

JUST ONE OF THE GUYS

LADY'S MAN

(aka "I WAS A TEENAGE BOY")

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FADE IN:

1 INT. GIRL'S BEDROOM - DAWN

1

A young girl is sound asleep. She is turned away, so all we see is a wild mane of beautiful hair lying on a pillow. An ALARM CLOCK abruptly shatters the silence. Her hand reaches out and turns it off. Eighteen-year-old TERRY GRIFFIN rolls over and her eyes flutter open. She wakes up looking stunning. A little stretch, a sleepy smile, a sexy purr...then Terry flips on the stereo. Our TITLE SONG (something by a female singer) starts rockin' and Terry kicks off the covers, revealing a T-shirt, panties and some killer legs. ROLL OPENING CREDITS.

Terry throws open the curtains, boppin' to the beat. It's 6:35, she's been awake for fifteen seconds, and already Terry is alive, energized, and having fun.

2 THE BATHROOM

2

The T-shirt and panties hit the floor. Terry steps into a very steamy shower. It could be the water, or maybe it's just that Terry is hot. A razor runs over her long legs. The razor is smiling.

The legs exit the shower and Terry wraps a towel around her. CLOSE-UP on her face as she puts on her make-up. It's a labor of love. She blows her hair dry. She checks the results and reacts "not bad." Try awesome.

3 THE CLOSET

3

Terry pulls the price-tag off a new mini-skirt, then finds a top, belt and shoes to complete the outfit. The towel slides off, the clothes slide on. Terry models in the full-length mirror looking for trouble spots. Fat chance. The clock says 7:20.

4 INT. KITCHEN

4

The toaster spits up a frozen waffle. Terry tosses it on a plate, grabs her orange juice and sits at the breakfast table. Her fifteen-year-old brother BUDDY joins her with a Dr. Pepper and a slice of cold pizza. She studies the morning paper, the Sun-Tribune. He studies a Penthouse.

5 EXT. STREET

5

A cozy little suburb of a small city. Terry exits her house and greets her perfectly handsome, perfect college boyfriend, KEVIN, with a perfect kiss. He holds the door as she hops into his perfect Porsche. A college decal is in the rear window.

6 EXT. EDWINA PEARL HIGH SCHOOL

6

The morning crowd mills around, stalling until the first bell. The Porsche pulls up and Kevin opens the door for Terry. The perfect couple share a romantic kiss goodbye. The girls envy Terry, the guys envy Kevin. The Queen of the Coolest Clique since kindergarten, Terry is at ease, sure of herself and even more sure of how others will treat her. Heads turn as she is surrounded by her cool friends, and Terry leads the entourage into school. They pass a plaque by the entrance: EDWINA PEARL HIGH SCHOOL...EDUCATION: A PRECIOUS FAMILY JEWEL.

7 INT. HALLWAY

7

Terry and company, including her best friend DENISE, are on parade. Every guy they pass checks Terry out. The hot guys say hello. Terry gives them her trademark "cute little wave." Not flirting, just brightening their day. The not-so-hot guys look but don't try to make contact. They live on another planet.

MR. GRASSO, an odd-looking middle-aged teacher, smiles at Terry as they pass. She waves. Grasso turns and watches her move off, bumping into a student and spilling his coffee.

A CUTE GUY hands Terry the new edition of The Pearl Diver, the school newspaper. She checks the bottom of the front page, and finds the headline "PROM BIDS ON SALE NEXT WEEK," with the byline "BY TERRY GRIFFIN." Terry can't help but look a little proud, as we:

DISSOLVE TO:

8 INT. NEWSPAPER OFFICE - DAY

8

CLOSE-UP of a typewriter. We see the words:

SUMMER SCHOOL - IS IT WORTH THE TORTURE?
By Terry Griffin

PULL BACK to find Terry hard at work. The office is humming with activity. Kids writing, doing mock-ups, planning articles, etc. Terry sees the faculty advisor, MR. RAYMAKER, young, good-looking, nice guy, enter from his office. Terry stands as he comes near.

TERRY
(excited)
Mr. Raymaker, come here.

RAYMAKER
Yes, Terry?

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

TERRY

How's this for an opening?
(reads from her notes)
"Just when you thought it was
safe to forget everything you've
learned...summer school."

RAYMAKER

It's cute.

Terry smiles and goes back to work. Raymaker watches her sit and cross her legs, enjoying the view.

RAYMAKER

New mini-skirt?

TERRY

(as she types)
Yeah, I bought it Saturday.

RAYMAKER

Nice color.

A GUY grabs his notepad and rushes by Raymaker.

GUY

I'll be back! Mr. Vito was out
teaching driver's training and
ran over a dog!
(stops at the door)
Should I take a photographer?

RAYMAKER

No.

As the Guy exits, a 6'10" muscular shot-putter (give or take), EDDIE, thuds in, throws down his books and slams into a seat next to Terry. Terry looks up.

EDDIE

In case you were wondering, Coach
Tempkin is a pud-sucking dicknose.
He kicked me off the track team.

TERRY

Why?

EDDIE

No reason. All I did was call him
a pud-sucking dicknose.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (2)

8

Terry frowns at the language.

TERRY

Eddie, forget about his nose. If you want to get back on the team, why don't you write an article about how Coach Tempkin is the most brilliant, understanding, forgiving coach in Pearl High history.

EDDIE

(getting it)

Riiight. Maybe the dicknose'll buy it.

Terry returns to work. Denise sneaks into class and scampers over to Terry. She is a motor-mouthed bundle of energy. Also pretty cute, but certainly no Terry.

DENISE

Terry.

TERRY

Denise! Why aren't you in science?

DENISE

They're showing a filmstrip. Everyone left. Listen--

TERRY

Denise, I'm really into this article.

Denise sticks her hand in the typewriter, stopping Terry's typing.

DENISE

And I'm really stressed out, okay? Three guys want to take me out Saturday and I'm not too thrilled about any of them, but I think I better go out with somebody in case I don't have a real boyfriend by the prom.

Terry removes Denise's hand and resumes work. She hears this stuff from Denise every day, and has learned to humor her. It comes with being Denise's friend.

TERRY

Okay, who are the guys?

DENISE

(heavy sigh)

If I give you names, you cannot laugh.

(MORE)

DENISE (CONT'D)

I know you have the perfect college boyfriend...

TERRY

You think Kevin's perfect?

DENISE

He's a god. Just please be nice, 'cause what I'm about to tell you is ugly.

(truly chagrined)

Bruce Shulman, Walter Zink and Roger Gibbler.

Terry stops working and gives Denise her full attention. These guys aren't all that bad, so Terry's attitude is a little tongue-in-cheek.

TERRY

This is serious. All right, on a scale of lame to cute, who rates the least low?

DENISE

They're all lame. Put Roger in a rent-a-tux, he might move up to semi-lame.

TERRY

Forget looks. Who has the hottest car?

DENISE

A Pinto, Dad's Skylark and a Schwinn.

TERRY

You may have to skip the prom.

DENISE

I can't skip it again, I'm a senior! Kevin has a lot of cute friends. Can't you force him to set me up?

As Denise rattles on, Raymaker goes to the front of the class, clapping his hands. The class settles.

RAYMAKER

People, listen up. Are any of you interested in writing an editorial on student apathy?

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (4)

8

No one cares.

RAYMAKER

Moving right along. Some of you have been on my case about the Sun-Tribune's Journalism competition.

TERRY

(hushing Denise)

Ssshh!!

RAYMAKER

I've read all your entries. During my planning period, I'll select the best articles to represent the Pearl Diver. From those articles, and the ones submitted by your pals at Sturges-Wilder High...

The class boos.

RAYMAKER

The Sun-Tribune will award someone a summer internship. I'll be putting the school winners on display in the main trophy case as soon as I finish my tuna sandwich. Carry on.

Terry grabs Denise excitedly. Her eyes are on fire.

TERRY

A summer job at the Sun-Tribune. Think about it.

DENISE

I'll think about that, you think about me at the prom with a lizard. I swear I'm like a scuz magnet.

TERRY

I think you're exaggerating.

An extremely NERDY GUY crosses to Denise.

NERDY GUY

Hi. Want a lifesaver?

Denise gives Terry a "See?" look. Terry winces.

9 INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - DAY

9

This is where all the kids hang out during lunch period, after school, etc. Terry and Denise are finishing up lunch. TWO COOL GUYS cruise by.

COOL GUYS
Hey, Ter. How's it going, Terry.

TERRY
Hi!

DENISE
Hi, guys.
(they're gone)
Bye, guys.

TERRY
They were in a hurry.

DENISE
How long does it take to say, "Hi,
Denise?" Hi-Denise. Less than a
second.

TERRY'S brother BUDDY suddenly joins them and slips his arm around Denise.

BUDDY
You are so hot.

DENISE
(removing his arm)
Buddy, I just ate.

TERRY
Thanks for stopping by.

BUDDY
Anytime.
(back to Denise)
Our parents are gone for two weeks.
That means their king-size bed is
empty. Well, what do you think?

DENISE
I think if you and I were the last
man and woman on earth, the human
race would die out.

(CONTINUED)

BUDDY

You want time to think it over,
I understand.

(to Terry)

I have two words for you: slumber
party. We'll invite every girl
you know. Tall, short, loose,
easy. I'll be the bartender.
They can use my bedroom. They
can use my body. I want to help.

TERRY

You want to molest my friends.
Forget it.

BUDDY

Why? You'll have a party, and I'll...

Buddy grabs his ass cheeks with both hands and starts humping
thin air, making a barely audible scream, as if he were being
strangled, his face contorted in a wild-eyed frenzy. Terry
and Denise start edging away.

TERRY

Oh, God.

DENISE

Does this go on around the dinner table?

Buddy returns to normal.

BUDDY

Don't get me wrong. It's not
like I've never had sex before.
I've had lots of sex. But now,
I'd like to try it with a partner.

TERRY

We've got to get back to school. I wanna
make sure my article's in the trophy case.

DENISE

Yes, we really have to get going.

BUDDY

You have to get going? I'm
fifteen years old. In two
years, I reach the peak of my
sexual powers. The clock is
ticking. I gotta start jammin'!

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (2)

9

TERRY

Can you hear what you're saying?
Aren't you embarrassed?

BUDDY

Nope. I'm horny. Horny will kick
embarrassment's ass every time.

TERRY

(caring)

Buddy, don't you want your first
time to be with someone you love?

BUDDY

I guarantee you I will be in love.

Buddy sees a sexy-looking GIRL walk by.

BUDDY

Whooaaa. That's Lisa Macadoo.
I hear she'll do anything with
anyone.

TERRY

I think she looks pretty cheap.

BUDDY

(with tremendous feeling)
Me too.

Buddy takes off after her.

DENISE

Do your parents know he needs
around-the-clock therapy?

TERRY

They think it's a stage.

The girls move off. In the b.g., we see Buddy propositioning
Lisa Macadoo. She bursts into laughter and walks away.

10 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

10

Terry and Denise approach the trophy case. Terry is confident
and excited.

TERRY

Can you handle me writing for the
Sun-Tribune?

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

DENISE

Work on the sports section. Think of all those cute jocks we can interview.

TERRY

I've dreamed about this for ten years. Ever since I saw this old Superman TV show. Remember those?

DENISE

(laughs)

God, they were so dumb. After the bad guy watched six bullets bounce offa Superman's chest, he always threw his gun at him. And Superman would duck!

TERRY

I didn't care about Superman. My hero was Lois Lane. She wore those tight skirts, and she was so tough and dedicated. "Clark, I don't care how dangerous it is, I'm gonna get that story! C'mon, Jimmy!"

DENISE

If you write for the arts section, can we get into movies for free?

They reach the trophy case. Two articles are on display, below the heading: PEARL HIGH SENDS WINNERS ON TO SUN-TRIBUNE! The articles are -- "The Cheaters: How, Why and Who Gets Cheated," by Neal Perlow, and "Drugs -- How High is Pearl High?", by Joseph R. Dreyer.

Terry is in shock. Her whole world has just been shattered.

TERRY

I'm not there.

DENISE

(baffled)

Why aren't you there?...Talk to Raymaker. There must be a mistake.

Denise puts her arm around her devastated friend and leads her away.

11 INT. NEWSPAPER OFFICE - DAY

11

Terry enters, still shaken. The place is empty.

TERRY
Mr. Raymaker?

Terry enters Raymaker's office. The door is marked "FACULTY ADVISER."

12 RAYMAKER'S OFFICE

12

Terry leaves the door open. She walks to his desk and sees a folder marked "SUBMISSIONS - SUN-TRIBUNE." She pulls out her article. We can feel her disappointment. Suddenly, the outside door opens and before Terry can react, she overhears the following:

13 NEWSPAPER OFFICE

13

Raymaker and Mr. Grasso have entered.

GRASSO
I had Terry Griffin fourth period civics. Did you see what she's wearing? The legs do not stop.

Terry is trapped inside the inner office. She has no choice but to eavesdrop uncomfortably.

RAYMAKER
Yes, they do. Remember the white peg-leg jeans she wore last week?

GRASSO
Oh, yeah. With the blue belt and the pink halter. I say we flunk here, keep her here another year.

Raymaker smiles politely.

GRASSO
Ever try to do a little dancing in the sheets?

Terry is grossed out. Raymaker feels the conversation is getting a little crude.

RAYMAKER
No.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

GRASSO

But if you had the chance...

Raymaker won't admit it.

GRASSO

C'mon, John. What, you'd say
"Terry, put your clothes back on
and take that Cool Whip somewhere
else because I have papers to grade?"

RAYMAKER

(he's only human)

Well...

GRASSO

Not a chance...You know, sometimes
I get the feeling Terry kinda digs
me.

Terry reacts like "Say what?!" Raymaker humors Grasso.

RAYMAKER

Better be careful, George. You
could lose your job.

GRASSO

It's worth it. It's not that
great a job.

Grasso exits. Raymaker turns around to find Terry standing
in his doorway. Not a happy girl.

RAYMAKER

Terry. You...

TERRY

I heard. Don't worry, no Cool
Whip.

RAYMAKER

I'm sorry. Guy talk, stupid
stuff.

Terry holds up her article.

TERRY

What's wrong with my article?

(CONTINUED)

RAYMAKER
(treading gently)
Nothing's wrong per se. It's
just not outstanding work.

TERRY
I think it is. I mean, why do
you give me straight "A's?"
For my wardrobe?

RAYMAKER
Those "A's" are for effort. You
work real hard, you write well.
But this contest is a whole other
ball game. When I read your article,
I asked myself: does this person have
a nose for news? Do they dig for
the most interesting angle on a story?

