?

JESSICA

I'll give you a hint.

(hot, orgasmic)

"Ohhh, yeah, yeah!"

(flat)

Comprende?

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

KEVIN
You mean...an orgasm?

JESSICA
You got it, stud.

KEVIN
Well...I'm pretty sure I've --

JESSICA
(interrupts authoritatively)
No you haven't.

KEVIN
But that one time --

JESSICA
(shaking head)
No.

KEVIN
Well of course I'd want to give her
that. I mean, what do you think, I
don't care about her?

JESSICA
Do you?

KEVIN
Of course.

JESSICA
Do you love her?

Kevin squirms.

KEVIN
I -- I don't know, you can't ask me
that.

JESSICA
Well, if you want to get her in the
sack, tell her you love her. That's
how I was duped.

KEVIN
I don't want to dupe her, Jessica. If
I say it, I have to be sure I mean it.

JESSICA
Well it's up to you. The Big L, or
the Big O.

Suddenly Stifler comes running up, breathless.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED: (2)

38

STIFLER

Dickhead! You gotta see this.

39 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - LITTLE AUDITORIUM - MOMENT LATER 39

The VOCAL JAZZ GROUP is practicing, singing one of those doo-wop, Acapella love songs (i.e. "Love You Like I Do"). Singing with the group is none other than Oz. He's not doing too badly, but mainly he's checking out the various vocal jazz girls. Smiling at them, giving suave little waves.

Kevin, Stifler, and Jim take seats in the back of the auditorium, listening.

JIM

This is unexpected.

STIFLER

What did you cocks do to him? Shit, if Coach Marshall sees this, he'll kick Oz off the team on principle alone.

The song finishes. HEATHER, a conservative-looking, cute vocal jazz girl smiles at Oz, collects her books, and heads out of the auditorium. Oz bounds up to the other guys.

OZ

Hey guys, you came to watch me in action?

JIM

Yeah, I think you sounded pretty good.

STIFLER

I think you need your balls reattached.

OZ

Keep it down, dude.

STIFLER

What the fuck are you doing here?

OZ

This place is an untapped resource. Check it out, dude, these vocal jazz girls are hot.

ANGLE ON SOME VOCAL JAZZ GIRLS

A few of the girls are gathering their stuff, one of whom is HEATHER -- conservative-looking, cute.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

VOCAL JAZZ GIRL #1

Hey, we've got Conan the Barbarian
singing with us.

VOCAL JAZZ GIRL #2

Maybe he'll crush some beer cans on
his forehead.

HEATHER

I think he's got a nice voice.

VOCAL JAZZ GIRL #1

(ribbing her)

Go talk to him, maybe you can teach
him how to read.

Heather shakes her head. BACK TO:

STIFLER

You dipshit, you're expecting to score
with some goody-goody choir-girl
priss?

OZ

Dude, watch me work. They go for
sensitive studs like me.

Oz waves goodbye to a final choir girl.

40 EXT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - COURTYARD - LATER

40

Finch is sitting on a bench, reading the paper, carefree.
Kevin and Jim approach.

KEVIN

This is your plan, Finch?

FINCH

Yep.

He turns a page. Skims the articles. A beat.

KEVIN

This. Right now.

FINCH

Uh-huh.

JIM

You're just gonna sit there and drink
your coffee?

FINCH

Mochaccino.
(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

FINCH (cont'd)

Actually, in the spirit of the pact, I do need to ask for your cooperation in one small matter.

KEVIN

Of course, Finch. What?

FINCH

Whatever you hear about me, you agree.

KEVIN

What are we gonna hear?

FINCH

You'll see. Gotta go. Sixteen minutes round trip.

JIM

Finch, don't you think it's about time you learned to take a dump at school?

FINCH

When was the last time you looked at the facilities here?

KEVIN

Fifteen minutes ago.

Finch shudders and walks away. Kevin and Jim stand there, dumbfounded. An ENTHRALLED GIRL approaches.

ENTHRALLED GIRL

Uh, guys? Was that Paul Finch?

KEVIN

Yeah.

ENTHRALLED GIRL

You guys have like, seen him in the locker room, right?

KEVIN

Yeah.

ENTHRALLED GIRL

Is it true that he's really...huge?

JIM

I have no idea, Finch showers in a bathing suit.

KEVIN

(forced)

No -- it's true. He is...really...big.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (2)

40

JIM
(loving it)
Yeah, enormous.

ENTHRALLED GIRL
Woah. Does he have a date for prom yet?

JIM
Definitely not.

ENTHRALLED GIRL
No way!

She hurries off to a GROUP OF GIRLS, sharing the gossip. They all seem very interested.

KEVIN
(dumbfounded)
Finch hasn't done a damn thing, and he's got girls lining up already.

41 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY

41

Kevin is on the phone.

KEVIN'S BROTHER (V.O.)
Say that again, Kevin?

KEVIN
Uh...I thought you might know a trick or something. To make her, you know...

INTERCUT WITH

42 INT. SUSHI BAR - DAY

42

Kevin's brother is on his cell phone. A SUSHI CHEF prepares food behind the counter.

KEVIN'S BROTHER
Orgasm?

The Sushi Chef looks up. Kevin's Brother turns away.

KEVIN
Yeah.

SUSHI CUSTOMER
(to Kevin's Brother)
What's good here?

KEVIN'S BROTHER
Try the spicy tuna hand roll.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

KEVIN

What?! How do I do that?

KEVIN'S BROTHER

Uh -- forget that. Look, is that all you're interested in? Ways to get your girlfriend into bed?

KEVIN

Well, no. I think...I guess it would be good to be able to return the favor. I mean, it would be nice to know she enjoys things as much as I do.

KEVIN'S BROTHER

That's good, that's what I needed to hear. Now you qualify.

KEVIN

Qualify for what?

KEVIN'S BROTHER

You've just inherited The Bible.

43 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - BACK OF LIBRARY - DAY

43 *

Kevin is walking through the "Religion" Section. He carefully looks about, making sure nobody's watching.

KEVIN'S BROTHER (V.O.)

It originally started as a sex manual, this book that some guys brought back from Amsterdam in the early eighties. What to do with your tongue, things like that. And each year, it got passed on to one East student who was worthy of it.

Kevin kneels down on the floor, near a section of various bibles on the bottom shelf.

KEVIN'S BROTHER (V.O.) (cont'd)

After a couple years, guys started adding their own techniques. Things they figured out themselves.

Kevin slides out the section of bibles from the bottom shelf. Pulls out a pocket knife. Flips up the bottom of the shelf. Slides it out.

KEVIN'S BROTHER (V.O.) (cont'd)

You have to keep it a secret, and return it at the end of the year. So, now you know. Good luck.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

There, a bit dusty, is an old book. Many extra pages of notebook paper have been tucked into it, nearly breaking the binding. The original title is now obscured -- over it, someone has written "The Bible."

Remember when Indiana Jones found that gold statue? It's like that right now.

Kevin carefully pulls it out. Reverently flips through it. Full of details. Explicit diagrams. Anecdotes. And atop each handwritten page is a year, indicating the date it was added.

Kevin reaches the last page. It's blank. He lightly runs his hand down the empty page.

44 INT. JIM'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

44

Jim enters his house, slinging his backpack off his shoulder.

JIM
(yells)
Mom?! I'm home!

No response. Jim walks into the kitchen, noticing a fresh-baked pie on the counter. Next to it is a note: "Jimmy - Apple, your favorite. I'll be home late. Enjoy! Love Mom."

Jim sniffs the pie, taking in the aroma. Then stops...as a quizzical look spreads across his face.

After a moment of thought, he slides a finger into the pie. Moves it around a bit, studying the consistency.

Then Jim becomes more curious. We can see the gears in his head start to turn. He looks down at the pie like it's... well, not a pie.

45 EXT. JIM'S HOUSE - DAY

45

Jim's dad gets out of his car, carrying his briefcase.

46 INT. JIM'S HOUSE - CONTINUING

46

Jim's dad comes in the door and stops dead in his tracks. His face drops, appalled.

JIM'S DAD
Jim?

JIM
It's not what it looks like!

CUT TO:

47 INT. JIM'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

47

Jim and his Dad sit in silence, opposite each other at the table. Jim stares into his lap, humiliated. Jim's dad is crushed. You've never seen such disappointment... but he's trying to keep his chin up for Jim's sake.

In the middle of the table is the pie. It's decimated. Mushed up, ruined...violated.

JIM'S DAD
(fighting back tears)
I guess...we'll just tell your
mother...that we ate it all.

48 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

48

Late. Kevin sits on his bed, reading a book -- the Bible.

If all students studied the way Kevin's studying this book, we'd have a nation of geniuses. He's scrutinizing it. Turning it sideways and upside down as if trying to decipher cave paintings.

49 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - LITTLE AUDITORIUM - DAY

49

The Vocal Jazz Group is doing a song. Oz is singing along, really making it look like he's into it. He closes his eyes, singing with even more enthusiasm. As the song ends, Oz continues just a moment more with his shtick -- a little, heartfelt vocal "scat" to tag the number. The thing is, it actually sounds really good.

Oz opens his eyes...to see the whole group -- especially the girls -- looking at him, somewhat awed.

The CHOIR TEACHER is a smartly-dressed black woman.

CHOIR TEACHER
What the hell was that?

OZ
Sorry.

CHOIR TEACHER
No, it was good.

OZ
Oh, well...
(noticing Heather looking at
him, he acts "sensitive")
It came from the heart.

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

CHOIR TEACHER

Well then keep it coming.

(to everyone)

Alright, people, good work! Keep it
up and we'll do great at the state
competition.

Rehearsal wraps up, and Heather comes up to Oz.

HEATHER

Not bad, Chris.

OZ

(surprised himself)

Really? Hey, thanks -- Heather,
right?

HEATHER

Yeah...so...you've got this sort of...
Bobby McFerrin thing going there.

OZ

(no idea)

Yeah. Right, uh-huh.

(then, back into it)

I feel like I've discovered this whole
new side of me. Music is so
expressive.

HEATHER

(amused)

Okay.

(then)

I mean, I agree, but...aren't you
supposed to be out, like, trying to
decapitate someone with your lacrosse
stick or something?

Oz "gets serious" at this.

OZ

Oh sure. I know what people think.
It's like, Oz, he's just this kickass
lacrosse player -- I also play
football, by the way -- But that's
like...not all that I am.

HEATHER

Of course, I didn't --

OZ

(cutting her off)

I mean it really bothers me when
people try to pigeonhole me like that.

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED: (2)

49

HEATHER

(sparking to this)

You? You think I don't get that?
God, it's like just because I don't
get drunk and barf every weekend,
people say "Oh, here's this goody-two-
shoes choir-girl priss."

Of course, this is what Stifler said about her. And for
a moment, this catches Oz off guard.

OZ

Yeah...so like, what else do you do?

HEATHER

(a little offended)

Well the same things you do. Hang out
with friends and stuff, you know,
whatever.

(then)

What do you think I do?

