

ANIMAL HOUSE

No. 00432

OCTOBER 12, 1977

NATIONAL
LAMPOON

ANIMAL HOUSE

Revised Final Draft Screenplay

by

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ANIMAL HOUSE

FADE IN

1 THE FOLLOWING DISCLAIMERS SUPERED ON A DARK BACKGROUND 1

The incidents depicted in this film are true. Only names and certain details have been changed to protect the original participants.

DISSOLVE TO

Well, not all the incidents are true, but they are essentially based on real things that happened.

DISSOLVE TO

Actually, most of the incidents are entirely made up, but if we hadn't done that the movie would have big holes in it and long, dull realistic sections that no one would be too interested in. And we did use people's real names. Fuck them.

FADE TO BLACK

2 EXT. CHAPEL BELL TOWER - NIGHT 2

The clock in the old bell tower shows eight o'clock. The bell begins to toll, startling resident pigeons into flight.

SUPER:

EMIL FABER COLLEGE
September, 1962

(X)

A male chorus begins an a cappella rendition of a stately college hymn that continues over the following credit sequence.

3 EXT. QUADRANGLE - SAME TIME 3

The ivy-covered, granite buildings that surround the deserted quadrangle suggest a typical, quaintly gothic, small eastern college.

4 EXT. FABER STADIUM - SAME TIME 4

Goal posts frame the empty stadium. A scrap of paper blows across the deserted field.

5 EXT. DORMITORY - SAME TIME 5

We see the first signs of life through the lighted windows of the dorm rooms. Two boys, one fat and one thin, leave the dorm wearing coats and ties. The fat one wears a freshman beanie. They check out each other's clothes on the dorm steps and start to hurry off. Then the thin one notices a streamer of toilet paper hanging out the back of the fat one's sport coat. He tears it off and they hurry off.

6 EXT. LIBRARY - SAME TIME 6

Large modern windows reveal students working inside. The two boys are seen in silhouette as they pass the library windows.

7 EXT. MAIN GATE - SAME TIME 7

The two boys pass the statue of Emil Faber, the founder of the college. (X)

8 EXT. FRATERNITY ROW - SAME TIME 8

The two boys walk down a tree-shrouded sidewalk along a row of large, three-story mansions. Greek-letter plaques and pennants identify each of the fraternity houses. Other freshmen can be seen leaving and entering the well-lit houses.

9 EXT. OMEGAHOUSE - SAME TIME 9

The two freshmen slowly approach the spiffy facade of Omega House, the most imposing-looking house on the row.

Larry Kroger, the slender one, is small, fair-haired, fine-featured, and likeably ingenuous. His fat friend with the beanie is Kent Dorfman, a sweating, beady-eyed schmo. The a cappella chorus fades out as Larry knocks timidly with the polished brass knocker. He looks at Kent.

LARRY

Take off that beanie.

He snatches it off Kent's head.

KENT

Hey! We're supposed to wear them 'til homecoming.

CONTINUED

9

CONTINUED

9

LARRY

Don't be a fruit, okay?

Kent sniffs his own armpits and does a hasty breath check as the door to Omega House swings open.

10

INT. OMEGA HOUSE - SAME TIME

10

Larry and Kent are received in the vestibule by Doug Niedermeyer, a crew-cut, muscular "hard-charger." Doug is short and wears a madras jacket, black knit tie, silver tie clip, an Omega pin, and an insincere smile. He offers his hand to Larry.

DOUG

Hi, there. Doug Niedermeyer, Omega membership chairman.

LARRY

(shaking
his hand)

Larry Kroger. This is my roommate
Kent Dorfman.

Doug shakes hands with Kent.

DOUG

Hi, there. Doug Niedermeyer.

He turns to introduce a pair of attractive coeds sitting at a folding table in the vestibule.

DOUG

And these are our name tag hostesses,
Mandy Pepperidge and Bab Jansen.

Mandy writes out the tags. She is blonde, gorgeous, clearly a queen of the campus. Babs gets up and pins the tags on the boys.

BABS

Hi there, Kent. Hi Larry. Welcome
to Beta House.

She has a Southern accent and a complexion like a rubber tub toy.

LARRY

Hi. Nice to ---

DOUG

Why don't we just go inside and
meet some of the guys?

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED

10

Doug whisks them away.

BABS

A wimp and a blimp!

The girls giggle.

11 INT. OMEGA LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

11

Doug leads Larry and Kent into the spacious living room which is crowded with well-dressed Omega members and prospective freshmen pledges. The furnishings are that of a well-appointed men's club lounge -- leather sofas and chairs, dark wood panelling, heavy drapes, and hunting prints.

A pair of black men in white jackets, one old, one young, unobtrusively serve refreshments from silver trays. Someone plays a florid rendition of "April Love" on the grand piano. The whole affair has the subdued, stilted quality of a gallery opening.

DOUG

(to Kent and Larry)

Now, there're a lot of great guys here tonight so don't feel you have to meet everyone. We just want you to enjoy yourselves while you're here.

Doug leads them to a large sofa far away from the real center of activity. Four other freshmen are already sitting there glumly holding cups of punch -- a Negro kid in horn-rimmed glasses, three-piece suit, and bow tie; a very skinny boy wearing a yarmulke; an exchange student in a turban; and next to the sofa, a blind boy in a wheelchair. The old black servant noisily stacks dirty dishes on a table right behind the sofa. The rejects look up hopefully as Doug approaches.

DOUG

Hi there, fellas. This is Ken and Lonnie. Ken, Lonnie, I'd like you to meet...

(reading their name tags)

...Clayton, Sidney, ah -- Mohamet, and Dave. Just grab a seat, make yourselves at home, and...

(winks)

...don't be shy about helping yourselves to punch and cookies.

CONTINUED

11 CONTINUED

11

Doug disappears. Larry and Kent exchange nervous glances with the other rejects. Kent puts his beanie back on.

12 ANOTHER PART OF THE ROOM

12

Gregg Marmalard, president of Omega, is "rushing" Chip Diller. Gregg is a tall, campus politico with a JFK haircut, turtle-neck worn under a button-down shirt, and tweed jacket. Chip is an uglier, freshman version of Gregg. At Gregg's side sits beautiful Mandy, clearly Gregg's steady girl.

GREGG

(smarmy)

Now, I'm not going to say that Omega is the best house, Chip, but a lot of outstanding guys figure they'll pledge Omega or they won't pledge at all.

MANDY

And though Gregg would never say this himself, I can tell you there isn't a girl on campus who'd pass up a date with an Omega.

(X)

Gregg squeezes Mandy's hand and smiles proudly.

GREGG

(modestly)

Well, we do have more than our share of campus leaders -- something that never looks bad on your permanent record, Chip.

Kent, having escaped from the reject couch, is breathing down Chip's neck, trying hard to be noticed.

CHIP

(pointedly)

Well, sure, everybody I talk to says Omega's the best, but I'd hate to seem -- you know -- pushy.

GREGG

(confidentially)

Listen, Chip, let the unacceptable candidates worry about that because after tonight they're ---

Gregg looks up and notices Kent.

GREGG

-- You are, uh --
(checks his
name tag)

Kent.

CONTINUED

12

CONTINUED

12

GREGG (Cont'd)

(stands)

I'm Gregg Marmalard, president of Omega House, and I'd like you to meet my friends Mandy Pepperidge and Chip Diller.

Gregg takes Kent firmly by the arm and quickly leads him back through the crowd.

GREGG

And over there is Terry Auerback, captain of the swim team --

(he vaguely indicates)

-- and that's Carl Phillips, editor of the Daily Faberian -- and --

(Gregg has dragged him back to the couch)

-- ah, Clayton, Sidney, Larry ---

KENT

We already met.

GREGG

Super! Then you'll have lots to talk about.

Gregg exits. Kent and Larry exchange hapless looks. The male chorus resumes the college hymn.

13

EXT. FRATERNITY ROW - A LITTLE LATER - NIGHT

13

Kent and Larry proceed to the last house on the row.

(X)

KENT

I dunno, Lar. You're not trying very hard.

LARRY

I hate this.

KENT

No sweat. My brother was a Delta here. That makes me a legacy. They have to take me. It's like their law. I'll put in a good word for you, too.

LARRY

Great. I heard Delta's the worst house on campus.

Kent sniffs his own armpits again and frowns.

14 EXT. DELTA HOUSE - SAME TIME

14

Kent and Larry turn up the walk and encounter a shadowy figure hefting a beer stein behind a hedge. It's Bluto. He looks like a squat Neanderthal in a tight, tab-collar, sort of a cute Dick Butkus cutoff at the knees. It is obvious he's pissing in the hedge.

KENT

Excuse me, sir. Is this the Delta House?

Bluto wheels drunkenly and hoses a wet line across the knees of their freshly-pressed khakis. The male chorus segues into a stately version of "Louie, Louie" as the two freshmen stand there, too stunned to react.

BLUTO

(jovially
drunk)

Sure. C'mon in.

Bluto leads them up the rickety steps of Delta House. It's clearly in an advanced state of blight compared to the spiffiness of Omega House. Two windows are boarded up, one of the four columns is leaning dangerously, and the porch is littered with a legless sofa and a shopping cart full of empty beer bottles. There are signs of a recent fire. Bluto opens the front door and they hesitantly follow him in.

15 INT. DELTA HOUSE - SAME TIME

15

The Glee Club version of "Louie, Louie" segues neatly into the real Kingsmen recording blasting up from the basement jukebox. Kent and Larry move into the living room. The place is a shambles compared to Omega -- cracked walls, a moose head with one antler missing, battered furniture, and a sloppy refreshment table littered with pizza remains. The Deltas themselves are dressed from casual to sloppy, and everyone has a beer in his hands. We sense from the shouting and the laughter that this is a group of friends enjoying each other's company.

16 MOUNTAIN

16

A big, burly senior in a number 69 football jersey cut off at the shoulders. He is telling a story to two freshmen, splashing beer on them as he gesticulates wildly. The two freshmen smile nervously.

CONTINUED

16 CONTINUED

16

MOUNTAIN

(Southern
accent)

I never seen anythin' lak this gal! Farted alla time but was she good in the rack! I remember one time....

17 BLUTO, KENT AND LARRY

17

BLUTO

(leaving
them)

Grab a brew. It don't cost nothin'.

Larry and Kent plunge into the random, high-spirited commotion. They slide past Mountain ducking the shower of beer as he waves his arms. Mountain roars at his own story. The two freshmen look more nervous than ever.

18 THE CARD PLAYERS ALCOVE

18

Kent comes upon an alcove where four Deltas are playing cards, oblivious to the noisy confusion all around them. Kent hovers over the table.

CARD PLAYER #1

One club.

KENT

Hi, guys.

CARD PLAYER #2

One diamond.

KENT

You guys playing cards?

All the card players look up and do a slow, icy take to Kent. Kent starts to back away.

19 INT. DELTA TAP ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

19

Larry enters the crowded basement tap room. A horseshoe bar dominates the room, decorated with every imaginable beer sign and bar accessory. In one corner, a venerable Wurlitzer jukebox plays "Sea Cruise." A pool table stands in the other corner.

CONTINUED .

19 CONTINUED

19

Behind the bar, an attractive dark-haired coed is refilling beer for the clammering masses. She wears a man's shirt and nicely tight jeans. Her name is Katy and she might be a young Anne Bancroft. She looks tired and tense. Larry walks up to the bar.

KATY

(brushing hair
from her eyes)

Hi. Want a beer...
(glances at tag)

Larry?

LARRY

Sure.

Larry notices an elaborate mermaid mural behind the bar. The mermaid has goldfish bowl breasts with real, live goldfish.

KATY

Nice fish, huh?

20 HOOVER

20

He bustles over to the bar. He's a harried executive type in a rumpled, three-piece suit. His official demeanor fails to mask an aura of charming, total incompetence. He shakes Larry's hand enthusiastically.

HOOVER

Welcome to Delta House, Larry.
I'm Bob Hoover, Chapter President.
(to Katy)

(X)

Katy, have you seen Boon?

KATY

(drawing a beer
for herself)

He disappeared the minute we got
here.

HOOVER

Probably talking to Otter.

KATY

(she drinks)

No doubt.

(to Larry)

They're well-known homosexuals.

HOOVER

(chokes)

Ah ha ha! Have another beer, Larry.
She's just joking. Right, Bluto!

He turns to Bluto who's flattening empty beer cans by smashing them against his forehead.

Otter is a tall, handsome "assman," ranking stud of the Faber campus. His room is a miniature, early sixties Playboy pad -- elaborate hi-fi, Leroy Nieman prints, centerfolds tacked to the walls, and fake fur everywhere. Now, as usual when he's in his room, he's looking at himself in the mirror, wearing only a white terry snap-towel.

Otter's best friend, Boon, is sprawled on the bed. He's handsome in a much rougher way than Otter, comes from a big city and fancies himself a "hipster." His street-wise sense of cool is a perfect balance to Otter's preppy conceit. They "Heckle and Jeckle" each other constantly.

Otter is whistling "Peter's Theme" from "Peter and the Wolf."

BOON

You goin' out tonight, Otter?

Otter nods and whistles.

BOON

Norma?

Otter shakes his head whistling and deftly snips a nostril hair with large barber scissors.

BOON

Beverly?

Otter shakes his head as he slaps on aftershave.

OTTER

No, Boon, but you're getting warmer. Hint:

(high, rhythmic
falsetto)

Oh God, oh God, oh God....

BOON

Marlene? Don't tell me you're gonna pork Marlene Desmond?

OTTER

(winces)

'Pork?'

BOON

You're gonna hump her brains out, aren't you?

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED

OTTER

Boon, I anticipate a deeply religious experience.

Otter continues getting dressed.

OTTER (Cont'd)

Look, I don't see why you're so interested in my social life. Where's Katy?

BOON

(sits up)

Downstairs. I think she's pissed off about something.

OTTER

She thinks you're an immature jerk, huh?

BOON

Yah, I don't take anything seriously.

Otter opens a black doctor's bag and pulls out a very large dildo.

OTTER

She'd take this seriously. Try it.

Boon takes the dildo and swings it like a baseball bat.

BOON

Louisville Slugger?

OTTER

Coney Island Wife Tamer.

Boon laughs. Hoover appears at the door.

HOOVER

(peevved)

Are you guys coming down?

22 INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

thru
24

Larry sees Bluto and a skinny, pimply freshman coming out a door marked SEX ROOM.

22
thru
24

BLUTO

-- So that's where you take 'em when you want to knock off a piece in the house. Just save some for the rest of us, you crazy stallion.

CONTINUED

22 CONTINUED

22

thru

thr

24

24

Suddenly, the front door to the house flies open and a big Harley motorcycle roars into the house and does a "wheelie" down the hall. Larry plasters himself against the wall as the bike shoots by and comes to a sudden stop. Its rider, D-Day, wears greasy coveralls, goggles and has a well-chewed cigar butt in his mouth. He's Delta's principal scrounger, logistics expert and gadget freak. He rocks the Harley onto its kick-stand and gets off.

D-DAY

(to Larry)

What can I tell you? I'm the hottest thing on wheels.

D-Day jauntily walks off as Larry gapes at him.

25 OTTER, BOON, AND BLUTO

25

as they come noisily down the stairs and into the living room. Otter immediately starts shaking hands with maniacal energy, a grotesquely sincere smile on his face. He grabs the hand of a skinny, pimply freshman and starts pumping it.

OTTER

Eric Stratton, Rush Chairman.

(pumping his hand)

So damn glad to meet you!

Kent bumps into Otter. Otter turns, extends his hand, and notices Kent's ugly tie.

OTTER

Say, is that a clip-on, by any chance?

(calls out)

Boon, check this out!

Boon comes over and lifts up Kent's tie to read the label.

BOON

(impressed)

Hmm. Ninety percent rayon. Very nice.

Hoover rushes over to rescue Kent.

HOOVER

Kent's a legacy, Otter. His brother was a '59 -- Fred Dorfman.

CONTINUED

25 CONTINUED

25

KENT

(hinting)

He said legacies usually get asked to pledge automatically.

OTTER

(genial)

Well, usually. Unless the pledge in question turns out to be a real closet case.

26 KATY

26

heading for the front door. She waves good-bye to Boon.

27 BOON

27

He sees Katy and is surprised that she is leaving. He leaves Otter and Kent to intercept her.

28 EXT. DELTA HOUSE - BOON AND KATY

28

at the front door.

(X)

BOON

Where you going?

KATY

Home, Donald.

She goes out the front door. Boon follows.

29 THE FRONT WALK

29

Boon pursues Katy who keeps walking away.

BOON

But we just got here!

KATY

(stops and faces him)

No, Boon, you just got here. I was downstairs for an hour entertaining some kid from Pigs' Knuckle, Arkansas.

BOON

(embracing her)

I'm sorry. Listen, maybe we could drive up to your folks' place this weekend.

KATY

(pushing him away)

Fabulous. My car full of your beer buddies going up to empty my parents' liquor cabinet. It's just too depressing to think about.

BOON

No, just Otter and one other girl ---

KATY

Is this really how you're going to spend the rest of your life?

BOON

What do you mean?

KATY

I mean hanging around with a bunch of animals, getting drunk every weekend.

BOON

(puts his arm around her)

No. After I graduate I'm going to get drunk every night.

(he starts singing)

KATY

(puts her arm around him)

Boon, I think I'm in love with a retard.

CUT TO

LARRY KROGER'S HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION PHOTO

projected on a wall.

HOOVER'S VOICE

All in favor?

MEMBERS' VOICE

(in unison)

Aye!

HOOVER'S VOICE

Larry Kroger is now a pledge to Delta Tau Chi.

(X)

Pull back to reveal:

31

INT. TAP ROOM - SAME TIME

31

A raucous Delta House meeting is going on in the smoke-filled basement. D-Day is running an opaque projector.

HOOVER

Next slide.

Kent Dorfman's unflattering photo appears on the wall. The Deltas respond with boos, catcalls and whistles. Several beer cans bounce off Kent's picture on the wall. The dripping beer running down the side of Kent's face.