TERRY
Are you saying the nutritional content
of school lunches isn't interesting?

Raymaker gestures "so-so."

TERRY
What about teachers who fantasize
about their students and whipped
cream? Is that interesting?

RAYMAKER
Terry, I know you're disappointed.
But I had to choose kids who have
a real shot at becoming professional
journalists.

These words pierce Terry like a knife in the heart.

TERRY
I am going to be a reporter.

RAYMAKER
Okay, let's say you are. But just
suppose, things keep going like they
are. Pretty soon, TV's will rule the
earth, and no one will read anything
except menus. Newspapers, obsolete.
Wouldn't it be nice to have something
to fall back on? There's so many
other things you can do.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: (3)

13

TERRY

Like what?

RAYMAKER

(caught off guard; off the
top of his head)Well, you're a beautiful girl.
You could be a model.

TERRY

(getting angry)

Be a model?! Why, because a pretty
girl can't possibly have a brain?!

RAYMAKER

Forget modeling.

TERRY

Oh, okay. What else? Maybe I could
be a cocktail waitress.

RAYMAKER

All I meant was--

TERRY

I don't care what you meant. This
is a great article and it belongs
at the Sun-Tribune and you are so
clueless to life it's really sad!

She stomps out and slams the door.

RAYMAKER

This is why I'm not a counselor.

14 EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

14

Still furious, Terry makes a running leap off the diving
board and starts swimming laps. She slaps the water and
imagines kicking Raymaker as she works out her frustrations.

15 INT. BUDDY'S BEDROOM

15

Buddy opens a drawer of a large file cabinet. The DOORBELL
RINGS. Buddy removes a stack of men's magazines. The
DOORBELL RINGS again. Buddy looks out the window and sees
Kevin's Porsche. He screams downstairs:

BUDDY

Terry! It's Mr. Wonderful!

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

He dumps the magazines on his bed. The bed is already covered with several dozen Playboys, Hustlers, Penthouses, etc. He goes back to the file for another load. The DOORBELL RINGS TWICE.

BUDDY

Terry!...Always when I'm busy.

Buddy exits, very put out.

16 INT. LIVING ROOM

16

Buddy opens the front door to find Kevin holding two large suitcases. He is dressed for tennis at the country club.

BUDDY

She's in the pool.

KEVIN

What took you so long?

BUDDY

I knew it was you.

Kevin walks past Buddy toward the back yard.

KEVIN

I keep forgetting how young you are.

Buddy goes to close the front door and sees Kevin's car outside.

BUDDY

What a waste of a Porsche.

17 EXT. BACKYARD

17

Terry is still swimming. She turns her head and sees Kevin enter. She stops swimming.

KEVIN

Hi, honey, I'm home.

Terry tries to smile, but can't.

TERRY

Kevin, this has been the worst day of my life.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

KEVIN

Poor little kitten. Come here.

Terry goes to the side of the pool. Kevin gives her a nice kiss.

KEVIN

Don't get out, I'm comin' in.

He starts undressing. Terry notices the suitcases.

TERRY

What's with all the luggage?

KEVIN

Hey, your parents don't leave town every day. We have to maximize this opportunity. Know what I mean?

TERRY

I don't know...

Kevin takes off his shirt, exposing a sexy chest. Terry does like that chest.

TERRY

Maybe.

Kevin does a cannonball into the pool, still wearing his tennis shorts. He comes up behind Terry and playfully lifts her out of the water, then starts tickling her.

TERRY

Kevin, please. I don't feel like playing.

KEVIN

Okay, let's get serious.

He tries untying her bikini top, but is having trouble.

KEVIN

Why do you tie these double knots?

TERRY

(stops him)

All I feel like doing is ripping Raymaker's heart out. Temple of Doom, just yank it.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

KEVIN

Don't worry. Everything's gonna
be all right.

During the following, Kevin starts kissing Terry's neck,
getting romantic.

KEVIN

First, I make us a killer batch
of Long Island Iced Teas. Next,
we tie up Buddy and lock him in
the garage. Then, you and I light
some candles, put on some Billy
Joel and party our brains out.

He has her pinned against the side. She hops up on the
deck and spins away, annoyed with his solution.

TERRY

That's not gonna help.

KEVIN

It's not gonna hurt.

TERRY

You know, sex is not the answer
to everything.

Terry starts drying off, stomping around. Kevin pops out of
the pool and tries to comfort her.

KEVIN

Terry, lighten up. What
happened today is not the
end of the world.

TERRY

Yes it is. The man actually
said I would never be a
professional journalist.

Kevin manages to stop her.

KEVIN

Look, I know exactly how you
feel. Can I tell you a story?
When I was a kid, I was obsessed
with being a fireman. I used to
set little fires in the backyard,
so I could practice putting them out.

(MORE)

17 CONTINUED: (3)

17

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Then one day, when I was twelve, I learned I could never grow up to be a fireman.

TERRY

(caught up in the story)
What happened?

KEVIN

I found out how much money they make. It's pathetic.

Terry returns to her pacing, getting very angry. Kevin is on her heels.

TERRY

Well, I don't care what reporters make. Can you believe Raymaker told me to be a model?!

KEVIN

You are definite cover girl material.

TERRY

I'm in shock.

KEVIN

(caressing her body)
What, it's true. You're a knock-out. Plus, models make some nice bucks.

TERRY

You don't think I can do it either!

KEVIN

That's not what I said, exactly.

TERRY

It was close enough. It's lucky for you I'm in love with you, I think, or I would never speak to you again. Please go home. Now.

She walks away from him.

KEVIN

Aw, Terry, come on...

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (4)

17

TERRY
I mean it, Kevin! Goodbye!!

KEVIN
I have the feeling I'm not
spending the night tonight,
am I?

The last straw. ANGLE on Kevin as his suitcase goes flying
past him into the swimming pool.

KEVIN
Good arm.

He dives in after them as they start to sink.

18 INT. BUDDY'S BEDROOM

18

ANGLE on the door. Terry storms in. She is wearing a short
kimono-type wrap-around over her swimsuit.

TERRY
All men care about is sex!

PULL BACK to reveal Buddy hanging a Playboy centerfold over
his bed.

BUDDY
I resent that.

Terry looks around the room. The walls are covered with
naked women, and men's magazines are everywhere. She's
appalled.

BUDDY
Big improvement, huh. The room
needed something.

TERRY
Your room is why my life is so
screwed up. People think beautiful
girls are nothing but decorations.
Total airheads.

BUDDY
Not me. These women have my
deepest respect.

TERRY
For showing their tits.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

BUDDY

And for their minds.

(pointing out centerfolds)

It so happens that Tina here reads
Dostoevsky in the bathtub...Monique
designs computer software in her
tanning booth...and the only reason
Yolanda goes digging for fossils buck
naked is 'cause that desert is hot.

TERRY

Buddy, admit it. You'd like to spend
your whole life using women's bodies.

BUDDY

All but the last sixty seconds.
I'd like a little time to reminisce.

TERRY

Can't you think of anything more
profound than getting laid?

BUDDY

A blow job?

Terry reacts like, "you're so immature."

BUDDY

Sorry.

TERRY

This is the perfect end to my day.
It's like Women's Lib never happened.
Geraldine Ferraro, Sally Ride, the
Go-Go's--what good have they done
me? I don't see any equality.

BUDDY

Hey, what about Playgirl, and all
those male strippers? Today's
woman has the freedom to be just
as sick and perverted as us guys.

TERRY

Wonderful.

(then)

I mean, I write an excellent
article and just because I'm
cute, no one takes me seriously.
It's not fair.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (2)

18

BUDDY
(with mock sensitivity)
And yet, somehow you find the
courage to go on living. You
got guts.

TERRY
Shut up. Sometimes I really
wish I was a guy.

BUDDY
No, you don't. The male body
needs sex at all times. It's
a living hell.

Terry ignores him. She is on to something.

TERRY
I'll bet that if a guy turned in
that same exact article, it would
be at the Sun-Tribune right now!

BUDDY
No kidding. Does this look straight?

Terry walks out of the room. Buddy looks back at the centerfold.

BUDDY
Now this girl's an airhead.

19 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

19

Buddy enters from the kitchen with a beer and a slice of
cold pizza. The DOORBELL RINGS.

BUDDY
What are the odds of this being
a homeless nymphomaniac?

He opens the door. It's a guy in jeans, a Pendleton, jacket
and a hat. A quick glance, then Buddy calls back inside:

BUDDY
Terry, some guy's here to...

Buddy stops and turns back for a second look.

BUDDY
Terry?

It's her. She's wearing Buddy's clothes. No make-up. Her
hair is piled inside the hat. Terry breaks into a smile.

20 INT. BUDDY'S ROOM

20

Buddy enters. Terry is right behind.

TERRY
Why am I brain-damaged? I
just fooled my own brother.

BUDDY
I wasn't paying attention.
Now I am. Hello, Terry.

TERRY
I think I can pull this off.

Buddy turns to one of the centerfolds on the wall.

BUDDY
This morning I knew her. I
talked to her, she screamed at
me, everything was great. Now
she's wearing my clothes.

Terry studies herself in the mirror.

TERRY
Tell me what's wrong.

Buddy thinks a beat, then decides to have some fun with this.

BUDDY
Really? Okay, look how you're
standing. Drop your hand and
stick your hip back in.
(she does)
Now move your feet apart. Guys
take up space.

Buddy shows her how guys stand, with their feet far apart.
Terry copies him.

BUDDY
Okay. Now you gotta look
tougher. Make a Billy Idol
face.

Buddy does his Billy Idol impression, posing with his fists
in the air. Terry gives it a shot.

TERRY
I look pretty stupid.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

BUDDY

So does Billy Idol. Okay, next.
This is crucial, something every
guy does. Let me see you scratch
your balls. Come on, try it.

Terry gives him a "get serious" look.

BUDDY

Alright, watch the master.
(demonstrating)
First, there's the basic shift.
But that's not always enough.
Sometimes you gotta get inside,
let some air in, dig a little,
move things around.

TERRY

Maybe my balls don't itch.

BUDDY

All balls itch. It's a fact.

Terry takes a pair of socks from Buddy's drawer.

TERRY

Maybe this'll help.

She puts them down her pants and positions them. The socks
form a pretty healthy-looking basket. Terry checks it out.

TERRY

Not bad.

Buddy looks at Terry, then looks over his own stuff.

BUDDY

Shit. Maybe I should try
that...Okay, let's see you
walk.

Terry takes a little stroll across the room, walking
normally.

BUDDY

Whoa, time out! You got balls
now. Use 'em.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

Buddy demonstrates, trucking around the room, snapping his fingers, very street, very cocky. As he struts, he mutters stuff like "hey man, hey," "back off dudes," "the kid is here," etc. Terry tries to walk more like a guy.

BUDDY

Good. I think you'll pass,
as long as you don't move.

Terry looks herself over in the mirror, thinking hard.

TERRY

I'm doing it. I'm gonna take
my article over to Sturges-
Wilder and submit it as a guy.

BUDDY

Makes perfect sense. You got a
problem, you get in drag.

TERRY

You don't think I can do it, do
you?

BUDDY

Not a prayer. But I'd love to see
you try.

The look on Terry's face says "Watch this."

21 INT. BEDROOM

21

The following MONTAGE is a take-off on our opening titles. It begins the same. Terry is in bed, only there is a lot less hair on the pillow. The ALARM GOES OFF, then ROCK MUSIC comes on. She throws back the covers and is in her T-shirt and panties. It's 6:35. (NOTE: We see TIGHT SHOTS, so we're really not sure what the new Terry is going to look like).

22 BATHROOM

22

The T-shirt and panties hit the floor, just like before. Now things begin to change. In the shower, Terry goes to shave her legs, then stops herself. She puts her make-up, tweezers, eyelash curler, etc. in a drawer. No blow-drying either. Her wet hair takes about five seconds to comb into place.

23 THE BEDROOM

23

Terry's towel drops off, and men's underwear comes on. Men's socks go on her feet. Another pair go in the underwear. Men's pants and shirt follow, then some men's shoes are laced up. She grabs a jacket and heads out, passing by the clock. It reads 6:42. Instead of the forty-five minutes it normally takes to get ready, it's been seven minutes since she woke up.

24 EXT. STURGES-WILDER HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

24

Terry's car pulls into the student parking lot. As she steps out, we get our first real look at the new Terry. Sporting funky rock'n'roll clothes, short hair parted on the side and dark Fifties-style shades, Terry looks like someone crossed David Bowie with Pee Wee Herman. She strolls toward the main entrance, trying hard to be cool--probably too hard. She nods to people, who pay no attention to her. Terry sees a GUY walking toward her. She flashes a smile, uses her guy's voice (which she uses in drag unless otherwise noted) and says:

TERRY
How's it going!

The guy looks at her like "What's your problem?" and keeps going.

TERRY
(to his back)
We'll talk more later.

Hanging out by the front entrance are the cool guys. They are the coolest looking, wear the coolest clothes, and have the coolest spot. The leader of the pack is GREG TOLAND, body builder extraordinaire. A teenage Lou Ferrigno who is also obsessed with neatness and cleanliness. His clothes are never anything but pressed and spotless. Greg's sidekick, MARK, is with him. Back at her old school, this would be Terry's crowd. She moves closer and tries to blend in during the following.

GREG
...Once you're into power blitzing,
doing super sets is like jerking off.
The key is to work out every possible
minute. Like say you don't have
weights, you use freshmen.

The guys laugh.

GREG
I'm serious.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

He stops a small FRESHMAN walking by.

GREG

Excuse me. This'll just take
a minute.

Greg picks up the kid by the back of his pants and begins
lifting him up and down. The kid's pants ride up his crotch,
and he grimaces in pain.

GREG

One--two--one--two...Good for the
pecs, the traps, the deltoids...

Finally, Greg lets him go.

GREG

Thanks, kid.

FRESHMAN

Happy to help.

The guys laugh. So does Terry, a little late. They notice her.

GREG

Who invited you?

TERRY

(flustered)

I was, aah, I'm new here, and--

GREG

Just what we need. Another pussy.

The guys laugh.

TERRY

Real clever. Ever considered
exercising your brain?

The guys go "ooo," "look out," etc.

GREG

Another good exercise for upper
body strength is the pussy toss
for distance.

Greg grabs Terry and sends her flying into some bushes. The
guys laugh at her and move into school. Terry picks herself
up and sees RICK MOREHOUSE, who has watched the whole thing.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

Rick is nice-looking, but has unhip clothes, unhip hair and a Charlie Brown air about him. Not Terry's type at all.

