

BUT I'M A CHEERLEADER

**A Story By
Jamie Babbit**

**Written By
Brian Peterson**

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FADE IN:--

1 TITLES OVER

1

Slow shots of HIGH SCHOOL CHEERLEADERS in tight uniforms as they bounce and CHEER. Breasts, butts, legs, lips, bloomers, and more breasts.

2 EXT. EMPTY FOOTBALL FIELD, SUBURBIA - DAY

2

Pom-poms. Eight CHEERLEADERS YELL.

CHEERLEADERS

Push it back, push it back, way back in!

They drop their pom-poms and partner up.

MEGAN BLOOMFIELD, 17, innocent and beautiful with silky hair and doe eyes, braces her legs and lifts KIMBERLY, the sex-pot captain, into the air. The other partners do the same.

CHEERLEADERS (CONT)

Freemont power! Freemont pride! Be aggressive boys, drive, drive, drive!

Kimberly bounces on Megan's arm and Megan's hand accidentally slips up under Kimberly's skirt. Kimberly glances down, alarmed.

CHEERLEADERS (CONT)

Go Freemont!

The top Cheerleaders jump down. They all CLAP.

A hot, sweaty TRACK JOCK jogs by and their heads instinctively turn...all except Megan.

KIMBERLY

— Alright! Alright! Are we ready?

YELLS and a flutter of pom-poms.

A hot, sweaty TRACK JOCKETTE jogs by and Megan's head instinctively turns, then turns back to Kimberly, unconscious of any discrepancy between herself and the others.

KIMBERLY (CONT)

OK! Tomorrow, after the last final...

Megan YELLS and CLAPS as they gather their things.

KIMBERLY (CONT)

Make sure your uniforms are back from the dry cleaners because the bus leaves for Dallas at five-thirty the next morning.

GROANS.

KIMBERLY (CONT)

But the Donut Hole agreed to donate four dozen donuts.

YELLS and CLAPS.

KIMBERLY (cont'd)

Megan made up a list of things to bring. Make sure you take one.

MEGAN

OK! We're gonna take first this year, right!

As they leave, the Cheerleaders take a list from Megan.

3

EXT. STREET - DAY

3

Megan walks with her boyfriend, JARED, 17, in football gear, toward his Camaro.

JARED

I can't believe you're leaving for the whole summer.

MEGAN

It's just a month.

Megan doesn't catch his concerned expression.

JARED

Uh, right, right.

MEGAN

I'll be back as soon as camp is over.

4

INT. JARED'S CAMARO - DAY

4

Jared and Megan make out. Jared's eyes are closed. Megan's are open, her mouth wide open as Jared slobbers around inside. Megan notices a rip in the roof upholstery.

MEGAN'S POV

Megan looks at the rip, then out the window, then back into Jared's distorted, blurred face.

BACK TO SCENE

Megan pushes Jared away and wipes her mouth.

JARED

Come on.

MEGAN

I have to get home for dinner.

JARED

Pleeease.

MEGAN

Oh alright.

She leans back down. Jared's mouth engulfs hers before she can even open it.

5 EXT. MEGAN'S HOUSE, SUBURBIA - DAY

5 -

Modest neighborhood, every house a variation of the same.

Megan closes the Camaro door and Jared SQUEALS away, giving two loud HONKS.

Wiping her mouth, Megan walks through a picket fence up to her house. She slows when she sees...

MIKE, 30's, a handsome black man in sunglasses, sneaks around from the back of her house. He climbs into a van emblazoned with the True Directions logo.

Megan watches the van drive off, perplexed, then continues to the front door, past a wishing well lawn ornament.

6 EXT. PATIO, MEGAN'S HOUSE - DAY

6

A barbecued shishkabob of vegetables drops onto Megan's plate. Then a glop of potato salad.

MEGAN'S MOM scoops potato salad next to a thick steak on DAD's plate. They bow their heads.

DAD

Dear Lord, please bless this food that we are about to eat. Thank you for the abundance that you have provided. Please help us to follow your path, the path that we were intended to follow...

He watches Megan out of one eye.

DAD (CONT)

Help us to obey the roles in life set for us, for that is natural and healthy, and sacred.

Megan's brow furrows. She squints her eyes open and Dad snaps his shut.

DAD (CONT)

In your name we pray, Amen.

MOM AND MEGAN

Amen.

Mom and Dad exchange a knowing glance. Megan is oblivious.

7 INT. MEGAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

7

An explosion of Laura Ashley.

Megan throws her stuffed animals off her Georgia O'Keefe bedspread and crawls under the covers.

Her room is very feminine with stuffed animals and perfume. On her wall hangs a huge poster of Jodie Foster in Nell and a poster of Xena.

A candy-striper uniform hangs neatly pressed with a VOLUNTEER badge. Next to the perfume bottles is a framed photo of Megan at a nursing home in her uniform, hugging an ELDERLY WOMAN and pushing an ELDERLY MAN in a wheelchair.

Megan snuggles her head into the bud of a Georgia O'Keefe pillow, smiling contentedly.

8 EXT. PATIO, MEGAN'S HOUSE - MORNING

8

Megan takes a bite of tofu, gulps a glass of orange juice and grabs her book bag. She kisses her Parents and heads for the front door.

MOM

Don't forget all those library books by the door.

MEGAN (OS)

Got 'em. Bye!

DAD

See you tonight.

FRONT DOOR CLOSING O.S.

Dad lowers his paper and exchanges a nervous glance with Mom. She picks up Megan's half-eaten square of tofu and drops it in a ziplock bag.

MOM

So are we ready?

DAD

They'll all be here at three. I sure hope we're doing the right thing.

MOM

Remember what they said. Tough love.

Dad nods, half convinced, and returns to his paper.

9 INT. HALLWAY, SCHOOL - DAY

9

BELL RINGS. Students run toward the front doors.

Megan walks to her locker, throwing her arms around two Cheerleaders.

MEGAN

Dallas, here we come!

They smile, but pull away, uneasy.

MEGAN (CONT)

Remember...five-thirty! Donuts!

Megan sees Jared and Kimberly cleaning out their lockers.

MEGAN (CONT)

(runs up to them)

We're seniors!

Megan pecks Jared on the cheek and he plants a kiss on her, rolling his tongue around, then runs off.

JARED

Meet you outside.

Megan wipes her mouth and makes an unsavory face as she rips pictures of androgenous and homoerotic SUPERMODELS out of her locker. Kimberly picks one up while Megan's distracted.

MEGAN

Don't you hate it when they do that?

Kimberly rips out pictures of TEEN HEARTTHROBS.

KIMBERLY
I think it's fun.

MEGAN
(perplexed)
Maybe he just doesn't do it right.

10 EXT. FRONT DOOR, MEGAN'S HOUSE - DAY 10

Megan's Mom and Dad greet two Cheerleaders and show them in.

11 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY 11

Jared's Camaro creeps down the street, cars flying by.

12 INT. JARED'S CAMARO - DAY 12

Megan checks her worn check-list for the trip. She looks over at the speedometer. 5 mph.

MEGAN
Alarm clock, retainer, saline solution...
Megan is trying not to be agitated.

MEGAN (CONT)
Um...Jared, why are we going so slow?

JARED
Are we? Sorry. Zoning I guess.

13 EXT. MEGAN'S HOUSE - DAY 13

Mom and Dad watch Mike slam the door of the True Directions van. Mike walks up wearing a STRAIGHT IS GREAT t-shirt.

DAD
Mike, thanks for coming all the way here.

MIKE
That's what we're here for. Now you've watched the video?

MOM
Over and over. Everyone is inside.

MIKE
Then we'll just go over a few ground rules before she arrives.

The panting football player runs inside behind them.

14 INT. MEGAN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

14

Mom holds the curtains back to watch the street.

MIKE

(hands out WARNING SIGNS list)

The important thing is to be clear and direct, but to do it lovingly. We're not accusing...we're supporting.

Dad, Kimberly, the Cheerleaders, and the sweaty football player listen intently.

MOM

Oh! Oh! Here they come!

15 EXT. MEGAN'S HOUSE - DAY

15

Jared's Camaro parks. Megan and Jared climb out and walk to the front door.

16 INT. MEGAN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

16

Megan walks in and stops with a start at what appears to be a surprise party.

All of her Family and Friends stare at her, not knowing what to say. Jared follows her in and locks the door behind them.

KIMBERLY

Uh...Surprise!

Megan does a quick scan. No balloons, no smiles.

MEGAN

This doesn't feel like a party? What happened? Is somebody dead, or...

Mom thrusts a plate of marshmallow pinwheels at her.

MOM

They're your favorite. Why don't you come in and sit down, honey.

MEGAN

What's going on?

MIKE

(steps in)

Megan, my name is Mike. Your parents and your friends want to have a conversation with you. I'm going to help facilitate that dialogue. So why don't we start by

(MORE)

MIKE (cont'd)
--sitting down and making ourselves
comfortable. How would that be?

Megan has enough manners not to raise a fuss. She sinks into a mushy recliner, giving Jared a pleading look. He diverts his eyes to the floor.

MIKE (CONT)
There. Now Mr. Bloomfield, would you like to start the conversation?

DAD
(sits up, rehearsed)
Megan. We love you. We all love you.

In synch, nods and affirmations from Family and Friends.

DAD (CONT)
And we've all become concerned recently about certain...behaviors.

Megan's eyes search the floor for these "behaviors."

DAD (CONT)
We're afraid that you're being influenced by a way of thinking, by an unnatural...well you know there's that woman on television who just--

MOM
(blurts out)
Honey, we think you're a lesbian.

All eyes dart to Megan. She's frozen in horror.

DAD
But it's not your fault. It's all part of the...the...

MOM
The media's Gay agenda.

DAD
And there's help. That's why Mike's here.

MIKE
We can help. I myself was once a gay. Now I'm an ex-gay, Megan. I work for a place called True Directions who help people like yourself learn to understand the reasons behind homosexual tendencies and how to heal them.

Megan is still frozen, wide-eyed.

MEGAN

What tendencies? Why would you think I'm a...you know.

MOM

A lesbian, dear.

MEGAN

How can you say that! I'm not one of them! You know me. I would never--

DAD

That's what we thought, but last month during that rally the Moral Coalition came through the neighborhood and showed us this video about the ho...

MOM

Homosexual lifestyle.

DAD

It listed warning signs.

MOM

Naturally we didn't even think it could happen to us, but they said it happens in the best of families.

DAD

The ho...

MOM

Homosexuals start in the high schools, recruiting.

DAD

And we started noticing little things.

MEGAN

Like what?

MIKE

Who wants to start?

Mom raises her hand. Mike nods and she holds up the ziplock.

MOM

You've been trying to get us to eat this fake bacon.

MIKE

(points to list)

Rejecting convention. In diet, watch for a switch to vegetarianism.

DAD

And these.

Dad holds up a Georgia O'Keefe pillow and the Nell poster.

MIKE

Sexual, even vaginal motifs in artwork and decorating. Gay iconography.

MEGAN

They're flowers! And Jodie isn't...

Everyone looks at her skeptically. Megan looks to her Cheerleader friends for support.

MEGAN

You guys! I have a boyfriend!

JARED

Megan, you don't even like to kiss me.

KIMBERLY

You said so today. You hate it.

MEGAN

I...I said you're just not good at it.

Everyone looks at Jared. Embarrassed, Jared stands.

JARED

None of the other girls I've kissed have complained. Ask any of 'em.

CHEERLEADERS

It's true.

Kimberly holds a crumpled picture of a SUPERMODEL from Megan's locker.

KIMBERLY

And you don't have any pictures of guys in your locker, just these and yesterday you put your hand up my skirt.

MEGAN

My hand slipped...

CHEERLEADERS

And you hug us way too much.

Ouch. Megan stares at her friends, then looks away, embarrassed and hurt.

MEGAN

You're my friends. That's what friends do.

Megan looks at each cold face.

MEGAN (CONT)

I can't believe you would all do this to me. I mean, I thought...I trusted all of you. I'm just like you! Except, I would never call any of you homos.

MIKE

Denial is a normal part of the healing process that we'll explore at True Directions.

Megan's eyes shift nervously to her parents.

MEGAN

Healing?

MOM

Rehab. Homosexuals Anonymous.

DAD

It's only for the summer.

MEGAN

But I'll be gone this summer. We're leaving tomorrow for...Oh no. No way.

DAD

Your mother and I feel that cheerleader camp would be an unhealthy environment for you right now. We've signed you up to be admitted to True Directions in the morning. We can't leave this intervention until you agree to go willingly and get help.

MEGAN

Dad, please. Don't make me do this.

DAD

We don't want to hurt you. We--

He looks to Mom. He's about to cave in.

MOM
(whispers)
Tough Love.

MEGAN
There is no way I'm going to rehab.

17 INT. STATION WAGON - DAY

17

Megan sits between her Parents. Nobody speaks.

Megan looks out the window at the rural road. She sees a FREEMONT HIGH bus driving the opposite direction. As it passes them, she sees Kimberly and the Cheerleaders inside, happy and partying...and eating donuts.

Dad looks straight ahead at the road. Mom unwraps layers of Saran Wrap from a slice of zucchini bread and offers it to Megan. Megan shakes her head and looks back out the window to see the bus disappear into the distance.