OZ

(genuine)

I just -- realized that I didn't know
anything about you. I was interested.

HEATHER

Oh...well that's okay. Cool.

50 EXT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - DAY

50

Kevin is walking home with Vicky. He's a couple paces
behind her, almost tagging along.

KEVIN

I was being selfish. And majorly
insensitive. And I'm a total idiot.

VICKY

I think "shithead" really says it.

KEVIN

Yes! I'm a shithead! I'm a complete
and total shithead!

She cracks a little smile.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

And I want to try to make it up to
you.

VICKY

How?

Vicky stops walking. Looks at Kevin.

51 EXT. VICKY'S HOUSE - DAY

51

Vicky's perfect suburban home...as we hear VICKY MOANING
IN ECSTASY.

VICKY (V.O.)
Oh...ungghhhhh!

KEVIN (V.O.)
Shhhh. Your parents are downstairs.

52 INT. VICKY'S BEDROOM - DAY

52

Tight on Vicky's face, in sexual bliss, writhing.

VICKY
Oh Kevin -- don't stop!

KEVIN
Just a second!

We see that Kevin is kneeling on the floor. Vicky's legs
are to both sides of him -- he's ducking down, consulting
the bible, which is hidden beneath the bed. It's open to
a page titled "The Tongue Tornado."

Kevin resumes, out of frame. Vicky goes nuts.

VICKY (cont'd)
(a little too loudly)
Oh, God!

Vicky reaches blindly for a pillow. She squeezes it over
her face, moaning into it.

VICKY (cont'd)
(cursing through the pillow)
Moly shmmmt! Fmkkkkk!

Noticing that Vicky now can't see him, Kevin cautiously
pulls out The Bible from under the bed. Sets it next to
her. He constantly refers from the book to Vicky, and
back again.

53 INT. VICKY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

53

VICKY'S MOM is straining some pasta. On the fridge, we
see a collage in tribute to Vicky -- her senior portrait,
National Honor Society certificate, a report card.

VICKY'S MOM
(yells to Vicky's Dad)
Hon? Can you tell Vick to come on
down for supper?

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED: 53

VICKY'S DAD is at the table reading the paper. He gets up with a GRUNT.

54 INT. VICKY'S BEDROOM - DAY 54

Vicky can barely control herself. She SCREAMS into the pillow.

KEVIN

Vick, shhh, you know there's no lock on your door.

55 INT. VICKY'S HOUSE - STAIRWELL - DAY 55

Vicky's dad is trudging up the stairs.

56 INT. VICKY'S BEDROOM - DAY 56

Vicky wrestles with her own ecstasy. Groans. Kevin keeps referencing The Bible. Whatever he's doing, it's working.

57 INT. VICKY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY 57

Vicky's dad approaches the bedroom door.

58 INT. VICKY'S BEDROOM - DAY 58

Vicky is about to explode. She pulls the pillow off her face, gasping.

59 INT. VICKY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY 59

Vicky's dad reaches for the doorknob.

VICKY (O.S.)

I'M COMING!

Vicky's dad shrugs, turns around, and heads back downstairs.

60 INT. JIM'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT 60 *

Jim's door opens...he winces...REVERSE to see Jim's dad looking at the family portrait of Jim's family in the hallway outside Jim's room, his back turned to Jim's door. Jim's door opens. *

JIM

Hey, dad. Did you knock?

Jim's dad continues to study the picture. A beat. Then he turns around, like he just realized the door was open.

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED:

60

JIM'S DAD

Oh, Jim! I'm looking at the ol' family portrait, here. Yep. It's a good one.

Jim can only shrug in response. He goes into the hall and looks at the portrait. A beat.

JIM'S DAD (CONT'D)

Son, I wanted to talk to you about what I think you were trying to do the other day.

Jim's face drops, seeing his death unfold.

JIM'S DAD

(continuing with his prepared speech)

Now, you may have tried it in the shower, or maybe in bed at night, and not even known what you were doing. Or perhaps you've heard your friends talking about it in the locker room.

Jim's eyes dart about, looking for a place to hide.

JIM

Dad, please stop. Please. I'm sure I know what you're talking about.

JIM'S DAD

Sure you know, son, but I think you've been having a little problem with it. It's okay, though. What you're doing is perfectly normal. It's like practice. Like when you play tennis against a wall. Some day, they'll be a partner returning the ball.

(a beat)

You do want a partner, don't you son?

JIM

(through clenched teeth)

Yes.

JIM'S DAD

That's great. Now remember, it's okay to play with yourself. Or, as I always called it --

(elbows Jim)

"Stroke the salami!"

(chuckles)

Ho-ho, Jim. There's nothing to be ashamed of. Hell, I'm fifty-two, and I still enjoy masturbating. Uncle Mort masturbates. We all masturbate.

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED: (2)

60

Nauseated and entirely disoriented, Jim tries to stumble back into his room. He SMACKS the doorframe. Keeps going, slamming the door behind him. A beat.

JIM'S DAD (cont'd)

Poor guy thought he was the only one.

61 EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

61

The football field also doubles as the lacrosse field. East Great Falls is battling Central. It's a rough game, muddy, brutal. We see Oz grunting and groaning, playing very tough.

On the sidelines, we see Heather has shown up. She's watching the game -- and is impressed as she watches Oz's agility and domination. Oz runs up the field, cradling the ball in his stick. A couple CENTRAL PLAYERS try to check him. Heather cringes with each impact, and is then excited to see Oz dodge his opponents.

Finally, Oz scores with a triumphant YELL. Heather CHEERS with the crowd as the EGF players congratulate each other.

62 EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

62

After the game. Oz sees Heather waiting for him on the sidelines. He's about to run over when COACH MARSHALL snags him --

COACH MARSHALL

Good work, Ostreicher.

OZ

Thanks coach.

COACH MARSHALL

You're a killer, Ozzy!

OZ

(trying to get away)

-- Thanks, coach --

FOLLOW WITH OZ as he trots over to Heather, covered in mud.

OZ

Hey, what're you doing here?

HEATHER

Just enjoying my exhilarating first lacrosse experience. You like, "kicked butt."

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED:

62

A clod of mud falls from Oz's uniform onto Heather's skirt.

OZ
(brushing it off her skirt)
Whoops, excuse me...

Oz wipes the mud from his hands. A beat. Heather has something to say that's not quite coming out.

HEATHER
Um...Chris --

OZ
You can call me Oz.

HEATHER
Do I have to?

OZ
You can call me Ostreicher.

HEATHER
What's your middle name?

OZ
Forget it.

HEATHER
Come on! I won't tell.

OZ
Neither will I.

HEATHER
Okay.
(pause)
So I had this...thought, and...this
may seem like it's out of left field,
and I don't know if you can, but since
I'm not going with anyone --

Before she can finish, Stifler runs up, sweaty and excited.

STIFLER
Hah! Central sucks!
(noticing Heather)
Choir Chick? What the hell are you
doing here?

HEATHER
Well, I uh, I was --
(decides to stand her ground)
I was asking Chris to prom.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED: (2)

62

HEATHER (cont'd)
(turns to Oz)
So do you wanna go?

Oz is surprised at her directness. Impressed.

OZ
Yeah!

STIFLER
Well, just don't expect Oz to pay for
the limo.

OZ
Stifler, fuck --
(noticing Heather, "sensitive")
...man, you don't have be so
insensitive.

A beat.

STIFLER
What??
(he dismisses it)
Whatever -- look uh, don't forget --
my cottage after prom. On Lake
Michigan.

Stifler joins some other LACROSSE BUDDIES.

OZ
Alright, cool. I gotta hit the
showers, but...I think this'll be
really good.

HEATHER
Yeah, me too, okay, cool.

They share a smile. Then Heather walks off towards her
car. Oz trots off to Stifler and the other lacrosse
guys.

STIFLER
My man Oz, working it with the choir
babes?

LACROSSE BUDDIES
(cheering, slapping him)
Yeah, go Oz! etc.

Oz laughs, embarrassed.

OZ
(pandering to them)
Hey, you know, what can I say, I dig
those cute little sweaters she wears.

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED: (3)

62

STIFLER

I'll bet you do, you little horndog,
she's givin' you fuckin' stiffies,
right?

Stifler goes into what can only be described as the Spank-
Me-And-Fuck-Me-Like-A-Whore-Dance.

STIFLER (CONT'D)

Yeah! Sing for me! Yes!

The other guys LAUGH. Oz joins in, laughing in spite of
himself. They all high-five.

And from the other side of the field, we see Heather
peering over at them. Hardly believing it as Oz joins in
the laughter.

63 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - CLASSROOM - DAY

63

English class. The TEACHER is wrapping up a lecture.

TEACHER

So once Hal becomes king, he has to
take on the responsibilities of
leadership, and turn his back on his
old, drunken friend, Falstaff. You
see, Hal was going through a rite of
passage, much like you all are. Make
the most of the time you've got left
together. You'll miss it later.

Jim, Kevin, and Oz sit in the back of the classroom in
one corner.

OZ

So does your tongue cramp up?

KEVIN

Nah, you get kind of dizzy though.

JIM

Wow, that's amazing, she's probably
gonna want to do it soon.

Kevin shrugs as The BELL RINGS. Sherman passes by.

SHERMAN

Still questing after the holy grail,
eh guys?

He CHUCKLES and exits. The guys stand up, exiting the
classroom.

JIM

Hey, where's Finch?

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED:

63

KEVIN
Went home to shit.

JIM
I don't get it. How does a guy like
that get this sudden reputation?

OZ
What reputation?

KEVIN
Observe.

He taps a passing RANDOM CUTE GIRL on the shoulder.

KEVIN (cont'd)
Excuse me. Do you know who Paul Finch
is?

RANDOM CUTE GIRL
Of course! Have you guys seen his
tattoo?

KEVIN
...Yes?

RANDOM CUTE GIRL
Is it cool? I heard it was like an
eagle, blazing in fire and stuff.

JIM
(nods, loving it)
Actually, it's an eagle and this big
python.

RANDOM CUTE GIRL
Really?!

JIM
Yeah, see it's on his stomach, here,
and the eagle -- the eagle is actually
grasping the python in its talons, so
the snake is like his --

KEVIN
(interrupting)
That's good, Jim.

RANDOM CUTE GIRL
Woah, no way! That guy is so cool!

She hurries off to tell her friends. The guys exit the
classroom.

64 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - SENIOR LOCKERS - CONTINUING

64

OZ
Okay, explain.

KEVIN
I can't, I have no idea how he's doing it. And that leaves you trailing, Jim. You gotta get your act together.

JIM
(a little aggravated)
Yeah, I know. I'm working on it.

Jim turns around -- to find Nadia is standing right in front of him. Jim says nothing. Stuck. Staring. Oz elbows him. Jim gives a startled GRUNT.

NADIA
You are very good in the world history class, yes?

JIM
(gulps)
Me?

Jim looks over to Kevin and Oz, who excitedly give him encouraging looks and gestures.