TERRY
Great bunch of guys.

RICK
That's Greg Toland. He kinda runs the school. I'm Rick Morehouse. Try not to get us confused.

Terry nods. Rick moves off.

25 INT. ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICE - DAY

25

Terry is looking over her schedule of classes. Six textbooks are on the counter in front of her. A male STUDENT AIDE is behind the counter. A CUTE GIRL is in line behind Terry.

TERRY
Don't you have a journalism class before seventh period?

STUDENT AIDE
Uh-uh. But you lucked out. One eighty-six is the last empty locker.

He holds up a locker assignment card.

CUTE GIRL
What about me? I need one, too.

STUDENT AIDE
You lucked out. One eighty-six is the last empty locker.

He hands her the assignment card.

TERRY
Hey, I was here first!

CUTE GIRL
What a gentleman.

TERRY
(realizes)
Sorry. All yours. Babe.

26 OMIT

26

27 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

27

Terry is walking to class, carrying six heavy textbooks. She feels as nerdy as she looks.

28 INT. ENGLISH CLASS - DAY

28

Terry sits near two strange-looking "Trekkies," WILLIE and PHIL. The TEACHER, a stern-looking woman, is teaching a lesson.

TEACHER

Willie, will you give us a synopsis of "Animal Farm?"

Willie obviously has not read the book.

WILLIE

Me? Well, umm...

Willie quickly reaches into his pocket, whips out his wallet and snaps it open. He makes the STAR TREK COMMUNICATOR SOUND EFFECT.

WILLIE

(into his wallet, a la James Kirk)

Scotty, it's Kirk. Beam me up--now!

PHIL

(in a heavy Scottish accent)
Sorry, Captain. I've got no power. No transporter, no tractor beams, I can't open a can of tuna. You've got to give me more time.

WILLIE

(intense)

I don't have time. My ship, my crew. I'm responsible for the lives of 400 people.

Willie snaps his wallet shut. The class enjoys this silliness. The teacher is unamused.

TERRY

Can I use the restroom, please?

TEACHER

You've got three minutes.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

Terry crosses to two wooden paddles hanging from hooks. One is marked BOYS, the other GIRLS. Terry reluctantly takes the BOYS Pass. ANGLE BACK on the teacher.

TEACHER

Willie, not only didn't you read
"Animal Farm," you didn't even
bring it to class.

WILLIE

(a la Bones McCoy)
Dammit, Mrs. Lawry. I'm a doctor,
not a librarian.

29 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

29

Terry carries the restroom pass. When she comes to the rest-rooms, she takes a deep breath and enters her first men's room.

30 INT. MEN'S ROOM

30

Terry enters, a stranger in a strange land. Graffiti, cigarette butts, trash--it's pretty nasty. Terry treads carefully, both curious and disgusted. She investigates the urinals. Mark (muscleman Greg's sidekick) enters. Terry quickly unzips her fly, then zips it back up and flushes. She gives him a little smile that says "Great piss."

MARK

You got a problem?

TERRY

Who, me? No problem.

Mark goes to a urinal. Terry crosses to the sink to wash up, feeling insecure about her manhood. The dispenser is out of soap. Terry starts banging it viciously, displaying her studliness.

TERRY

LOW-BUDGET PUD-SUCKING DICKNOSED
SACK OF SHIT!

Terry stomps out. Mark could care less.

31 INT. HALLWAY

31

She enters from the men's room, feeling her oats.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

TERRY
Way to go, Big Ter.

She takes a couple of steps, then stops, realizing she never went to the bathroom. Feeling pretty stupid, she goes back inside as Mark comes out.

TERRY
(politely)
Excuse me.

32 INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

32

There is a banner advertising the "Senior Prom at Big Surf--Passion in Paradise." Terry exits the food line with lunch. She also has all her textbooks piled on her tray. She looks around for someone to eat with. Everyone is busy talking to their friends. She joins a bunch of kids. Just as she sits, they finish lunch and all take off. Terry resigns herself to eating alone. Across the cafeteria, she notices that kid Rick also eating by himself. She thinks "Should I?", then decides she's not that desperate. Terry sees Greg, Mark and the gang approach a table full of nerdy kids, including the Trekkies, Willie and Phil.

GREG
Table pressing is good for
strength and definition.

He raises up one end of the table at an angle. Everyone's food starts to slide down towards the end. They scramble to catch their trays. The guy at the end prepares for a food bath. A JANITOR watches nervously. Everyone in the cafeteria watches. This is one of Greg's favorite exercises.

GREG
Full extension's very important.

At the last possible second, Greg lowers the table. No food has been spilled. Everyone relaxes, especially the Janitor. Greg instantly lifts up an end of the bench, and everyone slides off the other end into a big pile. The whole cafeteria laughs.

GREG
Can't take your eye off me for
a second.

The guys move on. The nerdy kids pick themselves back up. Terry reacts like "what an asshole." She glances at her schedule of classes, and sees her next period is P.E. Uh-oh.

33 INT. COACH'S OFFICE - DAY

33

COACH MORRISON, resembling a small house, is at his desk.
Terry pokes her head in.

TERRY
Coach Morrison?

COACH
What is it, son?

TERRY
Well, I just transferred here,
and I don't have my Sturges-Wilder
gym clothes yet, so I guess I'll
go to Study Hall.

She starts out. The Coach stops her.

COACH
Hold it! Everyone dresses for gym
in this school. Everyone.

He opens a closet. Inside are piles of gym clothes.

TERRY
Oh, great.

The Coach hands Terry a T-shirt, gym shorts, sweat suit, socks,
tennis shoes and, last but not most important, an athletic supporter.

COACH
I make surprise jock inspections
three times a week. A word to
the wise...wear it.

Terry holds up the jock strap and looks it over.

34 INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

34

The place is full of guys changing into their gym clothes.
Terry is moving timidly toward her locker, doing her best
to act like she does this everyday. A BOY is staring at his
crotch, worried.

BOY
Oh, wow. It's spreading.
(to Terry)
Have you ever seen anything
like this?

Terry instinctively takes a glance. She's immediately sorry.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

TERRY

Never.

She moves on and finds her locker. Terry sits, at a loss for what to do next. Suddenly, out of nowhere, a battle cry from a hefty kid named JIMMY.

JIMMY

Early shower squad!

Terry looks up, terror stricken. She sees Jimmy and a pack of crazed LARGE GUYS running right at her. The jig is about to be up. The Guys ad-lib, "Get him," "You've had it, punk," etc. To Terry's total amazement, they run right over her and grab the Boy with the crotch problem. His jeans are at his knees, one shoe and both socks are still on. They drag him into the shower.

BOY

No! The doctor said I can't
get it wet! Okay, just let me
get rid of my wallet!

The guys turn on the water and drench him. Terry sighs with relief. She sees a bathroom stall across the room, and decides to change in there. Terry tries to casually saunter over, carrying her pile of gym clothes. About halfway there, Greg spots her. Jimmy and the Early Shower Squad is with him.

GREG

What's the matter, wimp? Too
shy to change clothes with the
rest of us? Maybe you need some
help.

They all advance on Terry. There's nowhere to run. She summons her courage and puts on her toughest look.

TERRY

I'm going to the head. Any of
you handbags want to watch,
follow me.

The Guys are momentarily stunned by this challenge. Terry walks right by them and into a stall.

JIMMY

Handbags?

35 EXT. BLACKTOP - DAY

35

The Coach is walking up and down the rows of boys, checking for jock straps. The whole class, including Terry, is lifting their jock waist-bands above their gym shorts. Terry alone wears sweat pants and sweat shirt. The Coach passes Terry, then comes to a funny-looking kid, HAROLD "REPTILE" SHERBECOE. Reptile has a large salamander on his shoulder.

COACH

Reptile, how many times have I told you, no creatures in my gym class?

REPTILE

Couldn't help it, Coach. If I left him in my locker, the alligators would eat him.

COACH

You get rid of it, or I'll get rid of it.

Reptile quickly puts the salamander on a nearby bench.

REPTILE

Sit. Stay. Good boy.

36 EXT. BASKETBALL COURTS - DAY

36

Terry is in sweats. Four GUYS, two of whom are Greg and Jimmy, are picking teams for basketball. Three kids remain unchosen-- Terry, Rick and Reptile. One Captain waves over Rick. It's down to Terry and Reptile. They exchange embarrassed looks. Greg is the next to choose.

GREG

Pass.

The class laughs. Jimmy is the next in line.

JIMMY

I know Reptile stinks. I'll try the wimp.

Terry joins Jimmy's team. Reptile goes on the other team.

COACH

(pointing to teams)

Okay, shirts, skins, shirts, skins.

Of course, Terry is on a "skin" team. She watches in complete terror, as her team whips off their shirts. They all then turn and look at Terry. It's obvious her mind has gone blank.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

She is sweating bullets. Then suddenly, she clutches her stomach, doubles over and crumples to the ground in pain. She's moaning and groaning for all she's worth. The guys think she's putting on an act, and ad lib "this ain't real," "is he kidding?," etc.

COACH

What's wrong, son?

TERRY

(through the pain)
Stomach...shooting pains...
ate in the cafeteria...

COACH

This better not be bullshit.

Terry lets loose her most painful scream yet.

COACH

Alright, alright, go to the nurse.

The guys grumble. Terry struggles to her feet and staggers toward the locker room.

COACH

Rest of you peckerheads, play ball!

37 INT. STURGES-WILDER NEWSPAPER OFFICE - DAY

37

Terry is watching MR. WRIGHT, a blunt, no-nonsense teacher, read her article. Her hopes are high. Mr. Wright looks up.

MR. WRIGHT

This is good work.

Terry breaks into a triumphant smile.

TERRY

I knew it! Thank you, Mr. Wright.

MR. WRIGHT

But I can't send it to the Sun-Tribune.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

Terry's smiles collapses into heartbreak.

TERRY

What did you say?

MR. WRIGHT

Can't send it. Your writing skills are fine, but, man, this is pretty boring stuff. You gotta grab the reader, goose 'em a little.

TERRY

(crushed)

Right, goose 'em.

MR. WRIGHT

But you do show promise. Look, I'm not choosing the winners until a week from Monday. So think of something exciting and try again.

He hands her back the article. She takes it and slumps into her seat.

38 INT. TERRY'S BEDROOM - DAY

38

That afternoon. Terry, Denise and Buddy are draped around the room. A beautiful arrangement of two-dozen long-stem roses are on the dresser. Terry is depressed. She is still in drag.

TERRY

Remember when yesterday was the worst day of my life? Now it's only the second worst.

BUDDY

I told you being a guy was tough.
(then)
C'mon, Denise.

DENISE

What do you mean, "C'mon, Denise?"

BUDDY

Terry's a zombie. She needs to be alone. Let's take a shower.

(CONTINUED)

DENISE

You get started. I'll be right in.

(sits by Terry)

I hate when you're depressed. If you're this upset over your life, I should be suicidal.

(goes to roses)

I mean, look what Kevin sent you!

TERRY

Yeah, he's really a sweetheart.

DENISE

I'd do anything to come home and find roses.

BUDDY

Could we define the word "anything?"

TERRY

Maybe Raymaker was right. I guess this article's not so great. But I think I can do better...

DENISE

I know you can.

TERRY

But I'm just...confused.

BUDDY

Of course you're confused. Look what you're wearing.

DENISE

You're not helping.

TERRY

(gets an idea)

Yes, he is. Look, today was a disaster. I was a major geek. Nobody liked me. But, they all thought I was a guy. I was in the boys' locker room!

DENISE

You were? And they were?

TERRY

Yes! There's a story here.

(MORE)

38 CONTINUED: (2)

38

TERRY (CONT'D)

I don't know what it is, but I've
got till a week from Monday to find it.

BUDDY

How about "Girl Gets in Locker
Room, Turns Stupid?"

TERRY

I can still win that job. I've
got all my units for graduation,
so I'll go on the work program at
Pearl. Then I'll go back to Sturges-
Wilder and start making friends. Even
if they're the biggest nerds in school.

Terry's face says she hopes they're not.

DENISE

What if Kevin finds out you're
in the boys' locker room?

TERRY

(a la Lois Lane)

Denise, I don't care how dangerous
it is, I'm gonna get that story.
Anyway, Kevin won't find out.

BUDDY

Unless I tell him. Which I would
never do. As long as Denise cooperates.

Buddy offers Denise one of Terry's roses, and says sexily:

BUDDY

Denise?

DENISE

When pigs fly.

BUDDY

Never hurts to ask.

39 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

39

Terry puts her books into a locker. Nearby is Greg Toland's
girlfriend DEBORAH STROWBRIDGE. Deborah is the Sturges-Wilder
equivalent of Terry: popular, stunning, cutest boyfriend,
etc. Terry overhears the following as she closes her locker
and starts to walk by.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

DEBORAH
(to a girlfriend)
I looked everywhere! I can't
find the back of my earring.
What am I supposed to do, walk
around all day wearing one
earring? That's so tacky.

Terry has had this exact problem and, without thinking, tells Deborah:

TERRY
Oh, I know just what to do.
Break the eraser off the back of
a pencil and use it to hold your
earring on. It'll get you
through the day.

Terry walks on. She gets three steps, then it hits both her and Deborah what's just happened. Deborah is confused. Terry tries to cover.

TERRY
I have sisters.

40 INT. SCIENCE CLASS - DAY

40

Students are filing into class. Terry takes her seat at the lab station. Next to her is Reptile. He has lizards, frogs, etc. crawling in and out of his shirt pocket, notebook, etc. He takes a little white mouse out of a box with airholes.

TERRY
Hi. I'm Terry Griffin.

REPTILE
Harold Sherbecoe. People call
me Reptile. Time to feed
Snowball his lunch.

TERRY
Snowball. He's cute.

REPTILE
That's not Snowball. This is
Snowball.

He pulls out a large snake that was wrapped around his neck, but hidden under his jacket.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

REPTILE

That's lunch.

He dangles the mouse in front of the snake. Others in the class gather around, including Rick and Deborah.

DEBORAH

He's gonna eat that poor
little mouse?

REPTILE

They don't make Snake Chow.

He gives the mouse to the snake. Terry, Deborah and others turn away, grossed out. The rest move in for a closer look, fascinated.

41 INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

41

Terry is once again looking for someone to eat with. She sees Reptile is eating alone, but he's feeding vegetables to a large iguana. Terry decides to pass. Then she sees Willie and Phil re-enacting the Spock death scene from "Star Trek II: The Wrath of Kahn."

PHIL

(as Spock)

The needs of the many outweigh
the needs of the few.