18 EXT. TRUE DIRECTIONS - DAY

18

The middle of nowhere.

The station wagon pulls into the driveway of the modest rehab facility. Megan's Parents climb out. Megan folds her arms and sits, rigid.

A car drives by on the road and Megan's Parents turn to hide their faces.

MOM
Here we are, honey. Let's go.

Another car drives by. Dad hides his face behind the back door and pulls out Megan's suitcase.

DAD
Come on, now.

Megan climbs out, slams the door and checks out the gingerbread-like house and yard with flowers and window boxes, nestled in a grove of trees.

The door of the house opens and out walks MARY BROWN, the director of True Directions. Mary greets them with a plastic smile.

MARY

Welcome! Welcome! I'm Mary, the
founding director of True Directions.
It's Megan?

MOM

Yes.

Mary gives Megan a wide, patronizing grin. Megan returns a
fake grin.

MARY

This is my son, Rock.

ROCK, Mary's hunky son walks up in a tight tank-top and grabs
Megan's bags. He nods and smiles at Megan.

ROCK

Pleased to meet you, Megan.

MARY

Looks like we got you just in time, what
are you, seventeen?

DAD

Yes.

MARY

Almost lost her to college. It's so much
harder once they've been through that
liberal arts brainwashing. But we've
saved a few.

DAD

You really think you can help her?

MARY

We have been turning homosexuals back on
God's...oops, a higher path for thirteen
years. I'll take her from here.

Megan's Parents hug her, teary-eyed. She won't hug back.

MOM

We know you can do it. We'll be back for
family therapy.

DAD

Remember we love you.

Mom and Dad walk down the steps to the station wagon, leaving
Megan with Mary.

MARY

We've got a little welcome video to start you off.

19 INT. MARY'S OFFICE, TRUE DIRECTIONS - DAY

19

In the dark room, light from the TV flashes across Megan's terrified face.

Next to the TV are a stack of videos with labels like GUTTER OF THE GAY LIFESTYLE, THE LONELY LIFE, A LIFE WITHOUT CHILDREN, AIDS: GOD'S MESSAGE TO SODOMITES.

The opened video case on top of the VCR reads: GOOD GIRLS GONE BAD.

On screen, super 8 footage of a baby, KELLY, in pink clothes.

OMINOUS NARRATOR (VO)

No one would have guessed what would happen to this sweet little girl. By a young age, Kelly had a promising future. Mommy's little helper and prom queen, Kelly had hopes of being a model one day. That was until she was recruited into the homosexual lifestyle.

Now we see Kelly, a down and out bull-dyke, with a nose ring, smoking and wiping tears from her cheeks.

KELLY (VO)

She made me do things... with other women and drove me around on her Harley, like I was a show piece. Even when she would get high and push me off the back of her bike. I'd roll into the gutter, broken ribs, but I kept going back.

Kelly breaks into tears and holds her hand up to the camera. Cut to her PARENTS, backlit with their faces scrambled.

KELLY'S MOM (VO)

(wipes her nose)

We never dreamed this would happen to our little girl.

Megan sits up at this and watches in horror.

Shots of Kelly smiling, singing, putting on make-up and a dress..

OMINOUS NARRATOR (VO)

But Kelly sought help. After just two months in True Directions' easy five-step program, Kelly rediscovered her femininity and embraced her true self. On March 16, 1996...Kelly was married.

Shots of Kelly in her wedding gown with her NERDY GROOM.

Megan wipes tears from her eyes.

INSERT CARD: STEP ONE: ADMITTING YOU'RE A HOMOSEXUAL.

20 INT. MARY'S OFFICE - DAY

20

Megan sits, shell-shocked from the movie.

Mary squirts hand lotion into her hands and rubs it in, smiling at Megan over the fake flowers.

MARY

The others arrived yesterday, so let me catch you up. This is a two month program based on five simple steps.

Mary points to a CHART of the five steps. The left end of the chart is labeled HOMOSEXUAL and the right end HETEROSEXUAL. Between the two is a blank bar graph.

MARY (CONT)

These are the steps you must climb to live a happy life out of homosexuality. Let's concentrate on the first step: admitting your problem. Now, tell me about the first time you fantasized about another girl.

MEGAN

I haven't! I don't do that. I mean everybody goes through phases, but--

MARY

When you see girls in tight skirts, with long, smooth legs, or in the bathroom, running lipstick over their full lips; in the locker room, soaping their soft, round breasts, you don't think unnatural thoughts?

MEGAN

Well, I don't think it's unnatural.

MARY

Ah ha! You see, you don't even think it's wrong.

Mary picks up a hospital gown and hands it to Megan.

MARY (CONT)

And until you admit your sickness, you'll wear these to remind you. You will earn the right to wear civvies when you take the first step. It's not an easy path to righteousness, Megan. It is a battleground of temptation and you must be prepared to fight. Let me introduce you to one of your fellow soldiers. Hilary!

Megan hears shoes CLOMPING toward them down the hallway.

In walks HILARY, 17, uptight nerd in horn-rimmed glasses.

Megan and Hilary size each other up. Hilary wears a preapproved "feminine" uniform.

MARY

Megan, I'd like you to meet Hilary. After you change, Hilary will show you around. Get you acquainted.

Hilary smiles and gestures to the door.

A20 EXT. PORCH - DAY

A20

Hilary leads Megan who shuffles along in her hospital gown.

HILARY

OK, rise and shine at seven, breakfast at eight. Group therapy until lunch. In the afternoon we have free time to do whatever, then we move in for reorientating exercises. Family therapy on weekends. You didn't miss much, really.

Megan stares down at the oversized cuffs of her pajamas.

21 INT. GIRLS' BUNK ROOM - DAY

21

HILARY

This is where we sleep. No inappropriate behavior is allowed.

A Girl in a "feminine" uniform smokes out the bedroom window.

MEGAN

Inappropriate...like swearing?

The Girl turns and Megan catches her breath. The Girl is GRAHAM, 17, beautiful and well-bred with an edge.

GRAHAM

No like, fantasizing, flirting, fondling, fellating, fornicating.

MEGAN

Oh!

GRAHAM

You get caught in the throws of sodomy and au revoir.

Megan SPUTTERS and GASPS in horror.

Graham gives Megan the once-over. Hilary pulls Megan away. Graham's hard stare follows Megan to the door, sneaking a peak at the slit in Megan's hospital gown which Megan grabs shut on a hunch.

22 EXT. PORCH, TRUE DIRECTIONS - DAY

22

Hilary leads Megan out of the bunk room.

HILARY

Never mind Graham, she's a spoiled brat.
I read her chart.

On the wall are CHARTS with each Rehabbers' name: HILARY, JAN, SINEAD, ANDRE, DOLPH, JOEL, CLAYTON, GRAHAM and MEGAN. Step One is colored in but Megan's is blank.

HILARY (CONT)

Step one was easy. Admitting you're a homosexual. We all passed yesterday.
See...

(turns to face Megan head on)
I'm a homosexual. See how easy it is?

23 EXT. TRUE DIRECTIONS - DAY

23

Megan and Hilary walk past four cheap wooden "feminine" sets: a beauty parlor, a sewing room, a living room and a nursery.

HILARY

Step two, this is where we rediscover our gender identity.

Megan walks up to a cardboard house.

HILARY

Step five, simulated living. The final test to graduate. We'll pair up with the boys and practice being hetero.

MEGAN

How do we practice that?

HILARY

That's why we're here, Megan. To find out.

24 INT. GROUP ROOM, TRUE DIRECTIONS - DAY

24

Megan enters and a circle of SEVEN REHABBERS with Mary turn. Hilary shows Megan to an empty chair.

Across the empty chair, Megan's NAME has been written on a piece of masking tape. Megan rips the tape.

APPLAUSE! Except Graham who sneers.

MARY

Megan, meet the rest of our group.

JAN, a stocky, moustached, bi-level softball player jumps up.

JAN

Hi, Megan. I'm Jan. I'm a softball player and I'm a homosexual.

APPLAUSE as Jan sits and the next Rehabber rises...

SINEAD, a nose-pierced skinhead dyke.

SINEAD

I am Sinead. I like bikes. I am homosexual.

JOEL, in a yarmulke, nods at Megan.

MARY

Joel--

JOEL

Alright. Joel, I'm a Jew and I'm a homosexual.

Graham stares at Megan.

GRAHAM

We've met.

Megan glares at Graham. Stare off.

MARY

Graham!

GRAHAM

I'm Graham. I like girls, alot.

ANDRE, a flamboyant dancer/actor stands and flops out his hand, wrist limp.

ANDRE

Andre. Pleased to meet you. Homosexual of course.

DOLPH, a butch football player rolls his eyes at Andre and throws a firm hand out for Megan to shake.

DOLPH

Dolph. Homosexual football-player. How ya doing?

CLAYTON, an uptight fashion consultant watches Dolph, then turns to Megan.

CLAYTON

Clayton Dunne. I'm in retail and I am a homosexual.

They all focus on Megan.

MARY

It's time for your first disclosure. Don't be intimidated. Why don't you start by telling us when you first realized that you might be a lesbian?

MEGAN

I'm not! Everybody just thinks I am. I shouldn't even be here.

Graham rolls her eyes.

MARY

That's a perfectly normal place to start. Let's talk about the issues in your intervention.

MEGAN

Well, I'm a vegetarian.

Nods of recognition from the group. Graham looks out the window, disinterested.

MEGAN (CONT)

I have pictures of women around.

SINEAD

(rubs her shaved head)

What kind of women?

MEGAN

Pretty ones.

(beat)

With good bodies.

More nods of recognition.

JAN

And you...what, you think that's normal?

MEGAN

Sure. I mean, I never really thought about it til now.

MARY

What about relationships? Have you had boyfriends?

MEGAN

(excited)

Yes! For two years we've been going steady. I really love him. He's handsome and smart and--

GRAHAM

(mumbles to herself)

And he's got a really thick neck...

HILARY

And you've never...had sex with him.

MEGAN

I'm a Christian!

JOEL

What does your religious predisposition have to do with your sexual history?

MEGAN

I don't have a sexual history!

HILARY

(perky)

It's really easy to be a prude when you're not attracted to him isn't it?

This gives Megan pause. She thinks.

MEGAN
He's very handsome.

Sinead leans forward.

SINEAD
But does he make you hot? Do you think
of him at night? When you, you know, do
you think of him?

MEGAN
But... I get good grades and go to
church and I... I'm a cheerleader!

Graham stares, incredulous.

MEGAN (CONT)
I'm not like all of you. Everyone reads
Cosmo, everyone looks at other girls.
All the time.

DOLPH
But you only assume that they're thinking
what you're thinking when they look.
They're not.

MEGAN
How do you know what I'm thinking?

DOLPH
Because I've been there. First just
thinking they were cool. People I wanted
to be...

CLAYTON
(timidly)
And then you realize that when you see a
couple it's the guy that makes you look.
Not the girl.

Dolph and Clayton share a longing glance.

Megan's expression changes as their words soak in.

25 QUICK FLASHBACK

Sexy shot of Jockette jogging, sweating, bouncing...

25

24 BACK TO SCENE

24

MEGAN

But I thought everybody had those thoughts. I just want to be normal.

Megan buries her head in her hands, crying.

MARY

And you admit you're not normal. You admit that you're a homosexual?

MEGAN

I don't know. All those things you said are true, but does that mean I'm a homo...

(sobs)

...a homo...

Memories flash across her darting, panicked eyes.

26 QUICK FLASHBACK

26

Sexy shots of Cheerleaders' breasts, butts, legs, lips.

CHEERLEADERS (VO)

You hug us way too much.

27 FLASHBACK

27

Boring shot of Jared kissing Megan.

JARED (VO)

You don't even like to kiss me.

28 FLASHBACK

28

Megan's hand slipping up Kimberly's skirt...

24 BACK TO SCENE

24

MEGAN

I'm a homosexual!

Screaming through her tears, Megan stands up, hysterical.

MEGAN (CONT)

I'm a homosexual! I'm a homosexual!

Loud APPLAUSE. The group stands, clapping and gives Megan a group hug. Except Graham who rolls her eyes.

MARY

Congratulations, Megan. You've taken the first step in your true direction.

Mary hands Megan a folded feminine uniform as the Rehabbers exit.

MARY (CONT)

It's going to be OK.

Mary leaves Megan alone. She falls into a chair, numb, staring out the window.

MEGAN

Oh my God. They were right. I really am...

Megan doubles over, sobbing.

MEGAN

Oh my God. Oh my God. Oh my God...

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

29

Mary's hand colors in the Step One box on Megan's chart.

EXT. DINING AREA - DUSK

30

Graham sits alone at a table eating sushi from a bamboo tray with chop sticks. The Rehabbers walks by her table carrying plastic trays of generic food, ignoring Graham and sit together at the next table. Graham glances over at them, feeling self conscious and awkward.

Megan, in her feminine uniform, carries a plate of food past Graham.

When Graham sees that Megan is passing her to eat with the others...

GRAHAM

Congratulations on your first step, Pom-poms.

Sinead laughs. Megan ignores Graham and sits at the big table.

ANDRE

(cuts ham, pinky extended)
Girl, don't let her throw shade on you like that.