HOOVER

Just settle down. This is Kent Dorfman, a legacy from Harrisburg ---

MEMBERS

(shouting)

He wears undershirts with no arms!
He's a nerd! He smells!

Otter steps to the front of the room and raises his hand for silence. The brothers quiet down.

OTTER

Okay, this kid is a zero -- that's true. But think back to when you guys were freshmen. Boon -- you had a face like pepperoni pizza. Right? Everybody thought Mountain was brain damaged. I myself was so obnoxious the seniors used to beat me up once a week. So this kid is a total loser -- but let me tell you the story of another 'loser.' It was at a college a lot like Faber. This kid was a real wimp and everybody teased him constantly. And when they got tired of teasing him, they just ignored him. But that kid hung in there and he grew and developed. And today that wimp is Dag Hammarskjold - Secretary General of the United Nations.

The brothers groan. Hoover futilely gavel for order. Otter suffers a barrage of beer cans.

32

INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

32

Larry and Kent are sleeping soundly. The Westclox Big Ben on Kent's nightstand shows 3 A.M. Suddenly, the door bangs open. Otter and Boon march in, obviously drunk, and start kicking the new pledges' beds, shooting the tired freshmen with a CO₂ fire extinguisher.

CONTINUED

32 CONTINUED

32

OTTER AND BOON

Okay, drop your cocks and grab your
 socks! Hey! Hey! Everybody up!
 Let's go, let's go, let's go!

The freshmen wake instantly, Kent so frightened he falls out
 of bed.

CUT TO

33 A YEARBOOK PHOTO

33

of Mandy Pepperidge frozen in a spread-legged cheerleader leap.
 A blunt pencil clutched between stubby fingers circles the
 photo over and over, wearing a rut in the yearbook page.

Pull back to reveal:

34 INT. BLUTO'S ROOM - NIGHT

34

Bluto lies on his bed atop a pile of filthy clothes, continuing
 his artwork. His whole room seems to be filled with mouldering
 laundry. Hoover enters.

HOOVER

Bluto, I need my horns.

BLUTO

I don't have your horns.

HOOVER

Yes, you do. Come on, get up.
 They'll be here any minute.

BLUTO

I'm too fuckin' depressed. My love
 life sucks.

HOOVER

(sniffs)

Try washing.

Hoover finds the helmet with bull horns hanging on the wall
 being used as a coat hook.

35
thru

OMITTED

35
thru
37

38 INT. DELTA TAP ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

38

Hoover, looking totally ridiculous in horns and robes, stands before the assembled pledges and upperclassmen. Most of the brothers are already drunk. The pledges' clothing looks hastily thrown together; some still wear pajamas. The card players have moved their game to the pool table and play right through the ceremony.

BLUTO

(roaring)

Get it over with, cheese-dip!

HOOVER

(harried)

Okay, okay.

(pretends to
read from a
blank notebook)

I, state your name ---

PLEDGES

(repeating)

I, state your name ---

HOOVER

Do pledge allegiance to the
frat ---

PLEDGES

Do pledge allegiance to the
frat ---

HOOVER

With liberty and fraternity for
all.

(afterthought)

Amen.

PLEDGES

-- fraternity for all. Amen.

HOOVER

Gentlemen, let us drink.

The brothers cheer wildly. Beer begins to flow from the taps. Pitchers are filled. Bluto passes among the pledges with a greasy Dixie cup full of pledge pins, handing one to each of the freshmen. The jukebox plays loudly.

CONTINUED.

BLUTO

(handing a pin
to Larry)

Okay Kroger, your Delta Tau Chi
name's gonna be 'Pinto.' Got that?

PINTO

Why 'Pinto?'

BLUTO

(belches loudly)

Why not?

Pinto nods and puts on his pin. Bluto hands a pin to Kent.

KENT

(excited)

What's my Delta Tau Chi name going
to be?

BLUTO

A lot of thought went into this
Dorfman. From now on you're
"Flounder".

FLOUNDER

(tasting it
unhappily)

Flounder...?

The Deltas carouse with great good fellowship as the juke
box blasts away.

Boon, Otter, D-Day and Bluto burst into an impromptu song.

38-A EXT. DELTA HOUSE - SAME TIME

38-A

The camera pans slowly from the Delta House to Omega House next
door. The sound of the Omega hymn is heard softly sung. It
sounds like the "Horst Wessel" song and gets louder as the camera
tracks toward the Omega door.

39 INT. OMEGA HOUSE - SAME TIME

39

The new Omega pledges kneel in front of a giant DTP seal. Gregg
Marmalard stands before them in his suit and tie draped with a
wide red sash and President's medallion. Doug Niedermeyer is
beside him. He holds up a big wooden paddle.

CONTINUED

DOUG

We now consecrate the bond of obedience.

He whacks Chip Diller hard on the ass.

CHIP

(brave and eager)

Thank you, sir, may I have another?

He's whacked again.

CHIP

Thank you, sir, may I have another?

40 and 41 OMITTED

40 and 41

42. INT. A CLASSROOM - DAY

42

(F.82 thru 93F) Dean James, Chairman of the History Department, lectures from a podium at the front of the hall. He looks middle-aged and tired.

(F.82 thru 93F)

DEAN JAMES

...which led one waggish scholar to observe that the Holy Roman Empire was neither Holy, Roman, nor an empire.

This is his best joke so he laughs and looks around the room for reactions to it.

DEAN JAMES' POINT OF VIEW

revealing 30 of the most bored, disinterested young faces ever seen. Dean James continues to lecture in a droning voice. A pan over the classroom reveals two or three students sleeping in their seats.

FLOUNDER

He is apparently taking notes like crazy.

A CLOSEUP OF FLOUNDER'S NOTE BOOK

His hand is drawing an F-86 Sabre Jet attacking a MIG-15.

CHIP

He's staring into space, squeezing a hand exerciser, silently counting the repetitions.

DEAN JAMES (v.o.)

So how does Germany transform itself
from a mosaic of powerless, small
states to a true nation by 1871?

JAMES' POINT OF VIEW

A few students look up, vaguely aware that a question has been asked.

PINTO

His eyes wander to a busty cute coed sitting a few rows behind him. He casually but deliberately drops his pen on the floor and bends over to retrieve it.

DEAN JAMES (v.o.)

The answer is Otto Von Bismarck --
the architect of German unification.

PINTO'S POINT OF VIEW

We see Pinto's upside down view of the coed's skirt.

JAMES

DEAN JAMES

And what is it that enabled this
man to unify his fragmented empire?

PINTO

He is still looking covertly at the coed's legs. He suddenly realizes that a question has been asked and quickly sits back up flushing and crosses his legs.

JAMES

He shakes his head wearily.

DEAN JAMES

(sighs)

Don't worry, I won't call on anyone.

43

(F.42) INT. DEAN WORMER'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

43

(F.42)

Dean Wormer is looking through a sheaf of pledge reports. Gregg sits facing him across the desk. Wormer is about sixty, and bears a strong character resemblance to a recently dis-honored American president. This meeting with Gregg should feel like a secret Watergate meeting in the Oval office.

DEAN WORMER

(staring out
the window)

Gregg, what's the worst fraternity on campus?

GREGG

(evasive)

That'd be hard to say, sir. They're each outstanding in their own way and ---

WORMER

Let's just skip the bullshit, Gregg.

He plunks a thick folder on the desk.

WORMER

I have their disciplinary file right here.

(begins leafing
through it)

Who in 1955 drove a flock of sheep through graduation?

CONTINUED

WORMER (Cont'd)

(leafing faster)

The next year who crated up the statue of Dean Faber and shipped it to Kruschew? Do you have any idea how much the postage was to get that back? Last year who dumped a truckload of Fizzies into the swim meet. Who delivered the medical school cadavers to the Alumni dinner? Every Halloween the trees are full of underwear! Every spring all the toilets explode!

GREGG

(nods)

You're talking about Delta, sir?

WORMER

Of course I'm talking about Delta, you twerp! And this year it's going to be different. This year we're going to grab the bull by the balls and kick those punks off campus.

(X)

GREGG

What do you intend to do sir?
Delta is already on probation.

WORMER

They are?

GREGG

Yes sir.

WORMER

(thoughtful)

Oh.

(then suddenly
bursts out)

Then as of this moment Delta is on double secret probation!

GREGG

(confused)

Double secret probation, sir?

WORMER

(wild-eyed)

Get the crud out of your ears son! There is a little known codicil in the Faber College Constitution that gives the Dean unlimited power to preserve order in time of campus emergencies.

43 CONTINUED - 2

43

WORMER (Cont'd)

Find me a way to revoke Delta's charter.
You're right next door. Put Neider-
meyer on it, he's a sneaky shit like
you, right? The time has come for some-
one to put their foot down and that foot
is me. Do I make myself clear?

(X)

GREGG

Yes sir.

44 EXT. THE ATHLETIC FIELD - SAME TIME

44

Doug Niedermeyer is drilling a squad of Freshman ROTC cadets
in one of the end zones. Chip, the Omega pledge, is among
them. In the other end zone Mandy Pepperidge, Babs Jansen and
the cheerleading squad are starting to practice. Babs ambles
over to Mandy who is tying her sneakers.

BABS

Come on, Mandy, honey. You know
I'd tell you. Are you and Gregg
doin' the dirty deed or not?

MANDY

(coolly)

Gregg doesn't believe in premarital
intercourse.

BABS

(wistfully)

Too bad. I think he's just dreamy.

Mandy stands up and bounces into a cheer.

MANDY

Okay, hit it! We got the coach --
(clap, clap)
We got the team ---
(clap, clap)

45 UNDER THE GRANDSTAND

45

Bluto is lurking in the dark under the grandstand seats. He
watches Mandy twisting, twirling and leaping up to the rhythmic
cheer.

CHEERLEADERS (v.o.)

We got the pep --
(clap, clap)
We got the steam ---
(clap, clap)

46 THE CHEERLEADERS 46

From Bluto's point of view we see Mandy without panties under her short cheerleader skirt.

MANDY AND CHEERLEADERS

We got the coach, team, pep, steam,
fifteen rahs and a 'yea team' ---

47 BLUTO 47

He raises his head back in surprise and bangs it against a steel grandstand support.

CHEERLEADERS (v.o.)

Rah, rah -- Rah, rah, rah.
Rah, rah -- Rah, rah, rah.

48 THE CHEERLEADERS 48

Bluto's fantasy is ended by his knock on the head. Mandy's wearing panties again.

CHEERLEADERS

Rah, rah -- Rah, rah, rah --
Yeeaaaah team!

As Mandy jumps and waves her pom-poms, we hear Doug Niedermeyer shouting.

DOUG (v.o.)

Eyes front! Don't watch me!

49 THE OTHER END ZONE 49

Doug is mounted on Trooper, the meanest-looking horse ever seen. Doug continues to scream like a Marine drill instructor as he rides up and down the line cruelly intimidating a squad of freshmen ROTC cadets.

DOUG

What do you think 'Attention'
means!

The freshmen flinch as Trooper snaps at their faces, ears up, nostrils flaring, drooling on his bit.

DOUG

(to the
recruits)
You're worthless and weak! Drop
and give me twenty!

CONTINUED

49 CONTINUED

49

The freshmen hit the dirt and do push-ups. Doug rides among them on Trooper who nearly steps on the terrified cadets.

DOUG

One! Two! Three! Straight backs!

He spots Pinto and Flounder running across the field. He gallops toward them and cuts them off.

DOUG

(barking)

Right there! Ten-hut!

49-A PINTO AND FLOUNDER

49-A

They freeze. Trooper spins around, his ass practically in their faces. Doug reins in.

DOUG

(to Pinto)

What time is it, mister!

PINTO

I don't know, sir.

DOUG

That's obvious, mister!

FLOUNDER

Sorry, sir! It was my fault.

Doug looks at Flounder. Everything about his uniform is wrong.

DOUG

(livid)

You fat, disgusting slob! You're a goddamn disgrace!

50 EXT. A GRASSY HILL - SAME TIME

50

Otter and Boon are passing the field. Boon is carrying a golf bag. Otter is wearing fancy golf clothes. They hear Doug screaming in the distance and stop to watch.

BOON

Vicious mother, isn't he?

OTTER

Yeah. He can't do that to our pledges.

BOON

(nods)

Only we can do that to our pledges.

51 EXT. ATHLETIC FIELD - SAME TIME

51

Doug dismounts and continues abusing Flounder, smacking with his riding crop.

DOUG
(smacks him
in the chest)
Redo those buttons.
(pokes him in
the stomach)
Dress that belt buckle.
(knocks his
cap off)
Straighten that cap.
(growls)
And goddamnit, tuck up those
pajamas.
(noticing
something)
Attention! Eyes front! What's-
that-on-your-chest?

FLOUNDER
(petrified)
It's a pledge pin, sir.

52 EXT. GRASSY HILL - SAME TIME

52

As Otter looks on, Boon tees up overlooking the distant formation.

DOUG
(in distance;
screams)
A pledge pin? On your uniform?

With a preliminary waggle, Boon tees off.

BOON
Hooked it! Shit.

53 OMITTED

53

53-A CAFETERIA KITCHEN

53-A

The head dietician, a fat Germanic lady in white uniform and hair net leans over a huge vat of soup with a ladel in her hand. Just as she's about to taste the soup, the golf ball flies in and plops into the vat. She gives a very slight shrug of her shoulders and tastes the soup anyway.

54 EXT. ATHLETIC FIELD - SAME TIME

54

Flounder quivers under Doug's scrutiny.

FLOUNDER

I was told to wear it everywhere, sir.

DOUG

Just tell me, mister, what fraternity would pledge a man like you?

FLOUNDER

It's a Delta pin, sir.

55 EXT. GRASSY HILL - SAME TIME

55

Boon again addresses his ball and swings! It flips off to the right.

BOON

(disgusted)

Slice!

55-A INT. DEAN WORMER'S OFFICE

55-A

A closeup of the golf ball breaking the window. The ball then shatters a pitcher of water on Dean Wormer's desk, causing water to spill over the Dean's papers and lap. He looks up furious.

56 ATHLETIC FIELD

56

DOUG

I see. Our worst cadet pledges our worst fraternity. You will report to the stable tonight and every night at nineteen-hundred hours -- and without that pledge pin.

(shrieks)

Do you understand!

(Flounder gulps
and nods)

Now get back in ranks!

Pinto and Flounder scurry into line with the other cadets. Chip sneers at Pinto and Flounder. Doug remounts.

DOUG

Ten-hut! Right face! Mark time --
Harch! Fo-wadh -- harch!

They start to march.

57 EXT. GRASSY HILL - SAME TIME

57

Otter accepts a 2-wood from Boon and tees up.

OTTER

(helpfully)

Your left arm's straight but you're
not keeping your head down....

Otter swings.

58 ATHLETIC FIELD

58

As if by a miracle, Otter's tee shot hits Trooper right on
the ass. He bucks wildly and runs blindly through the fresh-
men ROTC formation, scattering the cadets.

DOUG

(struggling to
control him)

Easy, boy!

(to freshmen)

Goddamn it, hold your ranks!

The freshmen make a ragged attempt to regroup.

59 EXT. GRASSY HILL - SAME TIME

59

OTTER

Just stay loose and always try to
hit through the ball.

He hits second drive.

60 DOUG AND TROOPER

60

The horse is still cutting back and forth unpredictably.

DOUG

(trying hard to
rein him in)

Trooper! Settle down, big fella!

A golf ball strikes Doug's shiny helmet which rings like a
bell. Trooper lunges forward and Doug falls off, but his
foot gets caught in the stirrup.

61 THE FRESHMEN CADETS

61

who scatter as Trooper gallops through their ranks dragging
Doug.

DOUG

Gahhh!

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29

62 OMITTED

62

63 EXT. GRASSY HILL - SAME TIME

63

Boon and Otter watch the chaos in the distance. They start
ambling down the hill.

BOON

(casually)

I've got to work on my game.

OTTER

Don't think of it as work. The
whole point is to enjoy yourself.

64
thru OMITTED
66

64
thru
66

67 EXT. MAIN STREET - THE NEXT DAY

67

Boon, Katy and Pinto walk past the stores and shops of down-
town Faber.

BOON

(to Katy)

I want you to fix Pinto up but it's
got to be a very special girl.

PINTO

You don't have to ---

BOON

She should be decent looking but
we'll trade looks for a certain
kind of morally casual attitude ---

KATY

You want somebody he can screw on
the first date.

BOON

Well put! See, Pinto's never been
laid.

PINTO

Hey! Quit it!

68 EXT. OLD FRAME HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

68

Boon, Katy and Pinto turn down the shady side street and walk
up the front steps of the four flat frame house.

KATY

Don't embarrass me in front of
Jennings. Okay? He's the only
professor I like.

69 OMITTED

69

70

JENNINGS'S APARTMENT - A LITTLE LATER

70

THE PAD IS SPARSELY FURNISHED IN EARLY "OFF CAMPUS" leaning toward beatnik -- candles in Mateus bottles, brick and board bookcase, a guitar leaning against the wall, seven plants and two cats sleeping on the windowsill. On the walls are a few good arty photographs, a Bauhaus poster, a sketch of Charlie Parker and a prominently placed peace sign from the "ban the bomb" era. Modern jazz plays softly on the stereo. (X)

Jennings himself sits cross-legged on the floor at a low table made from a door and more bricks. He's good-looking, wearing rimless glasses, a work shirt, jeans and sandals. Pinto is sitting beside him on the floor, Boon and Katy are across the table from them. The whole scene is bathed in candlelight. (:))

JENNINGS

Teaching's just a way to pay the rent
while I finish my novel.

BOON

How long you been working on it?

JENNINGS

Four and a half years.

PINTO

It must be very good.

JENNINGS

It's a piece of shit.

He closes his eyes and bobs his head to the music.

JENNINGS

You want to smoke some pot?

BOON

(quickly)

Yeah!

Pinto's eyes go very wide.

JENNINGS

Ever smoked before?

He gets up and walks out of frame.

BOON

(coolly)

Sure.

KATY

(skeptical)

When did you ever smoke pot?

CONTINUED

BOON

I've done a lot of things you don't know about.

KATY

Yeah, in the bathroom with the door locked.