Greg, Mark and friends walk up to their table. Immediately, everyone at the table grabs their food and stands up. The Janitor watches, apprehensive. Greg does nothing, except smile and say:

GREG

Is something wrong, boys?

The cafeteria enjoys the joke. The Janitor relaxes. The table of nerds sheepishly sit down again. Terry isn't sure this is the group to eat with. She spots Rick Morehouse eating lunch by himself, and crosses over.

TERRY

Hi. Want some company?

Rick is truly surprised.

RICK

Okay.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

TERRY
(sitting)
I'm Terry Griffin.

RICK
Rick Morehouse.

TERRY
I'm new here. It's hard to make friends.

RICK
Tell me. I've been here three
months and haven't made one.

TERRY
Well, you got one now.

Rick looks a bit skeptical. Greg and Deborah walk by, arms
around each other. Deborah spots Terry, and tugs on her earring.

DEBORAH
Thanks. It works great.
(back to Greg)
He knew how to fix my earring.

GREG
That's 'cause he's a little tulip.

They move on. Rick watches Deborah with love in his eyes.

TERRY
Me and Greg, we're pretty tight.

RICK
You know Deborah Strowbridge?

TERRY
Not really.

RICK
But she talked to you. Deborah
Strowbridge is perfection.

TERRY
Haven't you ever talked to her?

RICK
Well, she asked me for cuts at the
phone booth and I said "Okay." I
shoulda said, "Okay, Deborah."

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED: (2)

41

SANDY JENSEN, a cute sophomore, dressed very much like Terry, strolls by with a girlfriend. She checks out Terry, then confides to her girlfriend:

SANDY

What a fox. He looks just like Elvis Costello.

Back to Rick and Terry. They have not noticed Sandy.

RICK

Deborah's gonna be prom queen.

TERRY

What makes you so sure?

RICK

Everybody's going to vote for her.

TERRY

That's certainly a leg up.

42 INT. COACH'S OFFICE - DAY

42

Coach Morrison is reading a doctor's note as Terry looks on.

COACH

"Severe intestinal disorders?"

TERRY

My doctor thinks I'll be okay by a week from Monday. So I guess I'll just go to Study Hall.

She starts out.

COACH

No, you won't. I've got a little job for you, son.

43 INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

43

The showers are full of naked boys. Through the steam, off to the side, a familiar face. Terry is the new towel boy. She is intrigued, but uncomfortable. Guys are yelling "Over here," "Gimme a towel, turkey," etc.

TERRY

Here you go...Knock yourself out...
You look like you could use two.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

She hands a BIG GUY two towels. Greg exits the shower.

GREG

What're you looking at?

Terry checks out his stuff as she throws him a towel.

TERRY

Nothing.

GREG

Wuss.

The drying area is full of guys toweling off. Rick comes over for a towel.

RICK

Hi. It's me.

She can't help but take a quick glance at his body.

TERRY

Nice to see you.

Now, for the bad news. The wet towels are supposed to be thrown in the towel bin. Most of them bank off Terry as she tries to swat them in the bin. Some hit her in the face. Greg and some other guys snap their wet towels at her, razzing her. Terry is getting soaked.

44 EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

44

Terry is leaning up against her car, watching for Rick. Sandy crosses to Terry, super-friendly.

SANDY

Hi! I'm Sandy Jensen.

TERRY

Terry Griffin.

SANDY

I know. Your tie is incredible.
Where'd you buy it?

Terry realizes Sandy is flirting, and tries to put her off.

TERRY

At a store.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

SANDY
(a little laugh)
Bitchen. I guess if you just moved
here, you don't have a girlfriend.

TERRY
Well, I do back home.

SANDY
Long distance relationship? Good
luck.

Rick walks by, thank God.

TERRY
Rick! Want a ride home?

RICK
Um, okay.

TERRY
Gotta go, Sandy. See you
around.

SANDY
I'm sure you will.

Sandy waves goodbye, sexy. Terry and Rick get in Terry's car.

RICK
She's pretty nice.

TERRY
Yeah, but I never go out with
girls who say "bitchen."

Terry pulls out of her space.

45 INT. CAR - DAY

45

RICK
...I just wish Mom would meet
someone and settle down. We've
moved five times in the last three
years. Pull up here.

Terry pulls up to Rick's apartment building.

RICK
Thanks for the ride.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

TERRY
What're you doing now?

RICK
I don't know. Why, did you wanna
come up or something?

TERRY
Well, uh...why not? I was just
gonna tune my car up, then play
some football. But I got time.

46 INT. APARTMENT - DAY

46

Simple but clean. Terry and Rick come in the front door.

RICK
(uneasy)
If my mother comes back from work,
she might ask about my girlfriend.
Just so you know, her name's Alice,
and she looks like Chris Evert-Lloyd.

Terry looks at him, surprised. Rick fidgets.

RICK
I didn't want her to worry.
You know, about my social life.

TERRY
Chris Evert-Lloyd?

RICK
It was Wimbledon week.
(changing the subject)
Want a beer?

TERRY
I'll take a brewski.

Rick goes to the kitchen for some beers. Terry follows.

TERRY
So you don't really have a
girlfriend?

RICK
You got it.

(CONTINUED)

TERRY

What about your prom?

RICK

What about it?

TERRY

Sounds alright. "Passion in Paradise,"
you're renting Big Surf. Don't you
want to go?

RICK

Yeah, but it's kind of a romantic
night. I'd rather not go with
my mom.

TERRY

Did you ask anyone?

Rick shakes "no."

TERRY

Better get going. Who's your
first choice?

RICK

You know, you ask a lot of
questions.

TERRY

Rick, we're just rapping, man to
man, about chicks and stuff. You
know, like...are you a virgin?

RICK

I don't know.

TERRY

You don't know? Weren't you
paying attention?

RICK

Are you a virgin?

TERRY

No. Okay, your turn.

RICK

No, I'm not.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (2)

46

TERRY
(punches his arm)
Alright! Tell me the story.
Come on.

RICK
It was no big deal. After my
father died...this friend of
my mom's...I think she wanted
to cheer me up. She did.

An awkward moment of silence. Terry breaks the mood.

TERRY
(brightly)
Hey, is that your room?

Terry is on her way over.

RICK
Yeah, but wait, don't go in.
It's not clean.

TERRY
I don't care.

She enters the room before Rick can stop her.

47 INT. RICK'S BEDROOM

47

Terry enters and finds herself inside a shrine to James Brown. Posters and pictures of James Brown are everywhere. Rick catches up to Terry, slightly embarrassed.

TERRY
Well, this is...different.

RICK
I'm kind of into James Brown.

TERRY
I hope so.

RICK
He is the Godfather of Soul.
Not to mention...
(rapid-fire, by rote)
The Legend of Soul, The Undisputed King
of Soul, Mr. Dynamite, Mr. Humanitarian,
Mr. Music Box and, of course, The
Hardest Working Man in Show Business.
(MORE)

47 CONTINUED:

47

RICK (CONT'D)
(points to a poster)
Live at the Apollo Theater, New
York City, 1962.

TERRY
Let's hear something.

RICK
Really? Okay.
(putting on a record)
This is my all-time favorite.
James Brown and the Famous Flames,
"Please Please Please!"

We hear "Please Please Please" begin playing. Rick starts grooving to the beat, occasionally pointing to a speaker for the horns to come in, acting out a drum roll, etc. It's obvious he knows every nuance of this song. Terry gets into it too. This puts Rick even more at ease.

RICK
Right now, he's starting to
go crazy. Here it comes...

Rick suddenly starts singing along, then throws in a little dance step. Terry loves it.

TERRY
Alright! Don't stop! Keep
going!

Needing no further coaxing, he launches into RICK - A TRIBUTE TO JAMES BROWN. As he sings, he shows us all the classic James Brown moves: the splits, the twirls, the one-foot walk, the works. Terry is clapping, howling and urging him on. After a tricky dance step:

TERRY
Whoa! How did you do that?

RICK
It's easy.

He repeats it. Terry tries the step. She almost gets it. Rick teaches her how to do it. This time she's got it. They keep dancing together until the song ends, finishing up with the splits. They are on the floor laughing, elated, and out of breath. Terry leans on Rick for support.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED: (2)

47

TERRY

That was unbelievable! That was
really fun! You are hot!

RICK

It's not me. It's the Godfather
of Soul.

They look into each other's eyes and start feeling things
that make them uncomfortable. Clearly, a moment of mutual
attraction.

TERRY

(bubbly, to cover the
weirdness)
Isn't this great?!

RICK

Isn't what great?

TERRY

Oh, you know, here we are a
couple of guys, hanging out
in a guy's room, playing guys'
music. This is male bonding.
You know, just like Nick Nolte
and Eddie Murphy.

RICK

Oh. Well, good.
(rising)
Anyway, I better start my homework.

TERRY

Right, I gotta go. See you tomorrow.

She quickly exits the room.

RICK

That guy is weird.

He follows after Terry.

48 OMIT

48

49 INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

49

TIGHT SHOT of some pizza crust on expensive china. Terry
and Buddy are finishing a dinner of take-out pizza.

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

BUDDY

Don't worry about breakfast.
There's another half in the fridge.

TERRY

Buddy, you agreed to do half
the shopping around here while
Mom and Dad are gone.

BUDDY

That's right. The second half.
Tell you what. I'll do the dishes.

Buddy picks up the two plates and dusts the crumbs into the wastebasket. He then places them in the fancy china cabinet along the wall. PHONE RINGS. Buddy answers it.

BUDDY

Yo!...Hey scumbag...Eat me...
Suck your own...Same to you buttface.

He hangs up. Terry is watching him, disapproving.

BUDDY

Mom says hi.

50 INT. TERRY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

50

Terry is working at her typewriter. We see the top of the page reads: "RESEARCH NOTES - RICK MOREHOUSE." This is followed by a page of notes. Terry finishes typing and thinks a beat. She picks up her phone and dials.

TERRY

Yo, Rick! How they hanging...
It's Terry. Wear something hip
to school tomorrow. We're getting
you a prom date...Just do it. Bye-bye.

(quickly)

Scumbag.

(to herself)

Damn, he hung up.

51 EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

51

It's before school. Terry and Rick are walking across campus toward a couple of girls. Rick looks like he always looks.

TERRY

This is your idea of hip?

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

51

RICK

Would you please forget this
whole thing?

TERRY

There's no reason why you should
miss that prom. A girl would be
crazy to turn you down. Which one
is she?

RICK

(pointing to a girl)
Red sweater.

TERRY

(forgetting she's a guy)
Oo, I love her shoes.
(then, tough)
Go for it.

RICK

Just waltz right over there and
ask her out?

TERRY

No. Say something nice...
like how pretty her eyes are.
Girls like that crap.

Rick shrugs and crosses to the girl in the red sweater, JEANINE.
She is also wearing dark sunglasses. Rick is nervous.

RICK

Hi, Jeanine.

JEANINE

Hi...I keep forgetting your name.

RICK

Rick Morehouse. In your civics class...
(draws a blank; then,
remembering)
Your eyes look very pretty.
(realizes she's wearing shades)
I'll bet. Do you have a date for
the prom?

JEANINE

Of course, it's next week. Why?

RICK

Official prom committee survey.

52 INT. SCIENCE CLASS - DAY

52

Terry is pointing out a cute girl, AMY, to Rick.

TERRY

Now Amy is your exact type.

RICK

Everyone already has dates.

TERRY

Not Amy. I already checked.
Just think positive. This is
the luckiest day of her life.

Rick looks unconvinced. Terry gives him a little shove in Amy's direction.

RICK

Amy, good news. I want to
take you to the prom.

AMY

That's really sweet of you. And
I'd love to go.

RICK

You would?

AMY

Except I'm meeting my boyfriend
in Vegas to get married.

RICK

You can't wait till after the prom?

53 EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

53

School has just let out. Terry is pointing out another girl, BETH, to Rick.

TERRY

This has to be the one. You
know why?

RICK

Because I've asked everyone else?

TERRY

Because I've got this feeling.
True, I've had this feeling before,
but this time...

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED:

53

Rick gestures "enough," then crosses to Beth. She is pre-occupied with opening her bicycle lock.

RICK
Hi, Beth. Are you doing
anything prom night?

BETH
I'm going to the prom.

RICK
What about this Saturday night?

BETH
I'm busy.

RICK
Friday?

BETH
I'm busy.

RICK
Sunday?

BETH
I'm busy.

RICK
What about any night in 1987?

BETH
I'm busy.

RICK
How about yesterday? Are you
busy yesterday?

BETH
I think so. But you can ask
me out again.

ANGLE on Terry. She feels terrible about Rick's rejections.
Sandy comes up to her.

SANDY
Hi, Terry.

TERRY
Hey, Sandy.

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED: (2)

53

SANDY

Word's out your friend's desperate
for a prom date. He would love
my cousin Jill. She's really cute.

TERRY

How cute?

SANDY

Extremely. She's got like Joan
Collins' eyes, and Christie
Brinkley's teeth.

TERRY

What about the rest of her?

SANDY

Dynamite. Rick has to meet her.
How about if you and me and Rick and
Jill all meet at Miller's cave tonight
and have a picnic?

Terry looks at Rick, sitting alone on a bench. The poor
little guy. Terry looks back at Sandy, who gives her a
sexy smile. This is a toughie.

SANDY

C'mon. We'll have fun.

TERRY

This Jill better be some girl.

54 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

54

Buddy is windexing the coffee table at top speed. Beside
him is a little basket of cleaning supplies. He wears a
bathrobe and has a towel around his neck.

BUDDY

(singing passionately)

"WHAT'S LOVE GOT TO DO, GOT TO
DO WITH IT, WHAT'S LOVE BUT A
SECOND-HAND EMOTION..."

ANGLE on hallway leading to bedrooms. Terry enters
carrying Buddy's army jacket.

(CONTINUED)

TERRY

Buddy, I'm borrowing your...
(realizes he's cleaning up;
puzzled)
What are you doing?

BUDDY

Just cleaning the house.

TERRY

(checks his pupils)
Are you on drugs?

BUDDY

I...am...awesome. Linda is
on her way. Oooowww!!

Buddy grabs his ass-cheeks and repeats the humping thin-air routine we saw him do earlier. Terry never did like this. Buddy begins putting colored candles around the room.

TERRY

Excuse me, Bachelor Bud. Just
out of curiosity, does this girl
know she's coming over here to,
aah, light up your life?

BUDDY

Well, we'll probably start off with
algebra word problems one through
twenty-five.

Buddy sticks a bottle of Cold Duck in an ice bucket.

BUDDY

But once I turn on the charm,
she's mine. Hand me that massage
book, please.

TERRY

Why don't you hang a couple of
salamis from the ceiling?

BUDDY

At least my date is someone of
the opposite sex.

TERRY

I'm only seeing Sandy for Rick.

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED: (2)

54

BUDDY

For Rick? What happened to
research?

TERRY

That's what I meant.

BUDDY

So for research, you're willing to
toy with that poor girl's emotions.
You transvestites are all the same.
Of course, that isn't the real problem.

TERRY

Oh, yeah? What is?

BUDDY

This Sandy woman is hot for you.
What if she goes nuts and rips off
your clothes? That's what Craig
Bowden said Roxanne Green did.

TERRY

Do you believe that?

BUDDY

Hey, it's a crazy, mixed-up
wonderful world out there.

TERRY

What do I do, then?

BUDDY

Call me. I'll be there in fifteen
minutes. Wait, you can't call. In
fact, you can't come home. You'll
have to sleep in the cave.

TERRY

The cave. Rick better love this
girl.

55 EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

55

A campfire is crackling. A bucket of fried chicken and a
dozen empty beer cans clutter a blanket. A cassette deck
plays Tina Turner's version of "What's Love Got to Do With It?"

ANGLE on Sandy offering Terry a beer.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED:

55

SANDY
Want another one?

RICK (V.O.)
I'll take it.

We PAN ACROSS to find Rick sitting by his date, JILL, who is twelve years old. He is having less than an ideal evening. Sandy, Terry and Rick are all wasted. Jill is her normal, bouncy self.

JILL
Who do you like better, Duran
Duran or The Police?

RICK
I'm into James Brown.

JILL
Oh yeah, he's good. I like
that song "Running On Empty."

RICK
Not Jackson Browne, James Brown.

JILL
Who?

TERRY
I wanna make a toast. Here's to
my buddy, Rick. A guy with a
sense of humor.

They all toast Rick and drink up.

JILL
Here's to summer. I swear, sixth
grade is so bogus, it's a joke.

They all drink again. Sandy clears her throat to get Jill's attention, then signals her to get lost.

JILL
(to Rick)
Want to take a walk?
(then whispers)
I think they want some privacy.

RICK
Someone oughta have a good time.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED: (2)

55

They get up and start to leave. Terry starts to panic.

TERRY
Wait, wait! Don't leave me!
Where are you going?

RICK
We'll be back. You kids
have fun.

Terry tries to get up but is too drunk. She looks at Sandy wide-eyed, like an abandoned puppy dog.

TERRY
They left.

SANDY
It's okay. I'm still here.

TERRY
You tricked me bad.

SANDY
Uh-uh. In five years, Jill is
gonna make him very happy.

Sandy snuggles up to Terry. Her hand is on Terry's leg. During the following, Sandy's hands start exploring. Terry tries to keep track of them.

SANDY
Nice fire.

TERRY
Sandy...

SANDY
Shhhhh. Don't talk.

TERRY
This is a big mistake.

SANDY
Maybe. Maybe not. Only one
way to find out.

TERRY
Sandy, please...

Sandy's hand has snuck into Terry's pants. Terry screams.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED: (3)

55

TERRY
Get out of there!

Terry scoots away. Sandy is left holding a ball of socks.
A long pause.

TERRY
There's a good explanation.

SANDY
I'm flattered.

TERRY
You are?

SANDY
But you don't have to do this to
impress me. I like you a lot.

TERRY
I'll have that beer now.

SANDY
It's okay. I mean, how small
could it be?

TERRY
Pretty small.

SANDY
It's not the meat, it's the motion.

TERRY
All I want to do is be a journalist.

SANDY
You don't need a big thing for that.

Sandy tosses the socks back to Terry.

TERRY
Thanks.

56 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

56

TIGHT SHOT of Buddy and a wholesome-looking girl, LINDA,
sitting on the couch. Buddy is dressed for seduction.
He refills his glass.

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

BUDDY
More Cold Duck?

Another glass enters the frame. PULL BACK to reveal Kevin holding the glass. He is seated on the other side of Linda.

KEVIN
Sure. Hit me again.

Buddy pours him a drink.

BUDDY
If I give you five bucks, would
you go see a movie?

KEVIN
Terry promised she'd be home tonight
and I'm not leaving till I see her.

BUDDY
If I gave you ten dollars, would
you go wait in your car?

KEVIN
Let's keep going. We're on number
twenty-two.

56A EXT. HOUSE

56A

Terry moves slowly toward the front door, still pretty drunk. She sees Kevin through the window and freezes.

TERRY
Bummer.

She sneaks around to her bedroom and climbs in the window. Terry frantically starts changing back into a girl. She splashes her face with water, smears on some lipstick, re-styles her hair, etc., but in her drunken state her work is very sloppy.

56B INT. LIVING ROOM

56B

Buddy, Kevin and Linda are doing algebra. Kevin is pouring himself a drink. Linda reads from her math book.

(CONTINUED)

56B CONTINUED:

56B

LINDA

'If the co-efficient of 'x' is greater than that of 'y' and the co-efficient of 'y' is greater than that of 'z,' then by the transitive property, what can be said about the co-efficient of 'x' in relation to the co-efficient of 'z?'...Kevin?

KEVIN

I'm sorry, I wasn't listening.

LINDA

If the co--

BUDDY

Hold it. It's time Kevin knew the truth. Terry moved to Oregon to join a religious cult she saw on "Sixty Minutes." It's all in her letter. Go home and wait for it.

LINDA

(to Kevin)

Wait, two more problems. 'If the co-efficient--

Terry enters in a skirt and blouse, looking less than her best. She tries to act sober.

TERRY

Hi, Kevin.

BUDDY

Terry! Back from the cult!

Kevin crosses to Terry.

KEVIN

Where have you been?!

TERRY

You're gonna laugh. I was looking for this skirt and I fell asleep in the closet.

Terry laughs. Kevin doesn't.

KEVIN

What the hell happened to your hair?

(CONTINUED)

56B CONTINUED: (2)

56B

TERRY

Oh, I cut it. Isn't it cute?

KEVIN

Isn't what cute? It's gone. Are you drunk? You are drunk. What's going on? I don't see you for days--

Terry hugs Kevin.

TERRY

Kevin, honey, angel. I'll make it all up to you, I promise.

She snuggles up to him and kisses his neck. Kevin thinks the night may not be a total loss.

KEVIN

Alright. When? Tonight? C'mon, I'll tuck you in.

TERRY

I can't tonight. I need to work on my article. But I'll walk you out, okay?

She starts leading him out.

KEVIN

Gee, thanks. A walk to the car. Talk about your wild nights. That's okay, don't feel bad. While you were getting drunk in the closet, I got to do algebra.

They exit. ANGLE on Buddy and Linda.

BUDDY

Just another night at the Griffin's. Well. Alone at last.

Buddy closes the algebra book. He gives Linda an evil grin.

LINDA

Why are you smiling like that?

BUDDY

Because it's party time!

(CONTINUED)

56B CONTINUED: (3)

56B

He turns on the stereo, then starts lighting candles. Linda is watching him bemused.

BUDDY

Come on. Let's dance. Let's
get drunk. Let's get crazy.
Let's get naked.

Buddy is having a one-man party. He is a tornado of drinking, dancing and debauchery.

LINDA

Buddy, I love a good party, but
something about you worries me.

BUDDY

Linda, you're a nut. What do
you like, back-rub in the
bedroom, skinny-dip in the
pool. Pick a sin, any sin.

LINDA

It's getting kind of late.

Linda starts to pack her things. Buddy's party guy routine instantly ceases. There is panic in his eyes.

BUDDY

(anguished)

NOOOOO! It's so early. Wait!
Linda, please. Don't do this.
For God's sake, I vacuumed.

LINDA

Buddy, you're a nice guy.

BUDDY

Not "a nice guy?!" That's the
kiss of death.

LINDA

I'll see you in algebra. Thanks
for your help.

BUDDY

Linda, stop.

(she does)

Would it make any difference at all
if I said I was hung like a bear?

(CONTINUED)

56B CONTINUED: (4)

56B

LINDA
(casually)
It might. Are you?

BUDDY
No. Just checking.

LINDA
Good night, Buddy.

As she exits, she crosses Terry, who re-enters.

LINDA
(to Terry)
I like your hair.

Linda closes the door behind her. Buddy pulls himself together.

BUDDY
That girl had incredible self-control.

Terry staggers toward her bedroom.

TERRY
Kevin hates me. Rick hates me.
Everybody hates me except Sandy.

BUDDY
Oh, yeah, how'd it go? Did you
get laid?

TERRY
I bet I came closer than you did.

BUDDY
Years from now, Linda will look
back and be very sorry.

TERRY
I think she's sorry now. Good
night, Buddy.

Terry exits. Buddy is left alone. He wistfully downs the last of the Cold Duck, turns off the music and blows out the candles.

BUDDY
Sex better be real good.

57 OMIT

57

58 EXT. RICK'S APT. - DAY

58

Terry drives up and honks her horn.

TERRY

Rick!

Rick's mother, BETTY, leans out the window.

BETTY

Hi, Terry.

TERRY

Good morning, Mrs. Morehouse.

Betty calls back inside. She is thrilled to see Rick has made a friend.

BETTY

Rick! It's your friend Terry.

Rick appears at the window. As Betty goes back inside:

BETTY

Nice to see you again.

TERRY

Rick, I'm sorry.

RICK

That's okay. If I was in the sixth grade, it would have been a great night.

TERRY

Come on down. We're going out.

RICK

Now what? Did you fix me up with your grandmother?

TERRY

I figured out what's wrong with you. Nothing. Except you dress like a guy who sells hardware.

RICK

I thought the salesman look was really hot.

Terry smiles. This kid Rick is starting to grow on her.

59 MONTAGE

59

We hear an upbeat LOVE SONG. This is what passes for our "falling in love" montage.

CLOTHING STORE - Terry is helping Rick pick out new clothes. They are having fun and enjoying each other's company. We see Rick in several trendy outfits. One look is the Jacksons' flashy Sergeant Pepper. Another is David Lee Roth outrageous. A third is Eddie Murphy black leather. Finally, they arrive at a chic but casual compromise.

HAIR SALON - Terry instructs the hair stylist as she gives Rick a new look.

BOUTIQUE - Terry picks out some cool sunglasses for Rick. This is the finishing touch.

Rick models for Terry. He looks fantastic. Terry slaps him five. Rick shoots a "finger gun" at Terry, having fun with his new hip image.

60 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

60

Rick and Terry are strutting down the hallway. They arrive at Terry's locker. Deborah closes her locker and walks toward Rick and Terry.

TERRY
Deborah, what's shaking.

DEBORAH
Hi, Terry.
(then to Rick)
Hi...

RICK
Rick.

DEBORAH
I know. You look different.

TERRY
The kid went shopping. Welcome to the Eighties.

Greg is walking toward them. He burns as Deborah feels Rick's collar between her fingers, sampling the material.

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED:

60

DEBORAH

Very sharp.

Greg is furious, but tries to keep cool.

GREG

Deborah, what're you doing hanging around these chump stains. Let's go.

He pulls on her arm. She stays put.

DEBORAH

I'll be right there, Greg.

GREG

Now, Deborah.

DEBORAH

One second.

She takes Rick and Terry aside. This does not help Greg's mood.

DEBORAH

Greg just likes to act tough. He doesn't really hate you guys.

TERRY

No, that's no act. He hates us.

DEBORAH

Deep down, he's insecure.

TERRY

Well, upfront, he's an asshole.

RICK

Take it easy, Deborah.

Terry and Rick walk off. Deborah starts toward Greg, mulling this over.

GREG

What was that, a pity stop? Where's your taste?

Deborah takes a hard look at Greg but says nothing.

61 INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

61

Greg is at a table with his pals. He is making a protein drink with raw eggs, milk, protein powder, yeast, bee pollen, liver concentrate, etc. Mark throws some french fries at the guy next to Greg. One lands on Greg's shirt. Greg quickly swats it away.

GREG

Watch it, clown! Those things
leave grease spots.

MARK

Sorry.

ANGLE on the food line. Rick exits with lunch. Terry is still paying for hers. Across the cafeteria, Greg sees Rick sit at the end of a table full of people. It is across from Willie and Phil's table.

GREG

Watch this. I'm gonna say hi
to Deborah's new friend.

Greg rises. He approaches Willie and Phil's table. ANGLE on Willie and Phil. They spot Greg. Willie holds his fruit pie out toward Greg, a makeshift "tricorder."

PHIL

(as Spock)
I'm picking up life readings,
Captain.

WILLIE

(as Kirk)
Spock, is it human?

PHIL

Unknown, Captain.
(checks his fruit pie)
It seems to be some sort of
carbon-based douche bag.

Greg stops at their table. Willie and Phil flash him the Vulcan greeting. Greg makes a move to lift the table. Everyone grabs their food and starts to stand. The Janitor tenses.

GREG

Kids, relax, sit down. If I
needed something to lift, I'd pick
an empty table. Like this one.

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED:

61

He turns around and quickly lifts Rick's table. Several lunches go sliding down and all end up in Rick's lap. Greg's friends applaud, whoop it up. The Janitor gets his mop, sneering at Greg.

GREG
(to Rick)
Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't see
you. Let me help you with that.

Greg tosses Rick a napkin, then walks away, smiling. Terry comes over and finds Rick covered with food.

TERRY
Did I miss something?

62 INT. MEN'S ROOM - DAY

62

Terry is helping Rick clean off food with wet paper towels. She is seething.

TERRY
Why didn't you slug that guy?

RICK
He said he was sorry.

TERRY
And you believed him?

RICK
Benefit of the doubt. That, plus
the guy can lift up cars.

Rick goes to the urinal and takes a leak.

TERRY
(startled)
What are you doing?

RICK
What's it look like I'm doing?

TERRY
Do you have to do that now?

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED:

62

RICK

You want me to wait till I get home? Is it a problem for you?

Terry realizes she's being ridiculous. She calms down.

TERRY

I can deal with it.

Rick finishes. Terry resumes cleaning Rick up.

TERRY

It's just, you looked so nice today. You were perfect.

Terry forgets herself and tenderly fixes his hair. She is acting very maternal. Rick is getting uncomfortable.

RICK

That's okay. I can get it.

TERRY

(realizes)

Oh. Right.

She stops playing with his hair, and punches Rick's shoulder.

RICK

Was that more of that male bonding stuff?

TERRY

That's what it was. Couple of buddies hanging out in the men's room, leanin' on a urinal, talkin' about fights and bullies. Classic male bonding.

RICK

If you say so.

TERRY

And as for Greg Toland, I've had it with that...that...You wanna know about Greg Toland? I'll tell you about Greg Toland. Greg Toland is toast!!

(beat)

He can't get away with this. We gotta get him back.

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED: (2)

62

RICK
We and what army?

TERRY
No violence. No need to sink to
his level. We've got something
Greg will never have--intelligence.

RICK
Right. We're smart. So what
do we do?

TERRY
(pause)
I don't know.

RICK
Me neither.

63 INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

63

It's the next day. Terry and Rick are eating lunch. Willie,
Phil and their friends are at their usual table. Greg starts
toward them. The Janitor looks nervous. Rick and Terry watch.

TERRY
Doesn't he ever get tired of this?

RICK
I've had it. This shit has gotta stop.

He starts to stand. Terry grabs his arm.

TERRY
What're you gonna do?

RICK
I'm not sure.

Rick moves off. ANGLE on Greg at the Trekkies' table.

GREG
I felt terrible, about dumping
that other table yesterday.
But to show you you're still
my favorites...

Greg starts to lift the table. At that moment, Rick hops
onto the small cafeteria stage, switches on the p.a. system
and talks into the microphone.

(CONTINUED)

RICK

Your attention, please. Every day at lunch, we get a special treat from a special guy. A guy who has dedicated his life to building his body, pushing his muscles to the limits of human endurance. Why, you ask? To be strong enough to lift tables and spill food. Greg Toland!

The kids chuckle. All eyes are on Greg, still holding the table. He sets it back down and turns toward Rick. His face is red, his blood is boiling. The Janitor is relieved.

RICK

Let's find out about the man behind the mess. Tell us, Greg, how'd you first get into spilling food? Were you a messy baby? Did you hate your strained peas?

The cafeteria is enjoying this, especially Terry.

RICK

Most psychologists believe guys get into body-building to compensate for either a lack of I.Q. or a small weenie. Which is it, Greg?...Well, those of us in Greg's gym class know the answer to that one.

Rick waves his pinky finger. Everyone laughs. Even Deborah has to smile. Terry is whooping it up. Greg is ready to kill. He starts crossing to Rick.

GREG

Morehouse, I'm gonna beat the shit outta you.

RICK

C'mon Greg, you beat the shit outta me yesterday. Take a day off. You know why the world is on the brink of nuclear war? The desire to kick ass. Countries, people, it all comes down to this moment right here. If you spare my life, there's still hope for peace on earth.

(MORE)

63 CONTINUED: (2)

63

RICK (CONT'D)

Is kicking my ass worth the end
of life as we know it?

GREG

Yes.

RICK

Isn't he great? Muscles and
a sense of humor. Let's all
thank Greg for the many lunchtime
thrills he's given us. Everybody,
stand up! Come on, up!

The whole cafeteria stands. Rick has the crowd on his side.
The Janitor looks nervous again.

RICK

A tribute to Greg. Grab an
end of your tables. For you,
Greg. Ready...Lift!!

Every table is raised, and every lunch tray goes crashing into
the aisle. Wild applause. The Janitor gives the finger to the
room and walks out. Greg feels totally ridiculous.

RICK

We love you, Greg!

Rick leaves the stage as TWO CAMPUS SECURITY GUARDS rush in.

CAMPUS SECURITY GUARD

No one move! You're all going
to the office!

Everyone scatters and heads outside. Terry throws an arm
around Rick, beaming with pride.

TERRY

The best! The best!

Greg goes after Rick. Deborah intercepts him.

DEBORAH

C'mon, Greg, forget it. You'll
get in trouble.

She gestures toward the Campus Security Guards nearby.

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED: (3)

63

GREG

Stay outta this, Deborah.

DEBORAH

I'm getting real bored watching
you push people around.

GREG

I didn't start this. You did.

DEBORAH

Me? How?

GREG

By talking to them.

DEBORAH

Terry, you were absolutely right.
He is an asshole.

Terry smiles sheepishly at Greg. She and Rick start to
slip away.

GREG

That asshole called me an asshole?

DEBORAH

Now you want to beat him up too,
right?

GREG

I wouldn't mind. Just wait over
there.

DEBORAH

I'm sick of this. In fact, I'm
sick of you.

She storms off. Rick, Terry and Eddie disappear out the door,
triumphant. Mark goes to comfort his friend.

MARK

Bad day, huh.

Greg looks at Mark in total disbelief.

64 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

64

Terry and Rick are going back to their lockers. They are
savoring their victory over Greg.

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED:

64

TERRY

What came over you?

RICK

I just thought, what would you have done if Greg had dumped food all over you.

TERRY

I don't know if I'da been that together. You were great! So who you gonna ask?

Rick stops in his tracks.

RICK

Don't start this.

TERRY

You're practically a celebrity.

RICK

I'm having a nice day. Don't spoil it.

TERRY

We've gone too far to stop now. Just ask one more person--anyone. Then I'll shut up.

At that moment, Deborah strides by them to her locker, still upset at Greg. She walks behind Terry so that Rick sees her but Terry doesn't.

RICK

Anyone?

TERRY

Anyone.

Rick walks over to Deborah. Terry watches the following as she gets some books from her locker. She is apprehensive. Deborah is the one girl she didn't want Rick to ask. ANGLE on Rick and Deborah.

RICK

This is going to sound crazy, but it's been a crazy day anyway, so what the heck.

(MORE)

64 CONTINUED:

64

RICK (CONT'D)
Will you go to the prom
with me?

Deborah looks Rick over.

DEBORAH
I'd love to.

RICK
(laughs)
Maybe you misunderstood the
question.

DEBORAH
The prom. I'd love to be
your date.

She gives him a quick kiss on the cheek and walks off.
Terry's eyes narrow. Rick floats back to Terry on cloud
nine. Terry tries to put on a smile.

RICK
I'm going with Deborah.
(it sinks in)
I am going with Deborah!

TERRY
(doing her best)
That's wonderful. What did I
tell you? You're a great guy
and it's about time some lucky
girl figured it out.

RICK
(getting excited)
We gotta double. Who are you
taking?

TERRY
I don't know if I'm going.

RICK
You have to. Go with Sandy.

TERRY
No way. That chick is dangerous.
I don't need to go.

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED: (2)

64

RICK

Yes you do. After all you've done for me, we gotta get you a date. 'Cause I'm not going unless you're going, too. I mean it.

Terry weighs the alternatives. She's gone this far. How can she stop now?

TERRY

I think I know who to ask.

65 INT. TERRY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

65

Denise does her nails as Terry puts the finishing touches on her make-up. Terry is once again a beautiful girl. She wears a sexy dress.

TERRY

I was wondering, do you have plans yet for Saturday night?

DENISE

I'm not sure. Either I'm jetting to Paris or watching The Love Boat.

Terry gently takes Denise's hand.

TERRY

(romantically)
Denise, will you be my date at the prom?

DENISE

You are so sexually confused.

TERRY

Please. Just go with me.

DENISE

Why would you want to go?

(CONTINUED)

TERRY

(annoyed)

Because I promised Rick, and if I don't go, he won't go with Deborah.

(with venom)

Deborah. I'm such a jerk.

DENISE

I thought the whole point was to get him a date.

TERRY

But not her. What could he possibly see in her? She's all wrong for him!

DENISE

Too pretty?

TERRY

No. She's trouble. She's gonna use him and hurt him and it's all my fault.

DENISE

I guess Rick needs someone more sensitive, more like you, right?

TERRY

Denise, Rick is my buddy, period. And why would I want Rick when I have Kevin?

DENISE

Good question. But you like him.

TERRY

He's not my type at all. True, with my help, he's come a long way. He stopped buying his clothes at Nerds'R'Us.

DENISE

I know you, Terry. You like him.

TERRY

He's research. My article is due Monday. I've got a lot of good stuff, but I still need something to tie it all together. The missing link.

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED: (2)

65

DENISE
You like him.

Terry exits to her bedroom. Denise follows.

66 INT. TERRY'S BEDROOM

66

The girls enter. Terry begins completing her outfit: shoes, purse, hair combs, whatever.

TERRY
Just say you'll go to the
prom with me.

DENISE
(giving up)
I'll go to the prom with you.

Terry gives Denise a little hug.

TERRY
You're the best.

DENISE
I want a limo. And you can't
tell anyone. Not my friends,
not my parents, no one.

TERRY
I'm not proud of this either.

DENISE
God, look how low I've sunk.
What's really sad is you're the
best date I've had in weeks.

TERRY
How do I look?

DENISE
Beautiful.

TERRY
Kevin loves this dress. I want
to look real nice for him. We
haven't had any time together
since my sex change.

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED:

66

DENISE
I've gotta get home. You know,
I'm gonna need a new dress. What
color tux are you wearing?

TERRY
Mr. Terry looks good in black.

Denise exits.

67 INT. LIVING ROOM

67

Buddy is watching TV. The DOORBELL RINGS. As he crosses to
the door, Denise enters from the hallway and crosses with him.

BUDDY
What's your rush, Denise?
Stick around.

DENISE
No thanks.

Buddy opens the door. Sandy is standing there holding a
fish bowl containing two pink gouramis ("kissing fish"),
with a red ribbon around the bowl.

SANDY
Is Terry home?

BUDDY
Yeah, come on in.

Sandy enters. Buddy stops Denise and puts his arm around her.

BUDDY
Don't you think we make a cute
couple?

DENISE
Touch me again, I'll knock your
nose bone into your brain, killing
you instantly.

Denise frees herself and heads outside.

BUDDY
(to Sandy)
We fight like this all the time.
(calls to bedroom)
Terry, you got company!

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED:

67

TERRY (V.O.)
(yells from bedroom)
Come on back! I'm almost ready!

Sandy starts toward the bedroom. Buddy goes after Denise.

BUDDY
Dont fight it, Denise. You
know you want me.

68 INT. TERRY'S BEDROOM

68

Terry makes a quick last minute check in the mirror. She looks stunning. She prepares to make a grand entrance for Kevin. She opens the door and sees Sandy coming right at her and closes it immediately.

TERRY
Oh, shit.

Sandy knocks on the door.

SANDY (V.O.)
Terry?

TERRY
Don't come in. I'm dressing.
I'll be right out.

In the next thirty seconds Terry completely destroys all her hard work. She pulls off her clothes, washes off her make-up, messes up her hair and throws on a pair of jeans and a sweatshirt. We INTERCUT SHOTS of Sandy nosing around outside the room and Buddy re-entering the house.

69 INT. HALLWAY

69

Terry enters from her bedroom, quickly closing the door behind her. She is still a little frantic.

TERRY
Sandy, what a nice surprise.

Buddy appears in the hallway and watches the following.

(CONTINUED)

69 CONTINUED:

69

SANDY

These are for you. They're
kissing fish. To say sorry
about the cave.

TERRY

I'm sorry, too. How'd you know
where I lived?

SANDY

I followed you. Why don't you
go to Pearl?

TERRY

Aah, I hate that school. They're
all snobby rich kids. Don't
mention where I live, okay?
(indicating fish)
Thanks. I'll put them by my bed.

SANDY

Oh, that's perfect. Is that your
room?

Sandy starts into Terry's room. Terry stops her.

TERRY

No, no! That's my little brother's.
This is my room over here.

She indicates Buddy's room.

SANDY

Let's see how they look.

She enters Buddy's bedroom. Buddy laughs.

TERRY

(to Buddy; a panicked
whisper)
Help me!

Terry exits into Buddy's bedroom. Buddy follows, enjoying
this immensely.

70 INT. BUDDY'S ROOM

70

Sandy is taking in Buddy's centerfolds, completely blown
away. Terry and Buddy enter.

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED:

70

SANDY

Wooww...Like, this is where you
sleep and do homework?

TERRY

Well, uh...I like pictures of people.

BUDDY

Terry loves tits and ass.

TERRY

These girls aren't just tits and ass.
(pointing to centerfolds)
Tina reads Dostoevsky. Yolanda is
an archaeologist.

BUDDY

Don't let him fool you. You're
looking at a hard-core sex maniac.

SANDY

(turns to Terry)
That's okay. You treated me with
nothing but respect. You're a very
special guy.

BUDDY

Yep. He's one of a kind...my bro.

Buddy punches Terry's arm. The DOORBELL RINGS.

BUDDY

I wonder if that's your pal Kevin.

TERRY

Kevin, right. Would you tell
Kevin I'm not quite ready and
could he wait for me in the car?

BUDDY

I tried that once. He doesn't
like that.

Buddy exits.

TERRY

Well, thanks for stopping by,
but I'm kind of in a hurry.

Sandy starts unbuttoning her blouse. She also guards the door.

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED:

70

SANDY
First there's something else
I'd like to give you.

TERRY
Nothing could top the fish.

SANDY
Don't be so sure.

She takes off her top, then starts with the bra.

KEVIN (V.O.)
Terry?!

Terry looks around the room in desperation. She notices
the fish on the nightstand.

TERRY
Oh my god, the fish! They look
so sick. Did you feed them today?

SANDY
I just bought them.

TERRY
They're starving to death. Look
at their hungry little eyes.

Sandy looks at the fish.

SANDY
They're kissing.

TERRY
They're turning cannibal. Feed
them this. I'll see what we
have in the kitchen.

Terry gives Sandy one of Buddy's pizza crusts and rushes out.

SANDY
Do fish eat pizza?

71 INT. LIVING ROOM

71

Terry rushes in. The room is empty.

TERRY
Kevin? Buddy?

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED:

71

Kevin and Buddy enter from the kitchen. Kevin is decked out from head to toe in his sharpest outfit.

BUDDY
(feigns surprise)
Here she is.

TERRY
(big smile)
Kevin. What are you doing here so early?

KEVIN
It's 7:30. I'm right on time.

TERRY
7:30? I could have sworn you said 8:30. Well, I'll get ready and you come back in an hour.

KEVIN
Terry, you knew damn well it was 7:30. You said you'd be ready and looking gorgeous. So why do you look like hell?

TERRY
(thinks a beat)
I don't know. Buddy, come here.

She pulls Buddy into the hallway.

72 INT. HALLWAY

72

BUDDY
"I don't know." You're so good under pressure.

TERRY
Listen to me. There's a half-naked woman in your bedroom feeding pizza to some fish and she's all yours.

BUDDY
Sounds too kinky for me.

TERRY
Buddy, I need you. She needs you. You need her. Do the right thing.

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED:

72

BUDDY
Is she really half-naked?

TERRY
Maybe more by now.

BUDDY
Well, you are my big brother.

Terry rushes back to the living room. Buddy primps.