Hilary pours salt into her hand and daintily sprinkles it over her food.

HILARY

She's just an overprivileged snob. Even ordered special food.

JAN

(rolls a roll around in her hand like a softball)
You made it past first base, Megan.
Doesn't it feel good?

MEGAN

I guess. I knew I never liked my boyfriend the way I was supposed to, now I'll finally learn to like him the right way.

Joel picks the ham off his plate and drops it on Dolph's.

JOEL

I can't wait to be straight. I've always wanted to be.

JAN

Me too. They say you're cured for life once you get out of here.

DOLPH

(shovels down his third plate)
It's cool to finally talk about it, you know. I couldn't tell any of my friends on the team.

GRAHAM (OS)

Gollie, Beav, maybe you've got the wrong friends.

Graham leans over from her table and takes their salt.

DOLPH

What would you know about friends?

MEGAN

I think we should be supporting each other.

GRAHAM

Oh. OK, Princess. You want to start the Kumbayas?

Sinead laughs, trying to flirt with Graham.

HILARY

(whispers to Megan)

Forget her. Graham doesn't care about changing. Stick with me. I'll help you.

Andre, Dolph, Joel and Jan nod in agreement.

Dolph notices Clayton the retail fag picking at his food.

DOLPH

Kinda quiet over there.

Clayton looks up, choking back tears.

DOLPH

That's cool.

31 INT. GIRL'S BUNK ROOM - NIGHT

31

Like military barracks, the Residents sleep in two rows. Megan lies awake.

ZAP!

Megan looks around and listens. ZAP! ZAP!

Megan looks out the window for a bug zapper. She scans the room and sees movement under Sinead's blankets. ZAP! A dim FLASH of light from under the blanket.

Megan looks at Graham, asleep in the bed next to her, and quietly crawls out of bed. Megan crawls closer to Sinead.

Graham stirs in her sleep. Megan freezes.

Glancing back at Graham, Megan crawls up to Sinead's bed. She hears a low MOANING and a flip of a page.

Megan's foot hits the side of Sinead's bed. CLANG!

The moaning stops. Sinead slowly peeks out from under her covers and scans the area.

MEGAN

(whispers)

It was just me. Sorry. What are you doing?

SINEAD

A-V. What's it to ya?

MEGAN

What's that? A-V?

SINEAD
Aversion therapy, stupid.

MEGAN
OK, so what does that mean?

SINEAD
When you have "inappropriate" fantasies
about girls you shock yourself with this
shocker...

(pulls out her shocker)
...so when you think of them, you feel
the pain...like those salivating dogs.

MEGAN
That's sick.

SINEAD
No pain, no gain, baby. You wanna like
dick, you better start electrocuting
yourself.

MEGAN
That's...that's awful. Isn't that
Graham's shirt?

Sinead hides a shirt that she's been holding.

SINEAD
None of your business?

Sinead yanks the blanket over her head. Megan crawls back to
bed and lies thinking. ZAPS in b.g.

A BEAM OF LIGHT lands on Megan. Mary stands in the doorway,
groggy, holding a flashlight.

MARY
Megan, you have a phone call.

32 INT. MARY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

32

Megan picks up the receiver. Mary smears on a mask and gets
ready for bed in b.g.

MEGAN
Hello?

MOM (VO)
Megan it's Mom and Dad. We know it's
after lights out, but we just miss you so
much.

DAD (VO)

We just wanted to know how our little nutmeg is doing.

MEGAN

I'm going to be OK. You were right, I am a homosexual, but I'll be regular soon.

DAD (VO)

That Mary is pretty good then?

MEGAN

And Mike and all the others. They're hard on me, but I know they're doing it to help me. I'm already starting step two!

MOM (VO)

I'm so glad after all that money.

MEGAN

What?

DAD (VO)

What your mother means is that we're glad the investment in the program is paying off.

MEGAN

Investment? Yeah, I guess.

MOM (VO)

We can't wait to see you up there at graduation, to have you home so we can all be together again.

DAD (VO)

Just remember we love you. We'd do anything for our Megan to have a normal life. If you need anything just--

MOM (VO)

We better go. You hang in there and stay strong.

DAD (VO)

Sweet dreams.

MEGAN

You too, daddy. See you in family therapy. I love you.

CLICK. Megan holds the phone in her hand.

INSERT CARD: STEP TWO: REDISCOVERING YOUR GENDER IDENTITY

33 INT. GROUP ROOM - DAY

33

Mary stands at a dry-erase board in front of the Rehabbers writing down the FIVE STEPS. Mike stands with his clipboard and his whistle.

Megan sits next to Hilary who takes copious notes.

MARY

(crosses Step One off)

You've all admitted your problem. In Step Two you will begin the process of rediscovering your gender identity. Everyone here is a latent heterosexual, and must relearn the roles that Christ...

(looks at Joel)

...the higher power, intended you to fulfill. What is masculine and what is feminine. I know it's confusing for some of you.

(looks at Jan)

Megan follows Hilary's lead and opens her notebook. She diligently takes notes. Graham doodles.

Mary walks over to Graham and slams down her hand. Graham jumps.

MARY

Do you like being a pervert?

GRAHAM

I heard you. Masculine, feminine, blah blah. I think after advanced calc and Chaucer I can follow this.

Sinead laughs. Mary's eyes narrow. She looks at Graham.

MARY

This is the only healthy alternative to the gay lifestyle besides guzzling a bottle of tranquilizers or slashing your wrists. I suggest you listen harder.

Silence. Mike steps forward with his whistle.

MIKE

OK, let's get started.

HAPPY HOMO REHAB MONTAGE

34 EXT. POOL - DAY

34

The Group sits around Mary with her guitar SINGING a happy homo rehab song to the tune of a popular song over...

35 EXT. FOREST SET - DAY

35

Mike lines up a log on a stump. The Boys watch him grab his axe, stand back and break the log in one blow. They instinctively APPLAUD.

Mike scolds them for clapping. He demonstrates shoving his hands in his pockets. The Boys watch and do the same.

Dolph, the football player, takes a swing at the next log and splits it clean.

The Boys stifle their applause as Mike hands the axe to Andre the thespian. With much flair, Andre overplays the butch factor, grabbing the axe and flinging it back over his head.

The Boys SHRIEK and duck as the axe sails through the air.

36 EXT. DINING ROOM SET - DAY

36

Mary demonstrates how to insert vacuum attachments. Megan and Hilary follow along, intensely determined.

Graham stares off, disinterested.

Jan tries to cram a crevice tool into the wrong hole and it snaps in half. Mary grabs the broken tool and angrily rams it in and out of the hole. Megan and the Girls raise their eyebrows.

37 EXT. GARAGE SET - DAY

37

Mike slides under a truck. The Boys watch his crotch and the strip of exposed tummy as Mike reaches for the oil pan.

He rolls out, greasy and sexy and asks for a volunteer to slide under the car next to him. All the Boys raise their hands except Clayton, who looks at Dolph.

38 EXT. DINING ROOM SET - DAY

38

Straddling chairs and sitting with their legs sprawled, the Girls watch Mary demonstrate how to properly cross their legs.

39 EXT. YARD - DAY

39

Andre and Clayton sit with their legs crossed watching Mike demonstrate how to walk like a man.

40 EXT. BEAUTY PARLOR SET - DAY

40

An eye-brow pencil, tube of lipstick, mascara brush and other make-up wands are spread out like a table setting in front of each Girl.

Mary demonstrates how to apply base on Jan, trying to cover her moustache. Megan and Hilary pay close attention.

Megan sees Graham painting a tattoo on Sinead's arm and turns back to Hilary.

Mary grabs a glop of wax on Jan's lip and yanks it off with a smile.

41 EXT. YARD - DAY

41

Mike stands over a smoking barbecue dropping steaks onto the Boys' plates.

Clayton, walking erect as always with a stiff part in his hair, holds out his plate which is garnished lavishly with parsley and a tomato cut into a rose.

42 OMIT

42

43 EXT. BRIDAL STORE SET - DAY

43

Megan models a half-sewn ball gown. The Girls poke pins into the hem, sleeves and collar of the dress.

Hilary and Jan pin a collar just above Megan's chest. Hilary tries to resist, but can't help but to brush her hand over Jan's breast. Jan glances over, confused.

Mary walks in and Hilary pulls her hands away, smiling. Graham holds up a piece of fabric cut into a line of girls holding hands.

44 EXT. POOL - DAY

44

The entire group sings in a circle now strumming the happy homo rehab song on their individual guitars.

45 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

45

Mary's hand colors in blanks on the Rehabbers' chart, getting closer to HETEROSEXUAL.

INSERT CARD: STEP THREE: FINDING THE ROOT OF YOUR
HOMOSEXUALITY

46 EXT. FIRE CIRCLE - DAY

46

MARY

OK, whose left to report out their root?
Andre?

ANDRE

Oooh shit honey, You don't want to go
down that road again. I ain't the only
one who don't got no root yet.

MARY

Andre, we don't use profanity or double
negatives here at True Directions. Now,
your root?

ANDRE (CONT)

OK, it was like I remember Santa Daddy,
in sixth grade, right, he sat me down on
his lap, and it fucked me up.

The teens applaud.

Mary silences the group, then looks at Andre, not sure what
to say.

MARY

That does sound traumatic Andre, but are
you sure there isn't anything more...more
severe?

ANDRE

Sweetie you sit on Santa's lap and tell
me it ain't severe. Damn. I really
thought I had it this time, you know?
But my mama's not overbearing and my
parents ain't never been divorced and my
dad is real masculine like--

Andre runs toward the house.

MARY

OK, who's next?

MEGAN

(eagerly)

I've really been thinking but I just
can't think of anything.

GRAHAM

I think Sandra Dee is too afraid to disclose.

MEGAN

Oh really? What's your root, Graham?

GRAHAM

We're working your issue, here, not mine. You're deflecting.

MARY

Actually, I think it might be helpful for Megan to be reminded of your root. Graham?

GRAHAM

(mocking Mary)

Negligent parents. I'm looking in all the wrong places for the love that they've never given me--

MARY

That will be quite enough, Graham.

MARY (CONT)

Dolph?

DOLPH

Too many locker room showers with the varsity team.

HILARY

All-girl boarding school.

Clayton squirms.

MARY

Clayton?

CLAYTON

My mom let me play in her pumps.

Megan looks at Joel and Sinead, the last in the circle.

SINEAD

I was born in France.

JOEL

Traumatic briss.

MARY

See how easy it is, Megan? Just dig down deep into those painful memories and you'll find it.

Everyone nods in agreement to Megan except Graham. Megan smiles and sits up.

MARY (CONT)

Now then... Hilary, will you please come up here. We're going to learn one of the most wonderful things about being heterosexual. Friendship.

Mary smiles at Hilary, squeezes her hand.

MARY (CONT)

We're going to practice in a safe environment exploring the boundries of friendship. I want you to start by partnering with someone who will be your "friend" for the remainder of the program.

Even before Mary has finished her sentence, the Rehabbers are reaching for partners. Clayton and Dolph grab for each other. Joel looks at Andre. Andre extends his hand, gracefully.

Sinead makes her move for Graham. Graham escapes, not seeing that she's moving toward...

Megan who flees from Jan. Megan and Graham don't really see each other when they bump together, but as soon as they feel an open hand, they grab it. Megan looks up and sees that she's holding Graham's hand. Graham rolls her eyes. Megan grimaces.

MARY (CONT)

(picks up stack of flash cards)
Now that you finally have a friend, I want you to break off and practice with these.

As Joel and Andre stand and turn to leave, Mary sees Joel's pants hanging down low on his butt.

MARY

Joel! You pull your pants up this instant.

JOEL

I'm sporting a droop. Mike showed us.

Mary frowns.

7 EXT. PICNIC TABLE - DAY

47

Megan, bored and frustrated, holds up a glossy flash card with a woman on it. Graham sits opposite her, sneering.

GRAHAM

It's a woman.

MEGAN

(impatient)

But what else?

GRAHAM

I dunno.

MEGAN

A mother. Women have roles. After you learn that, you'll stop objectifying them. Didn't you hear anything Mary said this morning?

GRAHAM

Have you?

MEGAN

Have I what?

GRAHAM

Stopped objectifying them?

MEGAN

I'm still trying to find my root.

GRAHAM

That must be tough when you're such a priss. Your turn.

Graham flips up a card from her lap. A photo of A NAKED WOMAN has been taped over the picture.

Megan's eyes widen. Graham reaches over with a shocker and ZAPS her.

MEGAN

Ah!

GRAHAM

You gotta be prepared for temptation.

Megan stands up, rubbing her arm.

MEGAN
You...are crazy.

Graham flips the next card.

48 INT. GREENHOUSE - DAY

48

Mary scrubs her plastic flowers with a cleaning solution.

Rock walks over, peeling off his shirt and mopping his forehead as he sips a glass of lemonade through a straw. A decorative lemon slice is plopped over the lip of the glass.

MARY
The shed's sprung another leak I noticed.
He bends down and plucks a flower.

MARY (CONT)
Rock, I think you better look at it today.

ROCK
I'm getting to it, Mom. Jesus.
She SLAPS him.

MARY
Not in my presence.

