

LITTLE DARLINGS

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An Original Screenplay

by

Kimi Peck

A Rewrite by Dalene Young

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FINAL DRAFT

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. WHITNEY HOUSE - DAY 1

A new Rolls Royce limousine with its trunk open is parked in the driveway of a two-story house. The house is on a quiet street lined with magnolia trees in Beverly Hills. A sleeping bag, tennis racket, stuffed animals, etc., are strewn on the walk leading to the front door.

MAIN TITLE OVER

2 INT. FERRIS' BEDROOM 2

LOUD ROCK MUSIC IS BLARING from a stereo as FERRIS, a pretty 15-year-old girl, hurriedly packs a suitcase. Photos of John Travolta, horse show ribbons, baby pictures are on the wall. The room is immaculate, the furniture is tasteful and expensive. Ferris is wearing faded blue jeans and a T-shirt. Her mother, MRS. WHITNEY, enters the room. She's slim, impeccably dressed, extremely beautiful. She turns the STEREO way DOWN. Ferris moves awkwardly. In her mother's presence she feels inadequate and self-conscious. Mrs. Whitney glances at Ferris.

MRS. WHITNEY

Didn't we throw those jeans out?

FERRIS

(shaking her head)

Uh-uh.

Mrs. Whitney crosses to the closet. She picks out a white linen pants suit and a silk shirt. She hands them to Ferris.

MRS. WHITNEY

First impressions are important,
Ferris.

Mrs. Whitney smiles at her daughter, not understanding her fears. She starts out. As she exits, she speaks, not waiting for an answer, sure that Ferris will obey her.

MRS. WHITNEY

(continuing)

Run a comb through your hair.

FERRIS

I already (did)...

CUT TO:

3 EXT. PARKING LOT

3

SUNSHINE WALKER, a pretty 14-year-old towhead wearing a peasant dress and flowers in her hair, sits in the front seat of the van between her PARENTS, two scraggly-haired, bead and feather-adorned characters who look like they could be dregs from the Sixties.

CUT TO:

4 EXT. STATION WAGON - PARKING LOT

4

A station wagon filled with redheads pulls into a parking lot crowded with cars, about fifty girls ranging in ages between ten and fourteen and their parents. In the b.g. we SEE a brightly-colored bus with the words, "CAMP LITTLE WOLF", written on the sides.

CUT TO:

5 INT. STATION WAGON

5

Among the family is CATHY "CARROTS" CARTER, a feisty, freckle-faced, mischievous 15-year-old, roughhousing with her four younger brothers in the back seat of the station wagon.

CARROTS

(teasing)

Six whole weeks of peace!

CUT TO:

6 EXT. TAXI CAB

6

DANA WELLS, sophisticated for her 14 years, raven-haired and wearing glasses, pays a cab driver, picks up her suitcase and buries her nose in a paperback book as she makes her way towards the bus.

CUT TO:

7 INT. JEEP

7

CINDY "CINDER" SPILLMAN, an over-ripe 15-year-old with a thick mane of frizzy hair, kisses her boyfriend "goodbye."

CUT TO:

8 EXT. BUS

8

A long line of girls holding their camp paraphernalia wait to have their names checked off on a list and board the bus.

GARY CALLAHAN, a 25-30-year-old man, his face alternates between sternness and boyishness. He has twinkling eyes and a flashing smile. He stands at the bus entrance and greets girls. He glances at his watch.

CUT TO:

9 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING

9

We PICK UP the same SONG that Ferris is listening to as ANGEL BRIGHT, a tough, sexy 15-year-old, puffing on a cigarette, carrying a transistor radio and a shabby-looking suitcase, walks away from a run-down apartment building in the canal section of Venice. She passes a cluttered, fenced yard filled with snot-nosed kids, a senile old man in a wheelchair, and a fat housewife sitting idly on a stoop.

CUT TO:

10 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING

10

Angel walks past a Mexican boy in his teens who makes an obscene gesture to her. She turns around, forces a smile, walks back to him and kicks him between the legs. As he doubles over in agony, she takes the cigarette out of her mouth and flicks it at him. Just then, an arm comes INTO FRAME and yanks her away. CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL MS. BRIGHT, a cheap-looking bleached blonde in her early thirties, as she drags her daughter to a beat-up-looking convertible sports car parked along the curb.

CREDITS END.

ANGEL

(protests)

What's wrong?!

MS. BRIGHT

You know I don't like you smoking!

(refers to car)

Get in!

Angel begrudgingly gets into the car, and Ms. Bright slams the door after her.

CUT TO:

11 INT. MS. BRIGHT'S CAR

11

Angel is slumped in the car seat. Her mother is driving and attempting to "re-touch" her makeup at the same time. Her makeup's getting more attention than her driving.

ANGEL

You drive like shit... I don't want to go.

MS. BRIGHT

(firmly)

You're going.

ANGEL

Says who?

MS. BRIGHT

Your social worker, that's who!

Angel slumps even lower into the seat, beaten.

CUT TO:

12 EXT. VAN

12

Sunshine stands beside a flower-child van, holding her suitcase and guitar, and says "goodbye" to her Parents.

MOTHER

(gives the peace
sign)

Peace, baby. We'll see you on
Parents' Day!

Sunshine smiles and nods, returns the peace sign and starts toward the bus.

CUT TO:

13 INT. BEAT-UP CHEVY CONVERTIBLE

13

Ms. Bright and Angel drive past the canals in Venice with the top down. The wind blows through their hair. Angel is fiddling with the car radio; she switches from station to station. She looks impatient; she's trying to hide her nervousness.

MS. BRIGHT

I didn't have time to label
your underwear.

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL

Good. Nobody'll know who all
the holes belong to. Like my
bathing suit?

MS. BRIGHT

What about it?

Angel gives her a "don't give me that crap" look.

MS. BRIGHT

(continuing; defensive)

I can't keep asking Bernie for
money.

ANGEL

(insinuatingly)

Why? Isn't he getting a fair
exchange?

MS. BRIGHT

You'd better watch your mouth,
Angel. I'm gonna miss you...

ANGEL

(hopeful)

So let me stay home. They're
going to treat me like I'm a
charity case! Here comes Angel,
our token delinquent!

MS. BRIGHT

It's a scholarship.

ANGEL

Crap! Nobody else there'll be
on a 'scholarship'.

MS. BRIGHT

(interrupts)

Angel!

ANGEL

(overlap)

How'd you like to spend your
summer with a bunch of creeps?

She slumps further down into the seat, sighs.

ANGEL

(continuing)

Screw it...

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: (2)

13

She looks vulnerable, a tough kid who's afraid of stepping into a new environment. She's painfully aware of her poverty and is positive she won't fit in. She looks at the uncared-for car.

ANGEL

(continuing)

Let me off here, huh?

MS. BRIGHT

What's the matter? You ashamed of me?

ANGEL

(frustrated)

It's not you... this car sucks!

Angel's mother tries to be helpful.

MS. BRIGHT

It won't be bad. Maybe you'll make a friend or two, huh?

Angel laughs bitterly.

CUT TO:

14 EXT. PARKING LOT

14

Dana, with her nose pressed to the pages of her book, bumps right into Cinder as she's walking away from the jeep. Dana's suitcase opens and a small library of paperbacks spills out. Cinder kneels down to help her pick them up. It's difficult for Dana to look up from her book.

DANA

(reading)

Get this. According to the Aztec legend, the high priests blew cocaine into the vagina of a virgin bride with a fertility pipe to anesthetize her hymen!

CINDER

(sarcastic)

I'll try to remember that on my wedding night.

(reads titles of the books)

'The Happy Hooker,' 'Selected Poems of Robert Browning,' 'The Joy of Sex'...

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

Cinder looks up questioningly.

DANA

I'm Dana Wells. My friends call me the 'porno scholar.'

CINDER

Cindy Spillman, but my boyfriend calls me Cinder, because he says I'm so hot.

The two girls grin, feeling an instant bond. Both are preoccupied with sex. They climb into the bus together.

CUT TO:

15 EXT. PARKING LOT

15

Ms. Bright and Angel turn into the driveway of the parking lot going 30 m.p.h. and knock their muffler off, dragging it along and making sparks against the pavement. Several girls and their parents turn to watch disdainfully.

CUT TO:

16 INT. ANGEL'S CAR

16

Angel looks back at the girls and their parents with equal contempt and starts to get out of the car.

Ms. Bright takes ahold of Angel's arm to stop her, and Angel rolls her eyes as if she's afraid her mother is going to become sentimental. Ms. Bright lets go of her arm and stares at her. Angel stares back. There is a lot they'd like to say to each other, but they find it too difficult to speak. Ms. Bright brushes Angel's hair out of her face and Angel turns away, embarrassed. She gets out of the car.

ANGEL

G'bye, Mom.

MS. BRIGHT

Be good.

CUT TO:

17 EXT. BUS

17

Gary checks Cinder's and Dana's names off his list as they board the bus.

CUT TO:

18 INT. ROLLS ROYCE LIMOUSINE

18

MR. WHITNEY is driving. Mrs. Whitney is smoking in the front seat. Ferris is in the back seat. She is wearing the pants suit. Mr. Whitney glances approvingly at her in his rearview mirror. She's glowering.

MR. WHITNEY
(to Ferris; about
her outfit)
Sharp outfit.

Ferris rolls her eyes, embarrassed by her clothes and her father's outdated expression.

MR. WHITNEY
(continuing; to wife)
Did you pick it out for her?

His wife nods. She puts the RADIO on, gazing out of the window, not communicating with him. Mr. Whitney looks annoyed. He switches to the fast lane. The car swerves, barely missing a small VW. SOUND OF HORNS BLARING.

19 ANGLE - FERRIS

19

She looks worried. She leans forward.

FERRIS
Do we have to go so fast?

MR. WHITNEY
We're late.

Ferris sinks back in her seat, looking at her parents' heads.

MR. WHITNEY
(continuing; trying
to joke)
I thought teenyboppers liked speed.

FERRIS
(disapproving)
Daddy, I'm not a...

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

She sighs, giving up on him. She takes a camp brochure out and reads. Mr. Whitney glances at his wife. Her head is leaned back. Her eyes are shut. She looks elegant, unapproachable. She's amused by him. She leans forward to light another cigarette.

FERRIS

(continuing)

Mom, do I look okay?

MR. WHITNEY

You look like a million.

Ferris looks at her mother, needing her support. Ferris' mother takes a large pair of sunglasses out of the glove compartment. She puts them on. She looks even more remote. Ferris leans forward. Her voice is soft, hopeful.

FERRIS

Since I've gotten older, my nose
sort of looks like yours, huh?

20 ANGLE ON FERRIS' FATHER

20

He presses his HORN impatiently. Ferris' mother turns and looks at him. Her face is like a statue, cool, perfect, without expression. Not mean -- just no emotion. He feels her staring at him but chooses to ignore it. Ferris nervously tugs at a strand of her hair, feeling rejected by her mother.

MRS. WHITNEY

(to Ferris)

Did you say something?

FERRIS

(afraid to try
again)

Huh?... No...

She looks at her face in the reflection of her mother's dark glasses.

FERRIS

(continuing)

My face is crooked.

Ferris' mother smiles slightly. Ferris' father feels left out. He attempts to joke.

(CONTINUED)

MR. WHITNEY

I'll buy you braces.

Ferris sigh.

The car pulls off the freeway. Ferris stuffs the brochure back into her pocket.

FERRIS

Dad, drop me here. I'll walk the rest of the way. Please.

MR. WHITNEY

(half joking to
wife)

How many more years of adolescence?

MRS. WHITNEY

She hates the car.

Mr. Whitney looks appalled. Ferris is apologetic.

FERRIS

... It's sort of gross... I mean,
it's embarrassing.

CUT TO:

21 EXT. BUS

21

Gary checks his watch and moves his pencil down the list of girls' names.

22 INSERT - LIST

22

Every name on the list is checked off except one:
Ferris Whitney.

23 INT. BUS

23

Sunshine, Dana, Cinder, etc., are all chatting. Angel is the only girl sitting alone. The other girls are getting on the bus, avoiding her. She is pretending not to care, staring out of the bus window, her face is set, she's careful not to show her feelings. In the b.g. we HEAR the other girls TALKING:

CARROTS

I saw 'Grease' six times.

(CONTINUED)

SUNSHINE

Did anyone see Cocteau's 'Beauty
and the Beast'?

CINDER

(to Carrots)

My fiance looks exactly like John
Travolta.

CARROTS

(impressed)

Honest?!

DANA

(to Sunshine)

I saw 'Last Tango in Paris' ten
times.

CARROTS

(to Cinder)

You know who I just love? Andy
Gibb.

DANA

(agreeing)

I love his ass... it's so small.

Angel takes a cigarette out of her pocket. Cinder
spots her, whispers to Dana.

CINDER

(about Angel)

Get her.

Angel hesitates, then puts the cigarette in her mouth.

DANA

(to girls)

Smoking impairs a man's ability
to sustain sexually.

Angel defiantly strikes a match and lights her cigarette.

CARROTS

(to Cinder; awed
by her)

Are you really engaged?

CINDER

(nods)

My parents think sending me to
camp will cool it off.

(she shrugs)

They're so provincial.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: (2)

23

CARROTS
(in a state of advanced
hero worship)
Yeah, mine too.

24 CLOSEUP OF ANGEL

24

She is smoking. Her face is hard. Inwardly, she's hurting.

ANGEL
(to herself)
Jerks.

CUT TO:

25 INT. BUS

25

We HEAR the BUS START UP, and the girls rush to the windows to wave "goodbye" to their parents.

CUT TO:

26 EXT. PARKING LOT

26

FROM THE GIRLS' POV, we SEE the parents in the parking lot blowing kisses, standing on tiptoes and waving frantically at them.

The Rolls Royce limousine comes barreling into the parking lot and SCREECHES to a stop just as the bus is pulling out. Ferris jumps out of the car, carrying her suitcase and sleeping bag, and runs after the bus. Mr. Whitney opens the trunk, gathers the rest of her things and goes after her.

The bus stops and, a moment later, the door opens and Gary is standing there, looking down at Ferris.

GARY
Ferris Whitney?

Ferris nods breathlessly and stares up at Gary, almost mesmerized. She's in love. Gary smiles and motions for her to come up. She doesn't respond, just keeps staring at him.

Gary takes her things from her and she steps up into the bus. The door closes again and they're off. Mr. Whitney waves "goodbye."

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

The bus pulls out of the parking lot and starts down the street. SOUND of the GIRLS SINGING a Camp song. Parents smile and wave... the girls look fresh-faced and innocent.

CUT TO:

27 INT. BUS

27

Ferris walks down the aisle looking for an empty seat. In the b.g., Carrots, Sunshine and several other girls are singing and giggling mischievously. Cinder is combing her hair. Ferris looks for a seat. She's self-conscious, realizing she's overdressed for the occasion. Everyone else is in jeans.

Cinder is looking her over. Cinder's face is slightly petulant. She doesn't want Ferris' outfit to upstage her. Ferris spots the seat next to Angel. She smiles uncertainly.

CINDER

So tacky.

Angel has overheard. She wants to be accepted by the other girls, senses there's a chance if she turns on Ferris.

28 OMITTED

28

29 ANGLE - ANGEL

29

is sprawled out across the only empty seat. She evaluates Ferris, who is walking toward her.

ANGEL

(insecure but
showing off)

Looks like cod liver oil. Hard
to swallow.

The girls around Angel laugh. She looks pleased to be accepted by them. Ferris smiles at the girls, unaware that they're laughing at her. She stops in front of Angel's seat. In the background girls continue to SING. The bus is crowded and NOISY.

ANGEL

(continuing; to
Ferris)

This seat's taken.

(CONTINUED)

FERRIS

By who?

ANGEL

My guardian angel.

The other girls giggle. Ferris starts to catch on. Both are strong-willed. Ferris pushes Angel's legs aside and sits down.

FERRIS

She'll have to sit on my lap then.

The other girls laugh. Angel is determined to win them back.

ANGEL

She's a 'he.'

FERRIS

(suggestively)

Then I'll sit on 'his' lap.

The other girls laugh again. Angel is angry. She feels compelled to outdo Ferris.

ANGEL

Beat it!

FERRIS

Make me.

Angel pushes Ferris. Ferris still refuses to budge. Angel then shoves her harder. Ferris shoves her right back, refusing to give up her seat. In the b.g. the girls are giggling. Angel punches Ferris. Ferris comes back with a blow of equal impact. In a moment they're at each other, fighting, pulling hair, biting, etc. The other girls cheer, except for Sunshine.

SUNSHINE

(loftily)

People who eat meat are so aggressive.

CUT TO:

30 EXT. CITY STREET - SAME TIME

30

The "CAMP LITTLE WOLF" bus pulls over to the side of the road and stops.

31 INT. BUS

31

Gary forces his way through the wild commotion to Ferris and Angel. He manages to separate them. The other girls "boo" loudly. He pulls Angel and Ferris down the aisle and takes them outside of the bus. In the background we HEAR the GIRLS start to SING again. Ferris and Angel look less sure of themselves now.

GARY

(stern)

What's the problem?!

Both girls clam up.

CUT TO:

32 EXT. BUS - A HALF HOUR LATER AT A REST STOP

32

The bus is pulled off the highway. The girls pile off the bus and head for the restroom. They are out of the city now. The rest stop has a lavatory and a patch of grass with a picnic table and a few vending machines. Gary is at vending machine, getting a cup of coffee. Angel and Ferris are in line next to the restroom.

CARROTS

(to Angel and
Ferris)Hey, where'd you guys learn to
fight?

ANGEL

Madison Square Garden.

CARROTS

I'm Cathy Carter.

SUNSHINE

Everybody calls her Carrots... I'm
Sunshine.

ANGEL

(nods hello)

Angel Bright.

FERRIS

(snickers)

Sounds like something at the top
of a Christmas tree.

Angel grabs her; they start punching each other.

(CONTINUED)

32

CONTINUED:

32

SUNSHINE

(worried)

Guys, I've got some vitamin E and niacin!

Ferris and Angel stop for a moment and look startled.

SUNSHINE

(continuing)

Niacin keeps you from freaking out.

She digs in her bag full of vitamins, etc., and pulls out a bottle of niacin. Angel shakes her head. Ferris graciously takes a pill, trying to regain her composure.

FERRIS

(to Sunshine and Carrots)

I'm Ferris Whitney.

Several girls exit the lavatory. Angel, Ferris, Sunshine, and Carrots enter.

33

INT. LAVATORY

33

Cinder is combing her hair. Dana is perched on a large wastepaper basket reading her book. PENELOPE, a skinny, squeaky-voiced 11-year-old wearing a T-shirt and jeans, is stuffing toilet paper down the neck of her T-shirt into her bra.

PENELOPE

They'll never grow.

CINDER

No wonder... you're smothering them.

She turns narcissistically at her figure in the mirror. She sticks her chest out and smiles at her reflection. Angel, Ferris and Carrots look disapprovingly at Cinder. Sunshine glides into a stall and shuts the door. Angel takes a cigarette out of her bag. She offers the cigarette around, ignoring Ferris. Cinder looks up from the mirror and takes a cigarette. She poses with it, turns back to the mirror and gazes at her reflection.

ANGEL

(sarcastic)

Great hair.

(CONTINUED)

Cinder is flattered. She doesn't catch the sarcasm.

CINDER

Thanks.

DANA

(looks up from
her book)

Oh God! Can you imagine doing it
with a German shepherd!

CARROTS

Yuh... how gross!

FERRIS

(to Cinder)

You look familiar.

CINDER

You've seen me on TV.

Angel gets defensive, feeling out of her element. Refers to Cinder's hair.

ANGEL

In what? A Brillo commercial?

CINDER

(bragging)

I'm the 'before girl' in the Tidy
Tangles creme rinse commercial.

ANGEL

(interrupts)

I'm out of matches... Anybody got
a match?

Cinder looks annoyed at Angel. She turns back to the
safety of her own reflection.

SUNSHINE (O.S.)

(from toilet)

Smoking causes lung cancer, emphysema,
upper respiratory problems, and it
turns your teeth yellow.

Penelope hands a book of matches to Angel. She looks
curiously at Penelope.

PENELOPE

(shrugs)

I eat them... just the tips, not
the stems.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: (2)

33

Sunshine exits the toilet.

SUNSHINE

Paper is high in fiber content.

Angel lights her cigarette. Cinder's is not lit. She's just posing with hers. Angel tosses the book of matches to Penelope.

ANGEL

(to Penelope)

Get your butt out of here, squirt.

Penelope stuffs another wad of paper in her bosom and exits, grumbling and glaring at Angel and the other older girls.

PENELOPE

Pushy mothers!

34 EXT. LAVATORY

34

Gary glances worriedly at it as Penelope exits. In the b.g. girls are eating, lying in the sun, and rattling the vending machines. The CAMERA DOLLIES with Gary as he walks over to the lavatory and bangs on the door.

GARY

Five more minutes!

He looks at Penelope. He notices her lumpy, lopsided chest. He almost laughs, then messes her hair up playfully. Penelope glances at him, then stomps off.

PENELOPE

Everyone's so damn patronizing!

35 INT. LAVATORY

35

Angel is casually blowing smoke into Ferris' face. Ferris coughs. Like usual, Dana's brain is always on sex.

DANA

I knew a girl who did 'it' on a roller coaster.

Ferris looks disapproving. She starts washing her face. The other girls look at Dana with interest. Dana grins, enjoying the attention.

(CONTINUED)

DANA

(continuing; proudly)
Where's the weirdest place you've
done it?

Ferris wipes her face on a paper towel, trying to cut
off the subject of sex.

FERRIS

(turning away)
None of your business.

CINDER

(to Ferris)
Why not?
(to other girls)
She probably doesn't know anything.

FERRIS

... I know enough...

CINDER

Been to fourth base?

FERRIS

I'm fifteen! Nobody goes to fourth
base until...

CINDER

(interrupts)
I hit a home run at fourteen.

Ferris looks surprised. She is feeling unsure of her-
self.

FERRIS

(to Sunshine and
Carrots)
Have you?

Sunshine and Carrots nod haltingly, unwilling to admit
their innocence.

FERRIS

(continuing; to
Dana)
What about you?

DANA

(lying)
Sure... you don't think I spend all
my time reading, do you?

(CONTINUED)

CINDER

(coolly)

... Well... looks like some of us
are women... and some are little
girls.

She turns to Angel, not liking her, wanting to put her
down.

CINDER

(continuing)

Which are you?

Angel gazes at her, unwilling to lie.

ANGEL

Boys are a pain in the ass.

Cinder laughs.

CINDER

Two little virgins... quaint. No
wonder you're always fighting.
It's that unreleased energy.

Angel glares at Cinder, who turns to the others.

CINDER

(continuing)

They're probably lezes...

The girls laugh. Angel and Ferris look helpless and
angry.

FERRIS

(to Cinder)

Maybe she (Angel) is... but I'm
straight.

CINDER

Prove it.

FERRIS

(trapped)

How?

Cinder looks at the other girls in the room. They all
look tense. Sunshine, Dana, and Carrots are nervous
since they lied about their virginity.

CINDER

Lose your cherry, stupid.

(CONTINUED)

35

CONTINUED:

35

FERRIS

What?

CINDER

Don't you even know what that is?

FERRIS

... Sure...

CINDER

Well?

Ferris looks frightened, but she nods her head. Angel just glares at Cinder.

CINDER

(continuing)

What about you, smut mouth?

Angel shrugs nonchalantly.

ANGEL

What about me?

CINDER

I think you're into girls.

Angel lunges angrily at her. Cinder nimbly darts away, laughing.

CINDER

(continuing)

She tried to grab my tit!

CUT TO:

36

EXT. LAVATORY

36

Gary hears Angel SWEARING. SOUNDS OF SHRIEKING AND LAUGHING. He pushes the door open.

GARY

Everybody out!

CUT TO:

37

EXT. CAMP LITTLE WOLF

37

The bus pulls up. In the b.g., girls in camp shorts and T-shirts are jogging, etc.

38 ANGLE ON COUNSELORS 38

beside the bus waiting for the girls.

39 ANGLE ON ANGEL 39

She's the first to get off the bus. She has a cigarette in her mouth. DIANE, an attractive counselor, casually takes the cigarette from her.

40 ANGLE 40

Cinder, Dana, Sunshine, Carrots, Chubby exit chattering together. They know their way around and head toward the cabin. Ferris follows a few feet behind them, not sure if she should walk with them or not. The girls are walking up a path toward Cabin A.

41 CLOSEUP - CINDER 41

She whispers conspiratorially to the girls. They giggle. Then she turns and stares at Ferris.

CINDER

(to girls)

Ferris probably isn't gay. Just sexually immature. I bet she'd go all the way if she had a chance.

Ferris is pale but she speaks with determination, realizing her acceptance by these girls is on the line.

FERRIS

Sure... I'm ready.

Cinder grins.

CUT TO:

42 EXT. CABIN A - DAY 42

Diane, the counselor, is standing outside the cabin with her roll call sheet yelling out names, as the girls jabber to each other.

DIANE

Whitney, Sorrell, Hamilton...

Penelope, the 11-year-old, darts past her.

DIANE

Hold it.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

PENELOPE
(overly innocent)
You talking to me?

DIANE
Name?

PENELOPE
Penny -- Shubert... I'm in kind of
a hurry...

DIANE
(interrupts)
You're in Cabin C.

PENELOPE
Cabin C's for kids!

Diane looks amused. Penelope's face is red and angry.

PENELOPE
(continuing)
You don't know what it's like to
be surrounded by ten-year-olds!
I'll go nuts. My brain's goin' to
disintegrate.

She exits, grumbling as she walks toward Cabin C.

CUT TO:

43 INT. CABIN A - DUSK

43

In the b.g. the girls are unpacking, changing clothes,
etc., as Diane continues to assign bunks. A transistor
RADIO IS BLARING.

DIANE
Kathy Ann carter, Dana Wells...

43A ANGLE ON CINDER

43A

as she decorates her area. She is pinning up 8 by 10
glossies of herself. She then takes a residual check
and pins that above the pictures with a flourish.
Diane is still assigning bunks. Dana's unpacking her
books. Chubby is looking forlorn; she unpacks beauty
books, dieting books and a jar of lo-cal candy.

DIANE
Ferris Whitney and Angel Bright
over here.

(CONTINUED)

43A CONTINUED:

43A

ANGEL
(stubbornly)

No way.

DIANE
C'mon, girls. These bunks have
been assigned for months.

Ferris obediently walks to the bunk. Diane turns to Angel. Angel shrugs, then goes to the bunk. Diane walks away, continuing to call out names. Angel and Ferris glare angrily at each other. Ferris brings her two suitcases to the bed; Angel tosses her duffle bag up on the upper bunk.

ANGEL
I'm taking the top.

FERRIS
(coldly)
Big deal.

Angel climbs up on the bunk, dangling her legs over the side into Ferris' face. She starts unpacking a six-pack of beer, several cartons of cigarettes. When Ferris unpacks, she hides some expensive clothes under the bed and takes out some "funky" clothes of her own -- which she's hidden in the bottom of her suitcase.

FERRIS
(continuing; angry)
Look, I don't like sharing the bunk
with you either. You keep out of
my way and I'll keep out of yours.
Deal?

Angel shrugs... then brings her legs up on her bed,
lying down, lighting up a cigarette.

44 ANGLE ON DANA

44

DANA
(reading out loud
from "Looking For
Mr. Goodbar")
'When she closed her eyes she saw
Marvella's face next to Brooks'
penis which jolted her more fully
awake.'

CINDER
I should hope so.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

CARROTS

Yuk.

Cinder looks at her. Carrots quickly explains herself.

CARROTS

(continuing)

I don't go in for group sex.

Penelope tiptoes into the cabin with her sleeping bag. Carrots and Dana groan.

PENELOPE

You know what they're doing over there? Telling fairy stories! Can you believe?

45 ANGLE ON CINDER

45

as she admiringly touches Ferris' nightgown. Ferris has just unpacked.

CINDER

(sarcastic)

So you, my dear. Pure, pure, pure.

FERRIS

(embarrassed)

My mom got it for me.

Angel is fiddling with her duffle bag; it hardly has any clothes in it. Cinder turns to her, teasing cruelly.

CINDER

(to Angel)

Forget your wardrobe?

Angel ignores her. Cinder turns to the other girls.

CINDER

(continuing)

I'm not used to sleeping solo.

CARROTS

Me either.

DANA

I think they put saltpeter in our hamburger.

SUNSHINE

You shouldn't eat meat. It's full of male hormones.

(CONTINUED)

CARROTS

(disgusted)

Ugh.

SUNSHINE

I knew a girl who grew a mustache...
all because she ate meat.

CINDER

Girls, we really have to help Ferris
with her problem.

Cinder glances at Angel.

CINDER

(continuing)

You're a lost cause.

ANGEL

(softly; threatening)

Go to hell.

Cinder puts her arm protectively around Ferris.

CINDER

It's time our Ferris experiences
'la dolce vita'...

ANGEL

What?

FERRIS

Technically speaking, it means the
good life.

CINDER

(interrupting; to
girls)

I'll bet my residual check...

SUNSHINE

Her what?

CINDER

(continuing thought)

... that Ferris will become a woman
by the end of the summer.

All of the girls stop what they are doing to stare at
Cinder. Ferris realizes this is her chance to be one
of them. She's uncertain about what Cinder means.

ANGEL

(to Cinder)

How much?

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: (2)

45

Cinder points to the check on the wall next to her bunk.

CINDER

A hundred dollars, compliments of
Tidy Curl.

The girls look impressed. Ferris is confused.

FERRIS

What do I have to do?

Dana, the porno scholar, snickers.

CINDER

(to Ferris)

Just let nature take its course.

SUNSHINE

I don't get it.

CINDER

(overly patient)

It's a contest. Ferris against...

Cinder glances at Angel.

CINDER

(continuing)

No. You wouldn't have the guts.

Angel just stares at Cinder.

ANGEL

You just lost a hundred bucks,
sucker.

Cinder shrieks with laughter.

CINDER

Angel versus Ferris. Whoever loses
her virginity first wins.

CHUBBY

(points to Angel)

I'll put ten dollars on her!

DANA

Me, too! She's got a mean right.

The girls are all excited. Ferris is pale, frightened.
Angel is also quiet. They are almost forgotten in the
excitement.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: (3)

45

GIRLS

How much would a Donny Osmond
autograph be worth?

Two cents!

Five dollars on the girl in the
white nightgown!

I'm on her team, too!

Ferris leaves the room.

45A EXT. CABIN A - DUSK

45A

CAMERA FOLLOWS her outdoors as she walks toward a shed
(the bathroom). She looks vulnerable in her night-
gown. The VOICES of the GIRLS can be HEARD outdoors.
We can SEE Cinder surrounded by girls and Angel in a
second window standing alone. Ferris trudges to the
outhouse; she looks frightened.

GIRLS (O.S.)

I'm on Ferris' team!

Not me, Angel's tough!

The rich girl's got it made!

FERRIS

(quietly)

My name's Ferris.

FADE TO:

46 EXT. PARADE GROUNDS

46

The girls are pledging allegiance to the flag.

46A INT. ASSEMBLY AREA/EXT. CAMP - DAY

46A

MISS NICKLES, the camp leader, is standing at a podium.
The girls sit in metal chairs. They are all sunburnt,
etc. They look young and healthy. Cinder, Ferris,
Dana, Sunshine, Angel, Carrots, etc., are in the front
row. Miss Nickles has been talking for several moments.
She is in her late forties, her face has a glow. She
truly believes her words. The girls are well behaved
in her presence. Miss Nickles has been introducing the
counselors. Diane is now standing.

MISS NICKLES

And Diane Vogel, music and art
appreciation...

(CONTINUED)

46A CONTINUED:

46A

Polite APPLAUSE.

MISS NICKLES

(continuing)

Gary Callahan heads our physical well-being program.

SOUND OF MOANS.

MISS NICKLES

(continuing)

Mary Kellermeyer, wilderness training and nature expeditions. Last, but not least, Mr. Lido, gardening and astronomy.

47 ANGLE ON CARROTS

47

Whispering to Cinder:

CARROTS

Crud. It's like school.

MISS NICKLES

(to girls)

At Little Wolf we address ourselves to the whole woman. Girls, you're entering a new era.

48 ANGLE ON SUNSHINE

48

She's munching sunflower seeds.

SUNSHINE

(to Angel)

What's she talking about?

Angel is confused by Miss Nickles' vocabulary. She mutters, upset.

MISS NICKLES (O.S.)

I want to help prepare you for adulthood.

ANGEL

Talks like a damned dictionary.

CINDER

(loftily to Angel)

She happens to be well read.

MISS NICKLES

This summer, set a goal for yourself. Do something special, something you've never done before!

49 ANGLE ON CINDER AND THE GIRLS

49

giggling, elbowing Ferris and Angel.

MISS NICKLES

Too many of us aren't motivated to complete what we've begun. In all of you there's a special talent. Let's find out what it is and nurture it.

CAMERA PANS over the faces of the girls looking solemnly up at Miss Nickles.

MISS NICKLES (O.S.)

(continuing)

Choose a goal. Go after it with a positive attitude and you'll achieve it.

Carrots has been stifling a case of giggles. She runs from the area, shrieking with laughter.

CUT TO:

49A INT. INFIRMARY - A WEEK LATER

49A

In the b.g. a girl is sitting in bed with a thermometer in her mouth. Another girl is splashing pink lotion on her mosquito bites. Diane hands Dana a bandaid for a cut on her knee.

DANA

(morosely)

I'm not into sports. I'm an intellectual. Five more weeks. Camp life is killing me.

CUT TO:

50 EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - DAY

50

The girls are playing softball. Angel's pitching. Ferris is at bat. Angel throws; the ball just barely misses Ferris. She gives Angel a dirty look.

CUT TO:

51 EXT. MOUNTAIN

51

The girls are on a hike. Diane is leading the excursion. The girls all look grimy and exhausted, except Cinder who manages to look stylish even on the side of a mountain.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

51

Angel, her toe poking through her sneaker, is ahead of the others with Diane. Angel is suntanned now. She's enjoying herself but won't admit it.

DIANE

Do you go climbing a lot?

ANGEL

Sure. Rooftops. Fire escapes. Stuff like that. Why? Are you a mountain climber?

Cinder passes by.

CINDER

(cattily to Angel)

Darling shoes.

Angel ignores her. Her face is grim. Diane's seen the exchange. She continues talking to Angel, who is digging into her pockets for a cigarette.

DIANE

I'm a cellist...

Angel lights her cigarette.

DIANE

(continuing)

Do you like the cello?... Angel... You'll have to put that (cigarette) out.

Angel walks off in the opposite direction, going downhill now.

DIANE

(continuing; calls out)

Angel!

Angel turns back, her face defiant, expecting to be punished.

DIANE

(continuing)

Come on by the music room sometime. I'll play for you. That is -- if you can bear it.

Angel shrugs, but she looks grateful.

CUT TO:

52 EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - ANGLE ON GARY - SAME DAY
THROUGHOUT

52

He jogs past the baseball field with three overweight 12-13-year-old girls, including Penelope. One girl, Chubby, lags behind.

GARY
(to Chubby)
Quarter mile to go.

CHUBBY
I like being fat. Catherine the Great was fat! No one made her jog!

CAMERA DOLLIES with them as she jogs past Gary. He grins; she continues talking as she catches up with the other girls.

CHUBBY
(continuing)
If I lost weight, I'd get flat-chested!

CUT TO:

53 INT. CAMP DINING HALL - AFTERNOON

53

Ferris is sitting with her "team" (Cinder, Carrots, Sunshine, etc.). Angel is sitting across the same table with her group (Dana, Penelope, Chubby, etc.) Bread is being passed along. Angel grabs four pieces and piles it on her plate. She puts the plate of bread down, forgetting to pass it.

CINDER
(coldly)
Would you mind passing the bread, pa-leeze.

Angel is eating. Cinder rolls her eyes. Angel eats quickly, gulping her food down. Ferris eats daintily, picking at her food.

CARROTS
(sips her milk)
Puke! I hate lukewarm milk. Tastes of cow balls.

SUNSHINE
(disgusted)
Please!

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED:

53

Sunshine is taking vitamin pills with juice.

SUNSHINE
(continuing)
Milk causes mucus.

DANA
Not according to Cleopatra. She
bathed in it.

PENELOPE
P.U. She must of stunk in warm
weather.

Sunshine drops a tablet into Ferris' glass.

SUNSHINE
(to Ferris)
Drink. It's ginseng. It'll make
you sexy.

Cinder is writing in a notebook. Miss Nickles walks
past and smiles at Cinder.

CINDER
(to Miss Nickles)
My journal.

MISS NICKLES
Good girl.

Miss Nickles joins the counselors as a GIRL comes to
the table and hands Cinder some money. ANGLE on
Cinder's notebook. It's got all the bets written
down in it.

GIRL
(pointing to Ferris)
Cabin C bets it all on her.

Carrots and Sunshine cheer loudly. The girls of Cabin
C wave across the room at Ferris. She smiles, feeling
accepted.

54 ANGLE ON A SECOND GROUP OF GIRLS (SIX OF THEM)

54

entering the dining room. They all have T-shirts with
"ANGEL" handpainted on them.

55 ANGLE ON FERRIS' TEAM

55

The girls staring at T-shirts jealously.

56 ANGLE ON THE COUNSELORS

56

Gary is watching the action at Ferris' table and Angel's.

GARY

They're up to something.

CUT TO:

57 INT. RECREATION ROOM

57

Cinder, Sunshine, Ferris and Carrots are stenciling Ferris' name on T-shirts. They are working diligently, chatting. Ferris looks happy, feeling like one of them.

CUT TO:

58 EXT. LAKE

58

Girls are swimming and boating in the b.g. Ferris is lying in the sun. Gary sits next to her.

GARY

How're you doing?

FERRIS

Fine.

She tugs at her suit, feeling naked next to him.

GARY

You and Angel getting along?

FERRIS

(nods)

... Sure... sort of... uh, Mr.
Callahan...

GARY

(grins; teasing)

Yes, 'Miss Whitney.'

FERRIS

(shyly)

Are you married?

Gary shakes his head. He glances at her, aware of her embarrassment. He's sensitive of "adolescent" behavior. Ferris hunches her shoulders over. She squints at the sun while tugging at the shoulder straps of her suit. She speaks, trying to be mature and conversational.

(CONTINUED)

FERRIS

(continuing)

What do you do?

GARY

I teach French at Roosevelt High.

FERRIS

(excited)

Wow.

(in French)

French is my favorite of all languages. Do you go to French films?

GARY

(in French)

Yes. Do you?

FERRIS

(in French)

Sure. I saw 'Pardon My Affaire' twice. I loved it!

He laughs, forgetting she's a child. He's charmed by her and impressed with her fluent French.

GARY

Your accent's impeccable.

She grins, flattered.

GARY

(continuing)

Where'd you learn to speak so well?

FERRIS

Paris.

GARY

(laughs)

It figures.

FERRIS

(uncertainly)

What?

GARY

It didn't sound like high school French...

FERRIS

Oh...

(CONTINUED)

GARY

How long were you there?

FERRIS

Three years...

She gazes out at the lake. Gary studies her, interested in her. He's noticed her change of mood. She's now pensive, quiet.

GARY

Did you go to school there?

She nods.

GARY

(continuing)

Like it?

FERRIS

It was okay.

She makes an attempt to be more communicative, wanting him to like her.

FERRIS

(continuing)

I had to live there -- at the school. It was all right, I guess... another girl was from the States... I think she was from Texas...

Gary senses the experience was rough for her.

GARY

Do you miss Europe?

FERRIS

(animated again)

No way!... Maybe Switzerland a little... Everything's crispy there.

GARY

Do you ski?

FERRIS

Uh-huh. You?

He nods. She smiles, feeling close to him.

FERRIS

(continuing)

Mr. Callahan... can I ask you something personal?

(CONTINUED)

GARY

Uh-huh.

FERRIS

What sign are you?

GARY

(chuckles)

Leo.

FERRIS

(excited)

Honest?!

GARY

(teasing her)

Are we 'compatible'?

She looks embarrassed and nods.

GARY

(continuing)

Good.

She darts him a look; he playfully ruffles her hair.
She suddenly feels naked, brings her knees to her
chest protectively, suddenly aware of her body.

GARY

(continuing; gently)

Traveling can be rough... doesn't
give ya time to really make friends.

FERRIS

I didn't mind... sometimes it was
weird... Thanksgiving... They don't
have Thanksgiving in Paris...

(she grins)

But the museums are neat.

GARY

Where'll you go to school this year?

FERRIS

Here...

(hopefully)

Is Roosevelt High a private school?

GARY

Nope.

FERRIS

(disappointed)

Oh.

(CONTINUED)

GARY

Have to go to a private school, huh?

She nods, embarrassed.

FERRIS

Worse than that. Dad wants it to be all girls... God, I'm going to O.D. on girls, you know what I mean?

Gary laughs.

GARY

You're kind of embarrassed about your background, aren't you!

FERRIS

(evasive)

Sometimes...

(then honest)

Yeah...

She looks at him, able to be open. She grins, knowing he'll understand.

FERRIS

(continuing)

Did you see our car? Disgusting.

(she shakes her head)

My father...

GARY

(teasing)

Do you have a bulter?

FERRIS

How did you know? Gross, huh?

They both laugh, enjoying each other.

A GIRL runs past. She's wearing an "Angel" t-shirt.

GIRL IN T-SHIRT

(yells at Ferris)

Angel's got it made!

GARY

(to Ferris)

What's that all about?

(CONTINUED)

FERRIS

(trying to be as
truthful as
possible)

Uh... it's a project -- a science
thing...

She grabs her towel. Her suntan oil falls to the
ground.

FERRIS

(continuing)

... sort of... you know... an
experiment. Biology.

Gary smiles, helping her with her things.

GARY

Uh-huh. None of my business, right?

Ferris looks in his eyes. She starts to speak, then
smiles instead, deciding to be truthful.

FERRIS

Right.

She gazes at him, attracted to him. She suddenly
blurts out:

FERRIS

(continuing)

You've got great eyes, Mr. Callahan.

She runs away. He smiles, watching her run toward the
woods.

CUT TO:

59

EXT. LAKE

59

Dana, Angel, Carrots, Penelope, Ferris, Chubby and
Cinder are sitting in a row. Each girl has binoculars.
They are gazing across the lake.

CHUBBY

I don't see anything.

DANA

Point it towards the wharf!

CHUBBY

I am!

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL

Who wants to see a bunch of guys
skinny-dipping?

CHUBBY

I do!

DANA

(studiously; to
Angel)

Maybe you'll find someone who'll
appeal to you. You want to win,
don't you?

Penelope, white-faced, puts her binoculars down and
starts to walk away.

DANA

(continuing; to
Penelope)

What's wrong?

PENELOPE

I don't want to talk about it.

Chubby spots the naked boys. Penelope has seen.

CHUBBY

Oh, boy!

Dana picks up the binoculars, stares raptly.

59A EXT. BOYS' CAMP

59A

DANA'S POV of boys in water -- THROUGH BINOCULARS.

59B BACK TO SCENE

59B

DANA

'That unmatched form and feature
of blown youth blazed with ecstasy.
O, woe is me, to see what
I have seen -- see what I see!'

ANGEL

(to Dana)

What are you mouthing off about?

DANA

(to Angel)

Those were Ophelia's lines to Hamlet.
Don't you know anything?

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL

(defensive)

I know one thing -- looking at a bunch of creeps skinny-dipping might turn you on -- but I think it's crap!

CINDER

(cattily).

You can't get pregnant from looking.

Carrots puts down her binoculars.

CARROTS

God! I hope not!

DANA

Hey, what are they going to do about protection?

PENELOPE

Protection?

SUNSHINE

Birth control.

CHUBBY

Oh, the guy takes care of that.

CINDER

Not since the pill.

ANGEL

She won't need it because she's not going to do anything.

FERRIS

Like hell. You're even afraid to look.

DANA

Guys, this is serious.

CINDER

We'll have to get them rubbers.

CARROTS

Yuk.

CUT TO:

Church service in progress -- with campers and counselors. Behind them, seven girls run toward a dirt road.

61 EXT. EMPTY LOT - MOMENTS LATER

61

The Camp Little Wolf bus is parked in the lot. Angel and Cinder lift Penelope up. She squeezes into the bus window. Sunshine, Ferris and Dana giggle.

ANGEL

Shut up!

62 INT. BUS

62

Angel is hot-wiring the bus as the girls watch, awed.

CUT TO:

63 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - DAY

63

The bus is jerking along.

64 INT. BUS

64

The girls look excited and nervous. They shriek as Angel almost slams into a guard railing.

CARROTS

(dramatically)

I'm too young to die.

Ferris looks apprehensive. She's clutching her seat. Cinder is sitting next to her.

CINDER

(to Ferris)

I advise you to choose an experienced man.

FERRIS

I will... I already have...

65 ANGLE ON FERRIS

65

She looks excited. She whispers to the girls.

SUNSHINE

Gary? He's so old.

CINDER

He's perfect.

CARROTS

I can't imagine having sexual intercourse with him.

FERRIS

Do you have to put it so crudely?

66 ANGLE ON DANA

66

as she reels down the aisle toward Angel. The bus is hurtling through the mountain road.

DANA

(to Angel)

Ferris already has her target. You better move fast. I bet my whole summer's allowance on you.

ANGEL

I'll win. Stop bugging me.

DANA

Just remember! A man reaches his sexual peak at seventeen. From then on it's...

(thumbs down)

... downhill. We'll find you a horny thirteen-year-old.

ANGEL

If you don't mind, I'll do the choosing.

67 EXT. BUS

67

Its tires squeal as it narrowly misses the side of the mountain. The bus swerves and breaks off a tree branch. SOUND of the girls SCREAMING fearfully.

CUT TO:

68 EXT. SMALL COUNTRY TOWN - DAY

68

The town consists of a theater, post office, grocery store and gas station. The street is quiet and deserted. The bus pulls up and jerks to a stop.

69 INT. BUS

69

Cinder is posing dreamily.

CINDER

I wonder if Robbie misses me.

ANGEL

He probably misses your boobs, that's all.

CINDER

One day, Angel, you too might be a 'sex object.'

CUT TO:

70 EXT. MEN'S ROOM OF GAS STATION

70

The girls are clustered around the door. Ferris tries to open the door. It's locked. Carrots and Cinder give it a try but it's futile.

SUNSHINE

It's locked.
(to Ferris)
You're screwed.

DANA

Not yet she isn't.

FERRIS

Thank you.
(looks around)
There must be a way.

Angel sticks her head out of her window.

ANGEL

What about up there?

They all look to where Angel is pointing.

CUT TO:

71 FROM THEIR POV

71

we SEE an open window above the men's room door.

CUT TO:

72 BACK TO SCENE

72

Ferris looks over at Angel.

FERRIS

We'd never fit.

ANGEL

No, but that little squirt --
(refers to Penelope)
-- back there could.

Ferris looks at Penelope. Then she, Carrots and Cinder rush to boost the protesting 11-year-old out of the bus.

PENELOPE

I can't. I'm afraid of heights!

Dana and Sunshine get out of the bus and coax Penelope the rest of the way to the men's room.

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED:

72

The girls lift Penelope up onto Cinder's shoulders.

PENELOPE
(continuing)
I'm scared!

CARROTS
We won't let you fall, don't worry.

CINDER
Now stand up, Penelope.

Penelope hesitates, and then stands up with wobbly legs. Suddenly a car is approaching and the girls freeze. It slows down and stops in front of the gas station. Penelope panics and reaches up for the open window sill. She pulls herself up and disappears inside.

ANGEL
Come on! Let's get out of here!

FERRIS
We can't leave Penelope in there!

We HEAR the CAR DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE. The girls turn to look.

CUT TO:

73 RANDY CUMMINGS

73

good-looking, fifteen and drunk, weaves toward the girls with a big silly grin on his face. A girl waits for him in the car in the b.g.

RANDY
Hi, girls.

The girls quickly move away from the men's room and look innocent.

CUT TO:

74 CLOSE SHOT - ANGEL

74

takes a good look at Randy, thinking that he's a likely prospect.

CUT TO:

Randy goes to turn the doorknob.

RANDY
When ya gotta pee, ya gotta pee,
right?

Hiccup.

FERRIS
(nervously)
Uh, somebody's in there.

Randy nods and leans against the wall. He smiles politely, but he looks as if he's going to burst.

ANGEL
You live around here?

RANDY
(looks around)
Me?

ANGEL
Yeah, you. I know where I live.

RANDY
(hiccups)
Excuse me... Where do I live?...
Oh, I'm from Camp Tomahawk.

Unseen by Randy, Carrots mimes a pair of binoculars. Angel nods with interest while Randy, in complete agony, looks at the door of the men's room with yearning. The girls are snickering.

RANDY
(continuing)
Maybe we should knock and see if
he's all right.

FERRIS
We just flew in from Tijuana. We
warned him not to drink the water!

GIRLS
Right! He'll be in there forever!

Randy nods and goes into contortions.

ANGEL
Where'd you get the car?

RANDY
Car?... Oh, I borrowed it.

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED:

75

ANGEL
What about the girl?

RANDY
(being smart)
She came with the car.

CARROTS
(whispers to Sunshine)
What's taking so long?

CUT TO:

76 INT. MEN'S ROOM

76

Penelope puts the quarters in the prophylactic machine and nothing happens. She checks the coin return slot and bangs on the machine.

CUT TO:

77 BACK TO SCENE

77

Randy crosses his legs and forces a smile. Angel smiles back.

ANGEL
Hey, what's your name?

RANDY
Me?

ANGEL
I know my name.

RANDY
Yeah? What is it?

ANGEL
Angel. But don't let the name fool you.

RANDY
Who's fooling who?

Angel starts to laugh, and Randy comes over to the bus. He sticks his head in the window and smiles.

ANGEL
You're drunk.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED:

77

RANDY

You're cute.

Angel stops laughing and looks embarrassed.

ANGEL

You still haven't told me your name.

RANDY

It's Randy.

Angel nods. Ferris looks around at Angel and Randy and frowns. Then she knocks on the men's door. She mustn't let Angel make progress.

CUT TO:

78 INT. MEN'S ROOM

78

Penelope stands on the sink and gives the prophylactic machine a big kick.

CUT TO:

79 EXT. MEN'S ROOM

79

We HEAR a LOUD CRASH that startles Randy and all the girls. A moment later, the door opens and Penelope stands there, beaming, holding the prophylactic machine in her arms.

FERRIS

Now, that's what I call coming prepared!

The other girls laugh.

RANDY

Hey! Right on!

The girls scream and boost Penelope and the prophylactic machine up into the bus. The girls jump into the bus and they peel out of the gas station.

ANGEL

(calls)

See ya again, Randy!

Randy's cheering as he backs into bathroom.

CUT TO:

80 INT. BUS

80

The girls are filled with a sense of victory and Penelope is a heroine. A transistor RADIO is BLARING LOUD ROCK MUSIC as Angel fumbles to light a cigarette. Ferris brushes Angel's smoke out of her face and changes the station to CLASSICAL MUSIC.

ANGEL

Will you get that classical crap off! It's hurting my ears.

FERRIS

Only if you get your cigarette out of my face!

ANGEL

Stupid jerk! I hate ballet music!

FERRIS

That isn't 'ballet' music, idiot! It's chamber music! Don't you know the difference?

ANGEL

(defensive)

Yeah! You suck.

FERRIS

Go to hell!

Angel turns the station BACK TO ROCK and Ferris turns it BACK TO CLASSICAL. Then she grabs for Angel's cigarette and the bus swerves.

SUNSHINE

Look out!

Angel rounds a curve and barely misses hitting a car coming the opposite direction, head on.

CUT TO:

81 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD

81

The car that Angel barely missed happens to be a police car. It screeches to a stop and makes a U-turn.

CUT TO:

82 INT. POLICE CAR

82

Two policemen in the police car go after the bus.

CUT TO:

83 INT. BUS

83

Angel looks back nervously in her rearview mirror. We HEAR the SIREN GO ON and SEE the reflection of flashing red lights behind them. Ferris is turned around in her seat, looking back.

FERRIS

Oh, God!

Angel panics and steps on the accelerator. The girls squeal with fright.

ANGEL

We'll ditch 'em! They're not gonna stick me in juvey hall again!

FERRIS

On this winding road?! You're crazy! You'll kill us first!

SUNSHINE

Pull over, Angel! Please!

CUT TO:

84 EXT. BUS

84

Cartots, Cinder and Penelope are holding on for dear life, terrified, in the back of the bus.

CUT TO:

85 INT. BUS

85

ANGEL

Hold on!

Angel puts her foot down hard on the accelerator and the bus lunges forward. They're off, with the police on their tail... Sunshine and Dana duck down to the floor in horror. Ferris becomes exhilarated and looks back at the police car.

FERRIS

(incredulously)
We're losing them!

CUT TO:

86 EXT. BUS

86

Carrots, Cinder and Penelope peek up from the blanket and take a dive back down to the floor of the bus.

(CONTINUED)

86 CONTINUED:

86

CARROTS

Oh, God, forgive me for every bad thing I ever did! And especially for sticking pins in my mother's diaphragm. Please don't make her pregnant!

CUT TO:

87 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD

87

The bus goes careening around a corner and the police car comes skidding and screeching after them.

CUT TO:

The bus just misses going off a steep cliff.

CUT TO:

The police car comes around a curve on two wheels.

CUT TO:

88 INT. BUS

88

From Angel's and Ferris' POV, we SEE a car swerving toward them. The police car isn't in sight.

FERRIS

(yells)

Look out!

Ferris grabs the wheel out of Angel's hands, and the bus flies into the air and goes off a cliff.

CUT TO:

89 EXT. EMBANKMENT

89

The bus flies OVER US and lands safely on all four wheels, heading straight down a steep embankment toward the lake.

CUT TO:

90 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD

90

The police car comes tearing around the bend and keeps going.

CUT TO:

91 INT. BUS - DAY

91

From Angel's and Ferris' POV, the bus makes a narrow escape between two huge pine trees as BEETHOVEN'S NINTH SYMPHONY pounds from the RADIO.

ANGEL

We lost the suckers.

CUT TO:

92 EXT. BUS

92

Cinder, Carrots and Penelope poke their heads up, see that they're probably going to end up in the lake and prepare to bail out.

CUT TO:

93 INT. BUS

93

Angel turns the wheel and aims for a dock beside an abandoned-looking boathouse. Sunshine and Dana pop their heads up, see where the bus is headed and quickly cover their eyes with their hands. Angel drives right onto the dock and slams on the brakes.

SUNSHINE

Man! That was better than the Matterhorn at Disneyland and we didn't even have to wait in line!

CUT TO:

94 EXT. DOCK

94

The girls stagger out of the bus, unharmed but in mild shock.

ANGEL

Okay, let's get that machine out of the back and get out of here before the cops discover we lost 'em.

(CONTINUED)

94 CONTINUED:

94

The girls take ahold of the prophylactic machine, lift it out of the back of the bus and drop it. The DOCK CREAKS and doesn't look very secure. Prophylactics spill out all over the dock and the girls start to pick them up. The WIND HOWLS and we HEAR the EERIE SOUNDS of WILD ANIMALS CRYING in the distance. A SHUTTER BANGS in the boathouse and the girls stop what they're doing to look for a moment.

ANGEL

Come on.. We've got enough rubbers to supply the U.S. Navy.

Angel snickers. The girls walk off the dock, and just as they touch solid ground, the dock collapses into the water, taking the bus and the empty prophylactic machine with it. The girls look from the dock to the haunted boathouse, petrified, and start running up the embankment. Angel and Ferris are in the lead.

CUT TO:

95 EXT. CAMPGROUND - DAY

95

Gary stands where the bus had been parked. He looks puzzled.

CUT TO:

96 INT. CAFETERIA

96

It's NOISY. Some girls are sitting at tables eating, tossing food across the room, yelling to each other. Others are still in the food line. Carrots, Dana, Ferris, Cinder, Angel and Penelope are in line. Carrots and Dana are covered with mosquito bites. Penelope is groggy from lack of sleep, she's leaning on the counter, the girls push her along. A NEWS REPORT is blaring OVER the LOUDSPEAKER. No one's been paying attention to it.

CHUBBY

(over news)

I just gained two inches in my breast.

CINDER

That's flab, not 'breast.'

NEWS REPORTER (V.O.)

And now for our Happy Hour News...

(CONTINUED)

DANA
(looking at a
container of eggs)
Eggs have been known to cause
infertility in women.

CARROTS
(looking at juice)
Yug. Bug juice.

NEWS REPORTER (V.O.)
Mac Soblinski, owner of Mac's Gas
Station in Wolf Creek, reported a
theft of...
(he chuckles)
... a prophylactic machine from the
men's room at his gas station...

CARROTS
(excited)
That's us!

ANGEL
(to Carrots)
Shut up, stupid! Why don't you
tell the whole world?!

NEWS REPORTER (V.O.)
He's offering a reward for its safe
recovery. Good luck, Mac!

MUSIC starts to play now on the RADIO.

CINDER
(to Penelope)
Move!

DANA
I have fourteen mosquito bites.
The girls are loading food on their trays. Angel and
Ferris look like they haven't slept well. Ferris just
has cereal and milk on her tray.

The girls sit down at a long table. Angel and Ferris
are next to each other. Angel starts to reach across
for the salt, but remembers her manners.

ANGEL
Somebody pass the salt.

CINDER
My, my, Emily Post reincarnated.

(CONTINUED)

Angel quickly grabs the salt; she knocks against Ferris's elbow. Ferris drops her spoon on the floor. Angel's too upset to apologize, she purposefully speaks overly sweetly.

ANGEL

(to Ferris)

So sorry.

Ferris is bent and retrieving her spoon. She purposefully bumps into Angel, causing her milk to spill.

FERRIS

(overly innocent)

Oh gosh, how awful.

Angel shrugs.

ANGEL

(sweetly)

That's okay. It was an accident.

She takes a napkin, pushing the rest of the milk into Ferris's lap. The other girls are giggling. Ferris, still smiling, pretends to spill her milk on Angel, who, grinning, grabs Sunshine's juice and splashes it on Ferris. The other girls start pelting each other with dry cereal, laughing loudly. Only Cinder looks above it all. Even Angel and Ferris are giggling. Sunshine looks worried as Angel picks up a plate of pancakes and ever so gracefully sticks it in Ferris's face.

SUNSHINE

Everytime they eat meat this happens.

Ferris is about to retaliate when Diane, the counselor, comes down the aisle. The girls are suddenly silent, eating diligently, pretending not to be aware of the mess on themselves and the table. They look like perfect darlings, innocent.

The girls are picking berries. Cinder, weaving a lovely straw hat, passes Ferris and Diane.

CINDER

(to Ferris)

I'll lend you my bathing suit this afternoon.

(CONTINUED)

97 CONTINUED:

97

FERRIS

I don't need...

CINDER

(overlap)

You'll look darling in it.

Cinder walks away, looking self-assured. Ferris watches her admiringly.

FERRIS

(to Diane; about
Cinder)

She's been a model since she was six months old. I wonder what it feels like to be beautiful.

DIANE

(sincerely)

You have your own prettiness.

FERRIS

(shrugs, not believing
her)

My mom's fantastic... She's kind of elegant, you know... I'm not saying it because she's my mother. I mean, everybody drops dead over her.

Ferris looks curiously at her.

FERRIS

(continuing)

Does making love help the complexion?

Diane stares at Ferris.

FERRIS

(continuing)

Cinder said it was filled with Vitamin E.

DIANE

What?

Ferris stammers, embarrassed.

FERRIS

That stuff -- you know --

DIANE

Uh... I don't know...

(CONTINUED)

97 CONTINUED: (2)

97

FERRIS

When you... 'do it'... afterwards,
does your skin clear up?

Diane is taken aback by the question.

FERRIS

(continuing)

Am I getting too personal? You're
a counselor, I thought you'd know
about --

DIANE

I'm just -- I'm supposed to keep
you all busy so you don't think
about sex.

FERRIS

(wryly)

Lately that's all anybody talks
about.

DIANE

(sympathetic; amused)

I really... I don't know what to
say...

FERRIS

Could you tell me what some of
the 'aftereffects' are?

Diane looks confused.

FERRIS

(continuing)

When you've... you know...

DIANE

(amused; understanding
Ferris means sex)

Oh... you make it sound like a
disease...

FERRIS

It kind of is... I mean... before
... I used to think about kissing
a lot... to me... that was perfect
... you know. 'The Kiss' was sort
of... the end... Now...

She sighs, absently eating a berry.

(CONTINUED)

FERRIS

(continuing)

Just suppose 'it' happened to me
... Would I be different
afterwards?

DIANE

(serious; carefully)

Sure... It would really depend
upon the kind of relationship
you were...

(she smiles at
Ferris)

This is hard...

FERRIS

(grins)

Yeah, I know...

DIANE

Let me see... if... You're not...
you're not 'involved' now, are
you?

FERRIS

(purposely taking
her words literally)

No...

DIANE

We're talking about the future...

FERRIS

(nods)

Sure.

(teasing, but
truthful)

Tomorrow... or the day after...

DIANE

(firm)

Don't do it until you're in love...

FERRIS

If I'm in love... you think it'd
be all right?

DIANE

(worried)

Not now. Later, when you're older.

FERRIS

(scornfully)

I thought you were modern. I'm
fifteen.

(CONTINUED)

97 CONTINUED: (4)

97

DIANE
(laughing at
herself)
I thought I was modern, too.

Ferris thinks over what Diane has said. Then she
smiles, her mood is brighter.

FERRIS
So as long as I'm in love it'll
be cool.

DIANE
That isn't what I said.

FERRIS
(laughing)
Yes, it is. Thanks for the advice.

DIANE
(amused; worried)
I've got a feeling I said the
wrong thing.

CUT TO:

98 EXT. EDGE OF POOL

98

Ferris is wearing Cinder's tiny bikini. Gary is running the girls through some calisthenics. Ferris is in the second row. Cinder shoves her forward.

GARY
C'mon, ladies! This'll warm you
up.

PENELOPE
Is this good for the bust?

GARY
Donkey kicks! Let's go! Tune up
those muscles.

CINDER
Ferris doesn't need to 'tune up.'
She's in excellent shape.

Ferris giggles, embarrassed.

FERRIS
(to Cinder)
Shut up.

(CONTINUED)

98 CONTINUED:

98

The other girls on Ferris's team chime in.

SUNSHINE

Mr. Callahan, doesn't Ferris have great legs?

GARY

(nods)

That's because she exercises diligently! Ladies, when you turn forty, you'll thank me for this!

99 ANGLE ON SUNSHINE

99

She runs up to Gary. Hands him a thermos. She glances at Cinder who nods.

SUNSHINE

Uh... Mr. Callahan... we thought you might like this.

Gary takes a sip from Sunshine's thermos. He makes a face.

GARY

What's that?

SUNSHINE

Ginseng.

100 ANGLE ON CINDER AND FERRIS

100

CINDER

He drank the potion, my dear. Dive in.

FERRIS

I can't swim.

CINDER

You can't?

She shoves Ferris into the pool. Ferris plunges into the bottom of the pool.

CINDER

(continuing)

Gary, she's drowning!

Gary dives into the water after Ferris.

101 ANGLE - CLOSEUP OF SUNSHINE

101

She has tears of sentiment in her eyes.

SUNSHINE

This is so romantic.

102 ANGLE

102

Gary pulls Ferris out of the pool. She's coughing, sputtering. The other counselors are running toward her.

GARY

She's all right!

Ferris's arms are still around Gary. She's shivering. A counselor starts forward with a towel. Cinder whips it out of her hand and tosses it to Gary, who drapes it around Ferris.

103 ANGLE - CINDER AND FERRIS'S TEAM

103

GIRLS

Give her mouth-to-mouth resuscitation!

Yeah!

I think she needs artificial respiration!

Kiss of life!

104 ANGLE ON GARY AND FERRIS

104

GARY

How do you feel?

FERRIS

... shaky...

CINDER

(to Gary)

She can't swim... maybe you could teach her.

GARY

(rumples Ferris's hair)

Sure.

Cinder winks at Ferris.

CUT TO:

105 EXT. CAMPGROUND - MINUTES LATER

105

A girl heads toward the pool. Cinder runs to her.

CINDER

The pool's off limit until 11:00.

CUT TO:

106 EXT. POOL

106

It's deserted. Gary and Ferris are standing in the shallow end.

CUT TO:

107 EXT. CAMPGROUND CLOSE TO THE POOL

107

Sunshine is playing a romantic ballad on a wooden recorder. Cinder has a pair of binoculars. She's gazing at the pool.

108 CINDER'S POV THROUGH BINOCULARS

108

Gary has his arms under Ferris as she attempts to float.

109 ANGLE ON CINDER

109

CINDER

(to Sunshine)

Play something sexy.

Sunshine plays an East Indian tune. Cinder nods approvingly.

CUT TO:

110 EXT. CABIN - SAME TIME

110

Angel's sitting on the doorstep, smoking. SOUND of a CELLO PLAYING from indoors. The song is lonely, mournful. Angel listens a moment. She enters the cabin.

110A INT. CABIN

110A

Diane is playing. Angel listens raptly, impressed. Diane isn't aware she's in the room. She's lost in her music. She stops playing abruptly, dissatisfied.

(CONTINUED)

110A CONTINUED:

110A

ANGEL

Don't stop.

Diane's startled. She turns around, surprised to see Angel.

DIANE

You're supposed to be at arts and crafts.

ANGEL

Macrame sucks.

Diane puts her cello away.

ANGEL

(continuing;
disappointed)

Aren't you going to play anymore?
Listen, if it's because of me,
I'll...

DIANE

It's not you.

She looks at Angel, realizing Angel's smoking. She tries to take the adult role of counselor.

DIANE

(continuing)

Are you smoking?

ANGEL

(simply)

Yeah.

DIANE

... That's what I thought...

ANGEL

(points to the
cello)

Sounded like it was crying... What
do you call that anyway? A bass?

DIANE

(talking about
cigarette)

Aren't you going to put it out?
You're not allowed...

Angel shrugs, tosses cigarette aside.

(CONTINUED)

110A CONTINUED: (2)

110A

ANGEL

So?... C'mon, I just wasted a
cigarette.

She looks at the cello, then at Diane.

Diane takes the cello out; Angel quietly sits beside
her. As Diane starts to play, Angel moves even closer
to her. She's touched by the music.

ANGEL

(continuing)

Wow...

DIANE

(pauses)

You really like it, huh?

Angel nods.

DIANE

(continuing)

I'm just average...

ANGEL

Big deal. Average sounds great
to me. Play that...

(she hums a line)

... again.

Diane looks pleased and starts to PLAY again.

ANGEL

(continuing)

Wow.

CUT TO:

111 EXT. POOL - AFTERNOON

111

Gary is giving Ferris swimming lessons. He's holding
her as she practices the Australian crawl. It's late
afternoon; they are silhouetted. The area is deserted.

112 CINDER'S POV THROUGH BINOCULARS

112

Gary has his arms under Ferris as she attempts to float.
He's talking to her, bending over so their faces are
almost touching. Sunshine is still PLAYING her RE-
CORDER. Ferris is lying back in the water; Gary's
holding her. She smiles, looking into his eyes.

(CONTINUED)

112 CONTINUED:

112

His face is serious; he's no longer a teacher, he's attracted to her. He lets her go. She starts to sink. He brings her back to the surface.

GARY
(trying to speak
normally)
You're dead weight.

He gently takes her arms from around his neck. She looks disappointed.

FERRIS
You won't give up on me, will
ya?

GARY
Nope.

She speaks softly, still standing close to him.

FERRIS
(softly)
You saved my life yesterday...
In China, if you save a person's
life, you're responsible for them
forever... the souls marry or
something...

He clears his throat, then speaks heartily.

GARY
Right. Okay. Let's try again.

Ferris leans back languidly in his arms.

CUT TO:

113 EXT. CAMPGROUND - AFTERNOON

113

"Welcome Parents" signs are hanging from cabins. A large barbecue is taking place by the side of the lake. Parents mingle with their children. Angel is walking with her mother. Angel's mother is wearing spiked heels. She's having a hard time walking on the uneven ground. Angel helps her over the rough spots.

MS. BRIGHT
How're you doin' here?

Angel shrugs.

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL

The kids are... different... They read books and stuff...

MS. BRIGHT

Nobody's stopping you from reading.

ANGEL

(impressed)

There's this girl... and you know what she's doing?... She and this counselor built a telescope thing...

MS. BRIGHT

(unimpressed)

What'll that get her?

ANGEL

What'll hot-wiring cars get me?
... A year in Juvenile Hall!

MS. BRIGHT

Everybody gets wild at your age. You'll come out okay. You know what your problem is -- you're a little jealous, sure... all these girls with their expensive clothes and --

ANGEL

I'm not talking about clothes! I don't give a damn about that. It's something else... They're not like me. Nobody else here punches... they...

MS. BRIGHT

(interrupts; proudly)

They're softies... so you're a fighter.

ANGEL

(confused)

Who am I fighting, Mom?

Ms. Bright gives Angel a look, not understanding her.

ANGEL

(continuing)

I was wondering... it's none of my business... but... all right if I ask you somethin'?

(CONTINUED)

113 CONTINUED: (2)

113

MS. BRIGHT
I've got nuthin' to hide.

ANGEL
When did you lose your virginity?
... It's kind of important to me
to know.

MS. BRIGHT
(cheerfully)
Let's see. I think I was nineteen.

ANGEL
(surprised her mother
was so old)
Nineteen?!

MS. BRIGHT
It was nothing. It still is
nothing.

Angel glances at her mother. Her face is sad.

ANGEL
Huh? So what's everybody makin'
such a big deal about?

CUT TO:

114 EXT. CAMP

114

Ferris's father is walking with Ferris. A group of
girls wearing "FERRIS" T-shirts jog past; they cheer
when they see Ferris.

MR. WHITNEY
(proud)
Looks like you've made a lot
of friends.

CUT TO:

115 INT. CABIN A

115

Miss Nickles is giving the parents a tour. A sophis-
ticated mother peers into her daughter's drawer.

116 MOTHER'S POV

116

The drawer is filled with prophylactics.

(CONTINUED)

116 CONTINUED:

116

The mother quickly closes the drawer. Her HUSBAND crosses to her.

HUSBAND

Is she getting any neater?

The woman nods. Her face carefully composed.

CUT TO:

117 EXT. CAMP

117

The bus is being towed in past a group of girls. The bus is rusty now. Some are cheering. The Cabin A girls look stricken with fear. The parents look disapprovingly at their offspring.

CUT TO:

118 INT. CABIN A

118

Dana, Sunshine, Angel, Chubby and Carrots are giving their parents a tour. Cinder mischievously opens Dana's drawer. Dana shrieks.

CINDER

(to Dana's mother)

Dana's always reading.

DANA'S MOTHER

(proudly)

Oh yes, our little bookworm.

DANA

(hisses to Cinder)

Stuff it.

CINDER

Reads... reads... reads...

She tosses a handful of books out of the drawer. Dana flings herself on them. Cinder giggles. Dana's Mother picks up a book despite Dana's efforts to hide them. Her Mother reads the title.

DANA'S MOTHER

(reading book

title angrily)

'Sex Among Groups'...

(throws the book
down)

Dana! Come here!

CUT TO:

119 EXT. CAMPGROUND

119

In the b.g. parents and girls are walking together.
A girls' GLEE CLUB SINGING. Miss Nickles is talking
to Dana, Penelope, Carrots, Sunshine, Cinder, Angel
and Chubby.

MISS NICKLES

The police say a young person was
driving the bus. They saw around
a half a dozen other youngsters
in the bus.

The girls look very serious, they're scared.

PENELOPE

(hopefully)

Maybe it was a bunch of midgets.

MISS NICKLES

The police want us to give them
any information we have... I'm
sure it wasn't any of our girls,
but I have to ask you all to
speak up if you know anything
about it.

They're silent. Some shake their heads. Miss Nickles
smiles, relieved, believing in her campers.

CUT TO:

120 EXT. LAKE

120

Ferris and her father are in a rowboat. She is sobbing.
He looks uncomfortable.

MR. WHITNEY

Maybe she'll come back. Your
mother's an impulsive woman,
Ferris.

FERRIS

(quietly)

Where did she go?

MR. WHITNEY

Reno.

Ferris looks at her father.

FERRIS

People get divorced there.

(CONTINUED)

120 CONTINUED:

120

He nods, looking helpless and miserable.

FERRIS

(continuing)

Why did you say she was coming back?

MR. WHITNEY

She said she wanted to think.

FERRIS

In Reno?

Ferris's father nods. Ferris is hunched up. He rows further out, wanting to change the subject. Ferris gazes past him. He's sweating.

MR. WHITNEY

(laughs)

I'm out of shape. When you get back maybe we'll take a trip up to Canada...

FERRIS

(softly)

Would Mom have liked me better if I looked like her?

MR. WHITNEY

I'm not even going to dignify that with an answer.

FERRIS

I'm... I've disappointed her.

MR. WHITNEY

Ferris, your attitude's...

FERRIS

It's the truth!

FERRIS

(continuing)

Look at me, Dad! I'm not as pretty... (as Mom)

MR. WHITNEY

(interrupts)

You're very attractive...

FERRIS

(interrupts)

I don't fit in.

MR. WHITNEY

When your mother gets in touch with me, I'll have her call you.

(CONTINUED)

120 CONTINUED: (2)

120

FERRIS

Why didn't she think of that herself?! Since when do mothers have to be told to phone their kids?!

MR. WHITNEY

(exasperated)

Since they got liberated!... Look ... she's re-evaluating her life...

FERRIS

(glumly)

She's scared of getting wrinkles ... I'm not dumb. I know all about 'the change.' We read about it in Biology.

Ferris's father looks ill at ease, not ready to discuss this with her.

FERRIS

(continuing; airily,
hiding her feelings)

I guess you'll be going out with young girls soon.

Ferris's father looks guilty. He attempts to change the subject. She studies him. He slaps at his neck.

MR. WHITNEY

Mosquitoes...

He turns the boat toward shore. Ferris continues to stare at him knowingly.

FERRIS

... Dad...

MR. WHITNEY

Yes?

FERRIS

You begged her to come home, didn't you. I mean... we shouldn't pretend to have pride now, right?

He nods; he looks extremely sad.

MR. WHITNEY

Believe me... I tried.

Ferris is trying not to cry.

(CONTINUED)

120 CONTINUED: (3)

120

FERRIS

You sure it wasn't my fault?...
She used to get mad when I...

MR. WHITNEY

(interrupts)

It has nothing to do with you.

Ferris looks confused.

FERRIS

Sure it does... she left me...

Ferris's father sighs, not knowing how to communicate with her. He tries to change the subject.

MR. WHITNEY

Do you need any money? Those
jeans of yours...

FERRIS

Mom hated the way I dressed. I
should of tried...

MR. WHITNEY

(half amused, half
sorry for her)

She didn't leave because of your
clothes.

FERRIS

The truth... are you dating now?

MR. WHITNEY

(feeling trapped)

I wouldn't exactly call it that.

Ferris just stares at him accusingly. She speaks dully,
unaware that she's crying.

FERRIS

(softly)

... so it's over...

MR. WHITNEY

What?

FERRIS

... Nothing...

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

121 INT. CABIN A - NIGHT

121

Ferris is looking out the window. The other girls are chatting in the b.g. Chubby is passing out slices of cake. The girls eat greedily. Chubby offers a slice to Ferris.

CHUBBY

Ferris?

Ferris doesn't repond. Chubby shrugs and walks off. Angel grabs the cake and eats it.

DANA

(worried; to Angel)

Don't get fat. Guys are turned off by cellulite.

ANGEL

Shut up!

CUT TO:

122 INT. CABIN A - MORNING

122

Ferris is lying in bed. Some dressing, running out the door, yelling. Others are opening up mail. Dana is looking dejected at a stack of classic books that have arrived from her parents by mail.

CINDER

(yells to Ferris)

Get up! You have a swimming lesson!

Ferris turns her face to the wall.

CUT TO:

123 EXT. LAKE

123

Angel is paddling a canoe across the lake. Boys from the camp across the lake are on the opposite shore. Angel has a cigarette dangling out of the corner of her mouth. She looks very determined.

124 EXT. BOYS' CAMP - MINUTES LATER

124

A group of boys are jumping off a wharf. They wolf-whistle and holler as Angel paddles by.

(CONTINUED)

Randy is about to dive off the wharf. He recognizes Angel. She stops paddling. She coolly ignores the other boys. She looks Randy over, judging him. Then she speaks roughly. He feels intimidated, but has to hide his discomfort in front of friends. She motions to him. The boys whistle and slap Randy's back. He shrugs, then dives off the wharf and swims toward Angel.

ANGEL

Get in, sucker.

CUT TO:

The canoe is shoved up on shore. It's secluded. Randy and Angel sit side by side. Both are puffing away on cigarettes, each extremely "cool."

RANDY

How's Little Wolf?

Angel ignores his question.

ANGEL

Beer?

RANDY

(startled)

Sure.

Angel takes two cans out of her knapsack. She expertly opens them and hands one to him.

RANDY

(continuing)

Thanks.

Angel toasts, then drinks:

ANGEL

Cheers.

Randy guzzles his beer down. He looks impressed.

RANDY

Where'd you get this?

ANGEL

I brought it from home.

(CONTINUED)

125 CONTINUED:

125

RANDY
(approving of her)
Good thinking, Angel.

ANGEL
Don't let the name fool you.

He laughs.

RANDY
You making out all right at
Little Wolf?

ANGEL
(shrugs)
I'll live.

Randy nods, knowing what she feels like.

RANDY
Yeah. All this nature stuff's
for the birds.

ANGEL
It's the pits.

Randy finishes the beer, tosses can away. She opens
another two cans.

ANGEL
(continuing;
hands him beer)
Have another.

He winks at her. She grins back.

CUT TO:

126 INT. CABIN A - AN HOUR LATER

126

Diane, the counselor, is standing next to Ferris's
bed. Cinder and Sunshine are in the b.g., watching.

DIANE
... I can't help you if you don't
tell me what's wrong...

Diane looks worried. Ferris gazes blankly at her as
if she doesn't hear or understand.

127 ANGLE - CLOSEUP OF CINDER

127

She looks worried.

CINDER

Dammit...

CUT TO:

128 EXT. WOODS - AN HOUR LATER

128

Randy is passed out. He has four empty beer bottles strewn about him. Angel looks disgusted.

ANGEL

You were supposed to get turned on, stupid! Not pass out!

CUT TO:

129 EXT. ARCHERY RANGE

129

Dana, Cinder and Sunshine are shooting arrows at targets. Ferris is holding a bow in her hands, but she looks preoccupied. Her hair is unkempt. Her "glamorous" image is gone. Gary is helping the girls. He goes down the line checking them. He has his arms around Carrots as he shows her how to pull the bow. Carrots snickers, not used to being physically close to a man.

CINDER

(to Gary)

Ferris needs you.

CARROTS

(teasing Gary)

She sure does.

Gary chuckles, aware that the girls are trying to get him interested in Ferris.

GARY

(to Cinder, Carrots)

I'll get to her.

CINDER

When?

GARY

(to Sunshine)

Pull that bow back. Farther!
Let's use those muscles.

(CONTINUED)

SUNSHINE

My parents don't want me to get into competitive sports.

CINDER

Archery's not competitive, imbecile.

Gary continues down the line. Dana, worried, crosses to Cinder.

DANA

How are we supposed to know when 'it' happens?

CINDER

(looking at Ferris,
then turning to Dana)

Huh?

DANA

Do we have to watch when they... you know.

CINDER

You sound inexperienced, dear.

Dana looks guilty. Sunshine speaks hesitantly, improvising.

SUNSHINE

Uh... when I became a woman, my eyes tilted...

She looks at Cinder for approval. Cinder nods.

DANA

Oh, yeah. Right! And their faces will get all shiny. Sure. No problem.

Ferris gets off a limp shot at the target and wanders away, dropping her bow listlessly. Cinder picks it up; she looks extremely annoyed. Ferris wanders past Gary, who's supervising Chubby. She's struggling across a pair of bars; her face is red and sweaty.

CHUBBY

I don't want to be skinny! I want to be fat and jolly.

Gary laughs. He looks worried when he sees Ferris. She wanders past him, not even noticing. He follows her, puts his arm on her shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

129 CONTINUED: (2)

129

GARY

Hey... I waited for you at the pool.

FERRIS

... I forgot.

GARY

What's wrong... lost your boyfriend
... Ferris?

She just stares vacantly past him. He puts his arm around her, trying to comfort her.

GARY

(continuing)

Okay... when you feel like talking,
I'm here.

Gary walks away as Cinder crosses to Ferris. Cinder looks tall and imposing. Ferris stares at her as Cinder unleashes her venom.

CINDER

I have no intentions of losing,
damn you! Angel's going to get
to fourth base tonight!

Ferris just turns away. Cinder grabs her.

CINDER

(continuing)

Look, bitch, get yourself
together. Nobody makes a fool
of me! Is that clear?

CUT TO:

130 INT. CABIN A - DUSK

130

The girls are getting ready for bed. Diane is taking roll.

DIANE

Has anyone seen Ferris?

GIRLS

No.

She was at dinner...

No, she wasn't...

Diane looks around. She exits. Angel is carefully applying lipstick in front of a mirror. Cinder purposefully bumps into her so that it smears.

(CONTINUED)

130 CONTINUED:

130

CINDER
(sweetly)
Sorry.

Angel starts to slug her, then stops herself. She
wipes off the smudged lipstick and sings:

ANGEL
'... Tonight's the night...'

CUT TO:

131 INT. BOATHOUSE - DUSK

131

Ferris is huddled up in an empty rowboat. She's crying.

CUT TO:

132 INT. CABIN A - DUSK

132

Angel is stuffing herself into a pair of tight blue
jeans. Penelope sprays her with perfume as Dana, the
coach, paces up and down nervously.

DANA
Now, remember, don't be scared!
That's the most important thing.
And don't talk about your past
-- that turns men off.

ANGEL
I don't have a past, idiot.

DANA
I meant, don't get personal with
him.

ANGEL
Why not?!

DANA
(as confused as
Angel)
I don't know...

PENELOPE
(wisely)
Men are afraid of falling in
love...

(CONTINUED)

132 CONTINUED:

132

DANA

Just try your best. Remember,
we'll all be there with you!

Angel shoots her a look

DANA

(continuing)

Figuratively speaking -- remember:
'Lilies that fester smell far
worse than weeds.' Shakespeare.

(she shakes Angel's
hand; gives her a
look)

Good luck. It's not all that bad
... if it were, everybody wouldn't
be doing it...

Angel looks uncertain.

CUT TO:

133 EXT. WOODS - DUSK

133

Diane, Miss Nickles, Gary and Art are calling Ferris's
name. They have large flashlights.

DIANE

Should we call the police?

Miss Nickles gives her a withering look.

CUT TO:

134 EXT. LAKE - DUSK

134

Ferris is sitting up in the rowboat which is now in
the middle of the lake. She's paddling ineffectively.
She looks afraid, surrounded by water.

CUT TO:

135 INT. RANDY'S TENT AT BOYS' CAMP

135

Randy and two other boys are asleep. SOUND of a WOLF-
WHISTLE. Randy sits up and quietly crawls out of
the tent.

CUT TO:

136 EXT. LAKE - DUSK

136

Angel is paddling. Randy looks admiringly at her.

RANDY

What if they catch you?

Angel shrugs.

ANGEL

I'll tell them I'm an insomniac.

Randy laughs.

CUT TO:

137 INT. CABIN A - DUSK

137

The girls are standing solemnly in a row. Miss Nickles is talking to them. Gary, Diane, and Mr. Lido watch in the b.g.

MISS NICKLES

Do any of you know where Ferris is?

None of the girls respond.

MISS NICKLES

(continuing)

When did you see her last?

No response.

MISS NICKLES

(continuing)

Girls, I realize you might think you're protecting her by not speaking up. But...

Cinder raises her hand, eager to get Angel into trouble.

MISS NICKLES

(continuing)

Yes, Cinder.

CINDER

Angel's missing also.

(CONTINUED)

137 CONTINUED:

137

MISS NICKLES

Have you any idea where she went?

Cinder, pretending to hesitate, nods her head. The girls on Angel's team moan.

PENELOPE

No fair!

ANGEL'S TEAM

Bitch!
She's lying!

MISS NICKLES

(firmly)

Girls! Cinder -- speak up.

CINDER

... Well... I shouldn't say this,
but Angel's been seeing someone
from the boys' camp.

CUT TO:

138 EXT. LAKE - DUSK

138

Ferris is stiing alone in the rowboat in the middle in the lake. She gazes at her reflection in the murky water. SOUND of THUNDER. The night is ominous. Ferris is frightened; she starts paddling. The water slaps at the side of the boat.

CUT TO:

139 INT. CAMP OFFICE - CLOSEUP OF MISS NICKLES - DUSK

139

concerned-faced on the phone.

MISS NICKLES

Two of our girls have apparently
infiltrated your camp.

CUT TO:

140 INT./EXT. BARN - DUSK (SAME TIME)

140

Angel and Randy run toward the barn as it starts to rain. CAMERA FOLLOWS them into the barn. The roof of the barn is broken; the sky shows through it.

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL

Are you going with anybody?

RANDY

No. There's a girl -- she works at the candy counter... but we're not... no...

Angel moves closer to him.

ANGEL

You're not fooled by my name, are you... huh, Randy?

Randy looks at her, puts his arm around her and kisses her. She responds, then her eyes pop open. His are closed; he's still kissing her and undoes a button; he undoes a second button. She pulls away, feeling vulnerable, frightened. He looks startled.

RANDY

What's wrong?

ANGEL

Nothin'...

She takes a brown paper bag out of her jeans. Her manner is brisk, businesslike. She tosses the bag at Randy. She's extremely nervous, but covers it up with a tough manner.

Randy looks at the bag, not opening it, confused by her.

RANDY

What is it?

ANGEL

It's so I don't get pregnant, stupid!

RANDY

(mumbles)

How come you're not on the pill?

ANGEL

(lying)

I'm allergic to it. Turn around.

Randy looks dumbfounded.

RANDY

What?

(CONTINUED)

140 CONTINUED: (2)

140

ANGEL

(angry)

Turn around. I have to take my
clothes off, don't I?

He steps toward her, trying to be romantic.

RANDY

I'll help you.

She gives him a dirty look. He stops, confused.

ANGEL

I don't need any help.

She walks to a dark corner of the barn. He follows her.
She snaps at him.

ANGEL

(continuing)

Are you going to undress or what?!

RANDY

Yeah, sure.

ANGEL

(glaring at him)

Well?

RANDY

(confused)

What?

ANGEL

Go ahead.

He grins, starts taking his shirt off.

ANGEL

(continuing)

Not here!

She points to the opposite side of the room.

ANGEL

(continuing)

Over there.

Randy smiles, willing to please her. He starts walking
away, tosses his shirt in the air.

RANDY

You're kinky.

(CONTINUED)

140 CONTINUED: (3)

140

ANGEL
Don't forget the... stuff in the
package.

Randy starts piling up some straw.

RANDY
It'll be warm here.

ANGEL
Big deal.

She is standing in her corner. Her hands tremble as she
starts to unbutton her blouse.

ANGEL
(continuing; impatient
with herself)
Damn it.

She takes a deep breath. Grabs a cigarette from her
pocket; lights up.

RANDY
Hey, you getting high? Good idea.

He starts toward her.

ANGEL
Stay there!

RANDY
(confused)
Is that grass?

ANGEL
No.

Randy starts pacing up and down, starting to feel less
amorous.

RANDY
You going to smoke the whole
thing?

ANGEL
Why not?
(nervously)
Smokin' relaxes me.

RANDY
... I'm getting undressed... all
right?

(CONTINUED)

140 CONTINUED: (4)

140

He takes his jeans off. He looks younger in his underwear. He feels foolish undressed while Angel is still fully clothed. Angel glances at him. She's even less secure now. She almost chokes on her cigarette.

RANDY

(continuing)

What is that, a twenty-four-hour
smoke, or what?!

ANGEL

(angry)

Shut up!

RANDY

You'll stink of tobacco.

ANGEL

Hold your nose!

RANDY

You going to stay there all night?!
... The bed's ready...

ANGEL

Straw.

RANDY

(half pleading)

... Angel...

ANGEL

Stop nagging me!

RANDY

I'm freezing my ass off.

ANGEL

Is the rain coming in there? I
don't want to do it where there's
rain.

RANDY

(feeling low)

... It's dry...

ANGEL

You sure?

RANDY

(mutters to himself)

... Oh, man. A weirdo...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RANDY (CONT'D)

(loudly)

Yeah! Positive. C'mon!

ANGEL

Turn around!

RANDY

I'm way over here. We going to fool around or what?!

ANGEL

Don't yell at me!

She kicks her shoes off, puffing on her cigarette.

ANGEL

(continuing)

If you forget to put that 'thing' on, I'll kill you. I'm not getting myself pregnant!

She starts babbling nervously, yanking at a button on her shirt; it rolls across the floor.

ANGEL

(continuing)

I'm not ready to take care of some guy's brat, not yet. I don't know what's with men. They never come prepared. They think it's the woman's responsibility.

RANDY

(hopelessly)

... You ready?...

ANGEL

Don't rush me!

Randy is totally confused and out of the mood.

RANDY

(angry)

You can take all night, for all I care. I wouldn't touch you if you paid me!

ANGEL

What the hell's wrong with you?

(CONTINUED)

RANDY
I ain't interested, that's what!

ANGEL
(steps toward
him, insulted)
Why?

RANDY
Because you talk too much!

ANGEL
... What're you mad at?

RANDY
Who's mad?! I'm not turned on by
you, that's all. You're not my
type.

Angel stands defenseless. He lashes out at her, feeling
impotent, blaming her.

RANDY
(continuing)
I'm into older women. Kids your
age don't...

ANGEL
(overlap)
I'm as old as you are! You're in
love with her, huh? You and that
candy-counter chick.

RANDY
She knows how to act around a man!

Angel is hurt, bewildered.

RANDY
(continuing)
You're a tease! I'm onto your
game. A big talker! But when it
comes to doing it...

ANGEL
I was gettin' ready!

RANDY
Yeah? Well, too bad... Go find
yourself someone else. I'm not
wastin' my time on you.

He puts his shirt back on.

(CONTINUED)

140 CONTINUED: (7)

140

ANGEL

(quietly)

I'm not sexy to you, huh?

RANDY

All girls are sexy to me!

ANGEL

C'mon... you can take my shirt
off if you want.

RANDY

Some other time.

Angel is close to tears.

ANGEL

I like you.

RANDY

(frustrated)

Go to hell! Let's get out of
here.

140A EXT. BARN - NIGHT

140A

He marches out of the barn. It's raining. She meekly follows after him. He walks ahead of her, looks back. Her hands are shoved in her pockets; she looks vulnerable. He's walking ahead, disgusted. She calls to him.

ANGEL

Randy!... Maybe... tomorrow...
Randy? Did you hear me?

RANDY

Yeah?

ANGEL

... Okay?

RANDY

(depressed)

Sure... maybe tomorrow.

CUT TO:

141 EXT. BOYS' CAMP AND ROWBOAT - NIGHT

141

It's raining. Randy climbs out of the boat.

(CONTINUED)

141 CONTINUED:

141

Angel rows away. He watches her a moment and then runs back toward camp. Randy is wriggling through the grass and weeds. A bright spotlight shines in his face. He gasps.

MALE CAMP DIRECTOR

(ex-Army sergeant)

Stand up. Hands at your sides.
Don't move.

He frisks Randy. Pulls the paper bag with Angel's rubber in it out of Randy's pocket. Opens the bag.

MALE CAMP DIRECTOR

(continuing)

You're in trouble, boy!

Randy looks pathetic. He's drenched and feels he's getting a bum rap.

CUT TO:

142 EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

142

Ferris is struggling to keep her rowboat from overturning. The summer storm has turned the lake into an ugly mass of water. Ferris is paddling desperately; her boat is rocking precariously back and forth. She grasps the sides, trying not to fall out. Her oars slip out of her hands. She leans over, trying to recapture her oars.

CUT TO:

143 EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

143

Angel is in a rowboat. She's more experienced and is managing to get her boat across the lake, but her face is tense. She turns her face up to the sky and yells angrily:

ANGEL

Turn it off.

CUT TO:

144 EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

144

Ferris is halfway out of her boat, trying to get her oars. The boat tilts; she screams as she's tossed into the lake.

145 ANGLE ON FERRIS

145

Ferris's eyes and mouth are wide open as she plunges into the water. She thrashes helplessly, trying to swim.

FERRIS

Help! Help!

She gasps and disappears underwater.

146 ANGLE ON ANGEL - SAME TIME

146

She hears FERRIS's VOICE and paddles toward it.

ANGEL

Where are you?!

147 ANGLE ON FERRIS

147

thrashing underwater. Bubbles of water are forming.

148 ANGLE - UNDERWATER

148

Ferris's hair is covering her face. Her eyes are closed now, her body looks limp.

149 ANGLE ON ANGEL

149

She dives into the water.

150 ANGLE

150

on Ferris and Angel underwater. Angel struggles to bring Ferris to the surface. Ferris slips out of her arms. Angel returns to the surface, gasping for air, then she dives underwater again. The rain and wind beat against the rowboats. There's no sign of Angel or Ferris. SOUND of THUNDER. Lightning flashes. The lights from Camp Little Wolf flicker in the distance. Angel re-surfaces with Ferris. Angel is breathing heavily. Ferris is thrashing and choking. She's panicky.

ANGEL

Cut it out! Goddammit, hold still.

Angel struggles to hold on to Ferris. The rowboat looks far away.

(CONTINUED)

150 CONTINUED:

150

ANGEL
(continuing)
Float. I'll drag you over there.
I said --

FERRIS
I can't.

ANGEL
Yes you can.

Ferris tries to turn over onto her back. She starts to sink. Angel smacks her angrily across the face.

ANGEL
(continuing)
Float!

Ferris looks intimidated. She stiffens her body and manages to remain above water. Angel grabs her by her hair and starts pulling her toward the rowboat, muttering:

ANGEL
(continuing)
Stupid bitch.

The girls reach the boat. Ferris holds onto the sides as Angel clambers in. She's exhausted. She looks disgustedly at Ferris, who's clinging to the side of the boat.

ANGEL
(continuing;
grumbling)
I have to do everything...

She grabs Ferris's hand and yanks her into the rowboat. Ferris is trembling violently. The rain is beating down on the girls. Angel starts paddling. Ferris bursts out crying.

ANGEL
(continuing)
Shut the hell up!

Ferris tries to obey. She looks ill. Her eyes are puffy, her skin is pale and bluish. She coughs violently.

ANGEL
(continuing)
If you puke on me, I'll dump you!

(CONTINUED)

150 CONTINUED: (2)

150

She paddles angrily, very worried about Ferris.

ANGEL
(continuing)
I'm starting to feel like a
chauffeur. Stop shaking.

She glares at Ferris.

ANGEL
(continuing)
I should be the one crying, dummy.

Ferris nods her head, willing to agree with anything
Angel says. Angel groans. Nothing Ferris does will
please her.

ANGEL
(continuing)
Asshole, what the hell are you
doing on the lake? You can't
swim.

FERRIS
(defensive)
I was thinking!

ANGEL
Think on the john, like everybody
else.

FERRIS
My mom's run off...

ANGEL
(shrugs)
So? Mine splits a couple of times
a year.

FERRIS
(awed)
She does?

Annoyed with Ferris's softness, Angel mimics her:

ANGEL
Yeah... 'she does.'

FERRIS
(hopeful)
Does she come back?

(CONTINUED)

150 CONTINUED: (3)

150

ANGEL

Sure... sort of... when she finds
a guy, they send for me.

FERRIS

Oh...

ANGEL

You've had your mother for fourteen
years... that's forever. You're
such a pain! Look around. Half the
kids at camp have two fathers and
one mother or one mother and no
father!

Angel laughs bitterly.

Ferris takes a soggy, embroidered hanky out of her
pocket. She blows her nose.

FERRIS

(properly)

Thank you very much for saving
my life.

Angel looks astounded. She feels sorry for Ferris, but
refuses to show it.

ANGEL

I didn't know it was you. If I
did, I would of let you drown.

FERRIS

(sees through her)

No, you wouldn't.

ANGEL

Don't bug me, Ferris!

CUT TO:

151 EXT. BOATHOUSE

151

Angel and Ferris tie the boat up and creep stealthily
toward the campground. Miss Nickles watches them.

MISS NICKLES

Come with me, ladies.

CUT TO:

152 INT. CAFETERIA KITCHEN - MORNING

152

Angel and Ferris are on K.P. as a punishment. Stacks of dirty dishes and washed dishes surround them. They both look exhausted. Ferris is scrubbing. Angel's drying dishes.

ANGEL

I wish to hell this summer would end.

FERRIS

Me, too.

ANGEL

Don't be so damned agreeable. And don't go blabbering around how I hauled you out of the lake!

Ferris nods obediently, hands a dish to Angel.

CUT TO:

153 EXT. CAMP TENNIS COURT

153

Ferris is sitting alone on a bench. Cinder, Carrots and Sunshine and Chubby are playing tennis. Cinder runs over and takes a swig of soda, purposefully giving Ferris the cold shoulder. Ferris's face is set. She picks up her racket and walks away.

CUT TO:

154 EXT. CABIN A - AN HOUR LATER

154

Ferris is walking with her head down. She's the picture of dejection. SOUND of the CELLO drifts softly through the air. Ferris peers into the cabin.

155 FERRIS'S POV

155

Diane is playing the cello; she's smiling, enjoying Angel's obvious hero worship. Angel is nodding, keeping time to the music with obvious enjoyment. Ferris backs away, feeling even more left out and unwanted.

CUT TO:

156 EXT. CAMPFIRE - DUSK

156

The girls are cooking.

(CONTINUED)

156 CONTINUED:

156

Ferris's team is ignoring her. She's holding a hot-dog into the fire. It falls in. Angel's team is boisterous and rowdy. Angel's silent. She watches Ferris, her face thoughtful.

DANA

(to Angel)

When will he be able to see you?

ANGEL

Not for a couple of days; they caught him out after curfew...

CHUBBY

Maybe you should get a different boy.

Angel ignores her.

157 ANGLE ON FERRIS

157

She is sitting apart from the others, feeling left out, depressed. She stares into the campfire.

Sunshine whispers to Carrots and Cinder:

SUNSHINE

Losing your virginity should be private.

CINDER

(thoughtfully)

Are you positive you still aren't 'intacto'?

SUNSHINE

This is bad karma.

CINDER

All right. Quit. We'll just turn our money over to Angel's team.

Cinder gets up and strides over to Ferris.

CINDER

(continuing)

We've had it!

158 ANGLE ON FERRIS

158

Ferris looks close to tears.

(CONTINUED)

158 CONTINUED:

158

She's confused and hurt by the "team's" cold treatment. She gazes at Sunshine and Carrots. They both look ashamed.

CINDER
(to Ferris)
You really let us down.

SUNSHINE
(defending Ferris)
She tried.

FERRIS
(quietly)
I'm going to him tonight.

Cinder smiles. Sunshine and Carrots are shocked.

CINDER
I'll lend you my negligee.

FERRIS
(firmly)
I won't need it.

CUT TO:

159 INT. GARY'S CABIN - NIGHT

159

He's typing. Cigarettes are overflowing in the ash-tray. SOUND of a soft KNOCKING at his DOOR.

GARY
Come in.

Ferris enters. She stands uncertainly in the doorway. She's wearing her nightgown. She looks extremely young, yet sensual. Gary looks up, surprised.

FERRIS
Uh... you said if I needed to talk...

GARY
Here. Let me get you something.

He crosses to a small refrigerator.

GARY
(continuing)
Coke? Milk? Apples...

(CONTINUED)

159 CONTINUED:

159

He clears his throat, feeling a bit uncomfortable.
Standing by him, Ferris points to a bottle of wine.

FERRIS
Some of that, please.

GARY
You're underage.

FERRIS
It'd help me talk...

GARY
Nope.

FERRIS
I drink wine at home all of the --

GARY
(interrupts)
No.

Ferris shrugs, hurt that he's treating her like a child.

FERRIS
(about wine)
This isn't a very good year anyway.

GARY
How about some juice?

FERRIS
(with dignity)
Nothing, thank you.

Gary grins, feeling he's back in control. He puts a shirt on. Ferris poses "romantically" by his desk; she's trying to look ethereal.

FERRIS
(continuing;
dramatically)
I envy Juliet.

GARY
Who?

FERRIS
You know. 'Romeo and Juliet.' Didn't
you read it? Everybody --

(CONTINUED)

GARY

Oh. Juliet.

FERRIS

Didn't you love it? So romantic.

GARY

(opens a window)

Hot night. You sure you don't
want a Coke?

Ferris looks annoyed. She sits down in his chair, then
she sighs.

FERRIS

Oh...

Gary gazes at her, knowing she's up to something, but
uncertain as to what she wants.

FERRIS

(continuing)

Dizzy...

She dabs at her forehead. Gary, realizing she's
acting, speaks heartily, teasing her.

GARY

You're not getting enough exercise.

Ferris looks at him in disbelief.

GARY

(continuing)

Tomorrow I'll ask Miss Nickles
to take you on a thirty-mile
hike.

Ferris just gapes at him. Then she crosses to him and
takes his hand, placing it on her cheek.

FERRIS

I'm burning up... Oh, Gary, I'm
in the flower of my youth. At
least Juliet died in her lover's
arms... She died 'knowing.'

GARY

(trying not
to laugh)

Knowing what?

(CONTINUED)

FERRIS

What it's like to be a woman.

She gracefully "floats" to the window, her nightgown billowing out.

FERRIS

(continuing; softly)

I'm dying... the doctor said I have...

She turns to him -- her face is sad, tragic.

FERRIS

(continuing)

... very little time left... six more weeks of life.

Gary's mouth is twitching. She sees that he's trying to stifle his laughter. She's hurt and embarrassed, realizing that she hasn't fooled him. She starts to cry; she turns away from him, ashamed of her true emotions. Gary crosses to her.

GARY

C'mon, monkey... hey...

He puts his arms around her.

GARY

(continuing)

What's happening? Ferris.

FERRIS

(sobbing)

I have to become a woman!

GARY

What's your definition of a woman?

FERRIS

An 'experienced' girl.

GARY

You mean sex?

Ferris blushes, afraid of the word when it's said by a man she's attracted to. She nods her head and looks hopefully at him. Gary speaks to her, no longer teasing.

(CONTINUED)

159 CONTINUED: (4)

159

GARY

(continuing)

Making love won't turn you into a
'woman,' Ferris... It doesn't
work that way.

FERRIS

I'm grown up enough... Part of me
hasn't been born yet. Everybody's
had all of those affairs and I
haven't even been kissed for real,

Gary hands her a Kleenex.

GARY

Blow your nose.

FERRIS

(obeying)

I'm not a child!

GARY

(seriously)

I know that...

FERRIS

(scornfully)

You're not worried about the difference
in our ages, are you? In Europe, it's
acceptable for an older man to...
become 'involved' with a younger girl.
Haven't you read Colette's novels?

GARY

This wouldn't be like a story...

FERRIS

Or Sagan? Remember, in 'Bonjour
Triste.'

GARY

Ferris...

FERRIS

I don't understand. We don't have
to have a long affair... just one
night... we'll remember it forever...

She puts her arms around him and kisses him. He starts
to respond.

FERRIS

(continuing)

You sort of want me, don't you?

(CONTINUED)

159 CONTINUED: (5)

159

GARY

Maybe I do... but that's really
not the point. To you, sex...

Ferris almost winces; to her the word is unromantic.

GARY

(continuing)

... is poetry and phrases you've
gotten out of books. Hon, believe
me, when you're really in love...

FERRIS

I am!

GARY

Look at me, I'm not your prince...
I'm a school teacher... no more...
no less. Next year you'll look
at me and wonder how you could have
thought you loved me...

FERRIS

... That's not true...

GARY

Unfortunately it is.

FERRIS

(hopefully)

... What if next year I came back
and I still feel the same?

He shakes his head. She wails.

FERRIS

(continuing)

I'll be old then! I'm almost the
only virgin in camp. Everybody
knows this secret life --
except me!... Look at it this way,
it'd be a learning experience.

He chuckles, then opens the door.

FERRIS

(continuing)

Where're you going?

GARY

I'm walking you back.

(CONTINUED)

159 CONTINUED: (6)

159

She stares morosely at him.

FERRIS
 Couldn't I spend the night here?
 Just for appearance?

CUT TO:

We HEAR a WHISTLE. This SEGUES into:

160 EXT. BOAT ON LAKE - NIGHT

160

SOUND of Angel's WHISTLES continues for a moment.
 SOUND of Randy's WHISTLE answering her. It's pitch
 black. SOUND of a ROWBOAT PADDLING.

RANDY (V.O.)
 (whispering)
 Where are you?

Angel WHISTLES in answer. Randy paddles up in a canoe.
 He climbs into the rowboat. Randy strikes a match,
 lights a cigarette.

RANDY
 (continuing)
 How're you doing?

ANGEL
 Okay.

RANDY
 I'm sorry about the other --

ANGEL
 (interrupting)
 Stop apologizing.

RANDY
 What's the matter?

Angel paddles, not answering. Randy sighs, confused.

RANDY
 (continuing)
 Women...

CUT TO:

161 EXT. CABIN A

161

Ferris and Gary walk toward the cabin.

FERRIS
 If I were twenty-one...

(CONTINUED)

161 CONTINUED:

161

GARY
I'd probably fall madly in
love with you.

FERRIS
(thrilled)
Honest?!

GARY
(warmly)
Cross my heart.

Ferris squeals with excitement and starts running back to Cabin A, then she turns around, rushes to Gary, kisses him clumsily on the lips.

162 ANGLE ON MISS NICKLES

162

She sees Ferris and Gary. Her expression is puzzled; she watches Ferris run to the cabin.

CUT TO:

163 INT. ROWBOAT -- SAME TIME

163

Randy and Angel sit opposite each other. The lake is dark. Angel's nervous. Randy stares at her, trying to figure her out. It's extremely quiet, water slaps at the sides of the rowboat.

RANDY
Want to go to the boathouse?

CUT TO:

164 INT. CABIN A - SAME TIME

164

Cinder, Chubby, Carrots and Sunshine are practicing a number for the talent show. They are singing in close harmony the Bee Gees' song, "Stayin' Alive." Ferris rushes in.

Ferris flops ecstatically on the bed. Her team looks at her, then at each other; then they cheer, jump up and down, hugging one another.

165 ANGLE

165

ON Dana, Penelope, Chubby, watching; they move closer to Ferris's bed.

CINDER
(to Angel's team)
Ferris 'did it.'

DANA
(slowly realizing
Angel's lost)
Her face is all shiny.

She crosses to Ferris and grabs her hand, shaking it, trying to be a good sport.

DANA
(continuing;
heartily)
Congratulations.

FERRIS
Huh?

Carrots raises Ferris's hand in the air.

CARROTS
The winner!

The girls cheer.

FERRIS
I didn't --
Her voice is drowned out by the girls.

CUT TO:

166 INT. BOATHOUSE

166

Angel and Randy are standing in the boathouse. Randy puts his arms around Angel.

RANDY
You're shivering.

Angel looks away from him, frightened.

ANGEL
Randy...

RANDY
Yeah?

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL

I feel... funny... trembly...

RANDY

You scared?

ANGEL

A little.

RANDY

Me, too.

ANGEL

(looking at him)

How come?

RANDY

I don't know... I thought a lot
about you this week.

ANGEL

(shyly)

... Me, too... I mean... I like
you -- when I first saw you... I
thought you seemed pretty nice --

RANDY

(touches her hair)

Your hair's soft... funny... you
talk rough... but your skin...
everything's soft.

ANGEL

(uncertain)

Is that okay?

RANDY

You kidding me?! It's fantastic.

(he smiles at her)

I can talk to you like a guy --
but -- you're really --

He kisses her. She smiles at him.

ANGEL

That was nice.

RANDY

(feeling masculine
pride)

Yeah? I've been around a little...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RANDY (CONT'D)

Some guys rush a girl... but... I don't --

ANGEL

I appreciate it. Have you been here before?

RANDY

Sure... but not with a girl. I wouldn't bring you to a place I'd been to with somebody else. Why? You used the boathouse before?

She shakes her head.

ANGEL

It's quiet here...

RANDY

I come out here to think...

(he laughs)

I don't look like anything's in my head, huh? But I have a lot going on in there...

ANGEL

(softly; hoping)

Have you thought about me here?

He nods. They are falling in love with each other.

RANDY

I was hoping we'd get together.

(he mumbles
quietly)

... I haven't been with anybody since I got to know you.

She puts her arms around him.

ANGEL

Do you... don't laugh... but... right this second... do you 'care about' me a little?

He nods. They kiss each other.

CUT TO:

167 INT. CABIN A - SAME TIME

167

Ferris's and Angel's teams are clustered around Ferris's bed.

(CONTINUED)

167 CONTINUED:

167

They're excited. Ferris's face is glowing. She feels accepted by them.

FERRIS

... He... he compared us to Romeo and Juliet.

Sunshine moans ecstatically.

FERRIS

(continuing)

We had some chilled chablis...

DANA

An aphrodisiac!

SUNSHINE

Did it hurt?

Ferris shakes her head.

CINDER

(to Sunshine)

You're such a child!

PENELOPE

Did you see him naked?

FERRIS

(shocked)

No... it was dark.

SUNSHINE

(to Penelope)

Don't be disgusting.

CHUBBY

(suspiciously)

Then how'd he...?

FERRIS

(improvising)

He didn't want to embarrass me so he shut the lights.

DANA

How cavalier.

SUNSHINE

(loving it)

I'm going to die.

FERRIS

(knowingly; to Penelope)

... It was... perfect... the darkness 'enveloped' us.

(CONTINUED)

167 CONTINUED: (2)

167

DANA

This is better than books!

CINDER

The truth always is.

CUT TO:

168 INT. BOATHOUSE - SAME NIGHT

168

Angel's crying. She's buttoning up her shirt. Randy looks helpless. He crouches next to her.

ANGEL

Don't look at me!

Randy obediently turns away. The room is extremely quiet. Randy's confused. He thinks Angel's disappointed in him. He lights a cigarette and moves far away from her. She sits up slowly, her back to him. She takes a deep breath, not wanting to cry.

ANGEL

(continuing)

You can go if you want to.

RANDY

(hurt, angry)

... Sure...

He starts to the door, then he looks back at Angel, who's struggling to put her jeans back on. She looks extremely vulnerable. Randy sighs, wanting her to like him.

RANDY

(continuing)

Cigarette?

She shakes her head.

RANDY

(continuing)

What'd I do wrong?

ANGEL

Nothing.

RANDY

What's bugging you?

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL
... Nothing... I thought... it
wasn't what I thought it'd be...

RANDY
(feeling crushed
and inadequate)
Oh...

ANGEL
... It was so 'personal'... God,
I felt really naked, like you
could see into my head...

Randy speaks coldly, feeling confused and put down.

RANDY
I don't get you, man. One minute
you're -- shit. Make your mind
up! You came on to me -- if you
wanted to stop, you should of said
something. No big deal.

He tries to speak roughly, wanting to hurt her.

RANDY
(continuing)
Plenty of women around..

ANGEL
... I'm not a woman...

She looks at him, needing his help.

ANGEL
(continuing;
confused)
... Making love's so... it's
different from what I (thought).

Randy's watching her. It has dawned on him that she
was a virgin.

RANDY
... You never did it before?

Angel shakes her head.

RANDY
(continuing)
Christ. Why didn't you tell me?

(CONTINUED)

He walks toward her. She shrugs.

ANGEL

I thought it'd turn you off...
Virgins are weird.

He looks at her, impressed and awed. He gently touches her face.

RANDY

You're something... you're
beautiful.

Angel just looks confused.

ANGEL

What are we supposed to do now?

He puts his arm around her, holding her carefully.

ANGEL

(continuing)

I don't know anything...

RANDY

I think I love you.

ANGEL

You don't have to...

RANDY

I know...

He kisses her cheek. She speaks softly, confused.

ANGEL

I feel so lonesome...

She starts to cry, unable to control her emotions.

ANGEL

(continuing)

What's happening to me? Christ!
I'm acting like Ferris. I don't
cry. I never --

She blows her nose ferociously. Confused, angry at herself for being vulnerable.

ANGEL

(continuing)

If this is what sex is all about,
you can shove it! I'm not going --

(CONTINUED)

RANDY
(interrupts)
Angel --

ANGEL
What?!

RANDY
Just hold on a minute -- look --
I love you, okay? I never said
that to anybody before --

Angel stares at him. He feels uncomfortable as she
scrutinizes him. She grins.

ANGEL
You're crazy.

CUT TO:

169 INT. CABIN A - SAME NIGHT

169

The girls are in their nightclothes; some are reading,
a few are asleep. Dana is gazing out of the window,
waiting for Angel. She runs to the door, opening it
as Angel enters. The girls shriek, talking excitedly.

DANA
If she did it, it's a tie!

GIRLS
Ferris and Gary made it.
Angel, did you?
She looks different.
Please say yes; I bet my whole
allowance on you.
Shut up!

The girls are clustered around Angel. Her team's
faces are hopeful. Angel shakes her head.

ANGEL
(to Dana)
Sorry...

DANA
Well... that's the breaks.

CINDER
(to Dana)
Pay up!

(CONTINUED)

169 CONTINUED:

169

Ferris looks curiously at Angel. The girls run off to divide the money. Angel sits on her bed. She looks dazed. Ferris hesitantly walks to her.

ANGEL
(half-heartedly)
Congratulations. You won, fair
and square.

Ferris looks guilty and walks away.

CUT TO:

170 EXT. CAMPGROUND THEATER - DAY

170

The girls are onstage, practicing their "Greek" dance movements. Two girls are playing a cello and flute.

171 ANGLE ON RANDY

171

stealthily sneaking toward the theater. A hand grabs his arm. CAMERA PULLS BACK -- Cinder is holding Randy's ear.

RANDY
Cut it out!

CINDER
Looking for Angel?

He nods, hoping Cinder will help him.

RANDY
Tell her I'll be at the boathouse
tonight -- okay?

CINDER
(shrugs)
Sure. But she won't come.

He looks confused.

CINDER
(continuing)
She was using you. It's a game,
dummy.

RANDY
What do you mean?

(CONTINUED)

171 CONTINUED:

171

CINDER
 (laughing, knowing
 he's upset)
 We wanted to see who'd get laid
 first.

Randy's shocked, hurt. But he doesn't want Cinder to
 see it. He feels emasculated.

RANDY
 That chick's a real loser.
 (he grins)
 Hey, what're you doing tonight?

CUT TO:

172 INT. MISS NICKLES' CABIN - DAY

172

The Cabin A girls are lined up. Ferris's team's wear-
 ing "CHAMP" T-shirts. Miss Nickles speaks sternly.

MISS NICKLES
 The girls in Cabin A will not be
 represented in the talent show.

The girls look shocked.

MISS NICKLES
 (continuing)
 Prophylactics were found in your
 cabin. Certain girls stayed out
 past curfew.

CINDER
 That's not fair!

DANA
 I haven't.

MISS NICKLES
 (firmly)
 My mind is made up! Rumors are
 circulating that you girls are
 responsible for taking the camp
 bus.

Sunshine is crying.

MISS NICKLES
 (continuing)
 I spoke to you all -- and you all
 denied it. However, the evidence
 points to you.

(CONTINUED)

CARROTS
What evidence?

SUNSHINE
I feel sick.

DANA
(to Carrots)
The rubbers.

MISS NICKLES
Last night I had a very disturbing call from one of our girls' parents.... The girl told her mother that someone in Cabin A has been having an affair with a camp counselor. Girls, this is a very serious accusation. If anyone knows anything about it -- speak up immediately.

Cinder slowly raises her hand. She speaks hesitantly.

CINDER
Well... Oh, God, I'll just die if he gets into trouble... but... he's been bothering a certain person.

MISS NICKLES
Who?

CINDER
(pretending to be ashamed)
Some girl in another bunk. I can't tell you anymore... I feel just awful...

Ferris is pale; she doesn't speak.

CUT TO:

172A INT. GARY'S CABIN

172A

Gary and Miss Nickles are both upset.

MISS NICKLES
I have a very nervous parent to deal with! She expects a satisfactory explanation and so do I!

GARY
I have none!

(CONTINUED)

172A CONTINUED:

172A

MISS NICKLES
I saw you one evening with a
girl... I assumed it was a
counselor.

GARY
(overlap)
'You saw me with a girl'! I'm
with girls all day!

MISS NICKLES
You know what I mean!

GARY
Nothing has been going
on!

It dawns on him that the rumors are about him and
Ferris.

GARY
(continuing;
softly)
Christ...

MISS NICKLES
Well?...

Gary looks disturbed, refusing to lay the blame on
Ferris.

CUT TO:

173 EXT. WOODS - AFTERNOON

173

Gary is walking angrily. Ferris is running after him.
He spots her.

GARY
(angrily)
Well, if it isn't Mata Hari.

FERRIS
Could we talk? Please.

GARY
Why not? We're lovers, aren't we?

FERRIS
I heard you might be fired.

GARY
Well, what the hell did you
think?! According to Miss Nickles,
I'm a 'sexual deviant.'

(CONTINUED)

He looks at Ferris, confused by her.

GARY

(continuing)

Why? Why'd you... I thought you
were a nice kid... sensitive...
You're a goddamned fraud.

FERRIS

I'm not... I...

GARY

(interrupts)

What is it with you, huh? You
get your kicks this way?

She looks frightened.

GARY

(continuing)

Answer me! You owe me an
explanation.

(he grabs her
angrily)

Talk to me, damn it!

FERRIS

(helplessly)

... I wanted the girls to like
me...

She breaks down and sobs. He drops her arm, staring
at her. He almost laughs, knowing her answer is the
truth.

GARY

... Say that again...

FERRIS

I wanted to be in... just once...
I didn't want to be the rich kid...

GARY

So you made up that story about --

FERRIS

No... Yes... not... it's not
exactly... I tried to tell the
truth.

GARY

You didn't try hard enough!

(CONTINUED)

FERRIS
(interrupts)
Nobody would listen... Please,
Mr. Callahan --

GARY
Call me Gary. After all, we've
been intimate, right?

FERRIS
(crying)
Sort of...

He looks at her, amazed at her answer.

FERRIS
(continuing)
I mean... I wished we could have
been...

Her voice trails off. He sighs, no longer out of control. He feels a bit sorry for her.

FERRIS
(continuing)
I told them stuff that... that I
wanted to be...

She gulps, getting tongue-tied and embarrassed. She looks pleadingly at him.

FERRIS
(continuing)
It didn't feel like a lie...
Sometimes I thought it might
really happen... if I was older...

She tries not to cry, but tears are streaming down her cheeks.

FERRIS
(continuing)
I didn't mean to get you into
trouble...

He puts his arms around her, no longer angry. He wipes the tears from her face. She sobs.

FERRIS
(continuing)
You'll hate me forever.

(CONTINUED)

173 CONTINUED: (3)

173

GARY

Nah. If I was your age, I might
have done the same thing.

FERRIS

(interrupts)

Not you. No, you're --

She hugs him desperately.

FERRIS

(continuing)

I love you, Mr. Callahan.

She runs away.

CUT TO:

174 EXT. OUTDOOR THEATER - SAME TIME

174

None of the Cabin A girls are onstage. Another group
of girls is performing. Boys from Camp Tomahawk are
watching.

175 ANGLE ON RANDY

175

He sees Angel and he purposefully puts his arm around
Cinder.

175A ANGLE ON ANGEL

175A

as she, hurt, starts to walk away. Randy runs after
her.

RANDY

I want to talk to you!

176 CLOSEUP OF CINDER

176

She watches Angel and Randy walk away.

177 ANGLE ON ANGEL AND RANDY

177

standing face to face. The stage and Cinder are in
the b.g. Both Randy and Angel are hurt and angry.

(CONTINUED)

177 CONTINUED:

177

ANGEL

(coldly)

Long time no see. How's Cinder?

RANDY

How much did you make?

Angel looks puzzled.

RANDY

(continuing)

I know all about it.

Angel moves away, embarrassed.

RANDY

(continuing)

Why didn't you tell me it was a game?

He shrugs, angry, trying to hurt her back.

RANDY

(continuing)

I would of gone along with it.
An easy lay is an easy lay.

Angel's stricken.

ANGEL

(quietly)

... I lost...

Randy looks at Angel.

ANGEL

(continuing)

I didn't win, creep! Get it?!
I didn't tell them!

RANDY

(the truth dawning
on him)

-- You let yourself lose --

ANGEL

(shrugs)

I'm a loser...

RANDY

(softly)

No, you're not...

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL
(meaning him)
... Oh, yeah... we could have
been friends...

RANDY
You're something else... I should
of trusted you... Angel... let's
give it another chance... okay?
We'll...

ANGEL
(interrupts)
We can't just hold hands... it's
too late. We started in the
middle. We never even had a
beginning.

RANDY
(softly; not
wanting to
lose her)
We could try. Just give me your
phone number... We won't even see
each other if you don't want...
We'll just talk...

She shakes her head. They are both trying not to cry.

RANDY
(continuing)
Why not?

ANGEL
(embarrassed;
honest)
... Because it wouldn't be enough
... for either of us...

She quickly kisses him and pulls away from him.

ANGEL
(continuing)
I'll never forget you. Never.

CUT TO:

178 EXT. BOATHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

178

Angel and Ferris walk side by side.

(CONTINUED)

FERRIS
Was that your boyfriend?

ANGEL
(glum)
We just broke up...

Ferris glances sympathetically at Angel. Angel's face is set, not wanting to show her feelings.

ANGEL
(continuing;
depressed)
Do you feel 'different'?

FERRIS
(wanting to
confess)
... Well..... no... we...

ANGEL
I meant... was it what you thought?

Angel stares at Ferris, thinking that she's experienced the same thing.

FERRIS
(stumbling over
her words)
No... we... we didn't really...
He... he didn't want... everybody
sort of jumped to conclusions
and...

ANGEL
(overlap)
Well -- now you're a woman.

FERRIS
(angry at herself)
Bull! My whole affair was a lie.
He didn't touch me!

Angel laughs, aware of the irony.

FERRIS
(continuing)
What's so funny?!

ANGEL
Nothin'... You want to know
something?...
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL (CONT'D)
I'll kill you if you tell... Me
and Randy...

She shrugs, unable to say it, but Ferris understands.

FERRIS
Gosh...

The two girls sigh, weighed down by their problems.
Ferris feels sorry for Angel, overwhelmed by it all.

FERRIS
(continuing)
Gosh...

ANGEL
(trying to be
tough)
Is that all you can say?! For
somebody who's been all over,
you have a lousy vocabulary.
What're you going to do about
Callahan?

FERRIS
Tell the truth...

Angel looks at Ferris.

FERRIS
(continuing)
... I have to tell Miss Nickles
... about... all of it. I don't
know how to keep you out of it.

ANGEL
You can't let him get fired,
dummy. The way I see it... we
don't have a choice...

FERRIS
We've really been idiots.

Angel glances at the boathouse, remembering Randy.

ANGEL
You can say that again.

CUT TO:

179 EXT. OUTDOOR THEATER - MOMENTS LATER

179

Ferris and Angel stand together, surrounded by the other Cabin A girls. They are all talking at once.

CARROTS

My mom will disown me!

DANA

Couldn't we just write
an anonymous note or
something?

SUNSHINE

My parents told me
never to gamble.

ANGEL

We're telling Nickles; if you
don't like it, shove it. We're
all in this.

CINDER

What good will telling her do?

FERRIS

We'll get Gary out of trouble.

CINDER

You're so naive. My God! We'll
look like fools!

ANGEL

Speak for yourself.

DANA

Let's vote on this.

PENELOPE

I vote we take the secret to our
graves.

CARROTS

I second it.

ANGEL

There's nothing to vote about!
What are you all so afraid of?

CINDER

Nickles won't believe her. She'll
think she's protecting her lover.

CARROTS

... I... I think Angel and Ferris
are right...

Cinder rolls her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CINDER
Don't be so bourgeoisie.

CARROTS
(gaining strength
to pull away from
Cinder's influence)
I am bourgeoisie. I can't help it.

CINDER
(threatening; to
Angel and Ferris)
If you two talk, we'll never speak
to you again. Ever!

FERRIS
I don't really care! So shove
it!

Angel nods.

CINDER
(to girls)
We'll deny it all. If we stick
together, it'll look like Angel
and Ferris are...

ANGEL
(interrupts;
to Cinder)
Shut your face.

CINDER
Don't talk to me like that.

ANGEL
I'll talk to you any way I
please!

CHUBBY
(to Cinder)
You think you're tough 'cause
you're a model. I'd rather be
fat and feel good inside!

CINDER
Who cares what you think?

DANA
(to Cinder)
I do! She's my friend!

(CONTINUED)

SUNSHINE

I vote yes!

GIRLS

... Me, too!
Just so Angel and Ferris do the
talking.
I'll die!

CINDER

Idiots!

Sunshine, the peace-lover, socks Cinder, who howls in
disbelief and anger.

CINDER

(continuing)

Don't ever hit my face! Ever!

SUNSHINE

(to Cinder)

You... fraud!

ANGEL

(to girls)

C'mon!

(to Ferris)

Let's go.

They walk off together.

DANA

Wait for us!

Chubby and Dana follow them.

CARROTS

(to Sunshine)

You've got a pretty good right.

SUNSHINE

It's the B-12...

The girls all follow after Ferris and Angel. Cinder
stays put, screeching:

CINDER

You bitches! You stupid little
bitches! You can drop dead for
all I care. You'll never make
it anywhere! You losers! Losers!

179A MONTAGE

179A

INTERCUT with Scenes 180 through 180B.

CUT TO:

180 INT. CABIN - DAYS LATER

180

The girls are sweeping, making beds, etc. Ferris rips open a letter. She shrieks with joy.

ANGEL

(tough; hiding
her feelings)

What's with you?

FERRIS

My mom wrote me!

DANA

(a stack of books
in her arms)

Anybody want my porno library?

CARROTS

I'm sick of sex. It killed our talent show.

PENELOPE

You're a lousy dancer.

CARROTS

Drop dead.

CUT TO:

180A EXT. LAKE

180A

Ferris is swimming expertly with the other girls. They're in good spirits.

SUNSHINE

(to Ferris)

I'm glad you and Gary didn't fool around. Kissing's more romantic.

CINDER

(swimming carefully;
not getting her
hair wet)

What do you know?

(CONTINUED)

180A CONTINUED:

180A

SUNSHINE

Nothing.

CINDER

Ah, a third virgin. How quaint.

DANA

Make that four.

CARROTS

Me, too.

CINDER

(disgusted)

You're all absolutely -- cherubic...

The girls, no longer intimidated by her, purposefully splash water on her as they "innocently" swim.

CUT TO:

180B EXT. CAMPFIRE - DUSK INTO NIGHT

180B

The girls are huddled close together, whispering to each other as they cook over the fire.

CARROTS

(defensively)

Well -- I saw some people doing it on the beach once!

DANA

Yuk.

CARROTS

(nods)

It wasn't like in the movies.

The girls all lean eagerly toward Carrots.

CHUBBY

I walked in on my parents once.

GIRLS

Gross!

Parents are too old!

I'm never 'giving in'!

CARROTS

The man had sand all over his back.

(CONTINUED)

180B CONTINUED:

180B

The girls shriek.

CINDER

It appears that I'm the only one
who knows about life.

DANA

Big deal.

SUNSHINE

I'd rather talk about it than do
it.

CINDER

How childish.

SUNSHINE

Right on!

CUT TO:

181 EXT. CABIN A - DAY

181

The girls are filing out of the cabin. Angel is walk-
ing to bus with Diane. Angel is carrying Diane's
cello case.

DIANE

I'll teach you... I promise...
once a week.

Angel shrugs, trying to be nonchalant, hands Diane her
case.

ANGEL

If you don't wanna --

DIANE

(laughing)

I want to! I want to!

ANGEL

I can't afford to --

DIANE

(interrupts)

Angel!

ANGEL

(runs off)

Don't let my name fool you!

182 ANGLE ON FERRIS

182

waiting beside bus for Angel. As soon as Angel enters, Ferris follows.

182A INT. BUS/EXT. CAMP - DAY

182A

ANGEL

You're breathing down my neck,
for God's sakes!

Ferris plunks down in a seat next to Angel, who almost smiles, liking Ferris but still unable to admit it. Ferris grins.

182B EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD

182B

The rusted, dented Camp Little Wolf bus climbs a hill.

182C INT. BUS/EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD

182C

The bus is noisy. Gary's driving. Angel and Ferris sit together, staring out of the window. In the background, the girls are singing an off-color song. For them, nothing's changed. Cinder is wearing a dress. She looks older than the other girls; she stays apart from them, disdainful.

ANGEL

(nonchalantly)

Hear from your mother?

FERRIS

She doesn't want to be married anymore. She's going to open a boutique in Manhattan. She wants to 'find' herself.

Angel looks at Ferris as though she thinks her mother's crazy.

FERRIS

(continuing; to
Angel)

Guess I won't be seeing you again.

ANGEL

(coolly)

Big deal.

Ferris looks depressed. Angel's hands are folded tightly around her chest. Her defenses are up.

CUT TO:

183 EXT. BUS

183

The bus pulls into a parking lot with the girls' waiting parents. Girls tumble out of the bus. Ferris's father is standing next to his Rolls Royce.

CUT TO:

184 INT. BUS

184

Ferris walks past Gary Callahan. She ducks her head, avoiding him. He reaches out and grabs her hand. She shifts awkwardly, aware that the other girls are staring at them.

GARY

You're quite a woman, Miss Whitney.

She looks up at him. He rumples her hair. She grins.

FERRIS

Wait'll I'm twenty-one, 'Mr. Callahan,' just wait.

He laughs as she runs off the bus.

CUT TO:

185 EXT. BUS

185

Ferris is being embraced by her father. He's lost a bit of weight. He looks slightly disheveled; his divorce shows on him.

FERRIS

I can't breathe.

186 ANGEL

186

Angel drags her mother across the parking lot.

ANGEL

I want to talk to you.

MS. BRIGHT

Yeah?

ANGEL

About sex! You better straighten up your act, Mom. What's this crap about 'it' being nothing?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

186 CONTINUED:

186

ANGEL (CONT'D)
You been hanging around with
creeps.

MS. BRIGHT
Now you wait a minute...

ANGEL
(interrupting)
No! I'm keeping my eye on you.
What are you, forty?

MS. BRIGHT
(lying)
Thirty-five.

ANGEL
(overlap)
And you don't know the facts of
life?!

187 ANGLE

187

Sunshine leaning out of her family's van.

SUNSHINE
Goodbye. See you next July!

188 ANGLE - PENELOPE

188

She's holding a stack of Dana's porno books. Her
MOTHER, an innocent grandmotherly woman, helps her
carry them.

PENELOPE'S MOTHER
Did you have a nice time?

189 ANGLE

189

Ferris is about to get into the Rolls.

ANGEL (O.S.)
Wait a minute, sucker!

Ferris looks up at Angel and her mother, who's tug-
ging a too-tight skirt.

ANGEL
(continuing; to
her mother)
This is my --

(CONTINUED)

189 CONTINUED:

189

She winks, then plunges in.

ANGEL
(continuing)
-- friend, Ferris Whitney... my
best friend.

Ferris throws her arms around Angel happily.

ANGEL
(continuing; to her
mother and Ferris's
father, trying not
to show she cares)
She's such an ass.

FERRIS
(laughing)
Jerk!

ANGEL
Heavens!

Ferris's father looks helplessly at the girls. Ferris
climbs into the car. She yells out the window to Angel
who is in her mother's dented car:

FERRIS
Hey, creep! I'm listed in the
phone book.

ANGEL
Me, too!

The cars pull away. The girls are still yelling ex-
citedly, hurling affectionate insults at each other.

ANGEL
(continuing; about
Ferris's age)
What is that, a hearse?

FERRIS
(laughing; looks
at Angel's dented-
up car)
Looks like an accordion!

Their VOICES start to FADE as the cars pull further
and further apart.

(CONTINUED)

189 CONTINUED: (2)

189

ANGEL

Call me tomorrow!

FERRIS

(pretending to
be surprised)You have a phone?

ANGEL

No, dummy! Just yell out the
window.

Their VOICES FADE.

FERRIS

I'll call you in the morning.

FADE OUT.

THE END