JIM (CONT'D)
(trying to decipher the guys' signals)
Yes. No. Yes.

NADIA
Perhaps you can help me with my studies?

The guys nod, "Yes! Yes!"

JIM
Okay...that would be cool sometime.
(sees the guys gesticulating)
How 'bout tomorrow?

NADIA
Well, I do have ballet practice. Perhaps I can come by your house afterwards. I can change clothes at your place?

JIM
(barely, overwhelmed)
I suppose that would be okay.

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED:

64

Nadia walks off. Jim collapses into Oz's and Kevin's arms, like a marathon runner at the end of a race. They pat him heartily in congratulations.

65 EXT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - SIDE OF SCHOOL - DAY

65

After school. Oz is there as Heather pulls up in a new Saab.

OZ

Nice car.

HEATHER

I'm glad you think so.

OZ

You don't like it?

HEATHER

No, I like the car.

(then, direct)

By the way, though, about prom? That was like a bad idea. Sorry I invited you.

She hastily walks towards the school.

OZ

What?!

HEATHER

Oh, please. I asked you because I thought you might actually be worth going with. But you are just a jock. No wait. You're a jerk.

OZ

What? No I'm not.

HEATHER

I saw you making fun of me with your lacrosse buddies.

OZ

I wasn't making fun of you.

HEATHER

Give me a break, you're so full of it.

She hurries up more, breaking off from Oz, and enters the school. After a moment, he slowly heads in.

66 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - LITTLE AUDITORIUM - LATER

66

Oz and Heather are singing with the group, at opposite ends of the room. It's a pop, contemporary arrangement of "HOW SWEET IT IS." It sounds jazzy, cool.

Oz looks dazed, like the wind's taken out of him. He sings along, distant. Heather, almost defiantly, sings clearer and better than ever. Oz watches her, though she never looks his way. At the bridge of the song, Heather breaks into a solo. She sings beautifully. Oz is hooked.

The Choir Teacher halts the song.

CHOIR TEACHER

Okay, Heather, that was good, but I want to thicken up that solo. Michigan State is this Saturday, and I want that part to smoke.

HEATHER

I know, my timing's off.

CHOIR TEACHER

A little, but I think it'll work better as a duet. With a tenor part.

OZ

(interrupting)

I'll do it.

A beat as the Choir Teacher is impressed and Heather looks indifferent.

OZ (CONT'D)

I'll do it.

CHOIR TEACHER

Okay then. The rest of you okay with that?

The rest of the choir agrees, as Heather looks to Oz with skepticism.

CHOIR TEACHER (CONT'D)

Great. See you tomorrow.

The group starts packing up.

HEATHER

(annoyed)

Why are you doing this?

OZ

Because I want to.

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED:

66

HEATHER

Yeah? Well you can't fake your way
through this. You better practice.

She leaves.

67 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - LIBRARY - DAY

67

Jim, Kevin, Oz, and Stifler.

STIFLER

Fuck me! You're gonna have a naked
Eastern-European chick in your house,
and you're telling me you're not gonna
take advantage of that?

JIM

What am I gonna do, broadcast her over
the internet?

OZ

You can do that?

JIM

(off their looks)

Oh -- no way. I can't do that to her.

STIFLER

Dammit, Jim, get some fucking balls.
If you don't have the guts to
photograph a naked chick in your room,
how are you ever gonna sleep with one?
Now all you gotta do is set up some
sort of private link or whatever on
the net, and tell me the address.

The guys ponder this.

KEVIN

You can send me that address too.

JIM

Well...dammit, if I'm doing this, how
the hell am I gonna watch?

KEVIN

I'll save you a seat.

68 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - DAY

68

Jim is setting the computer camera on top of the monitor.
The computer BINGS.

COMPUTER VOICE

"You have established an internet
connection."

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED:

68

Jim sits. Types a quick E-mail. It reads: "OH YEAH!
128.220.27.102/temp/NadiaVision. ENJOY!"

Jim scrolls through his list of E-mail addresses.
Highlights a listing. Clicks "Send."

69 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY

69

Kevin and Finch sit in front of a computer. Kevin is
unloading beer and chips for a grocery bag.

We see an image of Jim's bedroom on the computer screen.
It's a little strobed, but easily watchable. Suddenly
Jim's face pops into frame. He's adjusting the camera.

KEVIN
There we go.

70 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - DAY

70

We see the same image on Jim's screen. Jim turns off
just the monitor. It looks like the computer is off --
the ruse is undetectable.

Jim's dad enters with Nadia. She's in sweats and a
leotard, carrying a duffel bag over her shoulder. Jim's
dad is delighted, fidgety, almost giddy.

JIM'S DAD
Son. This lady's here for you.

JIM
(like it's no big deal)
I know. Hey Nadia.

NADIA
Hello James. Ready to study?

JIM'S DAD
Oh, you bet he is. Jim's quite the
bookworm.

JIM
Dad.

JIM'S DAD
Oh, no, not too much of a bookworm.
He's a good little kid. Er, guy.
Man.

JIM
Dad!!

JIM'S DAD
Okay, okay. I'll let you hit those
books.

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED: 70

Jim's dad gives a knowing nod and exits.

71 INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - BROTHER'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME 71

STIFLER'S YOUNGER BROTHER, 11, a monster, is tugging at Stifler, who sits at the computer, watching Jim's room.

STIFLER'S BROTHER

Steve! Steve! It's my computer and I wanna use it!

STIFLER

Shut up and watch this, you might learn something.

72 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - DAY 72

JIM

So you need to change, right?

NADIA

Do you mind? This fabric is so uncomfortable.

She sets her duffel on Jim's bed.

JIM

No, go right ahead and get dressed. I'll just be downstairs, studying up. Get me when you're ready.

Jim exits, closing the door behind him.

73 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY - SAME TIME 73

KEVIN

Here we go.

74 INT. JIM'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUING 74

He's off! Jim sprints down the hall. Thunders down the stairs.

75 INT. JIM'S HOUSE - CONTINUING 75

Jim's Mom and Dad are sitting downstairs. Jim bolts through the room.

JIM

Be back in a sec!

He practically crashes through the door on his way out.

JIM'S MOM

Jim? Honey, where are you going?

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED: 75

She turns and looks at her husband. Both perplexed.

76 EXT. STREET - DAY - CONTINUING 76

Jim runs like hell.

77 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME 77

Nadia unzips her duffel, pulling some clothes out.

78 EXT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - CONTINUING 78 *

Jim trucks across the lawn to the door. *

79 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY 79

Kevin and Finch are watching the computer screen. *

KEVIN
Want a beer?

Finch simply waves off the question. He's glued to the screen. *

Jim bursts into the room, breathless.

JIM
Did I miss anything?!

KEVIN
Just in time.

Jim grabs a seat by the computer. All three guys watch, transfixed. Nadia is slipping out of her leotard.

JIM
Woah!

Nadia's leotard is off. Bra and panties. Outstanding body.

INTERCUT BETWEEN JIM'S BEDROOM and the guys around the computer screen in Kevin's Bedroom.

Nadia pauses. Looks in Jim's full-length mirror. Admiring her body.

KEVIN
Oh, man! This is incredible.

And...yes! Nadia peels off her sportsbra. Supple breasts. The guys are awestruck.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
I can't believe Oz had to work. *

80 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - LITTLE AUDITORIUM - DAY 80 *

Oz sits alone in the empty vocal jazz rehearsal area. He sighs, leafing through some sheet music. It's as quiet and boring as can be.

81 INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - BROTHER'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME 81

Stifler and his brother are awestruck.

STIFLER'S BROTHER
This is like the coolest thing I've
ever seen.

82 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUING 82

JIM
Oh, thank you Lord, for this wonderful
day.

Nadia still primps in the mirror. Then she looks around. Very carefully, she pokes through the stuff on Jim's night table.

JIM (cont'd)
Hey! You can't touch my stuff!

Nadia opens the night table. Stops. Jim flushes. Nadia delicately reaches into the night table as Jim crumbles.

JIM (cont'd)
Oh no no no.

She pulls out the stack of porno magazines.

KEVIN
Nice collection there, Jim.

Nadia takes a PENTHOUSE. Starts thumbing through it. She sits on Jim's bed. Linger on some pages. Getting aroused.

JIM
Dear God -- she's -- she's -- she's --

Welcome to every man's fantasy. Nadia's hand wanders into her panties.

JIM (cont'd)
Gentlemen, I'd like to make an
announcement. There is a gorgeous
woman masturbating on my bed.

The guys watch, completely blown away. Nadia's lost herself.

(CONTINUED)

82 CONTINUED:

82

KEVIN
You know, Jim...you could go back
there...and...

FINCH
(nodding)
Seduce her.

JIM
But, but -- what would I do?

KEVIN
Anything! Just tell her it looks like
she needs an extra hand or something.

JIM
That's stupid.

KEVIN
No, you're stupid. Get going! Right
now! She's primed!

JIM
Oh...oh...oh, shit!

He BOLTS out of the room.

83 EXT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - DAY

83

Jim sprints across the lawn.

84 EXT. STREET - DAY - CONTINUING

84

Jim leaps over a row of bushes. Wipes out. Gets up and
keeps running.

85 INT. JIM'S HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUING

85

Jim crashes into the house and runs past his bewildered
parents.

JIM
Hey mom hey dad!

He rushes up the stairs. Jim's Dad looks hopeful.

86 INT. JIM'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUING

86

Jim stops outside his door, catching his breath. He can
hear FAINT MOANING from inside. He's hesitating.

JIM
Oh boy oh God oh crap oh no.

87 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY - SAME TIME 87

KEVIN
Come on, Jim. Where are you?

The PHONE RINGS. Kevin answers.

KEVIN (cont'd)
(into phone)
Hello? Hey Sherman...what?! How did
you know?

88 INT. SHERMAN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUING 88

Sherman sits in front of a computer.

SHERMAN
(into phone)
Jim must've addressed that E-mail
wrong. It went out to every mailbox
in the East High directory. God, how
juvenile.

89 INT. COMPUTER NERD'S BEDROOM - DAY - SAME TIME 89

A COMPUTER NERD, 14, is at his computer. Watching
NadiaVision. Mouth open. Braces shining.

90 INT. BASEMENT - DAY - SAME TIME 90

A GROUP OF STONERS log onto the page. A LITTLE MONKEY
hops around in a cage.

STONER #1
Whoa.

STONER #2
Kind.

91 INT. JIM'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUING 91

Jim still waits outside his bedroom door. Takes a deep
breath. Looks upwards to the sky.

JIM
Please, God. Let this be it.

92 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY 92

KEVIN
He's going in!

93 INT. ANOTHER BEDROOM - DAY 93

We see a bedroom full of GUYS.

(CONTINUED)

93 CONTINUED:

93

GUY #1
There's somebody going in there!

94 INT. BASEMENT - DAY - SAME TIME

94 *

STONER #1
Hey, that guy's in my trig class.