73 INT. LIVING ROOM

73

Terry re-enters. Kevin is totally frustrated.

KEVIN
What is with you?

TERRY
I'll tell you all about it at
the restaurant.

KEVIN
You can't go to Luigi's like that.

TERRY
Sure I can. We'll get it to go.

She pulls him outside.

74 INT. BUDDY'S ROOM

74

TIGHT SHOT of Buddy slowly opening the bedroom door. He sees what's inside and goes into a state of euphoric shock. Sure enough, there's a half-naked woman feeding pizza to some fish.

BUDDY
(barely managing)
Hello.

Sandy sees him and covers up.

SANDY
Where's Terry?

BUDDY
Gone. This isn't the first time
that androgynous sleaze-bucket
has broken a beautiful girl's heart.

(CONTINUED)

74 CONTINUED:

74

SANDY
I'm so embarrassed.

Sandy starts to put her top back on.

BUDDY
You don't have to do that. Would
you feel more comfortable if I
took my shirt off?

Sandy rushes out. Buddy waves goodbye.

BUDDY
Nice girl.

75 INT. KEVIN'S CAR

75

Kevin's Porsche is in the driveway. Kevin and Terry are inside.

KEVIN
A long time ago, I used to
know this girl named Terry.
She had pretty, long hair, she
wore dresses and make-up, she
was hot. But then one day, she
disappeared. Know where she
went?

TERRY
She's right here. I'm the same
person. Is that all you care
about? That I'm hot?

KEVIN
No, that's not all I care
about.

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED:

75

TERRY

I'm just busy and under pressure
and working hard on my article
and why can't you be more
understanding?

KEVIN

Again with this article? Terry,
it's nice to have a hobby, but
get serious.

TERRY

A "hobby?" Did you call my
goal in life a "hobby?"

Kevin realizes he's in trouble again. He backs down.

KEVIN

Well, I didn't mean hobby like,
"just a hobby." I meant hobby
like "important hobby."

Terry just stares at Kevin. For the first time, she sees
him in a very different light.

76 EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

76

Terry is waiting by her car. Rick and Deborah cross over,
holding hands, looking very cozy. Terry hides her displeasure.

RICK

Hey, Terry.

DEBORAH

How's it going?

TERRY

Fine. Ready to go rent that tux?

RICK

I got one, powder blue. Me and
Deb went at lunch. We looked
for you, but--

TERRY

No problem.

This clearly is a problem. Terry turns and abruptly gets
into her car.

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED:

76

RICK
If you want, I'll keep you
company.

TERRY
You look like you have all the
company you need.

She slams her car door and peels out.

DEBORAH
Is he always that touchy?

RICK
He loves to take me shopping.

77 INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - DAY

77

Terry and Denise are sitting at a table.

TERRY
I don't know what happened. I
flipped out.

DENISE
I know why.

TERRY
The article's due Monday. It's
the pressure.

DENISE
You're in love with Rick.

TERRY
I can't be in love with Rick.
Thanks to me, he's in love with
Deborah.

DENISE
But if he wasn't, you'd be in love.

TERRY
(a major confession)
Maybe...Probably.

DENISE
I knew it. Can I have Kevin?

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED:

77

TERRY

Not yet...It's so bizarre. When I first saw Rick, he had major dork tendencies. The only reason I talked to him was 'cause I was even dorkier. But underneath all his dorkiness was this sensitive, intelligent, fun guy who looks good in the shower. And I've met all these other fun dorks. This lizard guy and these Trekkies. There's a whole dork world out there I never knew existed.

DENISE

I knew. Dorks love me.

TERRY

But that's okay. Maybe one of 'em's another Rick. Once you get past how someone looks...

DENISE

I don't believe you're saying this.

TERRY

I know, it's amazing. It's like I've matured, or something. You know, this could be the missing link to my article.

DENISE

Don't leave out about being towel boy.

TERRY

This is gonna work! And that means I can tell Rick the truth.

DENISE

You can't do that. If the school finds out, they'll ship you right back to Pearl. Goodbye contest, goodbye summer job...

TERRY

Rick won't tell anyone.

DENISE

Why take the chance? Wait till after Monday.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED: (2)

77

TERRY

I can't, I'm going nuts. And I do not want to go to that prom and watch Rick score with Deborah.

DENISE

Oh, no. I bought a new dress, we're going.

TERRY

Wrong, Denise. I'm telling Rick the truth. Right now. Let's go.

She starts dragging Denise to the car.

DENISE

Since you've become a guy, you're really getting pushy.

78 EXT. RICK'S APARTMENT - DAY

78

Terry rings the doorbell. She looks back at the car. Denise shakes "no." Terry nods "yes." Rick answers it.

RICK

Hi. Come on in.

She enters.

79 INT. RICK'S APARTMENT

79

Rick lets Terry in.

TERRY

I can't stay. Denise is waiting. I want to apologize for my little temper tantrum after school.

RICK

Forget it.

TERRY

There's something else I have to tell you.

RICK

First, I've got something to tell you. I always figured who needs friends, you know.

(MORE)

79 CONTINUED:

79

RICK (CONT'D)

I'd rather listen to records.
They never use people, or lie,
or disappoint you. But you're
different. I'd rate you right
up there with "Papa's Got a
Brand New Bag." What I'm trying
to say is, thanks.

He extends his hand. Terry shakes it. She'd like to die.

RICK

This male bonding stuff is
alright.

Terry smiles.

RICK

So, what'd you want to tell
me?

TERRY

I got a limo for the prom.

RICK

Yeah!

TERRY

Pick you up tomorrow at 7:00.

Rick does a little James Brown step in celebration.

80 EXT. CAR - DAY

80

Denise leans against the car, listening to Terry.

TERRY

(indignant)

How could you want me to tell
Rick the truth?! What I should
do is wait, get through the prom,
turn in my article Monday, win that
job, grow back my hair, meet Rick in
six months and say "Hi, I'm Terry's
twin sister Terry." You almost really
screwed me up.

Terry gets in the car. Denise is very confused.

81 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

81

CLOSE-UP of two tickets to the Sturges-Wilder High School Prom and a corsage on a table.

ANGLE on Terry entering in a black tux. She models for Buddy, who is lying on the couch, in a T-shirt and jeans, depressed. It's the first time we've seen Buddy down.

TERRY

Well? How do I look?

BUDDY

Dashing.

Terry looks over her outfit.

TERRY

My zipper's open.

She zips it up.

BUDDY

That was the dashing part.

TERRY

Buddy, are you alright?

BUDDY

No, Terry, I'm not. Mom and Dad come home Monday. I've had two weeks of total freedom. The closest I've come to sex was a girl who took her top off to seduce my sister. What's wrong with me?

TERRY

Well...

(resists the temptation;

realizes Buddy is hurting)

Nothing. Listen, sex is not that big a deal.

BUDDY

I'd like to form my own opinion.

TERRY

It'll happen.

BUDDY

I know this place that delivers.

(MORE)

81 CONTINUED:

81

BUDDY (CONT'D)
Massage Delight or something.
Can I borrow three hundred dollars?

TERRY
Why don't you call up the guys,
go to the mall or something.

BUDDY
Nah. I'd rather wallow in my
virginity.

The PHONE RINGS. Terry looks at Buddy. It's his job to
screen her calls. He lets it ring.

TERRY
Buddy, please. This is almost over.

Buddy trudges to the phone and answers it.

BUDDY
(into phone)
Hello...Yes, Terry's here.
I'll see if it can talk.
(to Terry)
Mr. Wonderful.

He hands her the phone.

TERRY
Hi, Kevin...No, I can't see you
tonight. I don't know if we
should see each other anymore...

We hear a HORN HONK outside.

TERRY
Can we talk about it later? I
gotta go. Bye, Kevin.

She hangs up. Terry gathers her prom tickets and corsage.

BUDDY
Mr. Wonderful is Mr. History?

Terry nods "yes" and exits. Buddy brightens a little.

BUDDY
Alright.

82 INT. DENISE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

82

We hear ROCK MUSIC on the track. A SERIES OF SHOTS. DENISE'S MOM and DAD open the door to find Terry. Terry shakes Dad's hand. Denise makes an entrance in her prom dress. She looks very pretty. Terry puts a wrist corsage on Denise. Denise pins a boutonniere on Terry's tux. Dad snaps a few pictures of the happy couple. Mom is posing them. Terry is having a ball. Denise is feeling pretty silly. Terry and Denise are leaving. Dad stops Terry at the door for a private conference.

DENISE'S DAD

(sternly)

You have her home by 2:00 a.m.
sharp. No monkey business. Do
we understand each other?

TERRY

(nods solemnly)

Yes, sir.

83 EXT. DENISE'S HOUSE

83

Terry and Denise are walking to the limo. In hushed tones:

TERRY

I want copies of those pictures.

DENISE

Mom thought you were handsome.

TERRY

I'm breaking up with Kevin.

DENISE

You are? For real?

TERRY

I'm growing and he's not.

DENISE

You really do love Rick.

TERRY

I can't think about that. Just
help me get through this night.

84 INT. LIMO - NIGHT

84

They are on their way. ANGLE on Rick and Deborah making out.
We PAN ACROSS to find Terry biting her lip. This is torture.

(CONTINUED)

84 CONTINUED:

84

Denise takes her hand and comforts her. Terry downs a glass of champagne.

TERRY
(to Rick)
Champagne?

Rick mumbles "No thanks" as he continues kissing Deborah.

85 EXT. BIG SURF - NIGHT

85

The prom is being held at Big Surf: a water slide/man-made lake/beach/family fun complex in Phoenix. The theme is "Passion in Paradise," the motif is tropical but elegant. A ROCK BAND is playing and couples are slow dancing. Terry dances with Denise. Rick's with Deborah. Greg is with a very attractive girl. Willie and Phil are there with dates. The dates wear pretty dresses. Willie and Phil wear Star Trek uniforms with bow ties. ANGLE on Terry and Denise. They are barely moving.

DENISE
Are you gonna lead or what?

TERRY
Sorry.

Terry watches Rick and Deborah dance. It's more of a hug to music. Terry winces. Denise has her eye on the band's sexy lead singer, JULIAN.

TERRY
Tell me again how Rick and
Deborah belong together.

DENISE
Rick and Deborah belong together.

TERRY
What a crock.

Julian flirts with Denise as he sings.

DENISE
Terry, he's doing it again. That
singer keeps giving me looks.

TERRY
What singer?

(CONTINUED)

85 CONTINUED:

85

DENISE
The Huey Lewis look-alike.

Terry takes a look. Denise dies.

DENISE
Don't look!

TERRY
Not bad. He's got Huey's buns.

DENISE
I'm having the best time. None of
these people know I used to be fat.

She gives Julian a sexy look. He gives her one back.

ANGLE on the food table. Sandy is serving finger food.
Reptile comes by with a plate. REPTILE'S DATE is with him.

SANDY
Can I help you?

REPTILE
Just some parsley.

He fills a plate with parsley. Reptile pulls half a dozen
small lizards and frogs out of his tux pockets and dumps them
on the plate.

REPTILE
Dinner time.
(turns to his date)
Wanna dance?

REPTILE'S DATE
Not right now, Harold.

REPTILE
Wanna surf?

His date looks at him curiously. Reptile sets his plate
down. The creatures scatter over the food, into the
punchbowl, etc.

ANGLE on Rick and Deborah. Greg and his date dance by.

(CONTINUED)

85 CONTINUED: (2)

85

GREG
(friendly)
Hi, Deborah.

DEBORAH
(ice cold)
Greg.

Greg and Rick exchange steely looks. Greg mouthes the words, "You're dead." Rick ignores him and snuggles closer to Deborah. She kisses his neck. Greg turns away, disgusted.

ANGLE on Terry and Denise. Denise and Julian are making serious eye contact as the SONG ENDS. Everyone applauds.

JULIAN
(directly to Denise)
Thank you. You're beautiful...
We're gonna take a short break,
but your d.j.'s taking over, so
don't go too far.

Julian points out a spot to rendezvous with Denise. Denise gestures "wait."

DENISE
He wants to talk to me. Would
you mind if...

TERRY
Go on, have a good time.

DENISE
You're a great date.

She gives Terry a kiss and moves off. Terry crosses to the food table. Sandy is a bit embarrassed to see Terry.

TERRY
Hi, Sandy.

SANDY
Hi. About the other night. I
feel like a visitor from the
Planet of the Sluts.

(CONTINUED)

85 CONTINUED: (3)

85

TERRY
Forget it.
(steals a look at Rick
and Deborah)
We all do stupid things.

ANGLE on Denise and Julian.

JULIAN
I'm Julian.

DENISE
Denise. I love your voice.

JULIAN
Is that skinny guy your boyfriend?

DENISE
No! Eeuu. We don't even like
each other. I'm just with him
because our parents are friends
and my Mom made me go.

Julian smiles. Denise smiles. He takes her hand. Denise melts.

ANGLE BACK on Terry and Sandy. Sandy hands Terry some punch.

SANDY
How could she do that to you?

TERRY
We don't have a real commitment.

SANDY
Still, it's prom night.

Terry shrugs, looks at her punch. A lizard pokes its head out at her.

ANGLE on the lake. Reptile and his date are kneeling on surfboards.

REPTILE
Surf's up! Kowabunga!

They catch a wave and surf onto the beach. The kids cheer, and some others grab boards and paddle out. Coach Morrison grabs a board and chases after them.

(CONTINUED)

85. CONTINUED: (4)

85

COACH

Hey! Nobody surfs at this
prom--nobody!

ANGLE on stage. A student D.J. mans a stereo.

D.J.

I've had a request for a song
that sums up the evening..."I
Feel Good," by Mr. James Brown!

We hear "I Feel Good." Rick lets out a howl, and pulls
Deborah on the dance floor. He spots Terry.

RICK

Terry! Get out here!

TERRY

I lost my date.

SANDY

I'll dance with you.

TERRY

Just dance?

SANDY

That's all.

Terry gestures "Let's go." Terry, Sandy, Rick and Deborah
start dancing. Rick is going crazy doing his James Brown
routine. People start to watch, clapping hands, urging him
on, giving him room. Rick kicks into high gear. He lip-syncs
the lyrics too. Willie and Phil are among the spectators.

WILLIE

(as Kirk)

Spock, analysis.

PHIL

(as Spock)

This appears to be a practice
common on Earth during the late
twentieth century. Caucasians
seeking to imitate black people.

WILLIE

Why? What could they hope to
gain?

(CONTINUED)

85 CONTINUED: (5)

85

PHIL
Soul, Captain. The ability to
boogie down to funky town.