BOON

(frowns)

I asked you not to embarrass me in front of Dave here.

JENNINGS

This stuff is really special. I got it from a guy who's close friends with a black jazz musician.

He goes to the door, puts the chain lock in place, turns the key in the lock and snaps the dead-bolt.

CUT TO

PINTO

He looks apprehensive.

CUT TO

JENNINGS'S HANDS PULLING DOWN A WINDOW SHADE

CUT TO

HANDS PULLING DOWN ANOTHER WINDOW SHADE.

CUT TO

HANDS STUFFING A TOWEL INTO THE CRACK UNDER THE DOOR.

CUT TO

PINTO

HE LOOKS MORE APPREHENSIVE.

CUT TO

HANDS PULLING BOOKS OFF A SHELF.

The hand reaches around behind the other books on the shelf, gropes for a moment and emerges with a bulging envelope.

CUT TO

THE HANDS AGAIN

A match is struck and the hands light a candle and two sticks of incense. PULL BACK to reveal the bathroom.

70-A THE BATHROOM

70-A

Boon and Katy are sitting face to face in the bathrub. Pinto sits on the commode with the seat down. Jennings stands at the sink and opens the bulging envelope. He takes out a plastic bag.

Then he opens the plastic bag and takes out a wad of aluminum foil. He opens the foil packet to reveal a small amount of loose pot and three badly rolled joints. He lights one of the joints from the candle, tokes and hands it to Boon. Boon tokes and hands it to Katy. She tokes and hands it to Pinto.

PINTO

(hesitates)

I -- I won't go schizo will I?

JENNINGS

There's a distinct possibility.

Pinto takes a puff.

PINTO

Is this right?

JENNINGS

Yeah. Just try not to drool on it so much.

Pinto tokes, turns beet red and coughs explosively, blowing out all the candles. The room is pitch black. A match flares as Jennings relights the candles.

DISSOLVE TO

71 THE ASHTRAY

71

Three roaches lie in the ashtray. Pull back to reveal that Boon and Katy are nuzzling each other in the tub. Jennings listens politely to Pinto's stoned rap.

PINTO

Okay! So that means our whole solar system could be like one tiny atom in the fingernail of some giant being....

JENNINGS

(bored)

Uh-huh.

72 OMITTED

72

73 PINTO AND JENNINGS

PINTO

(oblivious)

Oh, this is too much! That means
one tiny atom in my fingernail
could be ---

JENNINGS

(very bored)

. A little, tiny universe?

74 KATY AND BOON

74

in the bathtub. Boon sings softly in Katy's ear. (Perhaps
"HEY HEY PAULA")

(X)

BOON

You are my sunshine,
my only sunshine....

He tickles her.

KATY

(squealing
happily)

You. You. Ow.

They kiss and hug oblivious to Pinto and Jennings.

75 PINTO

75

PINTO

(to Jennings)

Could I buy some pot from you?

76 thru
79 OMITTED

76 thru
79

80 EXT. STREET IN FABER - SUNSET

80

Pinto walks along stoned and mellow; looking at cars, trees,
store windows, etc., as if seeing them for the first time.
He's lonely but not unhappy. As he dances along he sings:

PINTO

Hey-hey Paula, I want to marry you.
Hey Paul, I want to marry you, too.
True love means building a life for
two....

(X)

CUT AWAY TO

81 INT. ROTC STABLE - NIGHT

81

A very unhappy Flounder is shoveling manure out of Trooper's stall. Trooper snaps at Flounder's nose. Flounder, cringing, brings the shovel up to protect his face, stopping Trooper in the midst of another snap, bopping him lightly on the nose. Doug enters to catch the last of this. He has a gauze bandage around his head and looks in a foul mood. He rushes into Trooper's stall and tears the shovel roughly away from Flounder.

DOUG

(barks)

Dorfman, for God's sake! What kind of man hits a defenseless animal?

FLOUNDER

(terrified)

But I -- he ---

Doug pokes Flounder hard in the chest with a ramrod index finger, driving him against the stable wall.

DOUG

I've got a good mind to smash your fat face in!

FLOUNDER

(squealing)

But I was only....

DOUG

Listen up you nauseating pile of blubber.

(X)

He pokes Flounder again in the chest really hurting him.

DOUG

Your days are numbered here at Faber, you and all your sick Delta buddies. Meantime, your ass belongs to me! Now drop and give me twenty!

Flounder is uncomfortably aware of the filthiness of the stable floor.

FLOUNDER

But....

DOUG

(barks)

Hit it!

Flounder drops and begins doing push-ups. Doug goes to Trooper and strokes his nose fondly.

CONTINUED

81 CONTINUED

81

DOUG

There now, Trooper. Good fellow.

As Doug feeds Trooper a piece of sugar, we pan past him to see D-Day and Bluto peering through the stable window, following the action.

DOUG

I want these quarters standing tall by oh-nine-hundred tomorrow. You got that?

81-A EXT. THE STABLE - NIGHT

81-A

Bluto and D-Day melt into the shadows as Doug exits and strides off. D-Day and Bluto enter the stable.

81-AA INT. THE STABLE - NIGHT

81-AA

Flounder is standing, making pathetic efforts to clean himself with handfuls of hay. He looks about to cry.

D-DAY

(whispering)

Flounder!

FLOUNDER

(surprised)

Brother D-Day! Brother Bluto!

D-DAY

(shushes him,
continues
speaking in
low tones)

You hate that yingyang?

FLOUNDER

Who?

BLUTO

Neidermeyer! You hate his guts, right?

FLOUNDER

(snuffling)

I guess so.

BLUTO

You guess so??

FLOUNDER

(getting mad)

Yes. Yes, I hate him. I hate his guts.

81-A A CONTINUED

81-AA

D-DAY

Good. Now, we have an old saying in
Delta: 'Don't get mad -- get even.'

D-Day glances at the horse, then starts whispering in Flounder's ear. A smile slowly breaks over Flounder's face.

CUT TO

81-B
(F. 229) EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT

81-B
(F. 229)
(X)

Bluto, Flounder and D-Day lead Trooper out into the night, a windbreaker tied over his face to calm him. Bluto scouts ahead, then beckons for Flounder to follow him with the horse.

81-C OMITTED

81-C

81-D
(F. 310) INT. ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - SAME TIME

81-D
(F. 310)

D-Day picks the lock on Dean Wormer's office door. He opens the door, looks in and makes a low whistle back down the hall. We hear the hollow echo of hooves on the marble stairs. Bluto, Flounder and Trooper appear. Flounder leads the horse into Dean Wormer's office.

81-E
(F. 311) INT. DEAN WORMER'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

81-E
(F. 311)

Bluto opens another door to an inner office -- Dean Wormer's private sanctum. Flounder and D-Day remove the windbreaker from Trooper's head and Flounder leads Trooper into the inner office. He reemerges without Trooper, laughing to himself.

FLOUNDER

(cackling)

Heh heh. He's in there. Oh, boy,
is this great!

A stone-faced D-Day reaches into his coat, pulls out a .45 service automatic and puts the pistol on the desk with a heavy thump.

D-DAY

(stony)

Now finish it, Flounder.

The smile fades on Flounder's face.

FLOUNDER

(scared)

You're kidding.

CONTINUED

81-E CONTINUED

81-E

D-Day is silent.

FLOUNDER

I never shot anything in my life!

BLUTO

(contemptuous)

I thought you hated Neidermeyer's guts.

FLOUNDER

(small voice)

I do.

D-DAY

And what about that horse? Is there anything in the world you hate as much as that horse?

Flounder shakes his head.

BLUTO

Then get it over with, Kent.

D-Day snaps the bolt on the .45 and hands the gun to Flounder. Flounder walks into the inner office like a zombie.

BLUTO

(to D-Day, softly)

Just blanks, right?

D-DAY

(whispers)

Right!

81-F INT. WORMER'S INNER OFFICE

81-F

Flounder looks at Trooper and gulps. With trembling hand, he brings the gun up to point it at the horse, but just can't do it. Finally, he points the gun in the opposite direction from Trooper. Grimacing, Flounder squeezes the trigger with excruciating slowness. There is a loud bang.

81-G EXTREME CLOSEUP - TROOPER'S FACE

81-G

The horse's eyes go wide and he makes a strange rattling noise.

81-H INT. WORMER'S OUTER OFFICE - NIGHT

81-H

D-Day and Bluto are chuckling at the still-echoing roar of the gun. Their expressions change abruptly when they hear the heavy thud of a horse hitting the floor. After exchanging a look of bewilderment, they charge into the inner office.

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38
(X)

81-J INT. WORMER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

81-

Four hooves stick straight up into the air. Flounder is standing in total shock.

BLUTO

Holy shit!

D-DAY

There were blanks in that gun!

FLOUNDER

(protesting
frantically)

I didn't even point the gun at him!

BLUTO

Holy shit!

D-DAY

There were blanks in that gun!

FLOUNDER

Maybe he had a heart attack.

BLUTO

Holy shit!

Bluto, D-Day and Flounder all look at each other slowly.

CUT TO

81-K INT. ADMINISTRATION BUILDING HALLWAY - BLUTO, D-DAY AND FLOUNDER

81-

in crazed flight.

DISSOLVE TO

81-L INT. WORMER'S OFFICE - DAY

81-

Carmine DePasto, the Mayor of Faber (a squat, swarthy man), sits in a chair in front of Dean Wormer's desk. Behind him we can see Trooper's four legs still sticking straight up. Mr. Michelostomy, the janitor, can be seen in the b.g. of the following scene measuring Trooper with a tape measure.

DE PASTO

You want the homecoming parade in my town, you gotta pay.

WORMER

Carmine, I don't think it's fair for you to extort money from the college.

CONTINUED

81-L CONTINUED

81-I

DE PASTO

Look, as the Mayor of Faber, I got big responsibilities. These parades are expensive. You're using my police, my sanitation people, my free Oldsmobiles. So you mention extortion again and I'll have your legs broken.

WORMER

(laughs nervously)

Well, I'm sure I can arrange a nice honorarium from the Student Fund.

Mr. Michelostomy is measuring the door. He shakes his head in annoyance when it is obvious that the horse is too large for the door.

DE PASTO

And another thing. You better sit on that zoo fraternity of yours. I don't want no drunken riots in my town.

WORMER

Don't worry. I've got those boys scared shitless.

Mr. Micholestomy enters with a chain saw.

82
thru
93

OMITTED

82
thr
93

94 INT. CAFETERIA - NOON

94

Students are eating lunch in the sunny, modern dining hall.

Doug Neidermeyer sits at a table with other ROTC honchos. All in uniform, they eat with stiff-backed military precision. Doug however stares grimly ahead, obviously distraught. Bluto, passing Doug, pauses briefly to make galloping, whinnying noises. Doug, clearly upset over Trooper's demise, stares at Bluto with a mixture of agony and pure hatred. Bluto, whistling, continues on to the busing window where he begins feeding off leftovers as students drop off their trays. Gulping down a bowl of soup, Bluto is surprised to discover a golf ball. He eats it, and continues to devour the leftovers. The student dishwasher, annoyed, tries to snatch the trays before Bluto can get them. They fight a tug-of-war over a tray with a particularly desirable, half-eaten cheeseburger on it. Bluto loses the tray but snatches the cheeseburger.

CONTINUED

94 CONTINUED

94

BLUTO

(triumphant)

Ha! You don't fuck with the eagles
unless you know how to fly!

(bites into
the burger)

95
and OMITTED
9695
and
96

97 ANOTHER PART OF THE CAFETERIA - OTTER

97

smiling, as he approaches Mandy Pepperidge who is eating
lunch alone.

OTTER

Mandy Pepperidge! Why I haven't
seen you since we ---

MANDY

(ice)

Go -- away.

OTTER

(deaf, sits
down)

Sorry, but I can only stay a min-
ute. Can I buy you some lunch?

(pretends to
notice her
tray)

Oh, you've got your lunch. How
about some milk then?

(notices)

Oh, you've got milk, too! Well,
can I massage your thighs while
you eat?

MANDY

(ignoring
his suggestion)

Do I have to leave?

OTTER

Is this any way to treat an
intimate friend?

MANDY

(ears burning)

I asked you never to speak to me
again. Now will you go away!

08 GREGG, BABS AND CHIP DILLER

98

They appear at Mandy's table carrying full lunch trays. Mandy clams up. Gregg looks suspiciously at Otter as they all sit down.

BABS

(coyly)

I hope we're not interrupting anything, Mandy, honey.

OTTER

Well if you must know ---

MANDY

(flustered)

Eric was just leaving.

OTTER

No I wasn't.

GREGG

(angry)

I could make you leave if you ---

He's interrupted by the noisy clatter of dishes. Everybody looks up to see Bluto sitting down to join them. His tray is loaded with food.

OTTER

Bluto! Hi. I think you know everyone here.

Bluto looks right at Mandy for a tense, unblinking moment. Then he starts eating mashed potatoes with crude abandon. Mandy clicks her tongue and winces at his table manners.

MANDY

(repelled)

Really, Gregg. Can't you ---

OTTER

Don't worry. Just keep your hands and feet away from his mouth.

Bluto laughs appreciatively through a mouthful of food.

GREGG

(to Bluto)

Don't you have any respect for yourself?

(X)

Bluto stiffens but ignores the remark.

CONTINUED

98 CONTINUED

98

BABS

This is absolutely gross. That boy is a pig.

Bluto's nostrils flare.

BLUTO

See if you can guess what I am now....

He packs his mouth with mashed potatoes and stands up to face Gregg, Babs and Chip. They try to duck as Bluto pounds his cheeks with both fists, spraying mashed potatoes all over them.

BLUTO

(brightly)

I'm a zit! Get it?

Gregg leaps to his feet, frantically wiping wet potatoes off his clothes.

GREGG

(furious)

All right, you bastard! Let's go!
Right here!

Gregg lunges at Bluto who scurries away. Chip grabs at him too, but Bluto darts down a row of dining tables with Gregg and Chip chasing him.

99
thru
102

OMITTED

99
thr
102

103 OTTER AND MANDY

103

They are now alone.

OTTER

Why don't we go out tonight?

MANDY

(smiling)

Don't flatter yourself, Otter. It wasn't that great.

She stands up abruptly and leaves with a sexy toss of her hips.

OTTER

(incredulous
pointing to
himself, mouthing
the words)

Not great?

104
thru
111

OMITTED

104
thr
111

112 EXT. PENCIL POINT -

112

Pencil Point, Faber's favorite make-out spot, is a promontory that looks down on the twinkling lights of the town. The camera pans down cars.

In a late-model Plymouth, we see Gregg and Mandy from the waist up, sitting shoulder to shoulder.

113 INT. GREGG'S PLYMOUTH

113

and

and

114

Mandy and Gregg staring straight ahead and talking.

114

MANDY

(staring out)

Oh, look, a star!

(coyly)

Let's make a wish. Star light,
star br ---

GREGG

(staring out)

That's not a star. It's moving too
fast.

Pull back. Mandy's hand is just out of frame but the choppy movement of her arm indicates that she's stimulating Gregg manually.

GREGG

Probably a 707. Those babies really ---

MANDY

Gregg, do you think you'll be through
soon? My arm's getting tired.

GREGG

Sorry, Mandy. That thing with the
Deltas has me a little distracted.

(fishing)

God knows how they've molested women.

MANDY

(switching hands)

Anything happening yet?

GREGG

Maybe a little slower.

(pause)

I'll bet that Eric Stratton's lucky
he's not in jail.

MANDY

(still stroking)

I'll say.

CONTINUED

113
and
114

CONTINUED

113
and
114

GREGG

(tensing)

What?

MANDY

Hmm?

GREGG

You'll say what?

MANDY

I'll say 'what?'

GREGG

(impatient)

You said, 'I'll say' when I said
Eric Stratton should be ---

MANDY

(snaps)

Darn it, Gregg. If you're not even
going to try I'm going to stop.

She sighs with vexation, drops a handkerchief into her purse,
and peels two clear surgical gloves off her hands. Gregg
zips his fly and starts the car angrily.

115 EXT. SHADY OAK MOTEL - SAME NIGHT

115

Otter's Corvette pulls into the parking lot. He and a
Pretty Coed get out and walk toward a motel room. He carries
his black doctor's bag.

PRETTY COED

(petulant)

I waited for two hours.

OTTER

(sincerely)

I'm sorry. Sometimes I get so
absorbed in my studies I forget
all about time.

PRETTY COED

(affectionately)

You're such a bullshitter!

She gives him a kiss.

He opens the motel room door and they go in. The door closes
behind them.

116 EXT. SORORITY ROW - SAME NIGHT

116

Bluto strolls along the row tunelessly grunting "He's a Rebel" to himself. Then he spots Gregg's car in front of the Tri Pi House and dives into the bushes.

117 EXT. TRI PI HOUSE - SAME TIME

117

Gregg walks Mandy to the door. She gives him a prim, little peck and goes inside. Gregg walks away. A moment later, Bluto sneaks out of the bushes and scurries around to the side of the house like a commando. He hides in the shadow of a big oak tree.

118
and
119

OMITTED

118
and
119

120 EXT. THE OAK TREE - SAME TIME

120

Bluto is climbing the tree. He struggles to a limb about twenty feet off the ground, looks across to the Tri Pi House and -- paradise! The bathroom window is right in front of him. Nude and semi-nude Tri Pis step in and out of the showers, wash their hair, and rinse out lingerie. Mandy's room is next to the bathroom.

BLUTO

(awed)

Uuhh....

Mandy enters her bedroom, undressing as she walks, and goes to the window. She stares dreamily at the night sky. Then she slips off her bra and begins fondling her own breasts.

BLUTO

(eyes wide)

Fuhhhh ---

Then Mandy slides her hand towards her panties. Bluto's jaw drops. Breathing hard, he starts edging out on the limb toward the window and suddenly falls out of frame.

BLUTO'S VOICE

Yahhh!

(thud)

FADE SLOWLY TO BLACK

Fade up on the following montage of midterm exam week.