ROCK
Sorry, I didn't mean to--
Mary plucks the lemon slice and straw from his glass.

MARY
- I mean this! No sipping! Now chug it like a man and get busy on that hedge!

ROCK
Sorry.

Rock tucks his T-shirt in his jeans, grabs his glass of lemonade and walks off.

49 EXT. STADIUM SET - DAY

49

Mike slaps a football and throws a pass to Clayton who tries to catch it with his arms too far from his body.

MIKE
No, No! Dolph, show 'em how it's done.

Clayton throws the ball back. It hits the ground yards short.

Mike picks up the ball. Dolph goes out for a pass but sees...

Rock, with his shirt off, carrying a hedgetrimmer. The ball hits Dolph in the head as he gapes. For such a beefcake, Rock has a strange walk...almost swishy.

Mike turns to see the Boys gaping. Rock sets down the trimmer and grabs the pull-cord to start it, but waits.

MIKE

Boys! What are you lookin' at? Huh?
Look at ya! Don't you see how sad and
pathetic y'all are? Always wanting
something you can't have. If I see you
checking out another man like that you'll
all be watching sports the whole weekend!

All the Boys' heads snap back to Mike, but Mike steals an extra glance at Rock. Rock smiles and yanks on the pull-cord, flexing for Mike.

50 EXT. NURSERY SET - DAY

50

All the girls and their new "friends" sit with dolls and disposable diapers. Graham and Megan sit together. Megan looks away from Graham, annoyed.

MARY

Pull the tabs off and fold it like so...

Mary holds up her doll and squeezes it. The baby pees blue liquid into the diaper.

MARY (CONT)

I used food coloring so you could see
— better. Now if this was a boy, he would
tinkle up.

Megan grabs the doll while Graham wrangles the diaper around it. Their arms touch. Graham's face is inches from Megan.

MEGAN

(reaches for diaper)
No, that's the wrong tab, here--

GRAHAM

Hold still!

MEGAN

You're doing it all wrong!

GRAHAM

No I'm not, stop...give it--

They wrestle with the doll and diaper. Graham rips off the adhesive strips and slaps the sticky tabs to the diaper in the wrong places.

MEGAN

Now look at it!

GRAHAM

It's fine!

Graham picks up the doll and squeezes it so hard that the pee squirts the diaper right off. Blue pee squirts all over Graham and Megan. One stream hits Mary in the face. Megan reaches for the doll and they wrestle.

MARY

(wiping face)

Girls! Intervene!

Megan wipes blue pee out of her eyes and looks at her stained clothes. She looks at Graham and despite her best efforts, cracks a smile, then looks away to hide it.

1 EXT. PORCH - DAY

51

The Rehabbers find their Parents. Mary leads one group into the group room, Mike leads another across the house.

2 INT. GROUP ROOM - DAY

52

Megan sits between her Parents, Andre between his and Joel between his RABBI FATHER and MOTHER. Flanking Graham are her WEALTHY DAD and much younger STEPMOM. Graham's Stepmom keeps adjusting her fake breasts, painfully.

Everyone looks at Andre, dabbing his eye with a tissue.

ANDRE

And I realized that when we finished swimming lessons, we would change in front of each other. And that's it. Why I'm a sissy.

The group looks at him skeptically.

MEGAN

Andre, that's what kids do after swimming lessons, change. Everybody does that.

ANDRE

But girl, I took one look at those boys
and I just sprung right up faster'n I
could hide it.

JOEL

It makes sense to me, cuz when I used to
swim with Jacob--

GRAHAM'S DAD

Blowing each other after your Barmitzvah
is a little different than learning to
dog-paddle.

Joel winces. His Dad and Mom look away, embarrassed.

GRAHAM

Dad!

GRAHAM'S DAD

Well am I right? Christ, we're paying
you people to fix these kids, not sit
around and tell stories all day.

MARY

Mr. Vander, it is inappropriate--

ANDRE

He was right, it's a stupid-ass root.
I'll never know why I'm a faggot.

Andre starts to cry. His Parents sit, silent.

BEEP. BEEP. Graham's Stepmom's phone rings.

GRAHAM'S STEPMOM

Hello? Clarise! You caught me in
Graham's rehab class. I can be there in
fourty five.

(to group)

We're going to have to duck out. Sorry.

MARY

But we're not finished with the session.

Megan looks over at Graham who is painfully embarrassed.

GRAHAM

We're almost done, if you could stay a
few more minutes.

GRAHAM'S STEPMOM

(to Graham)

I know we didn't get to hear your little talk, but I've got my follow-up appointment with Dr. Wheedle. We've got to run. Walk us out.

Graham's Stepmom adjusts her breasts and walks out with Graham's Dad. Graham looks around the group and follows her Parents out.

53 EXT. FRONT OF TRUE DIRECTIONS - DAY

53

Graham follows her Parents to their BMW. No hugs or kisses.

GRAHAM'S DAD

(climbing into car)

Keep at it, Graham Cracker. You know I took a look at that Cindy Sherman you were talking about. We'll see if we can't buy it for you when you come home. If you're cured.

GRAHAM

Thanks Dad. Are you...um...do you think you can come next weekend?

GRAHAM'S STEPMOM

It's the museum opening and your father's golf tournament. Maybe the next one after that.

Her Dad starts the engine and they're off, waving as they drive away. Graham watches them go, then wanders over to a grove of trees and sits down by a log, thinking.

54 INT. GROUP ROOM - DAY

54

Andre is red-eyed and blowing his nose.

MARY

Now then. Megan, your turn to report out on your root.

MEGAN

I...uh...I think it might be my parents.

She winces a smile at her Mom and Dad who look alarmed.

MARY

OK, go with that.

MEGAN

We've been like this greeting card family, you know, but maybe that year when dad was unemployed and mom had to support us...

MEGAN'S DAD

It was only nine months! And I found a job at the plant.

Mary rubs her hands together at this juicy revelation.

MEGAN

But maybe seeing Mom kind of being the dad...maybe I got the wrong idea of the roles of women and men?

MARY

Absolutely! I can't believe you didn't mention this earlier. Your father was emasculated and your mother was domineering...

MEGAN

Not exactly...

MARY

...you want to emulate your mother and you have no respect for men because you don't respect your father.

MEGAN

Well, it's not really like that.

MARY

You started to hate men. Oh, Megan, you've found your root!

APPLAUSE. Megan's Parents are silent, hurt.

MARY (CONT)

To start the healing of that long festering wound, I want you to write a song.

MEGAN

A song?

MARY

It's very therapeutic. It helps to put your feelings down.

55 EXT. TRUE DIRECTIONS POOL - DAY

55

Free time. Dolph applies suntan lotion to Clayton's back.

Andre gives Hilary and Jan synchronized swimming lessons.

Mike walks out just in time to catch Rock emerging from the pool, wet and sexy. Mike gawks for a second then snaps out of it.

MIKE

Freetime's up in twenty. That means dressed and inside...

Rock walks by, dripping, and smiles at Mike.

56 EXT. GROVE OF TREES - DAY

56

Megan walks up and sees Graham drawing.

SNAP! Twig under Megan's foot. Graham turns.

GRAHAM

Miss me, Pom-Poms?

MEGAN

You already used that one, Graham Cracker.

Megan flops down next to Graham as Graham pulls away, uncomfortable, and hides her drawings. Megan scoots closer.

MEGAN

Scared of me?

Awkward beat. Graham grabs Megan's notepad with a partial cheer written down.

GRAHAM

What the hell's this?

MEGAN

(over Graham's shoulder)

I'm stuck on "5, 6, 7, 8, God is giving..

GRAHAM

(flipantly)

...God is straight."

MEGAN

That's good.

Graham glares at her a second, rolls her eyes, and shoves the notebook back at Megan.

MEGAN
Cheers make people happy.

GRAHAM
No, cheers make girls do stupid
cartwheels. Orgasms make people happy.

Megan gasps. Graham smiles slightly at her result. Megan purses her lips. Knowing it will hurt Graham, she asks:

MEGAN
Why'd your parents leave so early?

Graham hides a tinge of pain with a smirk.

GRAHAM
You know how uncomfortable it can be
sitting that long with a stick up your
ass.

Megan tries to suppress a laugh.

MEGAN
I'm sure they're just...You shouldn't be
so mean.

GRAHAM
Jesus, I thought it was an act, but you
really are as sweet as fucking pie.

MEGAN
(offended)
Well it's working. I'm almost half way
cured.

GRAHAM
Of what? You're just who you are. The
only trick is not getting caught.

Graham stares Megan down, forcing her hand. Megan swallows hard under the pressure.

MEGAN
So, how'd you end up here?

GRAHAM
I got caught.

MEGAN
Doing what?

Graham pulls out a joint, thinks as she searches for a lighter and lights it. Megan is horrified, but waits for the answer.

Graham exhales and Megan blows the smoke away.

GRAHAM

I had this friend. We hung out all the time. And we...

MEGAN

Were you doing anything?

Curious, Megan hangs on her words.

GRAHAM

What do you think? Anyway, my stepmom caught us and threw me in this freakshow.

Graham drags on her joint and starts to walk down the driveway. Thinking, Megan walks beside her, in sync.

MEGAN

Were you in love with her?

Graham's eyes fall to the ground.

GRAHAM

Doesn't matter.

MEGAN

Of course it does.

Megan tries to touch Graham who pulls away awkwardly, but smiles.

GRAHAM

I could report you for that.

Graham starts to walk back. Megan reflects for a second, then follows.

57 EXT. FIRE CIRCLE - DAY

57

The Group CLAPS along with Mary, fumbling with chord changes at the guitar.

GROUP

(singing)

5, 6, 7, 8, God is good, God is straight.

MARY

One more time!

GROUP

1, 2, 3, 4, Inverts we will be no more,
5, 6, 7, 8, God is good, God is straight.

Mary strums out a little blues-turned-fandango finale and throws her hand off the guitar dramatically.

MARY

Thank you, Megan, for that wonderful cheer that means so much to us all.

58 OMIT 58

59 INT. HALLWAY - DAY 59

Megan looks at Step Three colored in on her chart. She looks at the other charts, varying in accomplishment. Hilary is the only competition for Megan as they approach HETEROSEXUAL.

60 OMIT 60

61 INT. GIRLS' BATHROOM - NIGHT 61

Megan and the Girls scrub off their make-up and get ready for bed. She watches Graham dip her lips to the faucet to rinse out her mouth.

62 INT. GIRLS' BUNK ROOM - NIGHT 62

Megan sleeps, smiling contentedly.

63 MEGAN'S FANTASY 63

Graham snuggles into Megan on her bed. They kiss, passionately.

ZAP!

62 BACK TO SCENE 62

Megan WAKES UP in the dark room, sweating.

ZAP! ZAP! Sinead again, watching Graham sleep. Megan looks over at Graham, asleep in the bed next to her.

Megan reaches below her bed and pulls out her zapper. She thinks for a minute, reaches down to zap herself, then drops the zapper on the floor.

Megan throws back the covers and walks out.

63-65 OMIT

63-65

66 INT. MARY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

66

Megan closes the door, presses her hand against her crotch and leans against the counter.

MEGAN

(recites to herself)

I refuse to accept a false solution to my problem. I will resist temptation and seek to resolve the problem from its root. I refuse to accept a false solution to my problem. I will resist...

THUMP! Megan listens.

She hears a THUMPING behind the desk.

Megan tip toes to the desk and peaks behind it to find Clayton and Dolph kissing.

Megan GASPS. Clayton and Dolph turn and see her.

CLAYTON

Oh my God.

DOLPH

Shit. Megan--

CLAYTON

Please don't tell--

MEGAN

Oh my God!

CLAYTON

Shhhh!

Dolph grabs Megan and holds his hand over her mouth.

DOLPH

Shut the fuck up you stupid little bitch!

CRASH! They flail around.

Megan grabs a zapper lying next to her and zaps Dolph until he lets go.

The lights flash on. Mike stands in the doorway.

MIKE

What's going on?

MEGAN
They were kissing.

DOLPH
She's full of shit.

CLAYTON
We were just--

MIKE
You two? With me. We'll wake up Mary.

CLAYTON
Please don't call my mom.

DOLPH
Mike, listen--

MIKE
I'm really disappointed in you, Dolph. I
thought you had what it took to get out
of here clean.

Mike hauls Dolph and Clayton down the hall.

EXT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Megan walks towards the bunkhouse, sad, to find all the
Rehabbers except Hilary glaring at her.

Megan looks at Graham who shakes her head.

MEGAN
What?

GRAHAM
You just got them kicked out. Where are
they gonna go now?

SINEAD
Nice goin' Meg.

MEGAN
But it's wrong.

HILARY
You did the right thing, Megan.

Megan looks to Graham who shakes her head and walks off.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

67

The other rehabbers are huddled around the doors listening. Megan stands by herself.

MARY (OS)

So which one of you instigated this carnality? Whoever it is leaves tonight.

Silence.

MARY (OS)

Dolph?

DOLPH (OS)

My dad'll kill me. I can't go home.

CLAYTON (OS)

Neither can I. They said they'd enlist me in the Navy.

MARY (OS)

I'm not interested in your sob stories. I can only help those who are willing to help themselves. Now who started it?