Phil raises one eyebrow. ANGLE back on Rick, waving Terry
into the spotlight.

RICK
Terry! Come on!

TERRY
No thanks.

Rick pulls Terry out with him. They start doing "dueling
James Brown steps," Terry following Rick's lead. They wind
up dancing a choreographed routine together. It's the Blues
Brothers Jr. The crowd loves it. Deborah hugs Rick, Sandy
cheers Terry. Greg snarls.

86 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

86

Buddy is crashed out on the couch, moping. We hear something
like Bobby Vinton's "Mr. Lonely." The DOORBELL RINGS. He opens
the door to find a distraught Kevin. Kevin sweeps past Buddy.

KEVIN
Terry!
(back to Buddy)
Tell me where she is.

BUDDY
Say please.

KEVIN
Listen, dwarf--

BUDDY
Doesn't sound like "please"
to me.

Kevin realizes he needs Buddy's help.

KEVIN
Where is Terry, please.

BUDDY
I forget.

Kevin grabs Buddy by the shirt, lifts him up and slams him
against the wall.

(CONTINUED)

86 CONTINUED:

86

KEVIN

Buddy, you can remember now or
you can remember in the hospital.

Buddy sees Kevin is serious.

BUDDY

It's coming back to me. If I tell
you, will you take me with you?
If you're gonna surprise Terry, I
don't want to miss this.

KEVIN

Let's go.

BUDDY

One sec. It's kinda formal. I
wanna get a tie.

Buddy runs to his room.

87 EXT. BIG SURF - NIGHT

87

The band is playing, the kids are dancing, others are surfing.
Denise is onstage with Julian, dancing. Rick and Deborah are
making out. Terry sits against the wall, alone, watching the
whole world in love. THE MUSIC STOPS. Applause.

ANGLE on stage. Greg takes the mike, bringing along a table
with two crowns on it.

GREG

Thank you. As chairman of the
prom committee, it is now my
pleasure to announce your prom
king and queen. The envelopes
please.

A teacher hands him two envelopes. The crowd gathers around.

GREG

Ladies and gentlemen, this
year's prom king is...
(opens envelope)
Greg Toland! Good choice.

He crowns himself. The crowd laughs, yells "Fix!," etc..
Greg shows them the envelope.

(CONTINUED)

87 CONTINUED:

87

GREG

Swear to God, see for yourself.
Okay, the prom queen is...
(opens envelope; pleased)
Deborah Strowbridge!

Applause. Deborah gives Rick a kiss, then goes onstage to receive her crown.

GREG

Congratulations, Deborah.

DEBORAH

Thank you.

Greg crowns her, and goes to give her a kiss. She turns her head, forcing him to kiss her cheek. The kids laugh. Everyone knows Greg wants Deborah back, and Deborah couldn't care less.

GREG

And now, the King and Queen's
dance.

Greg takes Deborah's hand and leads her onto the dance floor. The crowd forms a semi-circle around them. The band plays a slow LOVE SONG. Deborah dances as far away from Greg as possible and still be slow-dancing.

GREG

(quietly)
C'mon, Deborah. We've waited
all year for this. Let's
enjoy it.

DEBORAH

Let's get it over with.

ANGLE on Rick and Terry watching. Rick is wary.

TERRY

Now that I take a good look, they
really do make a nice couple.

Rick looks at her, incredulous.

What is supposed to be the romantic highlight of the evening has become a comic duel. Greg tries to press close to Deborah. She struggles, insisting on leaving room for the Holy Ghost. The crowd enjoys the battle. Greg is quite embarrassed.

(CONTINUED)

87 CONTINUED: (2)

87

GREG

You know we make a great team.
The whole school voted us Best
Couple.

DEBORAH

Don't live in the past.

Deborah gestures to the band to wrap-up the song. Greg uses the moment to pull Deborah close. She stomps on his foot and breaks free.

DEBORAH

Thanks for the dance, Greg.

Deborah heads right over to Rick. As she passes Terry:

TERRY

You two look good out there.

DEBORAH

Let's dance.

Deborah starts slow-dancing with Rick, pressed close against him. This is the final humiliation. Greg walks up behind Rick and taps him on the shoulder.

GREG

May I cut in?

As Rick turns around, Greg slugs him. Clearly a cheap shot. Rick is staggered. Greg gets in another couple punches. Rick goes down. Deborah rushes to Rick. Terry is livid. She totally loses control.

TERRY

You son of a bitch!

Terry takes a flying leap on to Greg's back and starts beating the hell out of him, girl-style: scratching, biting, pulling hair, etc. She is a woman possessed, and is winning the fight. The crowd cheers her on. The combatants stumble onto the beach.

ANGLE on the door. Kevin and Buddy enter. Buddy now wears a nice tie over his grubby T-shirt and jeans. They hear the cries of "Go, Terry" and rush over. At the same time, the TEACHERS are trying to break through the crowd.

(CONTINUED)

87 CONTINUED: (3)

87

BACK to the fight. Greg has managed to grab hold of Terry. He sends her flying over the lake. As she hits the water, a crazed Buddy gives a fierce karate yell and jumps on Greg's back. He fights just like Terry--scratching, hair pulling, etc.

GREG

Shit! Where do these guys
learn to fight?

Greg flips Buddy over his head and onto the beach. Before Greg can deck him, Buddy grabs some sand and throws it in Greg's eyes. Greg is momentarily blinded. Buddy seizes the moment to kick Greg in the balls. Greg crumples and rolls in pain towards the food table. Willie and Phil see a once-in-a-lifetime chance. Phil tilts up the table, and the food and punch slide off and all over Greg.

WILLIE

(as Kirk, wry)
Why Spock, how very human.

PHIL

(as Spock)
It was the only logical thing
to do.

ANGLE BACK on the beach. Terry crawls back on shore. She's drenched and covered with sand. Kevin goes to Terry. Everyone is watching.

KEVIN

Terry, are you alright?

TERRY

Kevin!

ANGLE on Sandy. Buddy is next to her.

SANDY

What's going on?

BUDDY

Wait. It gets better.

Back to Kevin and Terry. Rick, still a little dazed, joins them.

KEVIN

What're you doing here? In a
tuxedo?

(CONTINUED)

87 CONTINUED: (4)

87

Terry whispers in a normal voice:

TERRY
Please go home. I'll call you
tonight.

RICK
Who is this guy?

KEVIN
Terry's boyfriend.

The crowd buzzes.

KEVIN
(accusingly)
Who are you?

RICK
Just a friend.

KEVIN
Terry, we can work this out.
I know you still love me.

TERRY
No, I don't. I love someone
else.

She turns to Rick.

RICK
(backing up)
Whoa, no! No thank you!

The crowd laughs, goes "look out," "uh-oh," etc.

KEVIN
Terry, we belong together. You
are my g--

Terry covers Kevin's mouth. She looks at Rick.

TERRY
I need to see you for one brief
moment.
(to Kevin)
Don't say a word. I'll be right
back.

(CONTINUED)

87 CONTINUED: (5)

87

She grabs Rick and pulls him aside. Denise enters the semi-circle.

DENISE
(cheerleading)
Hey-okay! On with the prom! There's
fun, there's music, there's tropical
romance. C'mon everybody, prom
it up!

They look at her like she's nuts.

88 EXT. SOMEPLACE PRIVATE

88

Terry and Rick.

TERRY
I'll bet you're a little confused.

RICK
I think I understand.

TERRY
I should have told you this
sooner. I just didn't. Please,
don't hate me. I'm...I'm...

RICK
I know. You're gay.

TERRY
I'm not gay.

RICK
Now I'm confused.

TERRY
(switching to regular voice)
I'm a girl.

RICK
You're not a girl. You can't
be a girl.

TERRY
I'm a girl. I'm-a-woman-I'm-a-
female - LOOK!

She rips open her shirt and flashes her tits. Rick is stupefied.

(CONTINUED)

88 CONTINUED:

88

RICK
Are those what I think they are?

He reaches out a finger to test them. She closes up her shirt.

TERRY
I'm sorry.

RICK
Where do you get off having tits?

TERRY
I'm writing an article about what it's like to be a guy.

RICK
(mutters, still in shock)
Bullshit. This whole thing was bullshit.

TERRY
Okay, it wasn't exactly male bonding. It was better. It was pure animal lust.

Rick wheels and starts off. Terry follows.

TERRY
Rick, I really care for you. You've got to believe me.

RICK
Right. Cause you've been so honest up to now.

89 EXT. BIG SURF

89

The prom is slowly returning to normal. ANGLE on Buddy and Sandy.

SANDY
How are the fish?

BUDDY
Great. I put a frogman in the bowl.

Rick enters, with Terry on his heels. The prom stops again. It's E.F. Hutton time.

(CONTINUED)

89 CONTINUED:

89

TERRY
Can't you just forgive me?

RICK
No, I can't.

TERRY
Then I've got one more thing
to say to you.

She surprises Rick with a hot kiss, right on the lips. The crowd is semi-disgusted. They break the kiss. Rick turns to the crowd.

RICK
It's alright. He's got tits.
(takes Deborah's hand)
Let's go, Deborah.

Rick and Deborah exit. Terry bravely faces the crowd. She checks her watch.

TERRY
Whoa, nine-fifteen already.
Gotta hit the road. Have a
nice prom.

Terry turns and runs out, mortified. Kevin turns to a PRETTY GIRL next to him.

KEVIN
(flirting)
Hi. You're probably here with
a date, huh?

She nods "Yes." Kevin nods "I thought so."

90 EXT. TERRY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

90

A cab pulls up outside. Terry gets out and slowly makes her way into the house.

91 INT. BUDDY'S ROOM

91

It's totally dark. Terry swings the door open. As she switches on the light:

TERRY
Buddy, why'd you bring Kevin--

(CONTINUED)

91 CONTINUED:

91

The light comes on. We see Buddy and Sandy in bed under the covers. They break apart. Sandy is startled. Buddy has a smile on his face that won't come off for months.

BUDDY

Good evening.

TERRY

Ooops.

BUDDY

No problem. Just a couple of kids experimenting with sex. You remember Sandy, the fish girl.

SANDY

Hi.

TERRY

Hello. I was just out thinking about why things happen.

BUDDY

That's so interesting. Could you shut off the light please?

TERRY

Right.

She turns off the light and exits.

92 INT. TERRY'S ROOM - NIGHT

92

Terry sits at her typewriter, wearing a T-shirt and panties. She is back to being a girl. Several pages of research notes surround her. She is typing away, looking like she lost her best friend. She did.

CLOSE UP on the typewriter. We see the headline:

I WAS A TEENAGE BOY

By Terry Griffin

...and part of the article underneath.

93 EXT. PEARL HIGH SCHOOL CAMPUS - DAY

93

Terry is back at her old school, walking across campus with Denise. Terry's old spark just isn't there.

(CONTINUED)

93 CONTINUED:

93

DENISE

Wait till you see Julian's
T-Bird. He's such a babe. I
can't believe I finally lucked out.

TERRY

Denise, he's the lucky one.

The two COOL GUYS that said hi to Terry at lunch way back when
approach the girls.

COOL GUY #1

Terry, is it true you broke up
with that college guy?

TERRY

It's true.

COOL GUY #1

Wanna go out next Saturday night?

TERRY

No, thank you. I'm not ready.

COOL GUY #2

What about Sunday. Is that enough time?

TERRY

(shakes "no")

But thanks.

Terry and Denise move on.

DENISE

Terry, you gotta snap out of this.

TERRY

I will. It just may take a couple years.

Buddy cruises by, wearing a hip head-band, super-cool shades,
and a cocky attitude.

BUDDY

Yo, Denise baby!

He lowers his shades and looks at her over the top.

BUDDY

(smooth as silk)

You don't know what you're missing.

(CONTINUED)

93 CONTINUED: (2)

93

Buddy struts on by.

DENISE

I liked him better before he got
laid. See you at lunch.

Denise moves off. Mr. Raymaker sees Terry and catches up.

MR. RAYMAKER

Terry! I read your article in
the Sun-Tribune. Congratulations
on making the finals.

TERRY

Thanks.

MR. RAYMAKER

That piece you wrote was very
impressive. You've got a good shot
at that summer job.

TERRY

(with a shrug)
It doesn't matter.

MR. RAYMAKER

What do you mean, it doesn't matter?

TERRY

If I don't get that job, I'll keep
trying until I find another one. There's
no rush. I've got a lot to learn.

MR. RAYMAKER

What's happening with you and that
kid in the article, Rick? You still
hang out with him?

TERRY

He hates me.

MR. RAYMAKER

Too bad. You really like him, huh?

TERRY

Why do you say that?

MR. RAYMAKER

I read the article. See you second
period.

(CONTINUED)

93 CONTINUED: (3)

93

He walks off. Terry is at her locker. She starts to open it. A guy's finger taps her on the shoulder.

VOICE LIKE RICK'S (V.O.)

Terry?

Terry turns around, hoping it's Rick. It's a HOMELY KID.

HOMELY KID

Neat article. It's nice to meet a person who doesn't care what someone looks like. I feel the same way. Are you busy Saturday night?

She smiles at him warmly.

TERRY

Thanks, but I'm not ready yet.

94 INT. RICK'S APARTMENT - DAY

94

Rick and his mother, Betty, are in the kitchen eating breakfast. Betty is reading "I Was A Tennage Boy" in the Sun-Tribune.

BETTY

I think that boy likes you.

RICK

Mom, it's a girl.

BETTY

Whatever. He really does like you.

RICK

She used me. She lied to me.

BETTY

But he had a good reason. And he says such nice things about you. Why won't you read what he wrote?

RICK

Mom. Try to understand. He didn't write it. She did.

BETTY

I know. But I still think he likes you.

Rick sits back and thinks. Betty places the article in front of him.

95 INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

95

Terry, Denise and some girlfriends are eating lunch. They are gossiping about some cute substitute teacher. Everyone has an opinion. A STOCKY GIRL, carrying a tray of food, taps Terry on the shoulder.

STOCKY GIRL

I'm new here. Is the salisbury
steak edible?

TERRY

(turns around)
I hope so. I just ate...

Terry takes a good look at this girl. It's Rick in drag. Terry screams with delight. Rick smiles.

TERRY

Rick!

RICK

Takes one to know one.

Rick picks Terry up in his arms and starts to carry her off through the cafeteria. Terry is in heaven.

TERRY

What happened to Deborah?

RICK

Boring. She always dresses like
a girl.

Terry kisses Rick on the lips.

RICK

Did you smear my lipstick?

Terry laughs. On two love-smitten smiles, we FREEZE FRAME
and:

FADE OUT.

THE END