- 121 HISTORY DEPARTMENT OFFICE 121
A secretary puts a mimeograph stencil in a typewriter and types "History 103 -- Midterm Examination."
- 122 OMITTED 122
- 123 BOOKSTORE 123
A student employee unpacks a case of "Cliff Notes" and puts them on a shelf. Pinto selects three or four. Bluto stands at a rack nearby buying "Classic Comics."
- 124 HISTORY DEPARTMENT OFFICE 124
The secretary puts the stencil in a mimeograph machine and starts running off copies of the exam.
- 125 INT. DELTA HOUSE 125
A Delta sets out a bowl of benzedrine with a sign reading "Study Aids - 5¢ each."
- 126 HISTORY DEPARTMENT OFFICES 126
The secretary finishes running off the exams, removes the inky stencil from the machine, and drops it into the wastebasket. A moment after she leaves, the door opens again and we see Chip pluck the stencil from the wastebasket and replace it with another.
- 127 HISTORY DEPARTMENT OFFICE - LATER 127
Mr. Michelostomy, the squat, Bulgarian school janitor empties the wastebasket into a trash barrel.
- 128 EXT. REAR OF OFFICE BUILDING - LATER 128
Michelostomy empties the trash barrel into a huge trash bin.
- 129 EXT. REAR OF HISTORY BUILDING - NIGHT 129
Bluto and D-Day sift through piles of garbage. D-Day stoops over with his flashlight and triumphantly holds up the stencil.
- 129-A EXT. REAR OF HISTORY BUILDING - ANOTHER ANGLE 129-A
As BLUTO and D-DAY sneak off happily, the camera reveals in CLOSE FOCUS two figures, CHIP and GREGG, flattened out against the wall. Gregg lights his pipe, casting an eerie light on their wolfish grins.

- 130 PINTO'S DORM ROOM 130
 Pinto studies at his desk. He pops a benny, thinks for a moment, and pops another one. His eyes are bugging out of his head.
- 131 DEAN JAMES' CLASSROOM 131
 Pinto is yawning and stretching as the other students write busily. Chip cheats from a beautifully prepared crib sheet. When a student proctor approaches, he releases it and a rubber band snaps it back up his sleeve.
- 132 CLASSROOM A 132
 Student proctors open packs of blue exam booklets and start passing them out to students. Otter, D-Day, Boon, Hoover and Bluto start confidently writing their answers. Gregg, noting them, smiles to himself and begins his test.
- 132-A OMITTED 132-A
- 133 DEAN JAMES' CLASSROOM 133
 Pinto is asleep in the middle of the exam with his head resting on his desk. Someone releases a bowling ball, which rolls down all the steps of the lecture hall and crashes noisily into Dean James' lectern. Pinto wakes with a start as the ball strikes.
- 134 DELTA TAP ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON 134
 The room is crowded with brothers drinking heavily to celebrate the end of exam week. Mountain joins Boon, Bluto and D-Day.
- MOUNTAIN
 So how'd it go? Y'all ace the Psych
 101 test?
- BOON
 Looks that way, thanks to the
 dorkbreath twins here.
- Bluto and D-Day smile broadly, clink their brimming beer pitchers together and drink deeply.
- 135 OMITTED 135

136 OTTER

136

who is on the telephone with a finger in his ear, trying to shut out the noise from the tap room.

OTTER

Your mother died? Oh, I'm sorry to hear that.

(pause)

Well, do you think breaking our date is going to bring her back to life? Don't you think she'd want you to go out and have a good time?

137 BOON

137

He has moved over to sit with Pinto, who looks very depressed.

BOON

You look terrible.

PINTO

I feel terrible.

Otter comes over to sit with them.

OTTER

She broke our date.

BOON

'Washing her hair?'

OTTER

(off-handedly)

Dead mother.

137-A HOOVER

137-A

He enters the tap room looking agitated and worried, goes straight to Otter and Boon.

HOOVER

We're in trouble. I just checked with the guys over at the Jewish house and every one of our answers on the Psych test were wrong.

CONTINUED

137-A CONTINUED

137-A

BOON
(incredulous)
Every one?
(glance at Bluto
and D-Day)
Those assholes must've stolen
the wrong fucking exam!

Otter sees something across the room and freezes.

OTTER
Oh, God. Look what just creeped
in.

Boon, Pinto and Hoover look up and register unpleasant surprise.

CUT TO

137-B DEAN WORMER

137-B

He stands at the tap room door with a maniacal smile on his face. The rest of the Deltas fall silent and gape at the unexpected visitor.

DEAN WORMER
Well, well, well. It looks like
somebody forgot that there's a rule
against alcoholic beverages in
fraternities on probation.

OTTER
(mutters under
his breath)
What a tool.

WORMER
(snaps)
I didn't catch that, son! What did
you say?

OTTER
I said it was a shame that a few bad
apples can spoil everybody's good
time by breaking the rules. I think
the bad apples know who they are.

WORMER
Put a sock in it, son, or you'll be
out of here so fast your head will
spin! Have you boys seen your house
grade point average?

CONTINUED

137-B CONTINUED

137-B
(X)

No one responds.

WORMER

Well have you?

Hoover reluctantly stands up.

HOOVER

I have, sir. I know it's a little below par at the moment.

WORMER

It's more than a little below par Mr. Hoover. It stinks! It's the lowest on campus. It's the lowest in Faber history.

HOOVER

(lamely)

Well, sir, we're hoping that our midterm grades will really help our average.

Boon can't help laughing out loud.

BOON

Hah!

WORMER

(glaring at Boon)

Laugh now. You clowns have all been on double secret probation since the beginning of this semester.

Boon and Otter exchange looks.

OTTER

(sotto voice)

Double secret probation?

Boon shrugs.

WORMER

That means one slip up, one more mistake and this fraternity has had it at Faber!

He storms out. The Deltas are silent for a long moment.

CONTINUED

137-B CONTINUED - 2

137-B
(X)

BOON

(brightly)

Well! That was pleasant. Nice of him to stop by, don't you think.

HOOVER sits there shaking his head.

HOOVER

We gotta do something. He's serious this time. He must know about the exams!

BOON

(X)

You're right. You know what we need this weekend? A fucking Toga Party.

HOOVER

Otter! We're on double secret probation, whatever that is. We can't ---

OTTER

(X)

(shouting
to the room)

Hey, you guys up for a Toga Party?

MOUNTAIN

Hail, yes! Yah-hah!

BLUTO

Toga toga! Toga toga!

All the Deltas shout approval, jumping up and down like huge, demented children.

OTTER

I think they like the idea.

HOOVER

(beseechingly)

Otter. Please don't do this.

OTTER

(to Hoover)

I got news for you. They're going to nail us no matter what we do. We might as well have a good time.

Hoover shakes his head helplessly.

138 INT. LAUNDROMAT - LATER

138

Katy is taking laundry from the dryer. Boon is "helping" fold their clothes into separate piles while eating a gooey piece of pizza.

KATY

No thank you, Boon. I'm not in the mood for an orgy.

BOON

It's not going to be an orgy. It's a toga party.

He absently sniffs a clean pair of her panties. She snatches them back.

KATY

Honestly, Boon. You're twenty-one years old. In six months you'll be a college graduate and tomorrow night you're going to wrap yourself up in a bedsheet and pour grain alcohol punch over your head. It's really cute but I think I'll pass this time.

BOON

(unbelieving)

You want me to go alone?

KATY

(touching
his hand)

Baby, I don't want you to go at all.

BOON

But it's a fraternity party. And I'm in the fraternity. How can I miss it?

KATY

I'll write you a note. I'll say you're too well to attend.

BOON

(leaving angrily)

Funny, real funny.

KATY

(calling after
him; softly)

I love you.

Boon goes out the door as Katy picks up a pair of his shorts and folds them up with her laundry.

139 EXT. DELTA HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

139

Boon and Otter come out the front door and stop dead in their tracks. At the curb Flounder's gently polishing the chrome on a brand new 1963 Lincoln Continental. Pinto sits on the front steps watching him.

BOON

(awed)

Hoo-Haa! Where'd he get the wheels?

(X)

PINTO

From his brother. He's letting him use it for a week or so. Flounder's invited his girl friend up for the weekend.

They cross the lawn and start circling around the Continental, whistling their approval. D-Day roars up on his cycle, hops off and opens the hood of the car to check out the engine. Boon kicks the tires. Flounder scurries around trying to protect the car.

OTTER

Flounder, I'm making you the pledge representative to the Social Committee.

FLOUNDER

(suspicious)

Thanks, Otter. What do I have to do?

Otter, Boon and Pinto jump inside the Lincoln. Otter sticks his head out the window.

OTTER

(pleasantly)

You have to take us to the Food King ---

140 INT. SUPERMARKET - SAME TIME

140

The supermarket is practically empty. Boon and Pinto begin filling a shopping cart at the potato chip and pretzel section.

141 OMITTED

141

142 OTTER

142

He's inspecting after shaves, notices a Woman in a fur coat as she stops at the produce section. He watches as she takes a pocket flask from her purse and knocks back a good-sized belt of whiskey. Otter smiles. The Woman is taste- (X)
fully dressed, a bit on the matronly side but definitely not unattractive. He starts toward her.

143 BOON AND PINTO

143

as they move along the meat section. Boon looks around furtively, then grabs a big porterhouse and stuffs the plastic-wrapped package into Pinto's belt.

BOON

Just keep your coat closed and stick
by me.

He grabs another steak, spots a lady shopper, waits until she passes, and sticks the second steak under Pinto's coat.

PINTO

Hey! I could get in trouble.

BOON

That's right. So be cool.

144 OMITTED

144

145 OTTER

145

He steps up beside the Woman in the fur coat and pretends to shop for vegetables. She looks up and they smile at each other. She's holding a good-sized cucumber in her hand.

OTTER

Mine's bigger than that.

WOMAN

I beg your pardon!

Otter holds up a bigger cucumber and flashes an impish grin.

OTTER

My cucumber. It's bigger.

CONTINUED

145 CONTINUED

145

The Woman laughs. Otter senses lust in it.

OTTER

Vegetables can be really sensuous,
don't you think?

WOMAN

No, vegetables are sensual, people
are sensuous.

OTTER

Right! Sensual. That's what I
meant. By the way, my name's Eric
Stratton. They call me Otter.

WOMAN

My name's Marion. They call me,
Mrs. Wormer.

Otter's jaw drops.

OTTER

We have a Dean Wormer at Faber.

MARION

(dryly)

What a coincidence. I have a hus-
band called Dean Wormer at Faber.

She laughs and swigs from the flask again.

MARION

Still want to show me your cucumber?

146 BOON AND PINTO

146

They reach the check-out. Pinto's coat is bulging. He seems
about twice as big as when he came in. The check-out girl is
a pretty, gum-chewing teen-ager. She smiles at him. Her
name tag reads "Clorette."

CLORETTE

Looks like you gained some weight
since you came in.

Pinto blushes, sure that she's about to turn him in.

PINTO

It's just a prank. I'm pledging a
fraternity.

CONTINUED

146 CONTINUED

146

CLORETTE
 Don't sweat it, sweetie.
 (she winks)
 I won't tell.

Pinto beams with gratitude.

147 THE PRODUCE COUNTER

147

MARION
 I'm old enough to be your mother.
 Besides, I have to go to the goddamn
 senior honors' dinner tonight.

OTTER
 Well, maybe some other time.

He begins backing away.

MARION
 Doubtful.

Otter waves and skips toward the check-out line.

148 OMITTED

148

149 THE CHECK-OUT COUNTER

149

PINTO
 (a little nervous)
 So, if you're not busy, want to go
 to a fraternity party?

CLORETTE
 Will I be home by twelve?

PINTO
 (lies)
 Sure! Anytime you want. I'll pick
 you up at ---

CLORETTE
 My dad would kill me if he knew I
 was going to a frat house. Is it
 okay if I meet you there?

PINTO
 Is is okay? It's terrific!

150
and
151 OMITTED

150
and
151

- 152 EXT. DELTA HOUSE - NIGHT 152
Group of girls in togas moves up the walk toward the brightly-lit house. Loud r&b music explodes from the open windows.
- 153 INT. DELTA HOUSE LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME 153
It's party time. The Deltas and their dates are dressed in bedsheets togas, drinking from big cups of punch as they twist and bob in front of the bandstand.
- 154 THE BANDSTAND 154
A five-piece black band is playing a wailing rendition of the Mar-Key's "Last Night."
The bass drum identifies the band as "Otis Day and the Knights." Boon, in toga and shades, beer in hand, stands right beside them, appreciating them fervently.
- 155 BLUTO 155
as he gooses new female arrivals. He's wearing his toga like a diaper, looking like a huge dirty baby.
- 156 THE FRONT DOOR 156
Otter, in a tailored toga, greets two girls as they arrive. He politely takes their coats, then as soon as they turn away, throws the coats out the window.
- 157 EXT. DELTA HOUSE 157
The Lincoln Continental pulls to the curb. Flounder gets out in a suit and tie and opens the door for his hometown sweetheart, Sissy Cooper, who steps out daintily in her best high school party dress.
- 158 INT. DELTA HOUSE 158
Flounder and Sissy enter. They stand at the door, extremely overdressed, gazing at the debauchery now in full swing.
- 159 and 160 OMITTED 159 and 160

161 INT. DELTA HOUSE

161

Otter comes down the stairs and bumps into Flounder and Sissy
She's pretty cute.

FLOUNDER

Otter! This is Sissy -- my steady
girl. This is the guy I was telling
you about, Sis.

SISSY

Hi.

OTTER

You're even prettier than Kent said
you were. And what a great dress.

FLOUNDER

Hey -- why don't you two talk while
I get some punch?

OTTER

Good idea.

As soon as Flounder exits, Otter slides an arm around Sissy's
waist and flashes his most seductive smile.

OTTER

Kent's really a lucky guy. Why
don't we sit down somewhere.

162 THE TAP ROOM

162

Bluto is amusing himself by lifting his sheet and flashing a
pair of girls, who laugh drunkenly.

Bluto staggers off.

162-A PINTO

162-A

has been looking anxiously around the room, then finally spots
Clorette, the check out girl, coming in the door.

PINTO

She's here!

162 TAP ROOM

163

Pinto fights through the crowd to Clorette and hands her a
cup of punch. She drinks the awful stuff in one long swallow.

CONTINUED

163 CONTINUED

163

CLORETTE

I had to wait 'til my folks went out. Let's get more punch. It looks like I have some catching up to do.

She licks her lips very sexily, and Pinto's face lights up with pleasurable expectations.

164
and
165

OMITTED

164
and
165

166 A SWEATING BLACK FACE

166

honking fiercely on the saxophone.

Pull back to reveal:

167 BOON

167

standing nearby, aping the moves of the sax player, pretending he has a saxophone himself.

168 OMITTED

168

169 EXT. DELTA HOUSE

169

A station wagon screeches to a stop in front of the house. Marion Wormer gets out, takes a belt from her flask and weaves (X) unsteadily toward the Delta House.

170 INT. DELTA HOUSE

170

Marion Wormer stands at the front door reeling as Otter rushes over to her and offers his arm for support.

OTTER

Mrs. Wormer! So glad you could come.

MARION

Cut the crap. Get me a drink.

They move through the crowd and pass Pinto and Clorette. Clorette looks drunk now and is kissing Pinto on the neck. The loud music drowns out their conversation. Pinto motions her to follow him, leads her upstairs to Hoover's room, and closes the door.

171 INT. OTTER'S ROOM

171

Otter pours Marion a J&B on the rocks from his private stock. She picks the ice cubes out of her glass and tosses them away. She downs the drink in one gulp. Otter grins. She grabs him and they fall on his bed laughing.

172
thru
174 OMITTED172
thru
174

175 INT. HOOVER'S ROOM

175

Pinto and Clorette are on Hoover's sofa. They are very turned on and very drunk, trying to make out and undress each other at the same time. Clorette has Pinto's toga down to his waist. Pinto gets her blouse off and reaches around with one hand to unsnap her bra.

175-A PINTO'S HAND

175-A

as it fumbles unsuccessfully with the bra snap. After agonizing seconds, his other hands slips into frame to help. He still can't get it open.

PINTO (v.o.)

Uh...I think...it's locked or something....

CLORETTE (v.o.)

Jussa minuit....

175-B CLORETTE AND PINTO

175-B

She pulls away and reaches behind herself to unstrap the bra. Suddenly she stops. She gives Pinto an odd little smile. She passes out cold. He shakes her shoulder. She doesn't stir. Pinto is crestfallen.

With a little ping sound effect, a six-inch Devil appears on Pinto's right shoulder. It is Pinto in a complete devil costume, horns, tail and pitchfork.

DEVIL

(in gravelly voice,
like Froggy the Gremlin)

Fuck her.

Surprised, Pinto looks at the Devil.

CONTINUED

DEVIL

Fuck her brains out.

Pinto looks back at Clorette. She looks luscious and irresistible.

DEVIL

Suck her tits. Squeeze her buns.

Pinto is no longer crestfallen. We can see that he is considering the Devil's advice.

DEVIL

(confidentially)

You know she wants it.

Pinto timidly goes to lift Clorette's skirt when there is a second ping and a six-inch Angel appears on Pinto's left shoulder. It is Pinto in a complete devil costume, wings, robes, harp, and a little wire to support his halo.

ANGEL

(high voice)

For shame!

Pinto pulls his hand away from Clorette's skirt, blushing.

ANGEL

Lawrence, I'm surprised at you!

DEVIL

Ahhh, don't listen to that jack-off. Look at those gazongas!
You'll never have a better chance.

(X)

Pinto reconsiders.

ANGEL

If you lay one finger on this poor sweet helpless girl, you'll despise yourself forever!

Pinto sighs and takes a long drink of punch.

CONTINUED

175-B CONTINUED - 2

175-B

ANGEL
(angelically)
I'm proud of you Lawrence.

Ping, the Angel disappears.

DEVIL
(disgusted)
You homo!

Ping, the Devil disappears.

Pinto looks at Clorette who is snoring softly.

176
thru
179

OMITTED

176
thru
179

180 THE LIVING ROOM

180

It's midnight and the party is at an incredible peak. Otis Day and the Knights are performing the Isley Brothers' "Shout," and the drunken Deltas are dancing wildly.