68

EXT. DINING AREA - DAY

68

The Rehabbers eat breakfast in silence. In the distance, they can see Dolph, sitting on his suitcase by the road, trying to hitch a ride.

Megan eats with Hillary. Everyone else eats with Graham. Grahams watches Megan.

JAN

If that little twink would have narc'd on me heads would have rolled, man.

SINEAD

I think we need to make sure it doesn't happen to one of us next time.

JOEL

We just won't tell her anything.

ANDRE

Mama just wishes she could have gotten herself a good look at those boys in action before Miss Thang went Nancy Drew on us.

SINEAD

It's time to teach her a lesson.

GRAHAM

What, Sinead, are you going to tie her up to your bed and zap her to death, or are you running a little low on batteries?

Everyone laughs. Tension is defused. Graham glances over at Megan again. Megan's eyes meet Graham's with a silent acknowledgeent that Graham just stood up for her.

69 EXT. SHED - DAY

69

Mary pushes Clayton into an old shed.

INSERT CARD: STEP FOUR: DEMYSTIFYING THE OPPOSITE SEX.

70 INT. GROUP ROOM - DAY

70 -

In the dark room, Megan and the Residents watch projections of slides on a screen.

Megan sits next to Graham.

Mary clicks from a photo of a cheesy COUPLE walking hand in hand along the beach to a photo of a COUPLE holding hands at the movies.

MARY

(reading from a script)

And here are our lovebirds taking a relaxing evening stroll together. Notice how affectionate they are? This could be you. And here...

(fumbles to turn page)

...is our happy couple at home.

A slide flashes on the screen with a POSED WIFE setting a plate of beef before her HUSBAND at the dinner table.

Megan feels something on her foot. It's Graham's foot.

Megan pulls away.

MARY (CONT)

See how Sue has arranged the house to welcome Dan home? It is important to make your man feel at ease when he comes home from a long day at work.

Megan nudges her foot back to Graham's until they touch. Graham doesn't flinch.

MARY (CONT)

See how Dan makes Sue feel pretty. He may even bring her flowers to remind her of this.

Another slide of a HUSBAND changing a tire as his WIFE watches, then a wife with a potholder waving at the front door to her husband in a suit, then the HUSBAND and WIFE in bed.

MARY (CONT)

When it's time for love-making, Dan kisses Sue and touches her breast. Women often find this sensation pleasurable...

A70 EXT. DINING AREA - DUSK

A70

Graham scrapes the dinner dishes. Megan dips them in a soapy tub. The Rehabbers clear out, leaving them alone.

MEGAN

Do you miss your friends from home?

GRAHAM

Yeah, I can't decide who I miss the most, the grunting apes in letterman jackets or the bulemic cheerlead--

MEGAN

Go ahead, say it.

GRAHAM

I just...I don't have a lot of friends. What about you?

MEGAN (cont'd)

I thought I did.

GRAHAM

Do they know you're here?

MEGAN

Oh yeah.

GRAHAM

Oooh. That's rough.

The two girls work silently, the sexual tension between them surfaces as they stand next to each other, their hands brushing against each other as they pass plates.

Only the sound of the dishes being washed. And their breathing.

INT. GIRLS' BUNK ROOM - NIGHT

71

Hilary climbs into bed. Megan is at the window watching something outside as she pulls on her nightgown.

MEGAN

God, she's making Clayton stay out in the shed forever. What's the longest time anyone's been in solitary?

HILARY

It's for his own good.

Megan grabs her toothbrush and walks into...

72 INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

72

Graham, Jan and Sinead are getting gussied up. Graham pulls on a sleek, sexy outfit.

Megan walks in, completely confused.

MEGAN

What's going on? It's almost lights out.

GRAHAM

(whispers)

Get dressed. We're sneaking out.

MEGAN

But Mary--

GRAHAM

Fuck Mary.

MEGAN

No way. We've only got four more weeks. I'm not getting thrown out now!

GRAHAM

Shh. They'll never know. We haven't had fun in forever.

(flirting)

Come on, you need a little fun.

MEGAN

What if you get caught. Mary'll--

GRAHAM

Nobody's gonna get caught. Well, we're going. If you're not coming with us, at least don't narc.

Graham pushes past Megan with Jan and Sinead.

73 INT. MARY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

73

Mary sits up in bed in her housecoat, flipping through a catalog of ex-gay videos and products. She circles a video titled WHEN REHAB FAILS: THE FINAL SOLUTION.

She looks over at a photo of HERSELF and ROCK at age 5 who flamboyantly displays his fabulous Cub Scout uniform, one hand cocked back, the other on his hip, leg extended...just like his mother.

CREAK! Mary sits up and listens.

74 INT. HALLWAY, TRUE DIRECTIONS - DAY

74

Andre looks both directions and scurries past Mary's window to join the Girls.

75 INT. BUNK ROOM - NIGHT

75

Megan lies alone in the dark room. She looks at Hilary sleeping soundly then at the empty beds.

EXT. SHED - NIGHT

76

Graham, Sinead, Jan and Andre sneak quietly toward the road.

A van is parked, ENGINE RUNNING.

77 INT. BUNK ROOM - NIGHT

77

Megan, now dressed, creeps past Hilary's bed. A floorboard CREAKS and she freezes.

Megan tip-toes to the door.

78 EXT. TRUE DIRECTIONS - NIGHT

78

Megan closes the door behind her and runs toward the road. A motion-sensor light FLASHES on the side of the house.

Megan panics and sprints only to see the van's taillights.

She looks back at her path to the house, now brightly lit, then looks at the van and runs as fast as she can.

The van slows to a stop at the end of the long drive way.

Megan catches up before it turns onto the road and bangs on the window.

79 INT. VAN - NIGHT

79

Graham slides the door open and helps a panting Megan up.

GRAHAM

It's about fucking time.

MEGAN

I can't believe I'm doing this.

GRAHAM

(leans in conspiratorially)

Oh, my God...don't look in the front seat.

Megan of course turns to LARRY and LLOYD MORGAN-GORDON, wearing camouflage, in the front seats. Toy army action figures are stuck on the walls of the van. Larry, ex-marine and ready to prove it, drives.

Lloyd, the neighbor-next-door type, turns to see Megan.

LLOYD

Hi. I'm Lloyd Morgan-Gordan and this is Larry Morgan-Gordan. Good to have you with us.

LARRY

First time you've all been AWOL?

Megan looks at Graham for an explanation.

GRAHAM

Larry and Lloyd are ex-ex gays.

MEGAN

From True Directions?

LLOYD

We worked for Mary.

LARRY

We were among Mary's ranks before we defected.

MEGAN

So you run like the underground homo railroad?

Graham laughs, stifles it.

LLOYD

We're just trying to provide you all with a balanced perspective. To see that there are other options. In the end it's your choice whether you want to live a...

LARRY

Lie.

LLOYD

(trying to ignore Larry)

Whether you want to be who you are, or keep it hidden is really more what we're about. Help yourself to any of the self-exploration tools.

Megan turns around to see the Rehabbers pawing through a donation box of soft-core pornography and new sex toys. Jan seems especially fond of the dildos.

80 INT. "FUDGE PACKER" LOCAL GAY BAR - NIGHT

80

A scattered crowd of every kind of queer you can find. A few of the couples make out.

Graham leads the Rehabbers in. Megan's jaw drops.

MEGAN

Oh my God! You didn't tell me we were going to a gay bar!

GRAHAM

Where else would we go? You need a drink.

MEGAN

I don't drink.

Graham gives up and takes the others to the bar. Megan finds an isolated corner and sits down, closes her eyes.

MEGAN (cont'd)

I refuse to accept a false solution to my problem. I will resist temptation and seek to resolve the problem from its root. I refuse to accept a false solution to my problem. I will resist...

Graham walks up behind her carrying two beers, overhears Megan.

GRAHAM

What are you doing?

MEGAN

My interventions.

GRAHAM

Calm down, this is where we can be ourselves.

She slams down a drink in front of Megan, startling her.

MEGAN

Oh, thanks, but I don't, um, drink.

Graham takes a drink. Awkward silence as Megan and Graham soak up this strange environment.

MEGAN (CONT)

Well, maybe a little.

They both stare straight ahead, where Andre warms up the dance floor. Jan can't find the beat, but bounces up and down.

A LOCAL LIPSTICK LESBIAN watches Megan and Graham from the dancefloor. Megan takes a swig.

Graham and Megan uncomfortably stand in silence. Glancing at each other, but missing each other's glances. Long awkward beat.

Just as Graham turns and opens her mouth to ask Megan to dance, the Local Lipstick Lesbian taps Megan on the shoulder.

LIPSTICK

(nervous)

Hi. Do you...would you want to dance?
Maybe?

GRAHAM

Sure she does! Go for it Meg.

MEGAN

Oh, I'm sorry, I--

LIPSTICK

It's OK. Just thought I'd ask. No problem.

Lipstick is already backing away.

GRAHAM

(whispers in Megan's ear)

You're gonna hurt her feelings? It's just a dance.

Graham pushes Megan toward Lipstick.

Megan stumbles onto the dance floor and bumps into Lipstick who turns.

MEGAN

Hi.

LIPSTICK

Hi.

MEGAN

Sorry. I just...I don't dance much.

Graham watches Megan and Lipstick. Sinead appears beside her.

SINEAD

Hey, dance with me.

GRAHAM

Not this one. I'm watching.

SINEAD

I know what you're watching. You're never gonna get her, you know.

Graham watches Megan smile and start to get into the music.

Megan smiles at Lipstick, lifts up her arms and starts to bob up and down with the crowd, finally letting herself go.

Graham is clearly distressed at Megan's enjoyment of Lipstick. Graham swings the rest of her beer and grabs Sinead's hand.

GRAHAM

K, I'm ready now.

Graham all but drags Sinead onto the floor and starts dancing. Sinead is in heaven, not realizing or not caring that she's being used.

A shadow of concern sweeps across Megan's face when she spots Graham and Sinead on the floor.

Sinead takes advantage of the situation and squirms up close to Graham. Graham tries to play it off, but Sinead keeps coming. Megan watches with growing concern.

Finally Sinead grabs Graham and from Megan's angle it looks like they are kissing. Graham dodges Sinead, but it's too late.

Megan excuses herself politely from Lipstick and storms off the dance floor, out of the bar. Graham pushes Sinead away and follows her.

Hurt and dejected, Sinead's eyes narrow. She stews.

81-82 OMIT

81-82

83 EXT. FUDGE PACKER GAY BAR - NIGHT

83

Megan slams the door open and walks out onto the side walk. MUSIC THUMPS inside. She tromps down the sidewalk, with no clear destination other than away from the bar.

HAPPY PEOPLE pass her, entering the bar.

Graham runs out after Megan.

GRAHAM

Megan, it's not what you think.

MEGAN

That's why we came here, right? So you could be yourself.

GRAHAM

I don't like Sinead that way.

MEGAN

Which way is that? Clothed?

GRAHAM

We weren't doing anything!

MEGAN

(gestures, mocking Graham)
Oh, when you were going like this...you weren't doing anything?

GRAHAM

No! And I wasn't doing...that. Whatever that was.

MEGAN

It doesn't matter.

GRAHAM

Than why are you freaking out?

MEGAN

It's none of my business. Do what you want.

(MORE)

MEGAN (cont'd)
(yells)
Because I could care less!

GRAHAM
You want me to do what I want?

MEGAN
I don't give a damn about you!

GRAHAM
What I really want?

MEGAN
Screw you!

Before Megan knows what hit her, Graham grabs her and plants a long, firm kiss on her lips. Megan doesn't resist.

GRAHAM
Is that honest enough for you?

MEGAN
Oh.

Megan puts her hands over her face.

MEGAN (cont'd)
I'm so confused.

GRAHAM
What, I'm getting dumped already?

MEGAN
I don't want to like you...that way.

GRAHAM
But you?

MEGAN
I can't stop.

GRAHAM
And?

MEGAN
Isn't that enough?

Graham smiles. Megan smiles.

MEGAN (cont'd)
God, how do you do this?

GRAHAM
It gets easier.

MEGAN

I feel like this thing finally broke, and it's really freaking me out.

GRAHAM

I can help you. I promise.

Graham moves in for the kiss.

84 INT. DANCE FLOOR, FUDGE PACKER GAY BAR - NIGHT

84

Disco ball spins. SLOW SONG plays. Couples dance.

Andre is out of control with his one man dancer theatrics. Jan dances with a gay boy who can't keep his eyes off Andre.

Sinead lights a cigarette with a Fudge Packer matchbook. She walks to the door.

85 EXT. FUDGE PACKER GAY BAR - NIGHT

85

Graham runs her eyes over Megan's face and moves in. They kiss. Long, passionate. Megan pulls away.

GRAHAM

Wow. You learned that from a guy?

MEGAN

No, I learned this from a guy

Megan imitates one of Jared's kisses. Graham laughs.

They kiss. Sinead walks by, sees Graham and Megan liplocked, and continues walking, furious.

86 EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

86

The van drives down the road.

87 INT. VAN - NIGHT

87

Andre MUMBLES an anesthetized rendition of a dance song from the bar while Jan sleeps.

Megan cuddles up to Graham catching Sinead's glare.