95 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - DAY

95

Jim stands there, bewildered. Nadia hasn't noticed him, eyes closed, still pleasuring herself. Jim stands there, watching, faltering. Gathers his courage. Finally, he rolls his eyes and says --

JIM
Looks like you could use an extra hand.

Nadia's eyes flash open.

NADIA
(chastising)
James! You have come in here on purpose?!

JIM
Well...uh...

NADIA
Shame on you!

JIM
Uh...yeah...sorry.

NADIA
Well. You have seen me. Now it is my turn to see you. Strip.

JIM
Strip?

NADIA
Yes, slowly.

Jim sneaks a nervous glance over to the QuickCam.

JIM
You mean like, strip strip?

NADIA
(irrestistably sexy)
For me?

96 INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - DAY - SAME TIME

96

FINCH

What do you suppose they're saying?

KEVIN

No idea.

97 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUING

97

Nadia leans over to Jim's clock radio. Turns it on. We hear COUNTRY MUSIC. She flips the dial, and we hear A FEW STATIONS FLIP BY. Then a DRIVING, EURO-TECHNO SONG.

NADIA

Perfect.

She turns to Jim.

JIM (CONT'D)

Uh...

NADIA

Move with the music.

JIM

Um...okay...

He struts clumsily back and forth. Takes his shirt off. Swings it in a circle around his head...and lets go of it, aiming for the QuickCam, where it lands.

NADIA

No, no, you must put your whole body into it.

JIM

Nadia, I can't --

NADIA

Can't what? Do you not want to be with me? I wish to be entertained, James.

Jim nods eagerly. Concentrates on the music...as we see the shirt slide off the camera. Jim starts writhing to the beat. Like a hyperactive chicken.

98 INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - BROTHER'S BEDROOM - CONTINUING

98

STIFLER

What the fuck is this?

- 99 INT. SHERMAN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUING 99 *
- SHERMAN
The horror, the horror. *
- 100 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUING 100
- Jim is into it now. Possibly the worst dancer in the world. No rhythm. No soul.
- 101 INT. BASEMENT - DAY - SAME TIME 101 *
- STONER #2
God, what a buzzkill.
- 102 INT. GIRL'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME 102
- A GROUP OF GIRLS watches in amusement. *
- GIRL IN BEDROOM
Work it, baby! *
- They LAUGH and dance mockingly along with Jim.
- 103 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUING 103
- Jim tugs off his pants, dancing and tripping on them.
- NADIA
(turned on)
More sexy, Jim, more sexy.
- Jim is clearly excited by Nadia's prodding. He does some pathetically ridiculous move with his pants, sliding them around his chest and neck.
- 104 INT. GIRL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUING 104
- A GROUP OF GIRLS is watching.
- DISINTERESTED GIRL
He's no Paul Finch. *
- 105 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY - SAME TIME 105
- Kevin and Finch are now completely sickened. *
- FINCH
This is truly revolting. *
- 106 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUING 106
- Jim is straddled over a chair, grinding against the chair back, in his boxers and socks.

(CONTINUED)

106 CONTINUED:

106

NADIA
(getting really turned on)
More, more, you bad boy!

Jim starts spanking his ass as he gyrates.

107 INT. ANOTHER BEDROOM - DAY - SAME TIME

107

The guys are all trying not to watch, yet still drawn to the computer.

GUY #1
Ugh...God...

108 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUING

108

NADIA
Now! James, come to me.

JIM
Oh yeah!

Jim dances over to her. She pulls him onto the bed. Kisses his neck. Takes his hand. Places it on her thigh.

NADIA
Be gentle.

Jim GULPS.

109 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY

109

KEVIN
Ho-lee shit.

110 INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - BROTHER'S BEDROOM - DAY - SAME TIME

110

STIFLER
This just got a hell of a lot better.

111 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - DAY

111

Jim's hand wanders up Nadia's leg. She does the same to him. Blows in his ear. Her hand is about to enter his shorts.

And Jim is done. Bang. That's it.

He looks down at himself in terror. Nadia sees. Backs away.

NADIA
Jim...

(CONTINUED)

111 CONTINUED:

111

JIM
Oh no.

112 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY

112

KEVIN
Oh no.

113 INT. BASEMENT - DAY - SAME TIME

113

The stoners look...well, stoned.

STONER #1
Bummer.

114 INT. GIRL'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

114

The girls are LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY.

115 INT. STIFLER'S HOUSE - BROTHER'S BEDROOM - DAY

115

STIFLER'S BROTHER
What happened?! What happened?!

STIFLER
He blew it. Literally.

116 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - DAY

116

Nadia is getting dressed.

NADIA
You are done, James. Perhaps I should
be going now.

JIM
No, no, I'm not done! I've got
reserves! Nadia, please please
please. I'm begging you.

She sees the desperation in his eyes. Thinks about it.
Smiles.

NADIA
I do like your dirty magazines.

Jim digs into the stack of pornos. Grabs SHAVED.

JIM
Did you see this? This is your more
exotic dirty magazine.

NADIA
Yes...James, it is knowing that those
beautiful women arouse you that
arouses me...

(CONTINUED)

116 CONTINUED:

116

JIM
Oh yes. Very arousing women. They
arouse me very much. But not as
arousing as you.

She goes for this line. Gives in.

NADIA
Oh Jim...

She grabs him. Starts caressing his body.

117 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY

117

KEVIN/FINCH
Yes!!

118 INT. BASEMENT - DAY - SAME TIME

118

STONER #1
Alright, dude!

119 INT. ANOTHER BEDROOM - DAY

119

GUY #1
He's re-engaging!

A CHEER goes up as the guys CELEBRATE.

120 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - DAY

120

Groping. They're tangled in each other. Nadia backs off
for a moment. Slowly, teasing, she hooks her thumbs in
the sides of her panties. Starts sliding them down.

NADIA
So, "shaved" is the expression?

CLOSE UP on Jim as his eyes bug out. Yep, it is, and she
is.

JIM
(mutters)
Holy shit.

121 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY

121

KEVIN
Holy shit!

122 INT. ANOTHER BEDROOM - DAY

122

ALL THE GUYS
(unison)
HOLY SHIT!

123 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - DAY

123

Jim is stuck. Staring at Nadia. She moves towards him. Nadia is inches from his face.

NADIA
Touch me Jim...here.

Jim is trembling, straining with himself. A shudder runs through him.

And it's over, again.

124 INT. GIRL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUING

124

The girls are LAUGHING again.

GIRLS
. . . Again?

125 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY

125

KEVIN
Not again.

126 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - DAY

126

JIM
No, not again.

NADIA
(sighs)
I am sorry, Jim. I suppose we will not be doing any studying now.

JIM
No! I've got...reserve reserves!

Nadia starts getting dressed. Jim is whimpering.

NADIA
It is too bad. I was at first hoping you would ask me to the prom. But...

She gathers her things. Eyes Jim over.

NADIA (cont'd)
You should change your shorts.

JIM
...okay.

Jim is stunned. Ruined. Nadia exits. CLOSE on Jim's tormented face as we hear...

(CONTINUED)

126 CONTINUED:

126

COMPUTER VOICE

"You have lost your internet connection. Click 'okay' to reconnect."

127 EXT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - COURTYARD - DAY

127

Jim is walking through the courtyard, a bit dazed. A COUPLE GIRLS pass by him, GIGGLING. He trudges along...noticing a CLIQUE OF GIRLS staring at him as he passes by...and Stoner #1 giving him a peace sign...and the Computer Nerd staring at him like a celebrity..... Jim's pace slows. He hears a SNICKER behind him...he slows even more, taking very careful steps...as he sees a GIRL doing a really strange dance -- and his eyes pop out as he sees that, yes, it's his dance. He stops. ALMOST EVERYONE is staring at him. Jim pulls his coat up over his face and hurries off into the school, like a fugitive avoiding the media. People APPLAUD and LAUGH.

128 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - MAIN HALLWAY - DAY

128

Kevin and Oz catch up to Jim. Here and there, people still give Jim funny looks.

KEVIN

Hey, minuteman.

JIM

Shut up. You're supposed to be supportive.

OZ

You've still got a chance with Nadia, right?

JIM

No. Her sponsors here saw the thing on the net. I don't think they liked it.

KEVIN

How do you know that?

JIM

She's already on a plane back home.

Kevin winces.

JIM (cont'd)

You know, maybe I'm just not good with girls, period. Like I was born without that part of the brain. I mean, I can't talk to girls. And when I do talk to them, I screw it up.

(CONTINUED)

128 CONTINUED:

128

KEVIN

Yeah? Well come prom night, those excuses aren't going to do you much good.

JIM

Jesus, Kevin, rub it in.

A nearby OLD JANITOR starts GUFFAWING at Jim as he walks by.

129 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - CLASSROOM - DAY

129

Jim sits, waiting for class to start. Miserable. Some students are obviously talking about him in the background. Others study and chat.

Next to Jim is Michelle -- the reject, band dork that we've seen earlier. She's got a flute case on her desk. She's blabbering to Jim. The kind of blabbering where every other sentence sounds like a question, even though it isn't.

MICHELLE

And so, one time? I was at band camp? And we weren't supposed to have pillow fights? But we had a pillow fight! And it was so much fun!

Jim couldn't care.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

And one time, we all lost our music? And we were supposed to play this song? But we didn't know it. So we just made it up! And we kept playing and playing but the conductor didn't know what we were doing and it was so funny!

Jim looks wistfully over at Nadia's empty desk.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

So you're pissed about something, huh? You know what I do when I'm angry? I just play some Bach on my flute. It's so relaxing. I learned to do that at band camp.

Jim perks up the slightest bit.

JIM

Hold on. You have no idea why I'm angry?

(CONTINUED)

129 CONTINUED:

129

MICHELLE

Is it because we have a test tomorrow?
Sometimes I get cranky when I know I
have a big test to study for.

JIM

Yeah, that's pretty much it.

MICHELLE

I thought so. Because, one time? I
was at this --

JIM

(interrupting)

What's your name again?

MICHELLE

Michelle.

JIM

Okay. Michelle, do you want to be my
date for the prom?

MICHELLE

Really? You seriously want to go with
me?

JIM

(so forced)

Yes. Seriously.

MICHELLE

Are we going to Steve Stifler's party
afterwards? That would be so cool.

JIM

Whatever you want.

MICHELLE

Cool! We're gonna have so much fun!
It's like this one time, at band
camp...

130 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - HALLWAY - A LITTLE LATER

130

Heather is walking down the hall. She turns to go into
the Little Auditorium -- and through the window in the
door she sees Oz. She stops.

Oz is singing, working through the solo. Determined to
get it right. He bounces his lacrosse ball off the
floor, in rhythm, keeping time. There's one point that
he keeps getting stuck at and going back over. Heather
watches this, softening as she sees that Oz is actually
putting his heart into it. Finally he's frustrated --

(CONTINUED)

130 CONTINUED:

130

OZ

Dammit!