181 SEVERAL GIRLS

181

asleep on the floor in a disheveled heap.

182 D-DAY

182

drunkenly skiing down a flight of stairs, wearing an Afrika Korps field cap, goggles, and underpants.

183 MOUNTAIN

183

sitting on the floor spreading mustard all over himself.

MOUNTAIN
I'm the mustard man. I'm the god-
damn mustard man.

184 OMITTED

184

185 OTTER

185

He watches from the sidelines with cool detachment. Boon stands beside him shaking his head.

CONTINUED

185 CONTINUED

185

BOON

(very drunk)

It always surprises me to see people
act this way.

OTTER

Nothing human offends me.

186 MARION WORMER

186

dressed only in a sheet. She is being carried around the room
on the shoulders of two large Deltas. Bluto trips one of them and
they fall in a laughing, hysterical body pile. D-Day comes
over with a colorfully painted toilet seat and puts it over
Marion's head so that it hangs from her neck like a wreath.

187 HOOVER

187

He shakes Otter's hand.

HOOVER

Congratulations. Your date just won
the 'Miss Congeniality Award.'

OTTER

(humbly)

Thank you, Hoov. It's a great
honor.

188 EXT. STREET IN FABER - 2 A.M.

188

Pinto shuffles wearily down a dark, residential street, pushing
a shopping cart containing the limp but now dressed body of
Clorette. He turns up the walk of a pleasant two-story house.
All the lights are still on. An iron lawn jockey stands holding
a sign. Pinto strikes a match and reads it. "Hon. Carmine
DePasto -- Mayor." Pinto gulps, then pushes the cart to the
door, rings the bell and takes off like a shot. A moment later
the front door opens revealing....

189 MAYOR DE PASTO

189

He pulls his bathrobe together over his pajamas, sees Clorette
and does an enormous enraged take.

190 INT. DEAN WORMER'S BEDROOM - A LITTLE LATER

190

Wormer is on the phone. Marion is sprawled on the bed behind
him, still wearing a bedsheet toga.

CONTINUED

190

CONTINUED

190

DEAN WORMER

(agitated)

My fault?! For Chrissakes, Carmine,
how the hell could it be my fault?

(pause)

Some goddamn fraternity, I suppose.

(he glances

at Marion,

pause)

No, but I've got a pretty good idea.

(pause)

I'm gonna string them up by the
balls, that's what.

Marion rolls over and falls off the bed with a clunk.

191

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY - STUDENT READING PAPER

191

The Daily Faberian

HEADLINE: "Delta Probation Hearing"

SUB-HEAD: "Local teen-ager molested."

Pan down to second headline lower on the page:

"Mrs. Marion Wormer to
Vacation at Saratoga Springs"

192

INT. STUDENT COURT - MORNING

192

The Panhellenic executive board is assembled in the Faber law school's student courtroom. Gregg and five other fraternity and sorority presidents sit at the judge's bench. Doug sits at the prosecution table. The gauze bandage has now been replaced with a small Band-Aid. A number of Deltas and other students file into the gallery. Babs is standing behind Gregg talking into his ear.

BABS

(confidentially)

I bet it was Eric Stratton.

GREGG

(interested)

You know that for sure?

BABS

(hinting heavily)

No, but you'd be surprised at some
of the girls he's had.

(pause)

Very surprised.

CONTINUED

192 CONTINUED

192

GREGG
(disturbed)
I'm sure I would be.

193 EXT. OUTSIDE DOOR OF STUDENT COURT

193

Students crowd the courtroom. Boon is there, carrying a brief case and wearing a buttoned-up raincoat. Katy joins him.

KATY
Must've been quite a party.

BOON
(shaking his
head)
Unbelievable. A new low.

KATY
Gee, I'm almost sorry I missed it.
What'd you do? Live animal sacrifice?
Female circumcision?

BOON
(laughs)
No. Just some harmless fun. Hey,
buy me a dinner tonight?

A gavel is heard from inside the courtroom.

KATY
Can't. Busy tonight.

BOON
(frowns)
Busy, tonight?

The gavel bangs again. Boon hesitates, then dashes into the courtroom.

194 INT. STUDENT COURT

194

At the judge's bench, Gregg is gavelling for order.

GREGG
Please take your seats.

195 HOOVER, BOON AND OTHER

195

They enter dressed neatly in suits, carrying brief cases.

CONTINUED

195 CONTINUED

195

Some of the spectators cheer. Hoover uneasily tries to shush them. Boon and Otter point proudly to their brief cases. They take seats at the defense table and wave to Doug and Gregg.

196 GREGG MARMALARD

196

who gavel the hearing to order. Babs sits down at the court recorder's desk. Dean Wormer watches from the door to the room.

GREGG

This meeting of the Disciplinary Board will now come to order. We'll waive minutes and proceed directly with charges against Delta Tau Chi. Sergeant-at-arms?

(X)

Doug stands up.

DOUG

The following charges are brought. First, that the Delta House did knowingly violate the rules governing pledge recruitment -- by serving alcohol to freshmen during rush week, and after established drinking hours!

Babs smiles tightly as she takes minutes in shorthand.

Gregg nods with judicial sobriety.

HOOVER
He gets up.

HOOVER

I'd like to answer these charges one at a time, if I....

WORMER

He practically leaps forward cutting off Hoover.

WORMER

You'll get your chance, smart guy.
(to Doug)
Get on with it.

DOUG

Secondly, that for the fifth consecutive semester, Delta has achieved a deficient aggregate grade point average.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

HOOVER

He tries to interrupt again.

HOOVER

(earnest)

Half the houses on campus didn't make grades last year, so....

GREGG

He gavels officiously.

WORMER

HE takes over again.

WORMER

You'll speak when you're told to speak and not before.

(to Doug)

Read.

DOUG CONTINUING

DOUG

Third, that the Delta fraternity routinely provided dangerous narcotic diet pills to its members during....

HOOVER

This time he doesn't even bother to get up.

HOOVER

That's not true.

WORMER

(shouts)

Not another word!

DOUG

Continues.

DOUG

...during midterm examination week. And, most recently, that a Roman Toga Party was held, from which we received two dozen reports of individual acts of perversion so profound and disgusting that decorum prohibits listing them before a mixed audience....

Katy rolls her eyes sympathetically. Dean Wormer bites his lip.

CONTINUED

196 CONTINUED - 2

196

Camera returns to Doug.

DOUG

These are the charges as recorded
November 15, 1962. Faithfully
submitted, Douglas C. Niedermeier,
sergeant-at-arms.

The gallery buzzes; crude noises are heard. Gregg gavels for
order.

GREGG

Robert Hoover will speak on behalf
of Delta House.

197 HOOVER

197

HOOVER

I don't think you can judge a
fraternity without looking at the
positive qualities of the people
in it. I....

WORMER

(to Gregg)

Mr. Chairman, I think we've heard
enough.

HOOVER

I was told I'd have a chance to....

Gregg pounds the gavel.

GREGG

(taking his
cue from Wormer)

That's enough! The court will now
render a decision.

HOOVER

Look! You said I could speak!
What's....

Doug leaps up snarling.

DOUG

He said that's it! Are you deaf?

WORMER

(to Gregg)

Let's finish this damn thing!

CONTINUED

Muffled coughs are heard from the Deltas in the gallery.

DELTAS

(muffled coughs)

Blow job! Blow job!

HOOVER

(to Wormer)

I don't think it's fair....

WORMER

I'll tell you what's fair and what's not!

DELTAS

(coughs)

Eat me! Eat me!

HOOVER

(whispers to

Boon)

Will you tell those assholes to shut up?

BOON

(shouts to

gallery)

Hey! Shut up, you assholes!

Katy shakes her head.

DOUG

Mr. President, do we have to listen to any more of this?

He stands up quickly.

OTTER

(forcefully)

Point of parliamentary procedure!

Otter's ploy catches everyone's attention.

Hoover tugs at Otter's sleeve.

HOOVER

(whispers
nervously)

Don't screw around. They're serious this time.

OTTER

(whispers)

Take it easy. I'm in pre-law, man.

BOON

I thought you were pre-med.

OTTER

What's the difference.

He turns to the gallery and begins speaking like a brilliant attorney.

OTTER

Ladies and gentlemen, I'll be brief. The issue here is not whether we broke a few rules or took a few liberties with our female party guests.

He looks right at Wormer and winks.

OTTER

We did.

WORMER

His jaw drops and the gallery starts buzzing.

OTTER

OTTER

(louder)

But you can't hold a whole fraternity responsible for the behavior of a few sick, perverted individuals. If you do, then shouldn't we blame the whole fraternity system? And if the whole fraternity system is guilty, then isn't this an indictment of our educational institutions in general?

GREGG

He gavels for order as the gallery gets noisier and noisier.

OTTER

OTTER

(even louder)

I put it to you, Gregg. Isn't this an indictment of our whole American society?

(he pauses
for emphasis)

198 CONTINUED - 2

198

WORMER

He glares at Otter, trembling with rage. By now the courtroom is noisy bedlam.

OTTER

(topping the noises with his righteousness)

Well, you can do what you want to us, but we're not going to sit here and listen to you bad-mouth the United States of America. Let's go.

He stalks out indignantly to the mixed cheering and booing of the gallery. Hoover and Boon slam their brief cases and exit behind him like assistant attorneys.

199 DEAN WORMER

199

WORMER

(enraged)

You're not walking out on this one, Mister!! You're finished. No more Delta! You just bought it brother!

The Deltas in the audience walk out ignoring him with righteous silence.

WORMER

I'm calling your national office! There'll be no more beer! No more parties! No more music! No more female visitors! I'm revoking your charter!

(X)

The last of the Deltas exits.

WORMER

(screaming after them)

No more fraternity! You hear me? One more thing and you're all out of this college! You got that? No more fun of any kind!!

(X)

FADE TO BLACK

200

EXT. FRATERNITY ROW - AFTERNOON - SOME DAYS LATER

200

Boon and Pinto stride down the row, hands in pockets, looking very forlorn. As they pass the Omega House, Doug Niedermeyer and a couple of other Betas flash shit-eating smiles at them and wave.

CONTINUED

200 CONTINUED

200

NIEDERMEYER

(calls out)

How does it feel to be an independent, Schoenstien?

Boon ignores the taunt and continues walking.

PINTO

Hoover says they're not even gonna let us enter a float in the Homecoming Parade.

BOON

Some stupid zombies get to ride a pile of Kleenex down the street. Rah rah.

PINTO

Hey look!

200-A OMITTED
AND
200-B

200-A
AND
200-B

200-C EXT. DELTA HOUSE - SAME TIME

200-C

Delta House is roped off with a police line and a truck has been backed up to the front steps. As a knot of STUDENTS and DELTAS look on, uniformed CAMPUS POLICE are methodically carrying out beer kegs and loading them into the vehicle, along with two naked female store dummies, a number of street signs and a parking meter.

200-D EXTERIOR - ANOTHER ANGLE - A MOMENT LATER

200-D

Boon elbows past to cops and joins HOOVER and BLUTO, who glumly watch MR. MICHELOSTOMY crowbar off the Delta Seal from over the doorway. The jukebox is loaded onto the truck.

BOON

Jesus, what's going on?

HOOVER

They've confiscated everything, even stuff we didn't steal.

BLUTO

(crazed)

They took the bar. The whole fucking bar!

(X)

200-D CONTINUED

200-D

The cops lead a cow out of Delta House.

BOON

Where's Otter? Maybe we can....

One of the cops stumbles, dropping a case of liquor bottles down the steps. Bluto's eyes widen. With a tormented cry, he tries to charge the cop, but Boon, Hoover, and several Deltas hold him back.

200-E OTTER IN HIS CORVETTE

200-E

The Corvette pulls up and parks behind the truck. Otter leaps out, nimbly removing a Jack Daniels bottle from a box being loaded into the truck. He walks to the others, unscrews the bottle cap and offers the bottle to Bluto. Bluto immediately stops straining, takes the bottle and drains it in a single chug.

BLUTO

Thanks, I needed that.

Bluto gives the cops a last unhappy glance, shudders and walks away.

BOON

Christ, Otter, this is awful.

PINTO

What are we going to do?

OTTER

(unflappable)

Road trip?

Boon smiles.

201
and
202
OMITTED

201
and
202

203 EXT. DELTA HOUSE - DUSK

203

Otter walks out the front door carrying a case of beer. Flounder follows him, whining.

FLOUNDER

You can't take the car! I have to bring it back Sunday! My brother wrote the mileage down. Otter.

CONTINUED

203

CONTINUED

203

They join Pinto and Boon and pile into the car, Boon jumping behind the wheel. The Lincoln pulls from the driveway smashing some garbage cans out of the way.

FLOUNDER (v.o.)

Oh God! Boon, please, be careful!

The Lincoln roars away from the house, burning rubber with a loud screech as beer cans pop open. A driving musical theme begins that will continue throughout the road trip.

204

OMITTED

204

205

EXT. SCENIC ROAD - LATER

205

The Lincoln shoots past a sign reading "Emily Dickinson College for Women -- Five Miles."

206

INT. THE LINCOLN

206

Boon drives, Otter rides shotgun, Pinto and Flounder sprawl in the roomy back seat. All drink beers; two dozen empty cans litter the car floor.

FLOUNDER

(excited)

I hear Dickinson girls are fast.
How should I handle it? What should
I say?

OTTER

Just mention modern art, civil
rights, or folk music and you're in
like Flynn.

PINTO

(skeptical)

You sure we have dates?

OTTER

(nodding)

Absolutely. Boon, what's that
chick's name again?

Boon hands him a folded page from the Daily Faberian. Otter unfolds it and reads.

CONTINUED

206 CONTINUED

OTTER

(reading and
memorizing)

Fawn Liebowitz. Fawn Liebowitz.
And she was from Ft. Wayne, Indiana.

(setting paper
aside)

Got it.

FLOUNDER

(lustful)

Ooh, I hope I'll score. Oh, boy,
oh, boy!

207 EXT. EMILY DICKINSON COLLEGE - NIGHT

207

The Lincoln rolls through the main gate and past white, neo-colonial school buildings. Girls in leotards with long, straight hair stroll about. They all carry book bags and guitar cases. The car pulls up to the main dormitory. Otter gets out and enters the dorm.

208 INT. DORM - RECEPTION LOBBY

208

Otter crosses to the reception desk. A student Receptionist in black turtleneck and leather hair buckle mans the desk.

RECEPTIONIST

Can I help you?

OTTER

Yes. I'm here to pick up my date.
Could you ring Fawn Liebowitz for
me?

RECEPTIONIST

(gasps)

Fawn Liebowitz?

(gulps)

Please wait a minute.

She picks up the phone and dials quickly. Otter drifts toward a bulletin board and casually reads notices -- "Advanced Pottery (X) Seminar" -- "Existential Dance Forms Workshop."

RECEPTIONIST

(whispers, to phone)

Shelly? Brunella, at the desk.

Could you come down here?

(pause)

Now!

CONTINUED

RECEPTIONIST (Cont'd)

(pause)

Because a boy just came in to pick up Fawn, that's why!

(pause)

Thanks.

OTTER

Is she coming down?

RECEPTIONIST

Uh, her roommate is. Fawn isn't here. She --

(gulp)

-- excuse me, please.

Brunella exits quickly, overcome with emotion. Shelly comes down the stairs. She is tall, doe-eyed, sensitive-looking, and attractive in the Bohemian style. She goes right to Otter and gravely offers her hand.

SHELLY

I'm Shelly Dubinsky -- Fawn's roommate.

OTTER

(smiling, shakes hands)

I'm Frank Lymon. From Amherst. Fawn's fiance.

SHELLY

(shocked)

Her ---

OTTER

(ingenuous)

Well, we're engaged to be engaged. Say, what's the matter with everybody around here?

SHELLY

(gravely)

Let's sit down, Frank.

(they sit on a sofa)

I don't know any other way to tell you this so I'll just tell you -- Fawn is dead.

OTTER

(laughs)

Dead! Did she put you up to this? That minx. What a lively sense of humor!

Shelly hands him a student newspaper off a nearby table. We read the headline with him.

OTTER

(stunned)

'Sophomore dies in kiln explosion.'

(the paper slips
out of his hand)

Oh, my God!

SHELLY

(touching his knee)

I'm terribly, terribly sorry, Frank.

OTTER

(in shock)

I just spoke to her a week ago.

She was going to make a pot for me.

He buries his face in his hands.

SHELLY

(misty-eyed,
puts her arm
around him)

If there's anything I can do ---

OTTER

(snuffles)

You're very nice. I really shouldn't
impose on you.

SHELLY

(protesting)

No, please. Anything.

OTTER

(sighs)

I don't think I should be alone
tonight. Would you -- go -- out
-- with me?

SHELLY

(smiles)

I'll get my coat.

She starts to leave.

OTTER

And could you get three dates for
my friends?

209

EXT. DICKINSON DORMITORY - A LITTLE LATER

209

The road trip musical theme resumes as Shelly introduces three girls to Pinto, Boon and Flounder. Boon grabs the best-looking of the three and helps her into the front seat. Otter and Shelly squeeze into the front seat too, Otter behind the wheel.

Pinto pairs off with Brunella, who turns out to be a giant over six feet tall. They squeeze into the back seat with Flounder and the worst looking of the girls. The Lincoln pulls away.

210

INT. THE LINCOLN - SAME TIME

210

In the back seat, big Brunella is sitting on Pinto's lap, practically crushing him. Flounder's date, Noreen, is hugging her door, trying not to let any part of her body touch Flounder. She has wiry red hair and thick glasses.

Boon's date is sitting on his lap looking stiff. Her name is Beth. All the girls wear black turtlenecks under various corduroy jumpers and Loden coats.

BETH

(to Boon; flatly)

Could you move your hand, please?

BOON

That's not my hand.

BETH

(to Shelly)

Thanks a lot, Shelly. I'll remember this.

211

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - A LITTLE LATER

211

The car winds aimlessly around the twisting wooded road.

The Lincoln rounds a turn and a roadhouse with a brightly lit sign comes into view.

BOON (v.o.)