SINEAD

What are you looking at?

88 EXT. TRUE DIRECTIONS - NIGHT

88

Andre closes the van door quietly. Lloyd and Larry wave and drive off. Andre heads towards the boy's cabin.

The girl's sneak around the motion-sensor light to the back door. Locked.

GRAHAM

Shit. I thought we left it unlocked.

SINEAD

Megan! Why did you lock it?

MEGAN

I, I didn't touch the lock.

GRAHAM

Lift me up so I can crawl in the window.

SINEAD

That's locked too.

GRAHAM

Just lift me up.

Jan begins to lift her.

MEGAN

No, like this.

Megan demonstrates her cheerleader lift. They lift Graham up and Megan's hand slips up Graham's thigh. Graham smiles and slides the window open and disappears inside.

They listen and wait. And wait. And wait.

A light flicks on in Mary's bedroom. They freeze, wide-eyed.

The doorlock CLICKS and the door opens. It's Graham.

GRAHAM

Get in! Hurry, I think she's awake.

39 INT. BUNK ROOM - NIGHT

89

The Girls scramble into bed, fully clothed. They lie, trying not to breathe too loud as FOOTSTEPS CREAK toward the door.

Mary's silhouette appears in the doorway. She walks into the room, inspecting each bed and walks out.

Collective SIGH of relief. Graham jumps out of bed and plants a kiss on Megan's cheek.

MEGAN

'Night.

GRAHAM

'Night.

Graham jumps back in bed. They lie staring at each other, not noticing that Sinead is watching, stroking her zipper.

90-91 OMIT

90-91

92 INT. BUNK ROOM - DAY

92

Mary finger-tests for dust and moves to straighten up the beds.

At Graham's bunk, she sees the corner of a matchbook and pulls it out. Mary GASPS.

INSERT: FUDGE PACKER GAY BAR MATCHBOOK

93 OMIT

93

94 INT. GROUP ROOM - DAY

94

Mike is running group this morning. The Delinquent Rehabbers prop themselves up, exhausted. Sinead shows up wearing make-up and having attempted to look "feminine" for the first time. She glares at Graham.

All eyes are on Andre. Beat. He bursts into tears.

MIKE

Oh, come on! Throw out the first thing that comes to your head! Just think!

ANDRE

I already did. Mine are just as good as anyone else's.

JAN

(sudden realization)
I'm a heterosexual.

MIKE

Not yet honey, you're almost there.
Don't speak out of turn.

JAN

No, I know, I've never been homosexual.

Hilary does a double take.

MIKE

Jan, you were molested, remember. I mean take a look at yourself.

JAN

(starting to cry)

I like cock! I can't help it. Everybody says I'm a dyke because I play softball and wear baggy pants, but all I want is a big fat weiner up my...

ANDRE

Amen, sister.

Jan runs out passing Mary on her way in. She is holding something with a stern look on her face.

MARY

Group, I found something very disturbing this morning.

Mary whips out the FUDGE PACKER MATCHBOOK.

The Rehabbers GASP. They're awake now.

MARY (cont'd)

Who has been sneaking out with those smut-peddling recruiters?

Megan looks at Graham who is shocked.

No one speaks. They all look at the floor.

MARY

I should have warned you about Larry and Lloyd. Now, group, we support each other in our treatment. Who is strong enough to stand up for the struggling souls among us and support them?

The Rehabbers stare at the floor. Silent.

MARY (CONT)

I want names! Who was involved?

(no response)

Alright, then. Graham? What do you have to say for yourself?

GRAHAM

Why're you looking at me?

MARY

The matches were near your bed.

GASPS. Megan hangs on Graham's every word.

MARY

You're looking very suspicious. Do you owe me a confession?

GRAHAM

I didn't sneak out but...

MARY

But you know who did?

GRAHAM

I know something about myself that I haven't admitted. I have a crush on...

Megan is bursting with terror.

MARY

Out with it!

GRAHAM

...Joel.

More GASPS.

GRAHAM (cont'd)

(staring right at Megan)

For the first time I really felt something for a guy. I know that treatment is really working for me and I am almost cured.

Mary beams and engulfs Graham with a hug, a little teary and emotional.

MARY

You see what determination has yielded. Fruit. It was the higher power's test. You threw yourself into the lion's den and triumphed.

The Rehabbers can't believe their ears and eyes.

MARY (cont'd)

Let this be a lesson to the rest of you. Think about Graham's strength and how she slew evil with her will power.

Graham smiles at Megan.

MARY (cont'd)

I'm deeply disappointed in the rest of you. I have scheduled private meetings with each of your parents.

Dismay. The Rehabbers look at each other, some glance out the window for their parents' cars.

MARY (cont'd)
If you won't listen to me, maybe you'll
listen to your parents.

95 EXT. MARY'S OFFICE WINDOW - DAY

95

Megan sits next to Graham in a line of Rehabbers, chewing their nails, nervous. They overhear the conversation in Mary's office.

WHACK! Megan and the others wince as if being hit.

JOEL'S MOTHER (OS)
What the fuck do you think this is, Joel?
Huh? Do you know the risk I'm taking
having a Rabbi's son here?

GRAHAM
(whispers to Megan)
You aren't going to tell them are you?

MEGAN
I want to.

JOEL (OS)
I didn't do anything, Mom.

JOEL'S MOTHER (OS)
I hope not, Joel. Because if I find out
that you have, you are no longer my son.
You hear me?

GRAHAM
(whispers to Megan)
You can't say anything. Trust me. It's
not your problem, it's theirs. If they
were cool you wouldn't have to lie to
them.

MEGAN
I just don't feel right sneaking around.

WHACK!

JOEL'S MOTHER (OS)
You like that? I do not have a son who
sucks dick.

WHACK!

JOEL'S MOTHER (OS)
You listening to me?

MARY (OS)
Mrs. Goldenberg, here at True Directions
we discourage domestic violence and I'm
going to have to ask you to refrain from
striking your child--

WHACK!

MEGAN
Maybe we should just pretend last night
didn't happen.

GRAHAM
We're fine. You either lie to them, or
keep lying to yourself.

Megan soaks this in.

JOEL'S MOTHER (OS)
You stay out of this! I'll raise my
child as I see fit. You've never raised
a sissy.

Rock, on cue, swishes by, carrying a gas-powered weed eater.

96 INT. MARY'S OFFICE - DAY

96

Megan sits across from her Parents.

Mary seats herself in a chair between them, the mediator.

MOM
It's so good to see you, dear.

DAD
I repainted your bedroom like I've been
promising to. We can't wait to have you
back home with us.

MOM
This whole thing will be over and
everything will be back to normal. Jared
will be back from football camp soon.

MEGAN
Actually, Dad, I have something to tell
you. About Jared. I...I've realized
that--

Mary CLEARS HER THROAT and skewers Megan's Parents with a look of impatience.

DAD

OK, Honey, we'll get to that in a minute. Now I know you didn't have anything to do with the...the...

MOM

Field trip to the Fudge Packer.

DAD

...right, but if you had gone, you...well, we think...

MOM

You need to know that you would be on your own.

MEGAN

What is that supposed to mean?

Mom looks at Mary who nods in support. Dad looks apologetically at Megan.

MOM

You can't come home. We can't allow you to enter into an unhealthy lifestyle under our roof. So if that is what you choose, you're choosing to cut us out of your life.

DAD

We only want what's best for you. Now what did you want to tell us?

Megan re-evaluates.

MEGAN

Just that you don't have anything to worry about. I've been missing Jared a lot and I can't wait to see him again. Mary's really taught me how special he is.

MOM

That's wonderful! You just keep up the good work and we'll be back to see you graduate.

Megan's Parents stand to give her a good-bye hug.

DAD
Bye, Nutmeg.

He hugs Megan

97 INT. MARY'S BEDROOM - DAY

97

Mary looks at the matchbook and angrily dials the phone, ripping masking tape off a roll and taping a wooden stake on to posterboard.

ANSWERING MACHINE
(disco music in b.g.)
This is Larry...and this is Lloyd
(together)
Morgan-Gordon. Leave us a message.

MARY
Pick up the phone you inverters! I know
you're listening! You want to play rough
with my kids, we'll play rough.

Mary slams down the phone and yanks the cap off a magic marker writing SILLY FAGGOT, DICKS ARE FOR CHICKS.

98 OMIT

98

99 EXT. LLOYD AND LARRY'S SAFE HOUSE - DAY

99

Megan and Graham hold picket signs reading ADAM AND EVE NOT ADAM AND STEVE and walk in a line of Rehabbers with signs outside the inconspicuous safe house. Clayton has emerged from the dog house looking dirty and broken.

A slot in the front door opens and a rainbow flag on a pole pokes out, starts waving.

JOEL
Adam and Eve not Adam and Steve!

A BILLY BARBIE (an anatomically correct leather daddy Ken doll) vaults out of a hole in the roof of the Safe House. Attached to a parachute, it floats down in front of Mary. When it hits the ground a pink triangle inflates, inscribed with WE'RE HERE, WE'RE QUEER, GET USED TO IT!

The Rehabbers join the chant.

REHABBERS
Adam and Eve not Adam and Steve! Adam
and Eve not Adam and Steve!

A fleet of para-Billy dolls vault out of the roof of the house and land with inflatable triangles reading "ACT UP, FIGHT HATE, FIGHT AIDS," and "HATE IS NOT A FAMILY VALUE."

Megan doesn't join in. Mary yells into her megaphone.

MARY

There are other options! Don't you want to be normal? Turn away from--

A SKINNY KID rides his bike toward the front door.

SKINNY KID

(to Graham)

Hey, I've seen you before. Last night--

Graham throws a pebble and beans the SKINNY KID in the face as he runs inside.

GRAHAM

Your daddy know you're faggot?

MARY

Good shot, Graham!

MEGAN

What are you doing?

GRAHAM

What was I supposed to do. He saw us kissing.

Graham is shaking, obviously losing it.

MEGAN

It's one thing to lie, but you can't start throwing rocks at--

Mary sees Megan and Graham talking close together and watches them with concern.

LARRY

(over loudspeaker)

That's it! If you don't retreat we're coming out!

The CHANTING softens to a MURMUR.

The Rehabbers shrink away.

LLOYD

Is this what you teach now, Mary? Throw stones from glass houses? Gonna have a lot of broken glass around you.

MARY

(yells at house)

It's part of the process, Lloyd. It's not easy for them.

Megan stands at the door of the van and looks back at the safe house. Mary walks up.

MARY (CONT)

Don't worry, Megan. You can't catch AIDS from here.

Mary climbs in the van. Megan lingers, watching the house.

100 EXT. FIRE CIRCLE - DAY

100

WHISTLE!

Mike stands with a whistle and a clipboard. Mary holds up a scoring card for the group to see.

MIKE

You will all be graded in each category and those who pass will move on to step five, simulated heterosexual lifestyle.

Mary looks around the circle ominously.

MARY

And those who fail to move on to the final step will be sent home. You may enroll again when you are ready. Boys with Mike, girls with me.

Megan flashes a quick smile at Graham.

HAPPY HETERO EXAM MONTAGE

101 EXT. WOOD PILE SET - DAY

101

Mike lines up a log on a stump, steps back and blows his WHISTLE. Joel cracks the log cleanly in one blow.

Clayton is next. The boys watch, nervous. Clayton grabs the axe, focusses and draws the axe back. The boys flinch.

CRACK! Clayton opens his eyes and sees the axe buried in the stump, two halved logs on either side.

Mike resets the next log and BLOWS.

Andre is last. He takes the axe, positions the log, swings back and WHAM! The axe handle splints when it hits the log.

Andre looks at Joel, scared as Mike scribbles a score.

02 INT. LIVING ROOM SET - DAY

102

Vacuums WHIR. The Girls frantically clean and scrub huge stains out of the carpet.

Hilary frantically skims the labels of six carpet cleaners and leans down to smell the stain. She chooses a cleaner and scrubs.

Sinead matches Hilary's determination, edging closer and closer to Graham, but sees that...

Graham and Megan are flirting, having their own race.

03 EXT. GARAGE SET - DAY

103

The Boys lie under trucks lined up. Mike blows his WHISTLE and starts the stopwatch around his neck.

Pans and screws fly, oil spurts, wrenches twist.

Andre falls behind the others, wiping every spot clean each time he spills oil.

04 INT. SALON SET - DAY

104

An eye-brow pencil fills in an eyebrow.

A tube of lipstick glosses over full lips.

A mascara brush glides over long lashes.

The Girls blot and stand in front of the mirror, all nicely made-up.

In the mirror, Megan and Graham sneak glances at each other. Sinead leans over and borrows Graham's lipstick.

Mary notices Graham and Megan's flirting glances.

05 EXT. YARD SET - DAY

105

The Boys strut in a line like men. Except Andre. Clayton and Joel have mastered the macho strut, looking convincingly straight.

Andre tries with all his might to swagger, but he just can't keep the hip action under control. Mike frowns.

106 INT. LIVING ROOM SET - DAY 106

The Girls in dresses sit, simultaneously crossing their legs.

107 EXT. STADIUM SET - DAY 107

Mike throws a football to Clayton who snatches it out of the air and sprints, like a real jock. Joel tackles him, hard. Mike nods in approval.