He whips the lacrosse ball at the wall. Heather recoils, still watching, unseen by Oz. After a moment, Oz cools off. He gets the ball, and diligently starts up again. Heather is impressed.

131 INT. VICKY'S BEDROOM - DAY

131

Vicky is doing calculus homework, as Kevin looks on, rubbing her shoulders.

KEVIN

You're not doing the extra credit problems.

VICKY

No, I'm not. I'm writing a sequence of random numbers that look like I'm doing the extra credit problems. Mr. Bender doesn't bother to check homework past April.

KEVIN

That's my trick!

VICKY

It's everyone's trick, Kevin.
(she turns to him)
But I did pick it up from you.

She gives him a little kiss on his hand, continuing with her work. Kevin keeps rubbing her back, more serious.

KEVIN

We've come a long way since Homecoming.

VICKY

(playful)
Yeah, we have. You corrupted my four-point into a three-nine-five.

KEVIN

Indeed I did. But, our relationship. It's progressed a lot. It's time for us to...express ourselves in new ways.

Vicky stops working and turns, sitting up on the desk, facing him. Her mood has shifted, more romantic.

VICKY

Like how?

(CONTINUED)

131 CONTINUED:

131

KEVIN

Well, I feel that...things are getting
to that point in a relationship.
When two people share...a special
moment between them.

VICKY

I think you're so right, Kevin.

KEVIN

(pause)

You want to do it?

VICKY

Yes --

She takes his hand. Readies herself, and declares:

VICKY (CONT'D)

I love you.

Kevin falters. This is definitely not what he was
expecting. He's caught. Trying to formulate a response.

VICKY (CONT'D)

Kevin? Do you not love me?

KEVIN

No, I don't not love you. I like, I
know that we've definitely got
something between us. Something good.
Something special.

VICKY

But you don't love me.

KEVIN

I didn't say that. I mean, love, it's
like a term that gets thrown around.
People say things, they get married,
have kids, and then what? It's like
they call it off, going "I was wrong."

A beat. Vicky seems to know where he's coming from.

VICKY

Kevin...you're not your dad. The two
of us, we're not your parents.

KEVIN

I know, Vick. I'm just not ready yet,
okay?

VICKY

Okay.

132 INT. SUBWAY - NIGHT

132

Oz is closing up the store. He looks up to see Heather at the door. Oz goes and opens it, surprised, embarrassed. The air is awkward between them.

HEATHER

Hi...

OZ

How did you know I was here?

HEATHER

Stifler told me.

OZ

You talked to Stifler?

HEATHER

Well...I needed to find you. We are gonna have to practice that song.

OZ

...okay. Cool then. I'm um, I'm glad you came by. I mean, really.

She smiles. Oz lets her in.

HEATHER

So you like, work nights?

An uncomfortable moment for Oz.

OZ

Uh...my dad's the manager.

HEATHER

Really? Cool. Tell him his subs are great.

OZ

Ah, he's always too heavy on the vinegar. If you really want a good one, you gotta let me make it.

133 INT. SUBWAY - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

133

Oz is behind the counter. Heather walks down the other side as Oz assembles a sub.

OZ

My dad's always here running the store, busy and stuff...and I fill in once a week so he can get a night off.

(CONTINUED)

133 CONTINUED:

133

HEATHER

(pause)

That's nice.

OZ

(shrugs)

So you're going to Michigan?

HEATHER

Yeah, well my parents wanted me to go to Northwestern. I didn't want to write all those extra essays they make you do -- I mean, how am I supposed to know what my "most emotionally significant moment" was? So when my U of M acceptance came in December, I said the hell with it.

OZ

Onions?

HEATHER

What?

OZ

You want onions?

HEATHER

Oh, yeah. So what're you gonna major in?

OZ

Well, State's got a good business school. And I can probably walk onto the lacrosse team. Green peppers?

HEATHER

Yeah. So wow, you've got it figured out.

OZ

(dismissive)

Well, I mean, business is okay, and lacrosse is awesome, but what am I gonna be, a pro lacrosse player? I really have no idea.

HEATHER

Oh thank God, I thought I was the only one.

OZ

Well, you're not. Oil and vinegar?

(CONTINUED)

133 CONTINUED: (2)

133

HEATHER

Yeah. You know, people are always like, "What're you gonna major in?" And I don't know. And they're like, "You'll figure it out." Yeah? When?

OZ

I know. Salt and pepper?

HEATHER

Sure.

Oz cuts the sub in half with a flourish and puts it on a tray.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

So we're gonna be close next year.

OZ

You -- oh, you mean -- yeah, East Lansing and Ann Arbor.

HEATHER

(smiles)

...yeah.

A beat...a little uncomfortable, but nice.

OZ

Wanna swap your chips for cookies?

134 EXT. SUBWAY - NIGHT - LATER

134

The remains of a couple subs are on a table. Oz and Heather are doing their song...it's rough, but they're working through it. And when they're in sync, they sound really good together. We SLOWLY PULL BACK as they sing into the night.

135 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - MURAL STAIRCASE - DAY

135

A GIRL HOLDING OUT FOR FINCH talks to Stifler.

GIRL HOLDING OUT FOR FINCH

I'm sorry, I really can't go with you...I'm holding out for someone else.

STIFLER

You gotta be fucking kidding.

GIRL HOLDING OUT FOR FINCH

I know it's a long shot, but I figure Paul Finch might ask me.

(CONTINUED)

135 CONTINUED:

135

STIFLER
FINCH? SHITBREAK?!!

GIRL HOLDING OUT FOR FINCH
Oh gosh, I forgot -- you uh, you look
okay...I mean you can't even tell...

Flustered, she heads down the stairs. Stifler, entirely
confused, heads off into the second floor. As the Girl
Holding Out For Finch descends, Kevin catches up with
her.

KEVIN
Hey...what was that all about?

GIRL HOLDING OUT FOR FINCH
He's still embarrassed because Finch
kicked his ass. Knocked out a tooth,
but you can't see it.

KEVIN
Right, and who told you that?

136 EXT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - COURTYARD - DAY

136

Kevin is talking to GRETA. She points offscreen.

137 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - LIBRARY - DAY

137

Kevin is talking to SOME CHICK. Taking notes.

138 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - OUTDOOR MURAL - DAY

138

Kevin is talking to YET ANOTHER GIRL. We see that his
notepad is a spiderweb of girl's names, all interlinked
with arrows. They all point to one girl's name in the
center of the page -- Jessica.

139 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - CAFETERIA - DAY

139

Kevin follows Jessica down the cafeteria line.

JESSICA
No comment.

KEVIN
No comment?! Are you kidding me?!
I've never seen someone's image change
so...so drastically!

JESSICA
Thanks. It was my idea.

KEVIN
Did you guys hook up or something?

(CONTINUED)

139 CONTINUED:

139

JESSICA
Are you kidding? No.

KEVIN
Then what the hell are you talking about?

JESSICA
Well...I guess it's okay for me to tell you now. That reputation of his isn't going anywhere.

(then)
Finch comes to me and says, "Jessica, I need help with this, blah blah, etcetera." So I told him, pay me two-hundred bucks, and I'll tell a couple girls that you're dynamite in bed. So he did, and I did.

KEVIN
I don't get it, that really works?

JESSICA
Duh. Of course. Naturally, I embellished a little bit. Hey, did you hear that Finch had sex with an older woman?

Kevin is speechless.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
No? Damn, that one was my favorite.

140 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - GUY'S SHOWERS/LOCKER ROOM - DAY140

Toweled guys exit the steamy showers, doing a macho GREAT FALLS LACROSSE CHANT. They exit frame, and we remain on the showers, to hear --

OZ (O.S.)
(singing happily)
...I needed the shelter of someone's arms...there you were -- woo-hoo-hoo...

He exits in a towel and goes to his locker, next to Stifler.

OZ (CONT'D)
(still singing)
...I needed someone to understand my ups and my downs, oh baby there you were...

Stifler is staring at Oz, horrified.

(CONTINUED)

140 CONTINUED:

140

STIFLER

Oh my fucking God. You're gay.

OZ

(cheery)

Come on, you know the words, sing along.

STIFLER

No thanks, you've been singing that shit all week. If you try that at MSU this Saturday, I'm pretending I don't know you.

Oz stops.

OZ

Our last game is this Saturday.

STIFLER

No shit.

141 EXT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - COURTYARD, A BENCH - LATER

141

Heather is studying outside. Oz stands before her, breathless, his hair still wet.

OZ

...I've got this lacrosse game. It's really important, it's our last game. And you know, Central almost beat us last time, so I really want to kick their ass, and it's like cool because we're gonna get to play at State, which means that after the game I might be able to stop by...

HEATHER

(pause)

You can't sing at the competition.

OZ

I'm sorry, I totally spaced. I just...I didn't realize it...

HEATHER

(upset but trying to be cool)

...it's okay, you should do whatever makes you happy.

OZ

Alright...yeah...thanks for understanding.

(a beat)

So I guess...I'll see you later.

(CONTINUED)

141 CONTINUED:

141

An uncomfortable moment. Oz walks off. Heather looks
let down.

142 EXT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - ENTRANCE TO SENIOR LOCKERS - DAY 142

Kevin is at his locker, getting ready for class. Stifler
comes running up with a wicked grin on his face.

STIFLER

Kevin! You seen Shitbreak lately?

KEVIN

(immediately sensing danger)
Oh no, Stifler, what did you do?

STIFLER

Me? Nothing. I'm the one whose ass
he kicked.

(off Kevin's look)

I'll tell you one thing, though. I
don't think he's gonna have a problem
shitting in school anymore.

Stifler pulls out an empty bottle of PRESCRIPTION
LAXATIVE, maniacally LAUGHING.

143 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - CAFETERIA - DAY

143

Finch is sitting at a table, reading his paper. Kevin
comes tearing around the corner and runs up to him.

KEVIN

Finch! Get to the bathroom! Now!

FINCH

Easy, tiger. What's in there?

KEVIN

Just go!

FINCH

Why is this?

KEVIN

You're gonna shit your pants!

FINCH

Charming.

KEVIN

Finch, listen -- Stifler slipped some
sort of laxative in your Mocash-chino
or whatever. It's fast acting. I
mean really fast.

(CONTINUED)

143 CONTINUED:

143

FINCH
First of all, it's Mochaccino, and
secondly...Oohhhh!

Finch jumps up and sprints down the hallway.

144 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - MAIN HALL - CONTINUING

144

We FOLLOW with Finch. We see Stifler down the hall,
holding open the bathroom door like a pleasant doorman.

STIFLER
This way, sir.

Finch darts into the bathroom. Stifler LAUGHS
hysterically.

145 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - BATHROOM - DAY

145

Finch leaps into a stall and slams the door behind him.

146 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - BATHROOM STALL - DAY

146

Finch has stopped. He's staring down at the toilet. It
looks entirely uninviting. But he's straining,
struggling, starting to dance around, moaning as he
cramps up.

He grabs a length of toilet paper and lines the seat with
it. Then another, and another. Sweat drips off his
forehead.

FINCH
Come on come on come on...

He's got the seat lined with at least three layers of
toilet paper. Notices a spot where there's still bare
toilet seat. He tears off one square of toilet paper,
placing it on the spot. He steps back and looks it over,
still wriggling to contain his bowels.

FINCH (CONT'D)
Okay. You can do this.

He unbuckles his pants. Sits down -- just as we hear
someone enter the bathroom. Finch, still restraining,
listens for a moment...only to hear the CLICK-CLICK-CLICK
of heels.

147 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - MAIN HALL - DAY

147

The bathroom door swings closed to reveal the universal
symbol for "Women." Stifler is there, LAUGHING even
harder.

148 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - BATHROOM STALL - DAY 148 *

Finch is terrified. Through the crack between the stall door and the frame, Finch catches glimpses of brightly colored skirts and dresses. He grits his teeth, straining.

And a GURGLE comes from Finch's stomach. His eyes bulge.

149 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - BATHROOM - DAY 149 *

A GROUP OF GIRLS is at the mirror, including the Girl Holding out for Finch, fixing their hair.

GIRL HOLDING OUT FOR FINCH

You know it's just gonna be some
crappy band and stupid decorations.

GIRL #2

You're just saying that cause prom's a
week away and you don't have a date.

GIRL HOLDING OUT FOR FINCH

No, I don't want a date...

(increasingly dreamy)

Finch is going stag...and so am

I...the guy is like so...debonair.

150 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - BATHROOM STALL - DAY 150 *

Finch is in hell. Desperately trying not to shit.
Holding it in for all he's worth.

151 INT. BATHROOM - DAY 151 *

GIRL #2

Do you think that "older woman" thing
is true?

GIRL #3

Of course, it was Stifler's mom.

152 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - BATHROOM STALL - DAY 152 *

Pure agony. Finch is sweating badly. Every muscle in his body is tensed. Tears stream from his fiercely shut eyes.

A gastric RUMBLING. Finch's eyes flash open in terror.

153 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - BATHROOM - DAY 153 *

We hear another, deeper RUMBLING. Girl #2 turns to her friend in surprise.

(CONTINUED)

153 CONTINUED:

153

GIRL #2
Joanie, was that you?

154 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - BATHROOM STALL - DAY

154

Finch is struggling. Rocking back and forth. But it's no use. He's at his limit.

FINCH
Aaaaaaarrrrgghhhh!

155 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - BATHROOM - DAY

155

The girls at the mirror freeze -- and we hear what can only be the SOUND OF DIARRHEA exploding into a toilet bowl.

The girls run out SCREAMING and LAUGHING.

156 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - BATHROOM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER 156

Finch exits the stall with trepidation, pulling up his pants. Slowly, slinking, he approaches the door. Grabs the handle. Composes himself. And like nothing ever happened, he opens it.

157 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - MAIN HALL - DAY

157

Finch comes out of the bathroom. Stops. His eyes register complete disbelief.

A SEMI-CIRCLE OF GIRLS, including the ones we have seen gossiping about him, has crowded around the door. All staring at him with complete repugnance, open-mouthed.

DISSOLVE TO:

158 EXT. LACROSSE FIELD (MSU) - DAY

158

Oz is playing in the final lacrosse game. The team scores -- they're beating Central. Everyone cheers, except Oz. We see Jim and Kevin in the stands, CHEERING.

159 EXT. MUSIC HALL (MSU) - DAY

159

Establishing. The campus of Michigan State University. Students pass in front of an older, impressive university building.

A sign out front reads, "MICHIGAN STATEWIDE VOCAL COMPETITION."

160 INT. BACKSTAGE (MSU) - DAY

160

Heather and the rest of the vocal jazz group are behind the curtain.

(CONTINUED)

160 CONTINUED:

160

They all wear flashy, borderline cool outfits. Heather looks worried, lost. Looking to the door, as if Oz might come running in.

VOCAL JAZZ TEACHER

Okay. Albert, you ready?

ALBERT steps next to Heather. He's kind of funny-looking, with an overly-sauve attitude that comes off as plain weird.

ALBERT

No problemo.

He SINGS a couple lines. Way too melodramatic and cheesy. Heather looks trapped.

161 EXT. LACROSSE FIELD (MSU) - DAY

161

A scoreboard shows that East is leading by five goals. Oz is running up the field, towards the goal, cradling the ball in his stick. He seems to have a good lead. Suddenly he is tumbling, falling, losing the ball. Someone has checked him. He lays stunned on the ground, as Stifler recovers the ball and scores.

The players run back to the sidelines to reset for the face-off, and gather around the coach.

COACH MARSHALL

Alright! Good hustle, guys, but we can still lose. You all saw what happened to Oz out there. I don't ever want to see you guys thinking you're gonna score. You don't score until you score, period.

The team is getting into it. Shouts of "Hell yeah!" But Oz's got a quizzical look on his face.

162 INT. BACKSTAGE (MSU) - DAY

162

Heather waits with the group to go onstage. Albert paces like a Shakespearean actor, psyching himself up.

ALBERT

Focus on the music. Think melody. Let the music be my guide.

HEATHER

That would be a start.

163 EXT. LACROSSE FIELD (MSU) - DAY

163

Oz shows some emotion peeking through. Confused.

(CONTINUED)

165 CONTINUED:

165

ALBERT

-- Oh, great.

Oz rushes up to Heather. She's happy but confused.

HEATHER

What about the game?!

OZ

I'm not playing.

HEATHER

You're missing the game for us?!

OZ

No. I'm missing the game for you.

Heather melts. Oz pulls her close. And they kiss.

VOCAL JAZZ TEACHER

Okay, okay. You guys got about a minute to go. Spend it warming up, not making out. This ain't the prom yet.

Oz and Heather share a smile.

166 INT. MUSIC HALL STAGE - DAY

166

The vocal jazz group is belting their hearts out, singing "How Sweet It Is." Oz sings with the, now in his vocal jazz outfit...we TILT DOWN to see he's still wearing his cleats. He and Heather sound great, backed by the vocal jazz group. They sail through their duet, join hands, and finish perfectly. The audience APPLAUDS with enthusiasm -- and we see Kevin and Jim, WHOOPING AND CLAPPING, loving it, like they're at a rock concert.

JIM

Yeeeeeeeeaaaaawwwwww!

KEVIN

(gives that "You rock!" hand sign)

You fuckin' rule!

167 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - CLASSROOM - DAY

167

Class has just ended, students are filing out of the classroom. A teacher grades papers in the back of the room, routinely writing "A, A-, A, A-" on each paper. Vicky is studying a pull-down map hanging over the chalkboard. Kevin comes up next to her.

KEVIN

Hey...

(CONTINUED)

167 CONTINUED:

167

VICKY

Did you know that it's...450 miles
from Ann Arbor to Nashville?

KEVIN

It's like a six or seven hour drive.
That's easy, I don't mind driving.

A beat. Kevin looks back over his shoulder to the
inattentive teacher. Moves closer to Vicky.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

About the other day...I've been
thinking.

VICKY

So have I. And I know you want to
make things perfect for me. And I
understand that you really wouldn't
tell me that until you were 100%
comfortable with it.

Vicky looks over to the teacher, who COUGHS. She steps
closer. Kevin, somewhat nervous, takes the bottom of the
map, fidgeting with it a little.

VICKY (CONT'D)

And I want to make things perfect for
you. You're right, Kev, we do have
something good...and special.

KEVIN

Yeah, we have something great, Vick.

VICKY

Kevin...
(very close, whispered)
I want to have sex with you.

The map goes FLAPPING upwards. The teacher looks up.

KEVIN

(almost frightened)
Now?!

VICKY

No...I know the perfect time...

She looks to the calendar on the wall...and taps next
Saturday -- "Prom." Kevin can't believe it...MUSIC UP
for PRE-PROM MONTAGE --

168 INT. TUXEDO LAND - DAY

168

Jim is trying on a tux. He shrugs, like it fits well
enough.

(CONTINUED)

- 168 CONTINUED: 168
He turns to see Oz trying on his -- Oz is fidgeting, trying on different ties, vests, shoes, very sincere and focused.
- 169 INT. VICKY'S BEDROOM - DAY 169
Vicky is trying on a rather elegant dress, looking to Jessica for support, showing it off. Jessica jokingly does the same, showing off her shorts and T-shirt, as if she could care.
- 170 EXT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - COURTYARD - DAY 170
Finch sits alone. Not like before. More like Forrest Gump.
- 171 INT. TUXEDO LAND - DAY 171
Jim is paying for his tux. We see Oz trying to decide on a cummerbund. There are about ten of them scattered around him that he's already tried. In the background, an ATTENDANT looks impatient.
- 172 EXT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - COURTYARD - DAY 172
Finch still sits. His head is cocked at a different angle.
- 173 INT. JIM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 173
Jim's dad fixes Jim's bow tie.
- 174 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (END MONTAGE) 174
Kevin is in his tux. He's staring at himself in the mirror.
- 175 EXT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - NIGHT 175
The parking lot is full. VARIOUS FORMALLY DRESSED STUDENTS make their way into the school. One group piles out of a stretch limo. We see a STEALTHY STUDENT slip a bottle of liquor into his tux. A FLUSTERED GUY struggles to re-attach his dates' corsage.

This is the prom.
- 176 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - GYM - NIGHT 176
The gym is decorated in a clashing festive manner. Like a combination of Mardi Gras, New Year's Eve, and somebody's bar mitzvah. A CRAPPY BAND plays CRAPPY IMITATION ROCK MUSIC.

(CONTINUED)

176 CONTINUED:

176

Most students mill about, talking, generally bored. The only people who are enjoying themselves are the OBVIOUSLY DRUNK STUDENTS, slam-dancing with the obviously drunk Stifler in a corner. CHAPERONE PARENTS try to calm them down, futilely.

The band breaks into a CHEESY BALLAD. Couples lock together and sway back and forth like zombies.

ANGLE ON JIM AND MICHELLE

They're dancing at arm's length. Jim is not enthused.

MICHELLE

You know, at band camp? We have dances like this. Only they're way funner. Don't you think prom is just highly overrated?

JIM

Highly, highly overrated.

ANGLE ON KEVIN AND VICKY

They dance. Both looking a little nervous. Anxious.

ANGLE ON OZ AND HEATHER

Dancing much slower than anyone else. Tight embrace. Heather's got her head on his shoulder, eyes closed.

ANGLE ON STIFLER...

Dancing with the Girl Holding out For Finch.

177 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - A CORNER OF THE GYM - NIGHT 177

Kevin, Oz, Jim, and Finch are hanging out. Finch is drunk.

FINCH

Okay. I'm here for your dumb...dumb meeting.

Sherman passes by.

SHERMAN

I'm on the offensive, boys. The Sherman Tank is going back in.

The guys are impassive. Sherman indicates the Central Girl nearby.

(CONTINUED)

177 CONTINUED:

177

SHERMAN (CONT'D)

Locked on target, flying in stealth mode under enemy sex radar. Ready to drop the payload...again.

Sherman confidently walks off.

KEVIN

Alright, how do you guys stand? Well, Finch, I know where you are, but you can't use that as an excuse. Jim?

JIM

My date's a flute-toting band dork. That answer your question?

KEVIN

Oz, how about you and Heather? Now you guys are a couple or something?

OZ

(getting ticked)

Dammit, Kevin, what's with the attitude?

KEVIN

Attitude? Me? I think that you guys should be more enthusiastic. Shit, we've been trying to get laid forever, and tonight's the night we've been waiting for. We're in this together. Don't back out on me now!

JIM

Back out? You don't need us to get laid. You afraid or something?

KEVIN

No, but come on guys, we made a pact!

OZ

Kevin, it was just --

KEVIN

It was a pact. You break it and there are no excuses. You guys have to --

JIM

(interrupting, pissed)

I don't have to do shit! Forget it already!

Kevin is taken aback.

(CONTINUED)

177 CONTINUED: (2)

177

JIM (cont'd)

I'm tired of all this bullshit pressure! I mean, I've never even had sex and already I can't stand it! I hate sex! I don't want it, I've never wanted it, and I'm not gonna sit here busting my balls over something that just isn't that damn important! So fuck this stupid pact, fuck you, and fuck sex! Now, I'm gonna go hang out with that geek over there, 'cause at least she's got something else to talk about besides sex! God damn!

Kevin storms off. A beat.

FINCH

At least I learned how to shit in school.

Jessica approaches. She's dressed well, but not lavishly.

JESSICA

Hey, Finch. Wanna dance?

Finch looks to the guys. They shrug. We FOLLOW WITH Jessica and Finch as they dance out onto the floor.

FINCH

How come you have no date?

JESSICA

I like to keep my options open. And let me just clarify that you have no chance of scoring with me, Finch.

FINCH

No, of course not, don't be ridiculous.

ANGLE ON VICKY AND CENTRAL GIRL

VICKY

So, I guess you and Sherman are pretty close. You met at that party a while back?

CENTRAL GIRL

Yeah, we were up the whole night together. We had one of those amazingly deep conversations, where you really feel like you get to know someone.

(CONTINUED)

177 CONTINUED: (3)

177

VICKY
(nudge, nudge)
"Deep conversation," huh? Is that
what you guys call it?

CENTRAL GIRL
What else would I call it?

178 EXT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - NIGHT

178

Kevin sits on the steps into the school, depressed.

179 INT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - GYM - NIGHT

179

The Central Girl has taken over the band's microphone.

CENTRAL GIRL
Excuse me, everyone, sorry to
interrupt.

Her voice reverberates throughout the gym. A couple WOLF-
WHISTLES.

CENTRAL GIRL (cont'd)
I just wanted to let you all know
this: Chuck Sherman is a liar. I
never had sex with him. He's never
had sex with anyone -- I know because
he told me. Once, he tried to screw a
grapefruit, but that's it. Oh, and he
also told me that sometimes when he
gets nervous he wets his pants. Thank
you for your attention.

Girls around the gym CHEER and APPLAUD.

ANGLE ON SHERMAN

Pissing his pants.

ANGLE ON JIM

Shocked. He looks back to Oz, who shares his expression.

180 EXT. EAST GREAT FALLS HIGH - NIGHT

180

Kevin still sits there. Jim, Oz, and Finch come out of
the school. Slowly they walk up to Kevin.

OZ
...Guess what?

KEVIN
I don't care.

(CONTINUED)

180 CONTINUED:

180

JIM

Kevin, come on, the bus to Stifler's
is gonna be here soon.

KEVIN

I'm not going.

A beat as the guys don't know what to say. Kevin's
speech is halting, downbeat.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

This isn't how I wanted things to turn
out. Making the pact wasn't just
about getting laid. It was about
doing one last thing with you guys
before we graduated. But now I've
just wasted my last few weeks here
trying to do what? I don't even know.
All I managed to do was fuck up our
friendship.

A beat. Oz shrugs.

OZ

I still think you're okay.

JIM

So do I, Kev.

FINCH

Me too. For the most part.

KEVIN

Nah. Fuck, you guys are right, I
don't know what I'm doing. I mean I'm
acting like I've got it all together
tonight. But I know Vicky is gonna
ask me if I love her. And I don't
know what I'm gonna say. So now it's
like, maybe I'll just wimp out on the
whole thing.

JIM

Come on man. Tonight is the night.
We're finally going to a post-prom
party on the lake. We've been waiting
to do this for the last four years.
Why else are we still friends with
Stifler? You gotta go.

A beat as Kevin ponders this.

OZ

And by the way, Sherman didn't even
get laid.

(CONTINUED)

180 CONTINUED: (2)

180

KEVIN

He didn't?

FINCH

Nope. He pissed himself.

The guys LAUGH as Kevin is puzzled. THEY are suddenly illuminated by the glare of headlights. A charter bus pulls in front of the school.

JIM

There it is. I want to grab my bag.
Oh, and my date.

OZ

Come on, Kevin. Vicky's looking for
you.

Jim holds out a helping hand. Kevin looks at it. Grabs it, and Jim pulls him up.

181 EXT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - NIGHT

181

A beautiful cottage on the shore of Lake Michigan.
Students are filing out of the charter bus.

Jim and Michelle are walking up to the cottage.

JIM

Stifler's mom got it in the divorce.

MICHELLE

It reminds me of this one time --
(changing thoughts)

Hey, can I ask you a question? How
come you don't have any stories? I've
got lots of stories, and you don't
have any.

JIM

Oh, I've got stories, believe me.
They're a little more risque than
tales of Band Camp.

MICHELLE

Are they gross or something, like guy
stuff? Tell me.

JIM

Okay. You want a story? Here's a
story. Stifler finds this beer,
right? And...

182 INT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

182

Kevin leads Vicky into the bedroom. A large bay window overlooks moonlit Lake Michigan.

KEVIN

See -- this is the nicest room.

VICKY

Wow, Kev...it's perfect.

Vicky opens a closet -- to find Stifler's Little Brother inside, grinning.

STIFLER'S BROTHER

You guys are gonna fuck, aren't you!?

KEVIN

No! Get out of here!

STIFLER'S BROTHER

(running out of the room)

Fuckers fuckers fuckers fuckers!

Stifler's brother is gone. They LAUGH...and Vicky closes the door.

183 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

183

Oz and Heather are walking down the beach. Holding hands. Deep in the background, we see kids partying.

OZ

There's something I've been meaning to tell you, Heather.

HEATHER

What's that?

OZ

It's gonna sound really bad, but I want you to know.

She nods. They stop walking. Oz swipes his feet around in the sand.

OZ (cont'd)

See, uh, I'm a virgin. And me, Kevin, Jim, and Finch, we all made this pact. That we would...lose our virginity...before high school was over.

Heather is listening.

(CONTINUED)

183 CONTINUED:

183

OZ (cont'd)

And, see, tonight is supposed to be the night that we all do it.

HEATHER

This isn't the best way to proposition me.

OZ

No, that's not what I mean. I mean -- look. You know what made me leave that game? Coach was giving this speech, about not slacking off when you see the opportunity to score.

HEATHER

This isn't any better, Chris.

OZ

No, see Heather, what I realized is that...with you, it's not like I'm running towards the goal, trying to figure out the best way to score. And this may sound corny, but --

He takes her hand.

OZ (cont'd)

I feel like I've already won.

Heather softens, taken off guard.

OZ (cont'd)

And, well, I really care about you. A lot. And I want you to know that.

HEATHER

Oz, it's okay, I know.

OZ

You called me Oz.

HEATHER

Well, that's what your friends call you. I mean...I feel like I'm one of your friends now...and also...your girlfriend.

Oz seems truly touched.

OZ

Dieter. My middle name is Dieter.

Heather nods, and speaks pensively.

(CONTINUED)

183 CONTINUED: (2)

183

HEATHER
Hmm. You know, that's
(cracking up)
really a shitty middle name!

OZ
(laughing)
I know, it sucks!

Through their laughter, they kiss. After a moment, it grows more passionate. Lost in each other.

184 INT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

184

The party rages in the rest of the cottage, but the basement is empty. STIFLER'S MOM sits in the corner, smoking a cigarette. She's as attractive as her photo we once saw, but the divorce has replaced her sexy smile with a bitter smirk.

Finch stumbles in.

FINCH
Ah, Stifler's mom! Thank you for letting us have a great party.

STIFLER'S MOM
(dry)
As if there were another alternative in the matter. Are you enjoying yourself?

FINCH
I'm three sheets to the wind, ma'am!

STIFLER'S MOM
(deadpan)
I'm so happy for you. Takes the edge off, doesn't it? And where might your date be?

FINCH
Oh no, no date. Bathroom incident.

STIFLER'S MOM
Pardon me?

Finch pauses a moment. He's got an idea.

FINCH
...Nevermind. You have anything to drink?

STIFLER'S MOM
I believe the kegs are upstairs.

(CONTINUED)

184 CONTINUED:

184

FINCH

No, no, that's what the cretins drink.
I mean alcohol, liquor -- good stuff.

She considers him as she drags off her cigarette.
Exhales a big cloud of smoke.

STIFLER'S MOM

All right. I've got some scotch.

FINCH

Single malt?

STIFLER'S MOM

Aged eighteen years.

(she gives him a look)

Why don't you get the glasses. Behind
the bar.

185 INT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

185

It's a great party. Stifler is with a group of guys
drinking a beer, which he inspects very carefully before
every sip.

ANGLE ON JIM AND MICHELLE

Both drinking and talking, almost enjoying themselves.

MICHELLE

That is a nasty story!

JIM

I told you.

MICHELLE

You wanna hear a nasty story of mine?
It's kind of sexual.

Ding! A light goes on in Jim's head.

JIM

Yeah, bring it on!

MICHELLE

Well, this one time? At band camp?
We were playing this game, I don't
know if you know it? But it's called
spin the bottle? And I had to kiss
this guy named Marc Wander on the
lips? And...

Jim's expression sinks.

186 INT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

186

The lights are down. Vicky and Kevin are in bed.

KEVIN
You comfortable?

VICKY
Yeah, are you?

KEVIN
Yeah.

A beat.

VICKY
You sure you're comfortable?

KEVIN
Yeah. Are you sure?

VICKY
Yeah.

KEVIN
Me too.

VICKY
Okay.
(a beat)
Did you bring a condom?

KEVIN
Yeah, right here.

He pulls out a condom. A beat as they contemplate it.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
So, do you want to be -- I mean, how
do you want to do it?

VICKY
I don't know. How do you?

KEVIN
Like, normal style. The...missionary
position.

VICKY
Okay.

A moment as they realize there's nothing left to do, but -

VICKY (cont'd)
Kevin...

(CONTINUED)

186 CONTINUED:

186

KEVIN
Yeah Vick?

VICKY
I want to hear you say it.

KEVIN
Okay.

Kevin swallows hard. And says --

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Victoria...I love you.

VICKY
I love you.

They both take a deep breath.

187 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

187

Oz and Heather lay in a secluded spot in the dunes, surrounded by tall beach grass that swishes in the spring breeze. Stars and a lustrous moon above.

The silence speaks. We can see it in their eyes. Yearning.

OZ
I can't think of anything to say
that's not cheesy.

HEATHER
Then don't.

They kiss. It's time.

188 INT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

188

A brief moment of uncertainty. Kevin shifts around a bit, trying to position himself. Vicky's hand goes under the sheets.

VICKY
Here.

We know what she's doing. They both maintain eye contact...

189 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

189

Heather and Oz are re-inventing the idea of passion. Discovering love. This is the stuff that you thought only existed in romance novels. Seriously.

190 INT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

190

Jim is trying to stay interested in Michelle's drivell.

JIM

So, the end of the story is...you had to kiss the guy for twenty seconds?

MICHELLE

Yes! And he was such a dork! And everyone laughed at me, but I didn't care? Because it was so funny!

JIM

(flat)

Okay, I get it.

MICHELLE

Oh! And then this one time? At band camp? I stuck a flute in my pussy.

Jim CHOKES on his beer. Michelle considers her revelation no big deal, watching with some amusement as Jim struggles to recover.

JIM

...excuse me?!

MICHELLE

What, you think I don't know how to get myself off? Hell, that's what half of band camp is! Sex ed!

Jim is ga-ga. He watches in disbelief as she lets her hair down. And wouldn't you know it, she's pretty cute.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

So are we gonna screw soon? I'm getting kind of antsy.

Jim pauses in disbelief. Then --

191 INT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - STIFLER'S BROTHER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT191

Michelle and Jim burst in and slam the door. A toy basketball hoop falls off the back of the door. They are standing in a cluttered, toy-strewn, pit of a kid's room. One of those stupid plastic airplanes on a string hangs from the ceiling, flying in circles.

JIM

This'll do.

(CONTINUED)

191 CONTINUED:

191

MICHELLE

Now, I have two rubbers. Wear them both, it'll desensitize you. I don't want you coming so damn early.

JIM

Why, uh, what makes you think that I --

MICHELLE

Come on. I saw you on the net. Why do you think I accepted this date? You're a sure thing!

Jim heartily agrees.

192 INT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

192

The scotch bottle is almost empty. Stifler's Mom and Finch are smoking cigarettes.

FINCH

So...would you object if I said you're quite striking?

STIFLER'S MOM

Mister Finch -- are you trying to seduce me?

FINCH

Yes ma'am, I am.

One look between them, and we know it's all over.

193 INT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

193

Kevin and Vicky. Silently doing it. Curious looks on their faces. The look you get when your waiter delivers your food at a fancy restaurant, and you look at the creation on the plate, and secretly you're not sure if it's really what you ordered. But you don't say anything, and you just eat it.

194 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

194

Oz and Heather. Souls entwined. Making love.

195 INT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - STIFLER'S BROTHER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT195

We can hear Jim and Michelle going at it like a couple of HOWLING BANSHEES over a SERIES OF SHOTS:

-- A piggy bank gets knocked over and shatters.

-- An x-wing fighter flies across the room.

-- A pillow explodes in a cloud of feathers.

(CONTINUED)

195 CONTINUED:

195

-- One of the legs on the bed breaks.

196 INT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - OUTSIDE BASEMENT DOOR - NIGHT

196

The Basement door is closed. We hear from the inside...

STIFLER'S MOM (O.S.)

I had no idea you'd be this good!

FINCH (O.S.)

Neither did I!

197 INT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - STIFLER'S BROTHER'S- NIGHT

197

Jim and Michelle going at it. Again, we HEAR but can't see them. The room is more trashed than before. And as we PAN ACROSS the disaster area they've created --

JIM (O.S.)

Are you gonna do what I think you're gonna do?

MICHELLE (O.S.)

Don't you want me to?

JIM (O.S.)

Oh yeah! Put it in your mouth!

MICHELLE (O.S.)

Okay!

We see her...on top of Jim. She clears her throat. And then we see her raise a children's plastic recorder to her lips -- and she whistles THE MICHIGAN FIGHT SONG. On cue, Jim chimes in --

JIM

Hail, hail, to Michigan, the leaders
and best!

198 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

198

Oz could be coming. Heather could be coming. But it's all so darn passionate that the whole thing looks like one big orgasm anyway.

199 INT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - STIFLER'S BROTHER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

199

Jim and Michelle lay on the floor, tangled in sheets and each others' clothing. Exhausted, gasping.

And then we see the closet door is open, just a crack. It swings open. Standing there is Stifler's Little Brother. Jaw hanging.

(CONTINUED)

199 CONTINUED:

199

STIFLER'S BROTHER
That was awesome!

Jim and Michelle are stunned.

200 INT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

200

Finch and Stifler's Mom are just off-camera. We can't see it, but we can tell Finch's status from his ORGASMIC MOANING.

What we do see is the kitchen door handle rattling. The chair falling out of place. And the door opening as Stifler walks in. He stops, horrified.

STIFLER
Ugh...oh no...

He looks like he's going to barf. Instead, he passes out.

201 EXT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - SUNRISE - ESTABLISHING

201

The sun rises over Lake Michigan. A brand new day. Various students are passed out here and there.

202 EXT. BEACH - DAY

202

Oz holds Heather in his arms. Completely peaceful. SEAGULLS CALL to each other. WAVES BREAK on the shore.

Oz has lost all pretense. Smiling to himself, or maybe to the world.

203 INT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - STIFLER'S BROTHER'S BEDROOM - DAY 203

Jim wakes up in bed, alone. He looks around.

JIM
She's gone.

He considers this.

JIM (cont'd)
Oh my God. She used me.

He considers this further. Smiles.

JIM (cont'd)
Wow! I was used! Cool!

He jumps up and does a little dance, SINGING...

JIM (CONT'D)
Hail! to the victors, valiant; Hail!
to the conquering heroes, hail...

204 INT. STIFLER'S COTTAGE - BEDROOM - DAY

204

Kevin and Vicky lie next to each other in bed, staring at the ceiling. Though they're trying to conceal it, we can see a bit of dissatisfaction, uncertainty, peeking through.

KEVIN

That was a great night.

VICKY

Yeah.

A beat.

KEVIN

I can't believe we just had our senior prom.

VICKY

Yeah, the time went by so fast.

KEVIN

It did.

Another beat.

VICKY

Kevin, next year...with you in Ann Arbor, and me in Nashville...it's not gonna work, is it.

KEVIN

Don't say that, we can do it somehow. It might not be perfect, but --

VICKY

(interrupting)

No, Kevin --

(she sits up)

That's the whole thing, that's what I've been realizing. That nothing's perfect, that you can't plan everything.

Kevin thinks this over.

KEVIN

It is far away...and we'll be on our own...meeting new people...

A moment as they think this over.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Vicky...last night...I wasn't lying.

(CONTINUED)

204 CONTINUED:

204

VICKY

I know.

(a beat)

Let's go. Don't you have something to tell your friends?

KEVIN

What?

VICKY

Your little pact. Jessica told me all about it.

(hits him lightly)

Way to go, Kev!

Kevin gives an embarrassed smile.

DISSOLVE TO:

205 EXT. DOG DAYS - DAY

205

A sign on the window reads, "Congratulations Seniors!"

206 INT. DOG DAYS - DAY

206

The four, newly non-virgins munch on hot dogs. Kevin's LAUGHING.

KEVIN

(to Jim)

I guess we'll call you two-ply.

OZ

Yeah. So you want double condiments on that?

JIM

No, no that's fine.

(then, to Kevin)

So you doing okay?

KEVIN

(a wistful smile)

Yeah.

FINCH

I'll tell you, I've learned one thing: women, like wine, get better with age.

(a beat)

Of course, I have no frame of reference for this comparison.

KEVIN

So Oz, you almost made it, huh?

(CONTINUED)

206 CONTINUED:

206

OZ

(smiles)

I'll just say that we had a great
night together.

JIM

Hang in there, buddy, you'll get
there.

OZ

I know.

KEVIN

Wow. You two really have something
going, don't you?

OZ

I think we're falling in love.

They GROAN. Oz just smiles.

KEVIN

You know what the coolest thing is?
This, right now.

The guys keep eating, uncertain what to say.

OZ

It's true. I mean, after this,
everything'll be different.

JIM

After getting laid?

OZ

After high school.

KEVIN

Yeah, but we'll still see each other.

OZ

Fuck yeah we will.

A beat. Kevin raises his Pepsi.

KEVIN

To the next step.

ALL

To the next step.

They all toast.

207 INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY

207

Kevin is on the phone.

(CONTINUED)

207 CONTINUED:

207

KEVIN
(into phone)
Hey. I got another question for you.

KEVIN'S BROTHER (V.O.)
What's that?

208 INT. GREAT FALLS HIGH - BACK OF LIBRARY - DAY

208

Kevin arrives in the back of the library. Kneels down to put the bible back.

KEVIN (V.O.)
Um...I'm sort of wondering about...love.

We hear Kevin's Brother CHUCKLE knowingly.

KEVIN (V.O.) (cont'd)
What's so funny?

KEVIN'S BROTHER (V.O.)
That's the next book, Kevin. That's the next book.

He puts the bible back without the reverence he once had for it. Stands up with some new confidence. We FOLLOW WITH HIM as he walks out of the library...and enters the courtyard, crowded with students. He disappears into them as we...

FADE TO BLACK

ROLL CREDITS

209 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - DAY

209

Jim's dad sits across from Jim.

JIM'S DAD
(eyes tearing)
Son. That's the best damn story I ever heard.

Jim beams proudly

JIM'S DAD (CONT'D)
You know, after I graduated high school, my parents let me do some traveling...

210 INT. A HOTEL HALLWAY

210

SUPER: "PRAGUE, CZECH REPUBLIC"

(CONTINUED)

210 CONTINUED:

210

A WAITER ascends a beautiful, red-carpeted staircase, carrying a tray with bottle of champagne and a rose. He arrives in front of a hotel door. KNOCKS. A BELLBOY passes by, noticing the waiter. And HE SPEAKS TO HIM IN AUTHENTIC, THICK CZECH.

BELLBOY
(subtitled)
Another bottle?

WAITER
(subtitled)
He knows how to treat a woman.

The door opens -- to reveal Jim, sweaty but not the least bit tired, tying on a robe.

JIM
Thanks guys.

A pair of arms wraps around him from behind. And -- Nadia peeks her head over Jim's shoulder.

NADIA
Come back to bed, James.

Jim smiles to the guys and takes the tray, as Nadia pulls him back in and closes the door.

WAITER
(subtitled)
That is one lucky man.

BELLBOY
(subtitled)
Funny -- I swear I have seen those two somewhere before. The boy is some sort of dancer.

They head off.

FADE TO BLACK