(very excited)

Otter! Otis Day and the Knights!
Holy shit, I don't believe this!

212

OMITTED

212

213 EXT. THE ROADHOUSE - SAME TIME

213

The Lincoln makes a wide, drunken U-turn and roars into the parking lot of J.J.'S PARADISE LOUNGE. The car lurches into a parking space, but stops too late. The Lincoln's right headlight is pierced by the jutting tail fin of a pink Cadillac pimpmobile. The four couples pile out of the car. Flounder races to assess the damage.

FLOUNDER

(looking at the
broken headlight)

Oh, no! Look at it!

Boon shepherds the others toward the roadhouse.

BOON

God, wait'll Otis sees us. He
loved us.

FLOUNDER

(still at the car)

It's broken! I'm gonna get ---

Flounder looks up from the headlight to find himself alone. He races after the others, who are already at the roadhouse door.

214 INT. PARADISE LOUNGE

214

J.J.'s is a funky, spade roadhouse in Friday night high gear. A five-piece band plays a deafening R & B instrumental on a stage over the bar. A few couples dance. All heads turn to the door as four white couples enter. The pounding music stops for a four-count.

OTTER

(smiling through
clenched teeth)

We're going to die.

The music resumes in perfect rhythm, and the four couples make their way to a table. The patrons return to their dancing and drinking.

PINTO

Boon, we're the only white people
here. You sure it's ---

BOON

(exuberant)

Don't worry about a thing, man.

Boon leaves the table and makes his way to the bar. The sullen dudes eye him with hostility. Boon nods agreeably at them.

CONTINUED

BOON

(to bartender,
confidentially)

Double rock n' rye and seven
Carlings.

He watches Otis Day dance during the sax solo, nodding appreciatively. When Otis makes eye contact with him a beat or two later, Boon smiles and waves.

BOON

M'man!

Otis coldly ignores him. The bad dudes at the bar chuckle with cool derision. Boon's confidence begins to evaporate. A bad dude begins cleaning his nails with a stiletto. Boon swallows and begins to fidget.

Flounder is trying to appear nonchalant, spastically bobbing his head to the music. Otter is constrained, staring bemusedly down at his hands. Shelly eyes him with concern.

PINTO

(to Brunella)

You girls come here often?

Brunella looks at him like he's crazy.

SHELLY

(touching
Otter's arm)

Frank? Are you...feeling all right?

OTTER

(playing
his role)

Sure. This is really fun. I ---

He chokes back a sob, stands and heads for the door. Shelly rushes after him.

Pinto and Flounder exchange nervous glances. To their great relief Boon returns with a tray of beers.

BOON

(smiling through
clenched teeth)

I think we are going to die.

Beth is looking around the room with a bored, superior air.

215 CONTINUED

215

BETH

(affected)

This is the lowest. I mean, it saddens me to see Negroes still so ignorant of their real human potential.

BOON

If only more people felt that way,
Beth.

(makes funny-face
behind her back)

216 EXT. PARKING LOT - A MOMENT LATER

216

Otter is already sitting in the back seat of the Lincoln when Shelly catches up with him. She gets in beside him.

217 INT. THE LINCOLN - SAME TIME

217

Otter stares straight ahead. Shelly lightly touches his shoulder.

SHELLY

(softly)

I'm sorry, Frank. Really, I know
what you must be going through.

(pause)

Would you rather be alone?

Otter turns to her with a heartbreaking look on his face. He shakes his head. She kisses him tenderly on the cheek. Otter (X) kisses Shelly on the cheek.

218 INT. PARADISE LOUNGE - SAME TIME

218

The bad dudes are starting to cruise by the table like hungry sharks. The music throbs and roars.

PINTO

(to Brunella,
nervously)

So what are you majoring in?

BRUNELLA

What?

PINTO

(louder)

What are you majoring in?

BRUNELLA

Primitive cultures.

219

THE STAGE

219

Otis Day lets out a tortured falsetto whoop.

220

INT. THE LINCOLN - SAME TIME

220

Otter and Shelly are necking in earnest.

OTTER

(soulful)

I need you so much.

(kiss)

SHELLY

I'm here, Frank. I'm here.

(kiss)

OTTER

(same tone

of voice)

Move to your left a little.

(she shifts)

Good.

(kiss)

221

INT. PARADISE LOUNGE - SAME TIME

221

The sharks are moving in now. One particularly bad dude pulls a chair up next to Flounder.

FLOUNDER

(sweating profusely,
to the dude)

Where do you go to school?

The dude sneers and ignores him.

BOON

(whispers to
Pinto)

If you could grab him from behind,
I might be able to get his gun out
of his belt.

PINTO

(to Brunella)

I wonder where Otter is? Maybe I
should go out and look for him.

She gets an iron grip on his arm.

222 INT. THE LINCOLN - SAME TIME

222

Otter is touching Shelly's breasts over her blouse. Her eyes are closed and she's breathing hard.

OTTER

(softly)

I used to touch Fawn this way.

SHELLY

Mm. I know. She told me.

OTTER

(startled)

She did?

He shrugs and leans over to bury his face in her breasts.

223 INT. PARADISE LOUNGE - SAME TIME

223

Flounder almost chokes on his beer as three more sharks glide up to the table. Boon braces for the worst.

BADDEST DUDE

Do you min' if we dance wif you'
dates?

Pinto and Boon look helplessly at each other. Brunella and Noreen make desperate, barely concealed gestures of refusal. Flounder shuts his eyes.

BOON

Why, no, not at all! Go right
ahead.

The girls are led off practically swooning with terror. Only Beth remains cool. One dude lags behind.

THE REMAINING DUDE

Dis could get very perilous fo'
you. If I was in yo' shoes, I be ---

BOON

(stands up)

Leaving? What a good idea!

224 INT. THE LINCOLN - SAME TIME

224

Otter has Shelly's blouse open and her bra unhooked.

CONTINUED

224

CONTINUED

224

He's fondling her breasts and French-kissing her. Suddenly the doors swing open. Boon and Pinto leap into the front seat. Flounder jumps in the back seat. Shelly screams, covers her chest, and dives over Flounder out of the car.

OTTER

(angry)

Hey!

BOON

Compose yourself, Otter. We gotta get out of here.

Flounder and Pinto look out the windows in a panic.

FLOUNDER AND PINTO

Jesus Christ! Let's go! Boon hurry! Please!

225

EXT. PARKING LOT - SAME TIME

225

The Lincoln roars and jumps backward out of the parking space. It smashes into several parked cars, then peels out onto the highway. (X)

FLOUNDER (v.o.)

No!

226
thru
228

OMITTED

226
thru
228

228-A EXT. SMALL TOWN INTERSECTION - NIGHT

228-A

The streets of Eckley, Pa., are deserted. The town's only traffic light hangs above the town's only major intersection. The only sound we hear is the clicking of the automatic timer as the traffic light changes from green to yellow to red. Then we hear the swelling roar of a car motor accompanied by a horrible metallic scraping noise and, suddenly, the Continental roars across the frame and runs the red light, showering sparks behind it from a dragging tailpipe.

FLOUNDER (v.o.)

(whining)

That's gonna cost hundreds of dollars to fix!

229

OMITTED

229

230 EXT. THE LINCOLN - SAME TIME 230

The Lincoln sideswipes a parked car and zooms off into the distance.

231 OMITTED 231

232 INT. THE LINCOLN - LATER THAT NIGHT 232

Boon is driving. Otter is punching open the top of an empty beer can. (X)

FLOUNDER

But we can't go to California!

OTTER

(exhilarated)

We can do anything we want. We're college students.

232-A EXT. ROAD BACK TO EMILY DICKINSON COLLEGE - NIGHT 232-A

Shelly, Brunella, Beth and Noreen, coats on, walk briskly along a dark country road.

BETH

(angry)

What baffles me is why Fawn would've gone out with boys like that.

BRUNELLA

(whisper)

They reminded me of criminals.

NOREEN

They were horrible!

SHELLY

Oh I don't know. Frank was kinda cute.

The others, outraged, yell together.

GIRLS

Eeeeeuuooo!!

233
thru
237

OMITTED

233
thru
237

238

EXT. ALL NIGHT DINER - DAWN

238

The Lincoln is parked by a phone booth in the deserted parking lot, honking impatiently. Boon is in the phone booth with the receiver to his ear. The phone just rings and rings. He checks his watch and shakes his head. He finally slams the phone down in anger and leaves the booth.

239

INT. LINCOLN - A MOMENT LATER

239

Boon climbs into the car while everyone munches burgers sloppily and drinks beer.

OTTER

What'd Katy say?

BOON

(worried)

She wasn't home. Where could she be at four in the morning?

OTTER

What's with you two?

BOON

I don't know. Something's wrong.

FLOUNDER

(snorts ruefully)

Women. Can't live with 'em --
can't live without 'em.

Otter and Boon look at Flounder in amazement.

240

EXT. THE HIGHWAY - EARLY MORNING

240

The Lincoln speeds along the Pennsylvania turnpike.

241
thru
249

OMITTED

241
thru
249

250

EXT. FABER STATUE - DAY

250

Leaves are falling around the feet of the statue. Students stroll by in windbreakers.

(X)

251

EXT. TOWN OF FABER - DAY

251

On Faber's main street, workmen are building a reviewing stand. Students nail up banners reading "Go Faber Mongols" and "Welcome Alumni." A policeman nails a sign to a wooden barrier that reads "Parade Route -- No Thru Traffic."

252

thru OMITTED
267

252

thru
267

268

EXT. BEHIND OMEGA HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

268
(X)

The Omegas and Tri Pis are putting final touches on their float. An outdoor speaker pipes music to the workers -- "Tummy" by Debbie Reynolds.

Babs mixes more papier mache and passes it up to Gregg, who is on a ladder inside the huge right nostril. With half his body inside the nose, the effect is pretty ridiculous.

BABS

Ya'll ready for more, Gregg?

(X)

GREGG

(muffled inside
nostril)

Keep it coming, Babs. This is a bigger job than I thought. I sure hope we finish in time.

BABS

What?

Gregg extracts himself from the nostril.

GREGG

I said I sure hope we finish. Do you know where Mandy is? She was supposed to come over to make teeth.

BABS

Sure don't, Gregg. She said she was just going to wash her hair.

GREGG

(back in
nostril)

That's typical. Just when we're doing something important.

BABS

(bursting into
tears)

Oh Gregg, I hate to see her make such a chump out of you.

CONTINUED

268 CONTINUED

268

GREGG
(agitated)
What are you saying?

BABS
(blurting
it out)
I'm saying that Mandy and Eric
Stratton are having an affair!

She weeps. Gregg looks stricken.

BABS
(she embraces
him)
But I love you, Gregg. That's why
I had to tell you.

GREGG
(coldly)
I'm glad you told me. The truth
sometimes hurts, but the truth is
the truth.

BABS
(sniffles)
That's true.

GREGG
(grimly)
And I know someone who's going to
be hurting a lot worse.
He pounds his fist into his palms.

GREGG
Babs, I want you to do something
for me.

269 OMITTED

269

270
(F.247) INT. DELTA GARAGE - SAME TIME

270
(F.247)

Scene opens on the horribly-mashed front end of the Lincoln coming to rest just before camera. Pull back to see that Boon, Bluto, and Mountain have just pushed the sad-looking vehicle into the garage. It is virtually totalled. D-Day, wearing a flipped-up welder's mask and an expression of undisguised glee, is inspecting the wreck. Otter and a tearful Flounder stand by.

CONTINUED

BOON
(heading for
the door)
I'm out of here.

Otter walks him outside.

OTTER
Katy?

BOON
(grim)
Yeah.

OTTER
Well...good luck.

Boon nods and departs. Otter rejoins the others in the garage.
Flounder has begun snuffling softly.

D-DAY
Hey, stop blubbering! When I get
through with this you won't even
recognize it.

OTTER
Come on, Flounder! You can't
spend your whole life worrying about
your mistakes. You fucked up. You
trusted us. Make the best of it.
Maybe we can help you.

Flounder snuffles and turns to face him.

FLOUNDER
It's easy for you, isn't it? What
am I going to say to my brother?

(X)

OTTER
(thinks)
Tell you what, Flounder. I'll
swear you were doing a great job
taking care of his car -- but you
parked it out back last night and
this morning it was gone..

Otter crosses to Flounder and squeezes his shoulder.

OTTER
(continues)
D-Day takes care of the wreck, we
report it to the police, your
brother's insurance company buys him
a new car.

270

CONTINUED - 2

FLOUNDER

(dubiously)

Will it work?

OTTER

It's got to work better than the truth.

FLOUNDER

But what if it doesn't work? What if we get caught? We could get in serious trouble! What if they send an insurance detective here? He might have lie detector equipment! I could never ---

Bluto has been listening solemnly to the above. As Flounder grows more and more despairing, Bluto sidles to the garage refrigerator and slips out a six-pack.

BLUTO

(compassionate;
offering the six-
pack to Flounder)

My advice is to start drinking heavily.

Flounder eyes the beer dubiously.

MOUNTAIN

Ya'll better listen to him, Flounder. He's pre-med.

Flounder takes the six-pack, tears a bottle free and takes a deep draught.

D-DAY

(enthusiastically)

There you go! Now. Just leave everything to us.

D-Day lights his welding torch, lowers his mask and touches the torch to the Lincoln's hood with a shower of sparks. Flounder winces and takes another long pull from his beer.

CUT TO

271

NEW SCENE/ITEM 32

271

INT. DEAN WORMER'S OUTER OFFICE

Wormer steps out of his private office in his shirt-sleeves and speaks to his secretary.

CONTINUED

271 CONTINUED

271

WORMER

(impatient)

Did you get the grade reports on
the Deltas yet?

SECRETARY

(flustered)

Oh! I have them right here.

She picks up a folder.

WORMER

(snatches the
folder excitedly)

Why didn't you tell me!

He opens the folder and goes back into his office skimming the
grade reports.

WORMER

Oh good. Oh, good, good, good.

272
thru
276

OMITTED

272
thru
276

277

INT. DELTA - PAY PHONE - SAME TIME

277

Otter is on the phone.

OTTER

(intrigued)

Are you sure, Babs? Why would
Mandy want to see me?

278

INT. BABS' ROOM - SAME TIME

278

Babs' room is almost totally pink, from walls, bedspread, and
curtains to frilly lampshades and telephone. 100 stuffed
animals cover every available surface. Babs slips on a pink
cardigan sweater as she cradles the phone to her ear. Gregg
paces in and out of frame.

BABS

(into phone)

Well, I'm sure I don't know, Otter,
you'd have to ask her.

(pause)

As soon as you can get there.

(pause)

Well, do you know the Shady Oak
Motel on Old Mill Road?

Gregg punches a huge pink stuffed bunny off her bureau.

278-A INT. DELTA HOUSE

278-A

Otter finishes talking to Babs and hangs up the phone. Then he dances out the door, humming happily to himself. The phone rings again.

A very drunk Flounder staggers into frame and picks up the phone.

FLOUNDER

(giddy)

It's your dime, douchebag. Start talkin'.

Hoover wanders over to him, curious about the call.

FLOUNDER

(to phone)

Yeah? Well, I never heard of you.

HOOVER

Who is it?

FLOUNDER

(drunkenly)

It's some guy named Gene Wormer.

He ---

Hoover snatches the phone from Flounder's hand.

HOOVER

(into phone)

Hello. This is Robert Hoover. Who am I speaking to?

Hoover winces as he hears the answer.

278-B INT. WORMER'S OFFICE

278-B

Wormer on the phone. He is trembling with excitement but his voice is low.

WORMER

This is Dean Wormer. (X)

I want to see you and the following boys in my office immediately.

(reading from
a list)

Eric Stratton...Donald Schoenstein
...John Blutarsky...Larry Kroger...
Daniel Day...and Kent Dorfman. (X)

HOOVER

on the phone.

CONTINUED

278-B CONTINUED

278-B

HOOVER
(genuinely concerned)
May I ask why, sir?

WORMER
on the phone.

WORMER
Because I just got your grades!

He hangs up and claps his hands together with self-congratulatory joy.

HOOVER
He stands there looking shell-shocked, the dead receiver still in his hand.

FLOUNDER
(thickly)
What'd Gene have to say?

Hoover slaps him on the head.

HOOVER
Wake up, you jerk! Dean Wormer wants to see us in his office right now.

Flounder stands there for a moment, drunkenly absorbing the bad news.

FLOUNDER
(grins drunkenly)
Oh-oh!

278-C
(F. 247-A) EXT. A CARRIAGE HOUSE - SAME TIME

278-C
(F. 247-A)

Boon goes to the door of Katy's charming off-campus quarters. He raises his hand to knock, thinks better of it and starts to walk away. He goes only a few steps, turns around, goes back to the door and knocks. He waits for an answer, tries the door, finds it unlocked and goes in.

278-D
(F. 247-B) INT. KATY'S CARRIAGE HOUSE

278-D
(F. 247-B)

Boon walks in just as Katy is coming out of her bathroom in a T-shirt and panties.

BOON
(smiles)
Hi Katy, I missed you.

278-D CONTINUED

278-D

KATY
(troubled)
Boon, I....

278-E
(F. 247-C) ANOTHER SHOT

278-E
(F. 247-C)

Jennings calls from inside the bedroom.

JENNINGS (v.o.)
Who's out there Katy?

278-F
(F. 247-D) KATY AND BOON

278-F
(F. 247-D)

Boon stares at Katy for a long moment. Angry and hurt, he can only shake his head.

KATY
I don't know what to say Boon.

Boon turns and goes out the door.

KATY
(calls after
him)
Boon, wait!

Jennings opens the bedroom door, he is in his underwear.

JENNINGS
Is anything the matter?

KATY
(softly)
Shit.

279
thru OMITTED
282

279
thru
282

283 EXT. SHADY OAK MOTEL - SAME TIME

283

Otter's Corvette skids into the motel lot and screeches to a stop under the "VACANCY" sign. Otter bounds out of the car holding his black doctor's bag and a big, wrapped bouquet of flowers, whistling "Peter's Theme" from Peter and the Wolf. He walks past the motel office and waves familiarly to the fat, old woman attendant dozing in front of a TV set drinking pop.