Clayton stands and Mike pats him on the butt, returning to the scrimmage line.

Mike draws back for a pass to Andre and throws. Andre sprints and reaches... and reaches...and runs right into a tree. Mike and the Boys run to Andre's aid.

108 INT. GROUP ROOM - DAY 108

Mary hands out essay bluebooks and points to the dry-erase boards which reads, ESSAY TOPIC: MY ROOT AND HOW IT PREVENTED ME FROM LOVING. Andre looks at Dolph's paper.

Megan reads the question, bites on her pen and watches Hilary, Joel and Clayton flipping open their books, writing as fast as they can.

Graham stares out the window thoughtfully, then starts writing. Megan watches Graham, then realizes that Mary is watching. Megan picks up her pencil and starts writing.

109 EXT. FIRE CIRCLE - DAY 109

Nervous, the Girls and Boys sit, separated in two rows. Mary walks down the middle with her clip board.

MARY

In order to successfully navigate the treacherous sea of temptation, one must first enter a life out of homosexuality with a clear sense of their true masculinity or femininity. This week's tests were intended to weed out those of you who are not ready for such a challenge.

Mary pivots and paces, staring at each Rehabber.

MARY (CONT)

But I have never seen such a determined group. I am passing all but one of you.

Silence. The Boys glance at Andre who fidgets.

MARY (CONT)

Andre, you may pack your bags.

EXCLAMATIONS from the Rehabbers. - They CHEER for themselves, then all look at Andre.

ANDRE

Just cuz I don't got no root?

MARY (CONT)

There's cake in the kitchen, then you'll want to rest up for the simulation.

Joel leans over to Andre who's crying.

JOEL

She said you can come back when--

ANDRE

I just wasn't meant to be butch.
(daintily wipes nose)
I'm a sissy.

JOEL

You should be proud of who you are.

Andre stares at Joel with indignation.

ANDRE

Hello?

JOEL

I mean you're more than a sissy. You're nice and clean and smart and sexy and--

ANDRE

Girl, the last thing I need right now is some fruit who just proved he's straight telling my ass how sexy I am. You dig?

Andre stands and sees that everyone is looking at him with pity.

ANDRE (CONT)

Congratulations! Don't matter how much you lie to everybody and how much they believe you. You know who you are and
(MORE)

ANDRE (cont'd)
who you want. Ain't nobody gonna change
that shit.

Andre cocks his head and sashays out past...

Megan looks over at Graham, then follows Andre.

MEGAN

Andre--

Megan gets the hand from Andre as he wafts by.

ANDRE

Mama's gotta go find her gay sisters,
honey.

110 EXT. DINING TENT - DUSK

110

The Rehabbers celebrate with ice-cream and cake. Across the room from Megan, Graham cuts two pieces of cake. Megan sees Rock enter in a tight black shirt. His face lights up when he sees Mike.

Rock walks up to Megan. He makes sure Mike is watching.

ROCK

You look really nice.

MEGAN

Thanks.

Rock wraps his arm around Megan and leans into her ear.

ROCK

If you ever want any help with your
treatment, I'd be glad to assist.

MEGAN

What?

ROCK

We could be good together.

MEGAN

But...what? I don't even know you.

ROCK

I just... I think you're really pretty.

MEGAN

OK. Thanks. I guess.

1 INT. BUNK ROOM - NIGHT

111

Megan lies awake, thinking. She imagines...

BRIGHTLY COLORED SLIDES

1. Megan with a pot holder greets Rock with his briefcase. Behind her, sneaking out the window is Graham.

2. Megan and Jared lie next to each other in bed. Below the bed is Graham.

3. Megan sets a ham on the dinner table in front of Rock. Graham's face peeks in the window holding a rock aimed for Rock's head.

4. Megan chases Graham down a street.

Megan opens her eyes and sits up. She watches Graham restlessly sleeping. Megan holds her gaze until Graham opens her eyes. They stare.

Megan throws the covers back and walks to the bedroom door. Graham follows soon behind her. They don't see Sinead watching them.

112 INT. TOY BUNGALOW - NIGHT

112

As they kiss, Graham's hand moves over Megan's breasts, down between her legs. Megan GASPS and pulls back. Graham smiles. Megan squints with pleasure and wraps her arms around Graham.

They make love until Megan has her first orgasm.

MEGAN

Oh...my...God. Oh my god. Oh!

Breathing heavy, they lie in each other's arms.

MEGAN (CONT)

Wow. That, um...that was--I don't want to feel this way and keep hiding it. I want to get out of here.

GRAHAM

And go where?

MEGAN (cont'd)

Let's go to San Francisco.

GRAHAM

San Francisco! We don't know anyone there. And we can't just run off.

MEGAN

Why stay here if we both hate it?

Graham looks away, completely out of the moment.

GRAHAM

We agreed we'd keep this just between us.

MEGAN

But that was before...I can't keep sneaking around. I want people to know how I feel about you. It's never been like this with anybody.

GRAHAM

Well, I don't want people to know. It will ruin my fucking life.

Megan stares at Graham, hurt. Graham looks away.

Megan gets up and leaves. Graham has tears in her eyes.

113 INT. BUNK ROOM - DAY

113

Megan wakes to a circle of upside-down faces staring down at her. She sits up to face the Rehabbers flanking Mary.

MARY

Out of bed.

MEGAN

What?

MARY

You hormonal little hussy. You were the role model. How could you? Get up right now!

Megan looks over at Sinead, smirking behind Mary. Megan nods, realizing that Sinead turned her in.

MEGAN

What did I do?

SINEAD

Oh, eat Graham out?

Megan slaps Sinead in the face.

Mary GASPS. The Rehabbers laugh.

MARY

Silence!

Megan looks over for Graham but she's gone.

MARY (CONT)
Get dressed now young lady!

114 INT. MARY'S OFFICE - DAY

114

Mary shoves Megan into a chair. Megan's eyes are red.

MARY
You, of course, understand that your little adventure requires us to remove you from the program and the premises immediately.

Mary rubs lotion into her hands.

MARY (CONT)
And your parents have made it clear that you can't return home, so you will be left to your own devices... but we could work out a deal.

Megan wipes her eyes and sits up.

MARY (CONT)
I'll let you stay and graduate with the rest of the kids if you will do me one thing in return.
(Beat, Megan listens)
Partner in the simulation with my son.

MEGAN
Rock?
(Megan looks out the window)
I don't think that would work.

Mary turns and sees Rock outside, shirtless with workboots and cut-off jeans shorts.

Rock wears a pair of headphones and dances around.

MARY (CONT)
For Pete's sake.

Mary bolts out of her chair and runs to the window, screaming at Rock who can't hear her until he rips off his headphones.

MARY
(outside)
Turn that music off! Rock! Turn it off!

115 EXT. FRONT PORCH - DAY

115

Megan walks, beaten down, out the front door where her Mom and Dad sit, stoic. Silent.

Megan freezes when she sees them and sinks slowly into a chair. Mary follows.

MARY

Well, why don't you explain it all to your folks, then. I'll be in my office.

Megan looks at her parents in the silence.

MOM

Did you...with that girl?

Megan nods her head.

MOM

Megan, how could--

MEGAN

I can't deal with any more lectures.

DAD

Honey, if we could just talk.

MEGAN

Just tell me, am I coming home or not.

Mom and Dad look at each other, wrought with anguish.

MOM

We can't support that lifestyle.

MEGAN

Then I'll have to find people who will.

Megan walks towards the bunkhouse. Mom collapses into Dad's lap, in tears. Dad looks after Megan with a genuine look of concern.

DAD

Megan! Come back. Honey, we didn't mean to hurt you! Megan!

Mom holds down Dad, preventing him from leaving.

116 EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

116

CRUNCH. CRUNCH. CRUNCH. Megan tromps down the gravel driveway toward the road with her luggage.

When she gets to the road, she paces, waiting.

117 INT. MARY'S OFFICE - DAY

117

Graham now sits in the chair. Her Parents sit on either side of her across from Mary.

MARY

It's your choice. Do the simulation and graduate or end up alone and miserable.

GRAHAM'S DAD

There's only one real choice then, Graham.

GRAHAM

Where's Megan?

MARY

She left. Tried to pawn the whole incident off on you and then took off. Said she never wanted to see you again.

GRAHAM

She wouldn't say that.

GRAHAM'S DAD

Forget her! You came here to graduate and that is exactly what you are going to do. Do you understand me? I don't care if they straightened you out or not, but you will not embarrass this family!

Graham bites her lip. Mary gets up and shows them to the door.

MARY

Then it's settled. You'll partner in simulation with Rock.

GRAHAM

Rock?

MARY

(whispers)

Megan was too pretty for you anyway.

118 EXT. ROAD - DAY/SUNSET

118

Megan paces, waiting for Graham. A car drives by. Hours pass. She ties her shirt around her waist and sits on her backpack.

The sun drops to the horizon.

She looks back at the house, wipes a tear from her eye and starts marching down the road with her thumb out.

119 EXT. LLOYD AND LARRY'S SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT

119

Megan jumps out of a car by the driveway.

MEGAN
(to Driver)
Thanks.

She shuts the door and walks to the front door, nervous. No sign of any activity inside. She KNOCKS, quietly.

No response. She KNOCKS louder.

The little peep hole window opens and the Skinny Kid peers out. His eyes dart from side to side.

SKINNY KID
What do you want?

MEGAN
I need to talk to Lloyd and Larry.

SKINNY KID
You're from True Directions?!

MEGAN
Yeah.

The Skinny Kid GASPS and SLAMS the window shut.

MEGAN (CONT)
Not any more! Hey!

Megan POUNDS on the door.

MEGAN (CONT)
I really need to talk to Lloyd and--

MULTIPLE LOCKS CLICK.

Larry opens the door, looks both ways, paranoid, and blocks any view of the inside with his solid frame.

LARRY
(whispering)
You want to defect?

MEGAN

(becomes more hysterical)

What? No, I just need a place to stay
and I remembered you ran this safe house
and they kicked me out and I have no
place to go--

LARRY

Alright, alright.

Larry ushers her quickly inside and scans the area before
closing the door behind them. CLICK. CLICK. CLICK.

120 INT. SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT

120

Rainbow flag and pink triangle motif from floor to ceiling.

Lloyd sets down a pot of tea as they settle into comfortable
couches. Larry pulls off the camo vest.

MEGAN

I can't go back. I thought you could
tell me how to be a lesbian, where they
live, what they wear, you know.

Lloyd settles in next to Larry and they glance at each other,
searching for helpful words.

LLOYD

Megan, we can't help you with that.
There is no one way to be a lesbian, you
just continue to be who you are.

Lloyd hands Megan a mug inscribed with "Homo we go, lezbe on
our way."

Dolph walks in wearing rainbow PJs.

MEGAN

Dolph?

DOLPH

Megan!

Dolph lunges at Megan, grabbing her in a bear hug.

DOLPH (CONT)

Thank you for saving me from that place.

MEGAN

What are you doing here?

DOLPH
(pulls back)
I live here. Until I can make it on my
own. There are five of us.

Megan looks back at Lloyd and Larry and follows Dolph.

121 INT. HALLWAY, SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT

121

Dolph leads Megan down a hall with rooms on each side.

DOLPH
Way better than ND. We each have our own
room and curfew is midnight. But we
share bathrooms, not at the same time, of
course.

MEGAN
Of course.

122 INT. DOLPH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

122

Dolph proudly leads Megan into his room. Posters of FOOTBALL
PLAYERS and greasy IRON WORKERS, TRUCKERS, etc.

DOLPH (CONT)
This one's mine.

The bed is perfectly made and all the sports jerseys and jock
clothes are neatly folded according to color.

Megan zeros in on a framed photo of Clayton on the desk.

MEGAN
Oh. Clayton.

DOLPH
He was my first, you know.

MEGAN
Really? So was Graham. I mean, she was
my first.

DOLPH
I knew it. She had it bad for you from
the start.

MEGAN
She did?

DOLPH
So did you get caught with her?

MEGAN

Yeah, I left and she stayed.

DOLPH

That sucks. But believe me, you're way better off here.

INSERT CARD: STEP FIVE: SIMULATED HETEROSEXUAL LIFESTYLE.

123 INT. BUNGALOW #5, TRUE DIRECTIONS - DAY

123

Graham looks out a cardboard window, sullen.

MARY (OS)

Graham! Pay attention!

In one of the toy bungalows, Graham holds a doll like a baby. Rock enters with a briefcase. The flimsy walls shake.

ROCK

Honey, I'm home.

Graham glances at Mary who stands to the side, scribbling on a score card.

GRAHAM

How was your day?

MARY

No, Graham! No! No! Ask him if he wants anything to drink. Make him comfortable, then show interest in his work.

Graham wilts and walks back to her mark.

MARY

One more time. From the top.

124 INT. LLOYD AND LARRY'S HOUSE - DAY

124

A rainbow colored placemat. On it is placed an AIDS ribbon plate, then a rainbow colored glass.

Megan and Dolph set the kitchen table with an all-gay motif table setting.

Lloyd cooks dinner in a chef apron, red ribbon, still in his tie from work. He pulls on a red ribbon oven mit.