CONTINUED

283 CONTINUED

283

Then Otter comes to the door of Room 103. He knocks three times, hears the lock turn inside, and opens the door.

284 INT. MOTEL ROOM

284

OTTER

(entering)

It's Mister Thoughtful with a dozen roses for ---

Otter finds himself looking at Gregg, Doug, Chip and a dozen of the toughest Omegas.

OTTER

(unruffled)

-- You.

(counting quickly)

onetwothreefourfive -- Well, looks like we'll be a couple of flowers short. Some of you will just have to share.

Gregg hits Otter in the stomach and the others close in for the kill.

284-A

284

(F. 247-E) INT. DEAN WORMER'S OFFICE

(F. 247)

Wormer is leaning back in his upholstered desk chair looking very smug. D-Day, Hoover, Bluto, Pinto and Flounder are on their feet, lined up in front of his desk. (X)

WORMER

Where're the other two? Stratton and Schoenstein.

HOOVER

We looked everywhere sir, but.... (X)

Wormer looks at Flounder and sneers contemptuously at his condition.

WORMER

Nevermind! Have you all seen your midterm grades? (X)

HOOVER

They're not posted yet sir.

WORMER

(gloats)

Well I've seen them.

Wormer opens a folder on his desk.

CONTINUED

284-A CONTINUED

284-A

(F. 247-E) CONTINUED

(F. 247-E)

WORMER

Kroger. Two C's, two D's, and an F. That's a one point two grade average. Congratulations, Kroger. You are at the top of the Delta pledge class.

(X)

Pinto rocks nervously and hangs his head.

WORMER

Dorfman.

FLOUNDER

(meekly,
still woozy)

Hello.

WORMER

Zero point two. Fat, drunk and stupid is no way to go through life, son.

Flounder's eyes well up with tears, the beer and bad news start to catch up with him. He is turning green.

WORMER

Mr. Hoover, President of Delta House. One point six. Four C's and an F. A fine example you set.

(X)

Hoover has no reply.

WORMER

(supreme delight)

Mister Blutarsky, zero point zero.

Bluto, nonchalant, has a pencil in each nostril.

284-B WORMER

284-B

Wormer stands to deliver the final blow to Hoover, Bluto, Pinto and Flounder.

WORMER

Now I want you to tell Mr. Stratton and Mr. Schoenstein what I am about to tell you.

CONTINUED

284-B CONTINUED

284

HOOVER

What's that, sir?

WORMER

(shouting triumphantly)

You're out! Finished at Faber!
Expelled! All of you! I want you
off this campus by Monday morning at
nine o'clock. And tell whoever's
still living in your ex-fraternity
to be out of there now. We're pad-
locking the place!

(X)

Hoover looks stricken. Bluto growls. Pinto sighs audibly
and Flounder turns white as a sheet.

HOOVER

(gulps)

Can you at least tell us why?

WORMER

Why? Why? Is it possible that you
honestly don't know. Well, let me
fill you in. I'm talking about a
dead horse. I'm talking about the
daughter of a public official nearly
raped at a party. I'm talking about
a rotten, criminal element that
doesn't have an ounce of respect for
our institutions. You're out! All
of you. And that goes for your two
missing friends, too. I'm calling
your parents tomorrow.

(he pauses and
smiles spitefully)

And I'm sure you'll be happy to know
that I've already notified your local
draft boards and told them that all
of you are now eligible for military
service.

FLOUNDER

His jaw drops and he staggers forward toward the Dean's desk.

WORMER

Well?

Flounder's jaw moves up and down but now words come out.

WORMER

Well?!

FLOUNDER'S adam's apple bobs up and down as he tries to find
his voice.

WORMER

Out with it!

CONTINUED

284- B CONTINUED - 2

284-B

Flounder's face suddenly contorts, his cheeks puff out like a balloon and we cut away the split second before he pukes.

WORMER

A look of horror comes over him.

CUT TO

285 THE OUTER OFFICE

285

Dean Wormer's Secretary looks up in shocked surprise as she hears the single, most disgusting sound ever recorded.

286
thru
291

OMITTED

286
thru
291

292 EXT. PENCIL POINT - NIGHT

292
(X)

Gregg's Plymouth is there again, but this time we see Babs stroking him (out-of-frame).

293 INT. GREGG'S PLYMOUTH

293

Gregg and Babs stare straight ahead while she strokes.

BABS

(prissy)

Well, Otter certainly had it coming.

GREGG

(smug)

I don't think the Deltas will be giving us any more trouble.

BABS

(looking down)

Gregg, is it supposed to be this soft?

294 INT. DELTA TAP ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

294

The Deltas are strewn around the room like the shattered survivors of some terrible war. As the camera pans their drunk, depressed and unconscious faces, we pick up bits of woeful conversation.

CONTINUED

BLUTO

Christ, seven years of college down
the drain. Might as well join the
fuckin' Peace Corps.

PINTO

(looking miserable)
My mother's gonna kill me.

HOOVER

(dully)
I knew it...I knew it...I knew it....

Pan ends on Boon and Flounder, glumly sharing a six-pack. (X)
Both are pretty drunk.

FLOUNDER

(very remorseful)
I can't believe I threw up in front
of Dean Wormer.

BOON

Face it, Kent. You threw up on
Dean Wormer.

FLOUNDER

(groaning)
Oh no. What is it with me Boon?
What's my problem? How come I'm
not cool?

BOON

Are you kidding? You're a fucking
hero. Nobody ever booted on Dean
Wormer before.

They enter half-carrying Otter who looks badly beaten.

BOON

(shocked)
Jesus Christ! What happened? You
look grotesque!

OTTER

(sitting down
slowly)
Some of the Betas did a little
dance on my face.

295 CONTINUED

295

BLUTO
(seething)
Who was it?

OTTER
Oh, Greggie and Dougie and some
of the other Hitler youth.

BOON
(shaking his
head)
Why? What did you do?

OTTER
(thinks)
I don't know. They're just animals
I guess. Look's like I missed something.

BOON
Yeah, you did. We're all officially
kicked out of school. Wormer just
got our grades.

OTTER
Kicked out of school? That makes
sense. (X)

296 BLUTO

296

Now in the grip of some powerful emotion, he turns to address the group. (X)

BLUTO
(loudly)
Hey! What is this lying around
shit?

A few heads turn listlessly in his direction.

BLUTO
We just gonna take this?

MOUNTAIN
(sitting up on
the floor)
What the hell we spoze to do,
ya moron? (X)

CONTINUED

D-DAY

War's over, man. Wormer dropped
the big one.

BLUTO

(starting to rant)

What? Over? Did you say it's over?
Nothing's over 'til we decide it is.
Was it over when the Germans bombed
Pear Harbor? Hell no!

Otter looks at Boon with a curious smile.

OTTER

The Germans?

BOON

Forget it. He's rolling.

He continues his speech like a crazed football coach.

BLUTO

And it ain't over now. When the
going get's tough...

(he takes a
"fill-in-the-
blank" pause,
no one fills it
in)

...The tough get going. Who's with
me? Let's go!

He trots out the door like he's leading a troop assault but
no one else moves. There's a brief pause and Bluto comes back
in looking even more determined.

BLUTO

What the fuck happened to the Delta
I used to know. Where's the spirit?
Where's the guts?

He goes from one Delta to another trying to rouse them.

BLUTO

Mountain! Hey! Hey! What d'ya
say! Stork! You madman! Are you
with me?!

Stork doesn't respond.

BLUTO

Mothball!

Bluto puts his arm around the skinny freshman.

BLUTO

Up, big fella! Let's go, go, go!
Everybody follow me!

He trots out the door physically carrying Mothball with him. No one follows. The pause is a little longer now before he comes back in.

BLUTO

(shaking his head)

You pussies. This could be the greatest night of our lives but you're gonna let it be the worst.

(mocking them)

Oh, we're afraid to go with you, Bluto. We could get in trouble. Well, just kiss my ass from now on.

(roars)

Not me! I'm not taking this. Wormer? He's a dead man. Marmalard? Dead. Niedermeyer?

OTTER

(stands up)

Dead! Bluto's right. Psychotic, but absolutely right. We've got to take these bastards.

(Start panning from one grim Delta to another. They look like paratroopers about to take a big leap.)

OTTER

Now we could fight them with conventional weapons but that could take years and cost millions of lives. No, in this case I think we have to go all out. This situation absolutely requires a really futile, stupid gesture on somebody's part.

BLUTO

And we're just the guys to do it!

CONTINUED

yh #00432

103

298 CONTINUED - 2

298

BOON

Let's do it!

BLUTO

Yeah, let's do it!

The brothers cheer and head for the door talking excitedly.

298-A FLOUNDER

298-A

He calls to Pinto.

FLOUNDER

Hey, Lar. You comin' with?

PINTO

No. I got something else to do first.

299 OMITTED

299

300 EXT. FRONT LAWN OF HOME - NIGHT - LATER

300

The beam of a flashlight finds and illuminates the cement Negro holding the sign: "Carmine DePasto -- Mayor." The beam creeps along the lawn and stealthily up the side of the darkened house to an upstairs window. A small stone bounces against it, followed by another.

301 PINTO - SAME TIME

301

standing below holding a flashlight. He heaves a larger stone.

302 WINDOW - SAME TIME

302

The stone hits the window and shatters the glass.

303 PINTO

303

flattening himself behind a tree as a light winks on in the window.

304 CLORETTE AT WINDOW

304

wearing the cutest night gown and sleepy expression. She looks out quizzically.

CLORETTE

(softly)

Tommy?

305 PINTO

305

His face falls.

PINTO
(to himself)

Tommy?

He shines the flashlight on his hopeful, upturned face and clicks it on and off several times.

306 CLORETTE - SAME TIME

306

who smiles and waves back.

307 DEPASTO'S FRONT DOOR - A MOMENT LATER

307

Clorette opens the door quietly to Pinto.

PINTO
(whisper)

Hi.

CLORETTE
(whisper)

Hi.

PINTO
I'm Larry, remember me? I took
you to the party.

CLORETTE
(in nightgown)
I was there, remember? Wait a
minute.

308 (NOTE: Moved earlier in script.)

308

309 DEPASTO FRONT WALK - FIVE MINUTES LATER

309

Larry and Clorette (hastily dressed) walk quietly to sidewalk no longer whispering.

CLORETTE
So how come you show up now? I
didn't expect to see you ---

PINTO
Well, I never got a chance to say
good night after the party.

CONTINUED

309 CONTINUED

309

CLORETTE

No kidding. They almost pumped my stomach.

PINTO

(stops at sidewalk)

Look, is it okay if we go for a walk or something?

CLORETTE

What do you mean 'or something?'

PINTO

Well I could get some beer....

CLORETTE

Not this time, okay? You might get lucky without it!

She takes Pinto's arm.

310
and
311

(NOTE: Moved earlier in script.)

310
and
311

312

EXT. ATHLETIC FIELD - SAME TIME

312

Pinto and Clorette are lying on the fifty yard line wrapped in a sleeping bag.

PINTO

Before we go any further, there's something I have to tell you. I lied to you. I've never done this before.

CLORETTE

Never made out with a girl?

PINTO

(quickly)

No. I've never done what I think we're gonna do in a minute. I sort of did once....

CLORETTE

(kissing him)

That's okay, Larry. Me, neither.

He kisses her back, then reaches down inside the sleeping bag to get his underpants off. Clorette starts to take hers off, too.

CLORETTE

Besides. I lied to you, too.

312 CONTINUED

312

PINTO
 (helping her out
 of her panties)
 Oh, yeah? What about?

They each drop their underpants out of the sleeping bag.

CLORETTE
 I'm only thirteen.

PINTO
 (shock)
 Oh.

DISSOLVE

313 EXT. DORMITORIES - EARLY MORNING

313

Uniformed Faber band members come out of their dorms, greet each other, and walk off in small groups carrying their instruments.

313-A EXT. MAIN STREET

313-A

Policemen set up crowd control barriers along the street. Workmen hang bunting on the reviewing stand.

314 EXT. FRATERNITY ROW

314

Students emerge from the Frat houses in the ridiculous homemade costumes they'll be wearing in the parade. Various Mongol warriors, Playboy bunnies, can-can girls, and Indians show off their costumes to each other and begin walking toward town.

315 EXT. FABER STATUE - SAME TIME

315

A girl in a makeshift Bunny outfit walks past the statue holding hands with a boy in a Gay 90's striped vest, straw hat and fake moustache.

We pan up the statue of Eberhard-Faber to see that it's been brightly polished. There's a dramatic music sting as we see that the head's been torn off cleanly at the neck.

316
and
317

OMITTED

316
and
317

318 EXT. MAIN STREET

318

The street is gaily decorated with bunting and banners. The sidewalks are filling with townspeople, Faber students, alumni (X) and visiting parents. Children push to the front for curbside seats from which to view the parade. Faber police assisted by student marshalls patrol the street, keeping it clear for the parade.

319 KATY

319

She walks down the street taking photographs of the crowd.

319-A HOOVER

319-A

Hoover shoulders his way through the crowd carrying a heavy satchel.

HOOVER

Excuse me! Oh, I'm sorry! Pardon me. Official business. Sorry!

Hoover goes up to a mailbox on which two children sit to watch the parade. He looks around cautiously then reaches into his pocket pulling out an ominous pair of sunglasses. The music builds dramatically as he puts them on.

HOOVER

Okay! Off the mailbox, you kids, that's government property. Let's go! Move!

The kids climb down and leave. Hoover scans the street, stows the satchel under the mailbox, climbs up and sits on top of it.

320 MOUNTAIN AND HOSS

320

The two Deltas wear the same dark glasses as Hoover's and stand on the sidewalk like statues.

MAN

Excuse me. Could you let my kids stand in front of you? They can't see.

MOUNTAIN

No.

CONTINUED

320 CONTINUED 320

A smattering of applause is heard up the street, and the spectators crane their necks to see what it's about.

321 THE STREET 321

Katy starts snapping pictures as a decorated Oldsmobile convertible comes rolling slowly down the parade route.

322 THE OLDSMOBILE 322

Mayor and Mrs. DePasto, Dean Wormer and Marion ride in the convertible. They smile and wave to the crowds.

323 ANOTHER ANGLE 323

Dean Wormer is smiling and waving. Marion is sitting motionless, scowling.

WORMER

Smile, Marion. Please!

MARION

(hungover)

I may vomit.

323-A INT. DIME STORE 323-A

Flounder is introduced to us, as the music continues to build, in the by now familiar dark glasses. FLOUNDER is wearing a trench coat. He goes to the counter and addresses the saleslady.

FLOUNDER

May I have ten thousand marbles please?

324 THE SIDEWALK 324

Katy, taking pictures, spots Hoover on the mailbox and goes up to him.

KATY

Hey Hoover; have you seen Boon?

Hoover pretends he didn't hear her.

CONTINUED

324 CONTINUED

324

KATY
(persistence)
Hoover, where's Boon?

Hoover realizes that it's useless to pretend she's not there.

HOOVER
Ah, Katy, I don't think you
should stay around here.

KATY
What are you talking about?

HOOVER
We all got expelled last night.

KATY
(aghast, then
worried)
What? Why? Where's Boon?

HOOVER
Katy, listen to me. I think you'd
be glad later if you weren't here
now.

Katy is now more confused than ever.

325 THE STREET

325

The convertible stops at the reviewing stand and the Wormers and DePastos get out to applause from the crowd. They mount the steps and take their places at the front of the stand, shaking hands with Gregg, who is there in suit and tie. DePasto holds up a shiny gold whistle and leans over the microphone.

DE PASTO
It gives me a great pleasure to
present this ceremonial gold-plated
whistle to this year's honorary
Grand Marshall, Dean Vernon Wormer.
Mr. Marshall, the streets of Faber
are yours.

Wormer smiles, holds up the whistle for the photographers, then blows it with an exaggerated puffing motion.

326 A SIDE STREET

326

All the parade units are lined up, ready to start moving. At the sound of the whistle, parade marshalls pull back the big wooden sawhorses. A grim-faced Doug Niedermeyer gives a hand

CONTINUED

326

CONTINUED

326

signal and the drummers start pounding the march rhythm. Doug braces the Pershing Rifles, gives a command, and they march off onto Main Street. Right behind them, the Faber marching band marks time, then steps off in good order. Now we begin a traveling shot down the line of waiting parade units and floats. These include:

1. THE OMEGA/TRI PI FLOAT A huge chicken wire papier-mache bust of John F. Kennedy, with the florid inscription "Camelot" on its side. Four coeds stand on steps leading up to the JFK head, wearing A-line suits, pillbox hats, and white gloves. Mandy is on the topmost step, Babs on the step below.
2. ZBT FLOAT A giant white hand shaking a giant black hand with a suspended arch of letters reading: "Togetherness."
3. DEKE FLOAT The fun-loving Dekes offer a crudely rendered Playboy rabbit wearing a Faber football helmet. It's banner reads "When better women are made, Faber men will make them." Dekes in tuxedos and girls in bunny costumes.
4. SIGMA CHI FLOAT A huge rendering of a Mongol warrior plunging a sword into an Indian's chest. Faber teams are called "Mongols," and lettermen in Genghis Khan costumes stand on the rear of the float. The legend on this one reads "1962 Central Northeast Western Division Conference Champs."

(X)

The parade is now in full swing. The crowd cheers as the marching bands and floats go by.

326-A HOOVER ON MAILBOX

326

Hoover checks his watch.

Insert Hoover's watch: 11:45.

326-B OMITTED

326

- 326-C FLOUNDER 326-C
Flounder, holding a large cardboard box, stands watching the parade from an alley. He checks his watch.
Insert Flounder's watch: 11:45.
- 326-D D-DAY 326-D
D-Day is sitting (also in dark glasses) in a shadowy enclosed space. We are unable to tell exactly where he is. He checks his watch.
Insert D-Day's watch: 11:45.
- 326-E BLUTO 326-E
Camera is so close on Bluto we can't see where he is. He raises his watch to his face.
Insert Bluto's watch: 5:30.
- 326-F PARADE 326-F
A mounted contingent of local Shriners in fezzes, four new convertibles from DePasto Oldsmobile, two other marching bands, and a mounted contingent of cowboys make up the rest of the parade.
Hoover gets down off of the mailbox, takes a heavy chain from out of the satchel. It has a large vicious-looking hook at the end of it.
- 326-G FLOUNDER 326-G
He is literally trembling with excitement.
FLOUNDER
(to himself)
Oh boy, is this great!
- 326-H OMITTED 326-H
(X)
- 326-I EXTREME CLOSEUP OF OTTER'S FACE 326-I
OTTER
Let's go!

326-J EXTREME CLOSEUP OF BOON'S FACE

326-J

BOON
 (like a rodeo
 cowboy)
 Ya-haaa!

327 EXT. FRATERNITY ROW

327

The sounds of the distant parade can be heard on the peaceful street, when suddenly the air is shattered by the low heavy rumble of powerful engines.

From behind the Delta House a new float leisurely rolls onto the street. It is a large sloppily constructed birthday cake, trimmed with billowing streamers. Inscribed on the papier-mache frosting is the simple message in large handwriting "Eat Me."

The cake teeters and rocks as it turns slowly up the street. Then suddenly, it lunges forward with a roar and burns rubber, speeding off in the direction of town.

327-A INT. CAKE

327-A

D-Day is at the controls in the dark shadowy interior. We can barely make out that we are inside the radically altered Continental.

327-B HOOVER

327-B

As the parade continues on its happy way, Hoover walks through the crowd on the sidewalk.

HOOVER
 Excuse me. Pardon me. Excuse me.

Hoover locks one end of the heavy chain to the telephone pole.

327-C GRANDSTAND

327-C

Dean Wormer and Mayor DePasto wave cheerfully to the crowds. The Dean smiles approvingly at the orderly celebration. Mrs. Wormer stifles a yawn.

327-D EXT. CAMPUS

327-D

The cake lumbers along towards its destination.

CONTINUED

327-E	OMITTED	327-E
thru		thru
327-K		327-K
328	(NOTE 328 moved later in script)	328
329	THE OMEGA/TRI PI FLOAT	329

Babs and Mandy smile and wave to the crowd as they carry on a tight-lipped conversation.

BABS

(smiling and
waving)

Now, Mandy honey, I hope we can
still be friends.

MANDY

(smiling and
waving)

I hope you die.

BABS

Well, sugar, if that's your attitude,
maybe you'd better give me Gregg's
pin right now.

MANDY

I don't have it.

BABS

I suppose I'll just have to get it
myself, then.

MANDY

You'd better change first. I flushed
it down the toilet.

329-A	OMITTED	329-
329-B	CHIP	329-
	Chip, wearing a crowd control arm band, walks past Mountain who grins politely to him.	
329-C	MOUNTAIN	329-

A marching band is about to pass him and the band leader is (X) doing fancy moves with his baton. As he throws the baton high in the air, Mountain steps into the street and hip-blocks (X) the band leader out of the way, neatly catching the baton and playing the band down the street. They follow him obediently playing a lively Sousa march.

329-D OMITTED

329-D

329-E THE CAKE

329-E

advances steadily down the road.

329-F MOUNTAIN

329-F

He turns into an alley and the band follows. It is a cul-de-sac and Mountain steps aside as first the row of trumpets, then the trombones, march into the wall. The neat rows of band members collapse into a massive pile of bodies and instruments. Still gamely playing their spirited Sousa March, it decays into a dying cacophony.

329-G INT. CAKE

329-G

OTTER

You know, this school's really going downhill fast.

BOON

What do you think you'll do after you get out?

OTTER

I dunno, I've always been interested in working with young people.

330 EXT. MAIN STREET - SAME TIME

330

The Mongol float is the last one in line as the parade moves slowly down the street. Two hairy-legged, crew cut Mongols stand on the back of the float, waving their wooden swords at the spectators. One of them looks up the street and sees the large birthday cake in the distance.

331 EXT. MAIN STREET

331

The big birthday cake is gaining on the rest of the parade.

332 EXT. MONGOL FLOAT

332

One of the Mongols points up the street with his sword.

CONTINUED

332

CONTINUED

332

FIRST MONGOL

Say, those guys are moving pretty fast.

He and his comrade raise their swords in a cautionary gesture to the speeding Birthday Cake.

(X)

333

HOOVER

333

Hoover steps forward and attaches the hook of the heavy chain to the Playboy Bunny Float. As the float goes down the street the chain snaps tight and the telephone pole comes crashing down.

(X)

334

REVIEWING STAND

334

Dean Wormer, the Mayor, Gregg, and other VIPS see the disturbance. Wormer turns to the others with a concerned look on his face.

WORMER

(cranes his neck)

Jesus H. Christ -- what now...

This better not be anything serious.

Marion swigs from her flask.

MARION

That's the difference between you and me. I hope it's a goddamn disaster.

335

CHIP

335

Chip tries to control the frightened crowd.

CHIP

Stay calm! All is well! Stay calm!

336

THE STREET

336

The cake has now caught up with the parade. Spectators scatter and Mongols leap for safety as the big birthday cake careens around the Mongol float and forces it off the road.

The Mongol float bounces up onto the sidewalk knocking over a fire hydrant and sending the onlookers screaming. The giant Mongol head finally comes to rest atop the spewing fire hydrant so that streams of water shoot out from his nose and mouth.

337 REVIEWING STAND

337

DEAN WORMER

(grabs Gregg)

What the fuck is going on here? .

338 THE STREET

338

The Playboy float dragging the telephone pole swerves into the curb sending the Playboy Bunnies flying.

339 INT. BOY'S ROOM

339

A fourteen-year-old kid sits on his bed reading Playboy. Through his open window flies a sorority girl in her bunny costume landing on the boy's bed.

BOY

(to heaven)

Thank you God!

340

340

F.328) EXT. ATHLETIC FIELD - SAME TIME

(F.328)

Pinto and Clorette in their sleeping bag are now in the end zone. They are asleep in each other's arms. In the distance can be heard the sounds of the parade. Pinto and Clorette open their eyes.

PINTO

The Homecoming Parade!

Both try to get up at once, get tangled in the sleeping bag, and fall down. Finally, they extricate themselves and run towards the noise pulling on their clothes as they go.

341 THE STREET

341

Doug is at the head of the Pershing Rifles. He issues a command.

DOUG

Let's stop this now! Charge!

His men start to charge when Flounder steps out from his doorway and dumps the cardboard box into the street.

The Pershing Rifles run over the thousands of marbles falling on their faces. Flounder grins insanely as they are unable to stand back up.

CONTINUED

341 CONTINUED

341

DOUG
(hysterical)

Get up you fags! Stand up and fight!

(X)

Doug can only shout as his men continue to slip and fall.

342
(F.336)

THE STREET

342
(F.336)

The "Eat Me" float tears through the mounted Shriners scattering men, horses and terrified spectators.

343
(F.337)

THE CAN-CAN GIRLS

343
(F.337)

They scream as the Birthday Cake tries to pass their float on the right. The Gay 90's float swerves to cut off the Birthday Cake, which tries to pass again, this time on the left.

Finally, the cake surges alongside the Gay 90's Float on the right side. The two floats slam together repeatedly. The can-can girls hang on for dear life. Pieces of the cake begin to fall off as the floats fight for position. Finally the cake forces the Gay 90's Float off the street and up onto the sidewalk where it crashes into the showroom of DePasto Oldsmobile.

344 THE REVIEWING STAND

344

Mayor DePasto grabs Dean Wormer by the throat.

DE PASTO

Ahhhhhh!

345 TWO DELTAS

345
(X)

Throw smoke bombs that explode in the street spewing red, green and blue smoke.

346
thru
348

OMITTED

346
thru
348349
(F.338)

INT. BIRTHDAY CAKE

349
(F.338)

The inside of the float is like an army tank. D-Day is driving but can't see out. Otter sits in a jump seat above and behind D-Day, looking out through a slit. He directs D-Day by tapping his shoulders with his feet. Boon's hanging on tight to the side as the float careens along.

CONTINUED

349 CONTINUED 349

D-DAY

Cut the cake!

Boon and Otter cut two ropes on either side of the structure.

350 THE CAKE 350

The Cake flies backward. The ZBT giant Black Hand-White Hand Float crashes into the discarded cake breaking in half. A giant Black Hand on wheels zooms down the street as the people leap out of its way.

351 THE REVIEWING STAND 351

The Mayor and the Dean are still at each other's throats when Gregg calls out:

GREGG

Look!

There is a moment of silent fear as all gaze at the curtain of colorful smoke.

352 THE STREET 352

From out of the cake, like a demon from hell, comes D-Day's crazed invention -- THE DEATHMOBILE. There is a loud scream from the crowd as the Deathmobile advances. It's Flounder's brother's Lincoln with the top cut off. In its place, a large cylindrical water tank has been welded to the body, forming a turret.

Both ends of the vehicle have been customized with fantastic plywood dragon fins and the whole thing spray-painted glossy black. Fierce tiger teeth are painted on the front and the letter Delta appears all over it as an insignia. The hood ornament is the severed bronze head of Emil Eberhard-Faber, cut from the statue on campus.

353 MAIN STREET 353

The Deathmobile pursues the Kennedy Float. Screaming Jackie Kennedy's are hanging on for dear life. Suddenly Babs loses her footing and starts to fall off. Two of her sorority sisters make a grab for her but all they succeed in doing is ripping off her clothes as she falls from the float, into the arms of some startled onlookers.

CONTINUED

353

CONTINUED

353

Babs stands there for a second composing herself then suddenly realizes she's only wearing her panties, bra and stockings. She runs off trying to hide her private parts.

354

THE REVIEWING STAND

354

WORMER

(enraged)

Those bastards. Those bastards.

DE PASTO

(livid)

This is a disgrace! I'll throw
them all in jail!

MARION

(excited)

Sure beats hell out of last year's
parade!

355

THE STREET

355

The Deathmobile rumbles through the shambles that was the Homecoming Parade. As the people on the street do their impression of "The Last Days of Pompei," the top hatch of the Deathmobile pops open. Otter stands like a Sherman tank commander in the open hatch. A side hatch flips open and Bluto leaps on top of the Deathmobile wearing all of the shirts, sweaters and sweatshirts he owns, topped off by a kimono-style bathrobe. He has a hot water bottle strapped to his head.

With a bloodcurdling battle cry, Bluto leaps from the Deathmobile onto a squad of Campus Police. They all go down. Bluto gets up quickly howling like a maddened Samurai warrior. The cops go after him as he scrambles up the wall of a building to the roof.

BLUTO

(bellowing)

Sanctuary! Sanctuary!

356

THE DEATHMOBILE

356

Otter battens down the hatch.

OTTER

(grim)

Okay, let's take the cheese.

357 THE REVIEWING STAND 357

Wormer and DePasto stand in horror as they see the Deathmobile bearing down on them.

358 THE DEATHMOBILE 358

Closeup of its tires laying rubber on the asphalt.

359 REVIEWING STAND 359

WORMER

Oh my God.

360 DEATHMOBILE 360

D-Day at the controls.

D-DAY

Ramming speed!

The Deltas hold on for their lives.

361 THE REVIEWING STAND 361

DE PASTO

They wouldn't dare!

WORMER

(quietly, resigned)

I hate those guys.

Wham! The Deathmobile crashes spectacularly into the reviewing stand. People, banners, and debris sail into the air.

When the dust clears, the reviewing stand is demolished and the Deathmobile a total wreck.

362

WRECKAGE OF THE REVIEWING STAND

362

Mayor DePasto and Marion Wormer are lying on top of each other among the wreckage.

MARION

You can take your thumb out of my ass anytime now, Carmine.

363

DOUG

363

Doug has watched all of the destruction with increasing rage. We see him slip a real bullet into the chamber of his rifle and slam the bolt.

364

GREGG

364

his jacket sleeve torn, is angrily pounding on the top hatch of the demolished Deathmobile.

GREGG

Come out of there you bastards!

(X)

A voice answers from inside.

OTTER (v.o.)

(musical
falsetto)

Who is it?

GREGG

(furious)

You know damn well who it is!

OTTER

(falsetto)

I'm sorry but you'll have to come back later, I'm doing the dishes.

Gregg pounds on the hatch.

365

FLOUNDER

365

As the people run trying to get away from the craziness, Flounder is sneaking up on Doug. Flounder is holding a seltzer bottle and is beside himself with glee.

CONTINUED

365

CONTINUED

FLOUNDER

(to himself)

Oh boy! Is this great!

He moves steadily towards Doug, taking a few preliminary squirts with the bottle.

FLOUNDER

Hey Niedermeyer!

Doug whirls around, levels his carbine at Flounder and fires.

366

FLOUNDER

366

The bottle explodes in his hand. His glee turns to abject terror as Doug reloads and raises his gun to his shoulder pointing directly at Flounder's head.

Suddenly, the enormous black hand of the ZBT float zooms into frame and literally snatches Doug away like the hand of God. Only Doug's legs stick out of the giant black fist as it goes speeding away.

367

FLOUNDER

367

He looks around, amazed by his miraculous rescue and starts to feel a rush of growing exultation. Finally, he raises both arms over his head like a triumphant boxer. Freeze on his gesture and super:

KENT DORFMAN '66
SENSITIVITY TRAINER
ENCOUNTER GROUPS OF CLEVELAND, INC.

368

PINTO AND CLORETTE

368

They come running up to Mayor DePasto hand in hand. Clorette seems oblivious to her father's condition.

CLORETTE

Daddy! This is Larry Kroger -- the boy who molested me last month. We have to get married.

PINTO

(terrified)

We should discuss this some other time, sir. I know you're busy now and ---

CONTINUED

368

CONTINUED

368

Pinto starts backing away. The Mayor screams and grabs for Pinto's throat. Pinto ducks and sprints away.

A freeze frame catches Pinto in midstride. Super:

LAWRENCE PETER KROGER '66
MAIL ROOM
NATIONAL LAMPOON

369

WRECKAGE OF THE REVIEWING STAND

369

Hoover crouches down beside Dean Wormer who sits dazed on a pile of rubble.

HOOVER

This may seem an inopportune moment to ask, Dean Wormer, but do you think you could see your way clear to giving us another chance?

Freeze frame on Hoover's earnest face. Super:

ROBERT C. HOOVER '63
OWNER
FEZY-SNOOZE WATERBED COMPANY

370

GREGG

370

Gregg still pounds on the wreck of the Deathmobile. Otter now stands leaning on the splintered reviewing stand behind him. Otter casually leans over and taps the enraged Gregg on the shoulder. Gregg whirls around fists raised.

OTTER

Gregg, look at my thumb.

Otter holds up his thumb. Gregg looks at it. Otter punches him in the jaw with a good right. Gregg goes to the ground.

OTTER

Gee, you're dumb.

Gregg lays on the ground, a dazed, silly expression on his face. Freeze on his face. Super:

GREGORY BREED MARMALARD '63
BRANCH MANAGER
UNITED FRUIT COMPANY

The freeze frame rolls and Gregg keels over unconscious.

371 MANDY 371
watching. She smiles and waves to Otter.

372 OTTER 372
He gives her a thumbs-up salute and smiles. Freeze frame on his smile and super:
ERIC STRATTON '63 (X)
GYNECOLOGIST
BEVERLY HILLS, CALIFORNIA

373 CHIP 373
Chip is yelling instructions to the unruly, panicked crowd.
CHIP
Stand firm! Hold your places!
The crowd turns as one and runs for their lives away from the careening black hand that still holds Doug.
CHIP
Don't panic!
The crowd runs right over Chip like a cattle stampede.

374 CHIP 374
He is neatly embedded face down into the concrete.
Freeze frame and super:
H. R. "CHIP" DILLER '66
NIXON WHITE HOUSE AIDE
RAPED IN PRISON, 1974

375 THE BLACK HAND 375
The big black fist rolls over Chip.
Freeze frame: Doug's legs still stick out of the large black fingers. Super:
DOUGLAS C. NIEDERMEYER '63
KILLED IN VIETNAM BY HIS OWN TROOPS

376

D-DAY

376

He's leaning up against an unattended police car. He glances one way, then the other, then quickly slips behind the wheel. He turns the key and smiles as the engine starts up.

Freeze on his smile and super:

DANIEL SIMPSON DAY '63
WHEREABOUTS UNKNOWN

(X)

The freeze frame rolls and D-Day drives off in the police car.

377

BOON

377

Two big cops are holding Boon roughly. Katy rushes up to them.

KATY
(urgently)
Officers! Please! For God's sake!
They're looting the Food King!

The cops hesitate, then release Boon and rush off. Amidst all of the noise and confusion.

KATY
I love you Boon.

Boon grabs her in a hug.

Freeze frame. Super:

DONALD SCHOENSTEIN '63
DIRECTOR OF A & R
ATLANTIC RECORDS

Unfreeze, then as the two kiss passionately, freeze frame.
Super:

KATHERINE LEE FULLER '63
MARRIED BOON, 1964 - DIVORCED, 1969
CHILD PSYCHOLOGIST
BOSTON PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM

378

BLUTO - ON ROOF

378

Wild-eyed, Bluto searches the madness below until he spies Mandy.

379 MANDY 379

Looking up, she sees Bluto and her face shows she knows he sees her. He waves to her.

380 BLUTO 380

He grabs a rope from the cleaning equipment stowed on the roof and swings magnificently over the heads of the crowd and sweeps Mandy literally off of her feet.

381 BLUTO AND MANDY 381

They land together across the street. Bluto tosses Mandy into DePasto's Oldsmobile convertible, jumps behind the wheel and drives off with her. As the car speeds away, Babs, still in her underwear, is revealed crouched down where she was hiding. As she scrambles for cover, we freeze frame. Super:

BARBARA SUE JANSEN '63
TOUR GUIDE - DISNEYLAND

382 BOON AND KATY 382

Still embracing, they both look up as an Oldsmobile convertible speeds by.

383 THE OLDSMOBILE 383

Bluto drives off with Mandy in the back seat pounding on him. Freeze and super:

MR. AND MRS. JOHN BLUTARSKY
PORTLAND, OREGON

THE END