LLOYD

Megan, we thought Dolph should take you out tonight to celebrate your new freedom. How would that be?

MEGAN

(unenthusiastic)

Sure.

Larry marches in the door in fatigues.

LARRY

So Megan, what do you want to do now?

LLOYD

Larry, Megan just made a very traumatic decision and she's still moving through that process.

LARRY

I just thought we could start looking at schools in the city. I could log-on to operation Safe Space and find you a good sponsor--

Megan gives Dolph a "help me" look. They continue setting the table trying to stay out of the conversation.

LLOYD

She's not ready! Sweetie.

LARRY

Lloyd, I'm just asking a simple question. I'm not interrogating her for crying out loud.

LLOYD

You're going into that aggressive space again.

LARRY

Oh for Christ sake, I can't even ask a question around here any more?

LLOYD

I feel you going into your victim stance now. I wasn't attacking. I was verbalizing.

LARRY

(on the verge of tears)

I just feel like you don't value my opinion anymore. It seems like nothing I

(MORE)

LARRY (cont'd)
do makes you happy and I feel
inadequate...

Lloyd wraps his arms around Larry to comfort him. Dolph
gives Megan a look.

LLOYD
I love my Larry bear. Lloyd's sorry.

LARRY
Larry bear's sorry too.

Long hug. Megan watches them pull apart and look at each
other.

LLOYD
OK, then. Dinner's ready.

125 INT. BUNGALOW #5, TRUE DIRECTIONS - DAY

125

Rock flops on the couch and flips on the TV.

ROCK
What's for dinner? Smells good.

126 KITCHEN

126

Graham is a flurry of pot-holders and pans as she packs a
picnic basket.

GRAHAM
(to Rock O.S.)
Um...your favorite. I thought we could
run down to the park. Change the
scenery, add variation to the daily
routine so that you don't become
complacent about the stability of our
relationship.

Mary steps up and growls in Graham's ear.

MARY
Don't say it verbatim for heaven's sake.
That's just for you to know, not to tell
him.

GRAHAM
Sorry. I'm just confused... what I'm
supposed to say and not and what I'm
supposed to feel and not--

MARY
Just move along, Graham.

6 EXT. "FUDGE PACKER" LOCAL GAY BAR - NIGHT

A126

Gay couples enter the small town bar.

127 INT. "FUDGE PACKER" LOCAL GAY BAR - NIGHT

127

Dolph and Megan watch the happy dancers.

Megan watches the door. No sign of Graham or the Rehabbers.
It's just not the same.

DOLPH

We could dance if you wanted.

MEGAN

You go ahead. I think I need to get some
air.

128 EXT. "FUDGE PACKER" LOCAL GAY BAR - NIGHT

128

Megan sits on the curb, thinking. Dolph walks out.

DOLPH

Are you sure you're OK?

MEGAN

I miss her. Why can't we be like Lloyd
and Larry?

DOLPH

They're a mess.

MEGAN

Graham deserves more.

DOLPH

That's not your responsibility. You have
to be willing to walk away. She was.

MEGAN

There's still time.

DOLPH

They graduate tomorrow. Sure she's
scared and maybe she's making the wrong
choice, but it's her wrong choice to
make. It's over. Move on.

MEGAN

What about you and Clayton?

DOLPH

If he can't make a stand, than he..can't make a stand.

Dolph's shoulders slump. Megan lights up.

MEGAN

And what about you? What are you willing to do?

129 EXT. BUNGALOW DOOR - NIGHT

129

Graham and Rock stand at the front door of the flimsy house.

Mary stands with a megaphone.

MARY

OK, now lean in and kiss her.

Trying to set a good example, as always, Rock lunges at Graham and engulfs her in a kiss.

MARY (CONT)

Nice, Rock. Nice. Feel how soft and vulnerable she is. Isn't it wonderful? Now Graham, you're going to want to relax, let him take the lead. A little tongue. He loves you. He wants to be with you, the way God intended. To be inside you, his love muscle thrusting--

The couple separates and stares at Mary. Rock covers his face in embarrassment. Graham wipes her mouth in disgust.

130 EXT. SAFE HOUSE - DAY

13430

Hands grab walkie talkies. Boots tromp over the ground. Van door slams shut. Truck door slams shut. Engines roar.

The Safe House van and truck SCREECH out of the driveway.

131 INT. SAFE HOUSE VAN - DAY

131

Megan and Dolph pull on camouflage clothes. Larry guns the old van down the road. Lloyd is right behind them in the truck.

LARRY

(over walkie talkie)

Unit 1, can't we get this thing going any faster? We have to get there before the parents do. Over.

LLOYD

Unit 2 this is Unit 1, copy that. No can do, I've got it floored.

132 INT. BATHROOM - DAY

132

Hilary stands behind Graham, curling her hair. Graham stairs, numb, into the mirror. Sinead applies make-up.

HILARY

I'm so proud of you. Doesn't it feel great to be cured? To be out of homosexuality?

SINEAD

I know. It's so great. We don't have to lead a double life anymore.

HILARY

I mean, it's not always going to be easy, but at least we know what we have to do now. Right?

Graham's gaze narrows, she thinks for a second then takes the curling iron and starts to curl her own hair.

GRAHAM

Yeah, right.

Mary pokes her head in the door.

MARY

OK, people. Let's go.

133 EXT. CHAPEL - DAY

133

Mike hangs a banner reading CONGRATULATIONS GRADUATES on the eaves of the building. Rock sets up rows of folding chairs.

134 EXT. CHAPEL - DAY

134

Cars full of Parents pull into the driveway.

Mary rushes outside setting out trays of mini-sandwiches.

Parents in their Sunday best assemble in the folding chairs, proud yet awkward and embarrassed.

A black BMW PURRS slowly up the driveway and glides to a stop.

Graham's Dad and Stepmom step out, in full Country Club regalia.

135 INT. SAFE HOUSE VAN - DAY

135

The van rolls to a stop. Lloyd in the truck stops right behind them. Larry looks at the cars and parents.

Megan slides the door open.

MEGAN

Let's go.

136 EXT. SAFE HOUSE VAN - DAY

136

Megan and Dolph jump out of the van in their fatigues and stealthfully make a run for the west side of the chapel.

They sneak past the folding chairs and Parents.

137 EXT. EAST SIDE OF CHAPEL - DAY

137

Hilary, Sinead, Joel and Graham line up, a vision of heterosexuality, checking each other's clothes, hair, make-up, etc.

138 EXT. WEST SIDE OF CHAPEL - DAY

138

Dolph signals Megan to run. He covers her.

139 EXT. CHAPEL - DAY

139

Megan runs to the back, almost running into Mike. She turns around.

140 EXT. WEST SIDE OF CHAPEL - DAY

140

Megan runs back to Dolph to find him locked in a kiss with Clayton.

MEGAN

That was fast. Where's Graham?

CLAYTON

They're lining up on the other side.

DOLPH

We'll meet you at the van.

From the front, over a cheap PA system, they hear...

MARY (OS)

Ladies and Gentlemen, may I present our happy heterosexuals.

MEGAN

Shit.

Megan runs around the back of the chapel to the East side.

141 EXT. FRONT OF CHAPEL - DAY

141

Mike strikes up "POMP AND CIRCUMSTANCE" on a Casio, Rock turns the pages. Parents stand with pride.

142 EXT. EAST SIDE OF CHAPEL - DAY

142

Hilary proudly leads Sinead, Joel and Graham toward their seats on stage facing the audience of proud parents.

Megan runs up behind Graham and spins her around.

MEGAN

Miss me?

GRAHAM

Megan!

(recovers, stoic)

What the hell are you doing here?

MEGAN

I came to get you.

GRAHAM

I'm not going anywhere.

Graham turns to walk away.

43 EXT. STAGE, FRONT OF CHAPEL - DAY

143

Hilary, Sinead and Joel take their seats to the APPLAUSE of their parents. Mary glances at the two empty seats and looks around, concerned.

44 EXT. EAST SIDE OF CHAPEL - DAY

144

Megan grabs Graham and spins her back around.

MEGAN

How long are you going to keep living two lives and keep looking over your shoulder to see if someone is going to find out?

GRAHAM

It's my choice. Just...leave.

Graham pulls away, turns and walks toward the stage.

Megan sets her jaw, determined, and looks up at the balcony above Mary and the podium.

145 EXT. STAGE - FRONT OF CHAPEL - DAY

145

Graham walks up and joins Hilary, Sinead and Joel. The parents who are just sitting down, stand again and APPLAUD. Clayton's parents keep watching for their son.

Graham sits. Parents sit.

MARY

We have all gathered here on this special day to celebrate the wonderful True Directions...

Mary turns to look at the audience, and sees Dolph and Clayton making a run for the Safe House van and truck, hand in hand. She tries to regain composure.

MARY

...these courageous boys and girls have chosen. Will our graduates please stand again?

Graduates stand. Mary reads the names of the Graduates as they pass across the stage, taking their "diplomas."

MARY

Sinead Laurant.

Sinead walks across the stage, takes her diploma, radiant in make-up and heels. APPLAUSE. Joel, Hilary and Graham follow.

MARY (CONT)

Joel Goldberg. Hilary Vandermullen.
Graham Kaufman...

Graham takes her diploma. As the APPLAUSE dies down, a SOLITARY, STEADY CLAP can be heard from the balcony.

Everyone looks up to see...

BALCONY

Megan stands on the balcony, doing a cheer.

MEGAN

(yelling)

One! Two! Three! Four! I won't take 'No' anymore! Five! Six! Seven! Eight! Graham is good, Graham's great!

6 STAGE 146

Mary looks up at Megan, surprised. Graham's eyes widen. She winces with embarrassment.

147 BALCONY 147

MEGAN

(yelling)

One! Two! Three! Four! Graham's the one that I adore. Five! Six! Seven! Eight! Graham must be...be my mate.

Over a megaphone she hears...

LLOYD AND LARRY (OS)

Mary's lies won't turn you straight!

148 EXT. SAFE HOUSE VAN AND TRUCK, DRIVEWAY - DAY 148

Lloyd holds a megaphone out the window of the truck in the driveway, hidden from the stage and Parents by bushes.

Next to the truck, Larry sits in the van holding a CB radio.

From the speakers on top of the van...

LARRY AND LLOYD

We're here, we're queer, get used to us!
Act Up! Fight Hate!

49 EXT. STAGE, FRONT OF CHAPEL - DAY 149

Chaos. Parents look around, confused, MURMURING.

Over Larry and Lloyd's CHANTING in b.g. Mary looks back up at the balcony.

MARY

Megan, you get down here now! Megan!

50 BALCONY 150

Megan looks down at Graham, pleading. All eyes are now on Megan, standing alone, vulnerable and embarrassed.

51 WIDE - STAGE AND AUDIENCE 151

Graham looks away at her Dad. He looks up at Megan who's gaze is on Graham.

GRAHAM'S DAD

Graham! This is not the time for one of your stunts.

Graham is frozen.

MARY

That's it, Megan...

Mary runs after Megan who finishes off with a bad cartwheel.

Graham's face breaks out into a smile. She looks at her parents, than closes her eyes for a moment.

152 EXT. SAFE HOUSE VAN AND TRUCK, DRIVEWAY - DAY 152

Lloyd and Larry continue to chant. Dolph and Clayton join in. Lloyd starts the van.

LARRY AND LLOYD

Five! Six! Seven! Eight! Mary's lies won't turn to straight!

3 EXT. STAGE - DAY 153

Megan runs toward the van. Parents and Graduates watch her.

On stage, Sinead watches Megan run toward the van.

SINEAD

You made the right decision, Graham. You don't want to end up like that...

She turns to Graham, but sees only an empty chair.

SINEAD

(looking around)

Graham?

154 EXT. SAFE HOUSE VAN AND TRUCK, DRIVEWAY - DAY 154

Megan sits in the bed of the truck, leaving.

GRAHAM (OS)

Megan! Wait!

Megan turns to see Graham running after her in her dress. Megan smiles, takes Graham's hand and helps her in.

EXT. FRONT OF CHAPEL - DAY 155

Mary stands on the balcony.

MARY
(yelling)
You will wallow in the squalor of
homosexual depravity for the rest of your
lives...

The Graduates watch the truck drive away.

Rock glances longingly at Mike at the Casio.

156 EXT. BED OF THE SAFE HOUSE TRUCK - DAY

156

Megan squeezes Graham's hand, the wind blowing through their hair.

MEGAN
You scared me. I didn't think you were
gonna come.

GRAHAM (CONT)
No, You scared me. Now, you're not going
to do any more cheering are you, cuz...

She smiles at Megan.

MEGAN
Was I that bad?

GRAHAM
Um...How did you get on the cheerleading
squad anyway?

MEGAN
(laughing)
Shut up and kiss me.

Graham moves in to kiss Megan.

CREDITS OVER:

157 INT. P-FLAG MEETING - DAY

157

Huge rainbow banner reads "WE LOVE OUR GAY CHILDREN."
Standing in front of the banner, at a microphone is Megan's
Dad. Into the microphone...

DAD
My name's Peter and my daughter is a
homosexual.

Megan's mom sits in the back row wearing sunglasses and a
disguise.

ALL
Hel-lo Peter.

FADE OUT: