TB

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SIXTEEN CANDLES

Final Draft Screenplay

by

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TB

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FADE IN

1 EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - DAWN 1

A quiet, upper-middle class, North Shore Chicago suburb. A Chevy Blazer cruises slowly down the street. Morning papers are pitched out the window. A dog runs between the houses. It's early autumn.

2 EXT. BAKER HOUSE 2

An attractive, old, three-story brick colonial. A newspaper flies into frame, strikes the corner of the house and drops into the bushes, a good twenty feet from the porch. An alarm clock goes off with a jarring bzzzzz!

3 INT. HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY 3

The alarm continues for a beat. It stops and the house explodes with activity as the Baker family wakes and scrambles about their morning activities. There's Jim Baker, midforties, father, insurance executive, tall, lean, somewhat meek-looking, in his suit pants and handlebar undershirt scurrying to the bathroom.

JIM
Let's go! Chop, chop! We've got relatives invading this afternoon!

He slams the bathroom door. His wife, Brenda, whips out of the bedroom in her housecoat and heads down the stairs. She's also in her midforties, strong, attractive and dominant. Mike Baker, ten, wanders out of his bedroom, scratching his rear end, yawning. He's young trouble, preteen maniac boy.

BRENDA
(as she descends)
Ginny! Mike! Sara! Sam!

MIKE
(phoney, pained)
Oh, God. I think I have a fever.

Sara Baker, seven, comes out of her room. She's all sweetness and cutes.

CONTINUED

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3 CONTINUED 3

SARA
You don't have a fever.

MIKE
Why don't you shut your face?

SARA
Make me.

Mike raises a fist. Sara shrieks.

SARA
Dad! Mike hit me!

MIKE
You liar!

The bathroom door opens and Jim comes out with a toothbrush in his mouth.

JIM
(talks with the toothbrush in his mouth)
Mike! Come on, pal, we're having a wedding tomorrow. Why can't you cooperate?

Ginny Baker, twenty-one, comes out of her room in panties and a sweatshirt. She's very pretty, very pampered and very sloppy. She slips past Jim as he scolds Mike, goes into the bathroom and locks the door. Sara turns and marches into the bathroom at the other end of the hall.

MIKE
Dad, I didn't hit her. I'd like to very much and I probably will later, but give me a break, you know my method. I don't hit her when you're just down the hall.

JIM
Pick on somebody your own size.

He turns back to the bathroom.

3-A MIKE AND SARA 3-A

She gives Mike a smug, snotty face. He squints angrily.

MIKE
Later.

Sara turns up her nose and goes back down the hall to the other bathroom.

3-B JIM 3-B

discovers the bathroom door's locked. He rattles the knob.

JIM
I was in there first! Open the door!

GINNY (O.C.)
I'm so sure!

4 INT. BATHROOM - SHOWER 4

Ginny's standing in the shower with the water beating against the side of her head.

GINNY
I'm the one getting married, Daddy.

JIM (O.C.)
Not until tomorrow. Come on! I got a mouthful of toothpaste!

GINNY
(to herself)
What a pest.
(to Jim)
I happen to have a serious problem!

5 INT. HALLWAY 5

Jim growls angrily and gives up. He turns to see Mike leaning on the knewl post, eavesdropping.

MIKE
(with a chuckle)
She has her period, Dad.
(raises an eyebrow)
Should make for an interesting honeymoon, huh?

Jim looks at Mike, startled by the brash maturity of his remark. Mike trots down the stairs.

JIM
Where're you getting that mouth?

MIKE (O.C.)
(matter-of-factly)
School.

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6 INT. KITCHEN 6

Brenda's making coffee, eggs, toast and school lunches all at the same time. Mike wanders in and turns on the TV and dials in cartoons. A bowl of cereal is waiting for him. He starts to eat.

BRENDA
Is everybody up?

MIKE
Yep.

Jim walks in and crosses to the sink.

JIM
Nope.

He spits in the sink. Brenda stares at him. She leans over and looks in the sink.

BRENDA
Thank you, dear. You just unloaded all over my luncheon.

7 CLOSEUP - SINK 7

A bowl of boiled shrimp covered with toothpaste.

8 INT. KITCHEN 8

Jim smiles sheepishly at Brenda. She turns on the water to rinse the shrimp.

BRENDA
Mike, make sure Sam gets up.

MIKE
(shouts)
Sara! Wake up Sam!

9 INT. OTHER BATHROOM 9

Sara's standing on a stool, bare-chested with an underarm lathered with shave cream. She's shaving her underarms with Jim's electric razor. She turns it off, put-out with the order to wake Sam.

SARA
Jesus Christ! What am I? A slave?

She opens the door.

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10 INT. HALLWAY 10

Sara comes out of the bathroom, crosses to a door leading to a third floor staircase and yells.

SARA
Hey, Dorklips! Haul ass!

11 INT. HOUSE - THIRD FLOOR BEDROOM 11

It's a girl's bedroom done in antiques and frills. In contrast to the mayhem on the first two floors, the third floor is quiet and serene. A brilliant shaft of morning sunlight shines down through a skylight above the brass bed. The sheets and blankets are rumpled and kicked aside. Samantha Baker stands before a floor mirror in the corner of the room. Her back is to camera. A bath towel is wrapped around her waist. She's staring at her body in the mirror. She was up long before anyone else in the house and has already showered. She puts a hand on her hip and strikes a pose. She doesn't like it. She tries the other hand. Both hands. She cocks her hip. Finally, she raises both arms and strikes a Charles Atlas pose. She holds it for a moment, then drops her arms. She groans.

12 CLOSEUP - SAMANTHA'S FACE 12

She's young and pretty. No seething, precocious sexuality. Just a pretty, young girl. She's frowning. Obviously displeased with her looks.

SAM
Chronologically, you're sixteen today. Physically, you're still fifteen.

She lifts her damp hair off her face and neck and examines the effect. She's not pleased.

SAM
(drops the hair)
Worthless.

She reaches down, out of frame, and comes up with a telephone.

SAM
(to the phone)
I look exactly the same as I have since summer. Utterly forgettable.

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED 12

She walks to a window seat and sits down. She pulls her knees up under her chin.

SAM
(pause, still looking in the mirror)
No, I didn't expect to wake up transformed. I just thought that turning sixteen is so major I'd wake up with an improved mental state that would show on my face. All that shows is the fact that I don't have any tan left.
(with a closing sigh)
My family's probably pissed that I haven't come down to let them wish me 'Happy Birthday'. I'll see you at school.

She hangs up the phone.

SAM
I need four inches of bod and a great birthday.

DISSOLVE TO

13 INT. HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR HALL 13

Sam comes down the hall, buttoning her blouse. Jim comes out of the bedroom, dressed for work. She sees him and stops. She smiles, waiting for a "happy birthday" from him.

SAM
(bright, cheerful)
Hi, Dad.

JIM
Hi, Sam. Better hurry.

And that's it. No happy birthday. Sam is stunned. She watches him hurry down the stairs. The bathroom door opens and Ginny comes out swaddled in bath towels. She sees Sam and sighs dramatically.

GINNY
You know what today is?

CONTINUED

13 CONTINUED 13

Sam smiles and nods, expecting a birthday greeting from Ginny.

GINNY
The first day of my all-new completely screwed-up period. Are you on the pill?

Sam's smile fades. She shakes her head slowly.

GINNY
Then you'll probably have a great honeymoon.
(to herself)
This is such a deluxe bite.

Ginny goes back into the bathroom and locks the door.

SAM
(to herself, sarcastically)
Thank you. Yes, it is my birthday. How nice of you to remember.

14 INT. HOUSE - FOYER 14

Brenda herds Mike and Sara through the dining room and into the foyer. Jim comes in from the living room. He's frantically searching for his briefcase.

JIM
Where's my briefcase?

He opens the closet and rummages around for the briefcase.

MIKE
Where'd you leave it?

BRENDA
Don't be a smart ass!

MIKE
Okay, I'll be a dumb ass.

SARA
You already are.

BRENDA
(to Sara)
Touche!

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED 14

BRENDA (Cont'd)
(to Jim)
Where's Sam?

JIM
Where's my briefcase?

He pulls out hockey sticks, coats, hats, boots, toys, but no briefcase.

BRENDA
(yells up the stairs)
Sam!

MIKE
(to Brenda)
Allow me, Brenda.
(yells)
Hey! Birth defect!

Sam comes down the stairs, dressed, with her books under her arm. She scowls at Mike and smiles at Brenda. Again, she's expecting a birthday greeting.

BRENDA
(to Sam)
You missed breakfast again.

JIM
It wasn't my idea to give her her own phone line. I don't have my own phone line.

BRENDA
(to Sam)
Grab a doughnut.

SARA
I wouldn't if I were you. Mike tongued all the powdered sugar off. They're totally infected.

Jim kisses Brenda.

BRENDA
(to Jim)
The grandparents'll be here this afternoon.

JIM
We're still going out tonight with the Rice Chex?

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED - 2 14

BRENDA
(corrects him)
Rizczechs. Eight, at the club. And you'd better learn their names. As of tomorrow, they're family.

Jim crosses to the door.

JIM
Lovely thought.
(to Sam)
When it comes time for you to get married, do us a favor, elope.

Jim exits.

MIKE
Who'd marry her?

SARA
Mr. T.

BRENDA
(kisses Sam's cheek)
You'll have to buy lunch today. I didn't have time to do your carrots.

MIKE
(laughs)
She's eating carrots to increase the size of her breasts.

Sam raises her fist. Brenda beats her to him and gives him a solid shake.

BRENDA
You shape up, mister, or I swear to God you won't go to your sister's wedding!

MIKE
Promise?

Brenda draws back to hit him. He races out the door. Brenda kisses Sara and scoots her on her way. Sam stares at Brenda, giving her one last chance to mention her birthday.

BRENDA
Don't give me that pouty look of yours. You can eat your carrots when you get home.

CONTINUED

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14 CONTINUED - 3 14

SAM
That's it? You don't have anything else to say to me, today?

BRENDA
(weary)
What would you like me to say, Sam? Come on, you'll miss the bus.

Sam sighs and looks away.

BRENDA
Have a good day.

Brenda exits. Sam stands alone in the foyer. She looks up at the ceiling, fighting off her tears.

SAM
(to herself, incredulous)
I can't believe this. They fucking forgot my birthday.

Theme music comes up.

15 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING - ESTABLISHING 15

A sprawling suburban high school.

Roll credits over:

16 HIGH SCHOOL MONTAGE 16

A -- Bus doors opening, young faces spilling out.

B -- Every imaginable form of footwear scurrying past camera.

C -- Nervous fingers twirling a padlock combination and yanking on the stubborn lock. It doesn't open.

D -- A pair of rumps, male and female. A male hand on the female rear, a female hand on the male.

E -- The tops of a lot of boys' heads shrouded in cigarette smoke.

F -- A girl's head from the brow up as she furiously fusses with her tresses.

G -- Lips are painted animal pink.

CONTINUED

19 INT. INDEPENDENT STUDY ROOM 19

A large study hall. A male teacher is at the head of the class grading papers. Sam's in the second seat from the back. Randy's directly behind her, slumped down in her chair with an open book propped up in front of her. She yawns. Sam's hunched over taking the sex test.

20 INT. ROOM - SENIOR BOY 20

One seat behind Sam in the next row of desks is a tall, handsome senior, Jake Ryan. He's an athlete and a class officer. The most significant male in the entire student body. He's bored with the study hall and is staring at Sam. She's figuring somewhere in his daydream.

21 CLOSEUP - TEST 21

Sam turns the test sheet over and continues.

7. HAVE YOU EVER DONE IT?

Her answer, "I DON'T THINK SO".

8. IF YOU ANSWERED "I DON'T THINK SO" WOULD YOU EVER IF YOU COULD?

22 INT. STUDY HALL 22

Sam thinks. It's a tough decision. She answers.

22-A CLOSEUP - TEST 22-A

"I GUESS SO"

9. WITH WHO? (BE HONEST. YOUR NAME'S NOT ON THIS SO IT'S OKAY)

23 INT. CLASS ROOM - SAM 23

She's worried and nervous about answering the final question. She lowers her head and peeks under her arm at Jake.

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24 INT. CLASSROOM - JAKE 24

He's gnawing his thumbnail, still staring at Sam.

25 HIS POINT OF VIEW - SAM 25

She blanches as Jake catches her looking at him. She clumsily tries to make it appear as if she's just scratching her chin on her shoulder. She turns back to her test.

26 CLOSEUP - TEST 26

Her hand's trembling as she slowly writes "JAKE RYAN" on question #9. Her hand glides down to the last question.

10. DOES WHOEVER YOU NAMED ABOVE KNOW THAT YOU WANT TO WITH HIM?

Sam writes a very definite, "NO!" and underlines it.

27 INT. CLASSROOM - SAM 27

She carefully folds the test into a tiny square, palms it and pretending to yawn, puts her arms behind her head and drops the folded note on Randy's desk.

28 RANDY 28

She's sound asleep in her seat, head back, mouth open. She doesn't see the note drop on her desk. Jake does.

29 CLOSEUP - DESK 29

The note slides down the sloped writing desk and off.

30 CLOSEUP - FLOOR 30

The note falls on the floor. Jake's hightop comes down on top of the note and slides it away.

31 JAKE 31

He reaches down and retrieves the note. He holds it in his palm and slips it in his pocket, keeping his eyes on Sam all the while.

32 INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - LATER 32

Sam and Randy are walking down the hall. Sam's upset.

SAM
You swear to God you don't have it?

RANDY
I don't know anything about it.

SAM
Nancy Ludwig gave me a sex test during Child Development and I was supposed to do it and pass it to you in independent study.

Randy shrugs her shoulders. It's news to her.

SAM
(devastated)
I'm totally screwed.

RANDY
Did you put your name on it?

SAM
No, but it's really embarrassing. I had to name who I'd do it with if I ever did it.

Randy can't wait to hear who Sam's dream lover is.

RANDY
Who'd you name?

SAM
(hesitant)
Jake Ryan.

RANDY
(incredulous)
Jake Ryan?! He doesn't even know you exist.

SAM
(hurt)
That's a real nice thing to say.

RANDY
Sorry. But Jake Ryan? He's a senior and he's taken. I mean really taken.

SAM
(agrees)
I know. It was supposed to be my ideal.

CONTINUED

32 CONTINUED 32

RANDY
He's ideal for sure but forget it.

SAM
God, I hope whoever got the note doesn't know it was me that wrote it. I'd shit twice and die.

They continue down the hall.

33 INT. CAFETERIA - JAKE 33

It's loud and crowded. Jake's sitting on a window ledge. He takes Sam's note out of his pocket and reads it. He's obviously very interested. He turns the page.

34 CLOSEUP - TEST 34

Jake reads his name in Sam's hand.

35 INT. CAFETERIA - JAKE 35

He sits bolt upright. He looks left, then right, to make sure no one's seen the note or suspects him of anything.

36 INT. CAFETERIA - FOOD LINE 36

Randy and Sam move their trays along the line. Sam's looking at her tray with revulsion.

SAM
I can't believe I'm actually going to consume a school hamburger.

RANDY
They're not too terrible since they started using meat. What happened to your carrots?

SAM
Brenda was too busy today. If she can't remember my birthday, I can't expect her to remember my carrots.

RANDY
Are they working?

CONTINUED

39 CONTINUED 39

tests his buddy's reaction to his developing feelings for Sam. The note and its intimate revelations have set off a fury of emotions in Jake and it's almost as though he's seeking approval for the way he feels. Rock is decidedly unromantic. Girls are sex, sex is sport, sport is life. One at a time, the boys rise up into frame, deliver their lines and drop. Until noted, only one boy is on screen at a time.

JAKE
(cautiously)
Do you know Samantha Baker?

ROCK
Sophomore, right?

JAKE
What do you think of her?

ROCK
I don't.

JAKE
Would you ever go out with her?

ROCK
Depends on how much you paid me.

JAKE
(takes offense)
She's not ugly.

ROCK
There's nothing there, man. It's not ugly. It's just...void, you know.

Jake holds himself up and rests his chin on the bar. Rock pulls himself and holds alongside Jake.

JAKE
There's something about her. I do Independant Study with her and I catch her looking at me a lot. It's kind of cool the way she's always looking at me.

ROCK
Maybe she's retarded.

JAKE
I'm being serious, okay? She looks at me like she's in love with me.

CONTINUED

39 CONTINUED - 2 39

Rock stares at Jake like he's lost his mind. Tenderness is not Rock's forte.

ROCK
Jake, she's a child.

JAKE
So?

ROCK
So, what are you going to do with her? She's too young to party serious.

JAKE
Maybe I'm interested in more than a party.

ROCK
You talk like you're hard-up. You got Caroline. She's a woman.

JAKE
I been going with her for like a year and you know what? I don't think she loves me. And I don't think I love her.

ROCK
(puzzled)
What the hell does that have to do with anything?

JAKE
I think about Caroline, you know, and I realize that I never think about her unless I'm with her and then all I'm thinking is how I never think about her. I look in her eyes and I see tits. I look at this other girl and I don't care about tits.

ROCK
She doesn't have any.

JAKE
(frustrated)
Don't you understand what I'm saying?

CONTINUED

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39 CONTINUED - 3 39

ROCK
I don't think you understand what you're saying. I mean, you can park your pecker wherever you want but I think you're nuts to eighty-six Caroline for some sophomore wimp that looks at you weird.

JAKE
I'm all fucked-up about this, Rock.
(sighs)
What's happening to me?

ROCK
(worried)
I don't know but I hope you're not turning gay.

Jake grimaces. He lets go of the bar and walks away. We widen to reveal that the boys have been doing cheater's chin-ups on a five foot bar. Rock's puzzled and disturbed by Jake's conversation.

40 INT. GIRL'S SHOWER ROOM 40

Girls are showering and dressing after gym. We see Sam and Randy standing in the doorway of the shower room with their arms folded across their chests to conceal their modest charms. Sam's shaking her head as she studies the mature physiques of the senior girls. Randy clucks her tongue.

SAM
That's unbelievable. I swear to God, Caroline Mulford had to flunk about nine grades.

40-A CLOSEUP - THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECT BREASTS 40-A

40-B SAM AND RANDY 40-B

They hold their intense stares.

RANDY
It truly makes me ill.

41 THEIR POINT OF VIEW - CAROLINE MULFORD 41

is showering in front of them. She looks about twenty-three with a fully and perfectly developed body. Pin-up time. Her face is in the water spray and she doesn't realize she's being scrutinized.

42 SAM AND RANDY 42

Sam looks up from her chest. Randy breathes a pained sigh.

SAM
She's perfect.

RANDY
And practically impossible to cut up. She's supposedly real sweet, her brother's deaf and everybody in the world worships her.

SAM
And she's going with Jake.

Randy looks at Sam sympathetically.

SAM
Figures, huh? Does she have a pink Trans Am?

RANDY
Black.

SAM
(with an exagerrated sigh)
I'm gonna kill myself.

A cloud of steam rolls across them and they disappear.

DISSOLVE TO

43 EXT. SCHOOL - AFTERNOON - ESTABLISHING 43

44 EXT. SCHOOL - SCHOOL BUS 44

Freshmen boys are climbing on board. They're silly and rowdy, pushing and shoving. Sam and Randy move in the crowd of boys, all of them a good head shorter.

SAM
I loathe the bus.

45 INT. BUS 45

Sam and Randy board the bus. The Bus Driver, who is dressed like the weenie boys and wears a Walkman around his neck, is giving the high five to the boys boarding the bus.

BUS DRIVER
Mah, man! Square it off.

CONTINUED

45 CONTINUED 45

He offers his hand to Sam. She regards it with a sneer. She and Randy take their seats. They're surrounded by dopey Freshmen boys in ugly sweaters and parkas. The dregs of school society. The only other girl on the bus is a weird introvert with a spinal correction neck brace.

A couple of band members are practicing in the back. We hear hand-held computer games.

SAM
There has to be a more dignified mode of transportation.

RANDY
I hope you get a car for your birthday. And a driver's license.

SAM
Let's not hold our breath.

Sam and Randy focus on the seat in front of them.

SAM
On second thought....

They take deep breaths and hold their noses.

46 THEIR POINT OF VIEW - THREE FRESHMEN BOYS 46

in the seat in front of them are turned around to face them. They're smiling with disgusting mouthsful of braces and jock straps on their heads. They raise electronic ray guns and fire at Sam and Randy.

47 EXT. BAKER HOUSE - AFTERNOON 47

Cars are parked in the driveway and on the street.

48 INT. HOUSE 48

Brenda and Ginny are hosting their luncheon. Ginny has opened her gifts and is sitting with a wok in her lap.

GINNY
(phoney)
Aunt Grace, Rudy and I are just going to adore and enjoy the wok. Rudy's a freak for stir-fry stuff. It was a really neat thought. All of you, really.

She sets the wok down along with ten other gift woks. She's received one from every luncheon guest.

49 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET 49

The school bus pulls up and stops. Randy climbs down. Sam speaks to her out the window.

SAM
Call me, okay?

RANDY
You call me first and tell me what happened at home.

SAM
I'll tell you right now. Nothing.

RANDY
Quit feeling sorry for yourself. It's bad for your complexion.

The bus pulls out.

50 INT. BUS 50

It's just Sam the neck brace girl and one freshman weenie, the Geek. He's skinny and small with a cheap haircut, an imitation LaCoste shirt, baggy Levi cords, tennis shoes with dark socks and a nylon backpack filled with books. He strolls down the aisle and sits next to Sam. He gives her his sexiest look -- calves' eyes and a metal-mouth smile.

GEEK
How's it goin'?

SAM
(annoyed)
How's what going?

GEEK
You know, things. Life and whatnot.

SAM
Life is not whatnot and it's none of your business.

GEEK
Are you going to the New Faces dance tonight?

SAM
That's also none of your business.

The Geek puts his arm up on the back of the bus seat.

50 CONTINUED 50

GEEK
What's the story? You got a guy?

Sam looks at the Geek with an angry, threatening squint.

SAM
Three big ones and they lust for wimp blood. So, quit bugging me or I'll sic them all over your weenie ass.

GEEK
I'm getting input from you that I'm reading as relatively hostile.

SAM
Fuck off!

GEEK
Woo! Definitely hostile. What's the problem? I'm a he, you're a she. I'm attracted to you. I see you everyday. I think about you frequently. Is there something wrong with my trying to put together some kind of relationship?

The bus stops. Sam gathers up her things. The Geek reaches out and takes her arm.

GEEK
Just answer me one question.

SAM
Yes. You're a total fag.

GEEK
That's not the question.

Sam jerks her arm away.

GEEK
(raises an eyebrow)
Am I turning you on?

Sam stares at the Geek for a moment, then hurries down the aisle of the bus and exits. He's confident that because she actually conversed with him, she likes him.

GEEK
Encouraging, very encouraging.

51 INT. HOUSE - FOYER 51

The luncheon guests are saying their farewells and wishing the bride-to-be good luck.

52 EXT. HOUSE 52

Sam shuffles up the walk to the porch. The door opens and the ladies stream out. A couple smile at Sam, most don't recognize her. She stands to the side and plasters a polite grin on her face as she waits patiently for them to clear the door. Brenda and Ginny stand in the door and wave.

GINNY
(phoney)
Thank you so much. Thank you. You're all incredibly kind.

BRENDA
Thank you for coming.

GINNY
I love the woks. Rudy's going to be so excited.

BRENDA
We'll see you all tomorrow!

As soon as the ladies are out of earshot, Ginny leans against the doorjamb and groans.

GINNY
I sincerely want to puke. His relatives are animals.

She slides back into the house. Brenda looks at Sam.

BRENDA
Why didn't you say hello to them?

SAM
They didn't say hello to me.

BRENDA
Don't be smart.

Brenda goes back in the house. Sam shakes her head in disbelief.

SAM
I have entered a dimension beyond all time and space....

TB

53 INT. HOUSE - THIRD FLOOR STAIRWELL 53

Sam trudges up the stairs anxious for the solitude of her bedroom. She reaches the top of the stairs and throws up her free hand in dismay.

54 INT. SAM'S ROOM 54

Sam's grandparents, Jim's parents, Howard and Dorothy Baker are changing out of their travel clothes. They're in their early seventies. They're sweet and kind but pampered and particular. Dorothy's in her gigantic bra and slip. Howard's in his undershorts, undershirt, socks and garters. They're puttering around unpacking.

55 SAM 55

She turns slowly to try and sneak back down without getting nabbed by the grandparents. A creaky stair gives her away.

56 INT. BEDROOM 56

Dorothy and Howard turn around. They're startled until they recognize Sam. Howard reaches for his pants.

DOROTHY
Sam!

SAM
(to herself)
Samantha....

HOWARD
How's my little pumpkin?

SAM
Fine, Grandpa. How are you guys?

Howard gives her a hug and passes her to Dorothy who bear hugs her. Sam grimaces as she's engulfed in her grandmother's arms.

SAM
You're sleeping up here?

HOWARD
(irritated)
Your grandpa Fred jumped our claim on Sara's room.

CONTINUED

56 CONTINUED 56

Dorothy releases Sam. She steps back out of hugging range and discreetly smells her shoulder to see if Dorothy's left a noticeable scent.

DOROTHY
Be fair, Howard. You got the garage for the Oldsmobile.

Sam drops a major hint about her birthday.

SAM
It's a nice day isn't it? September fifteenth.

HOWARD
A little nippy, if you ask me.

DOROTHY
I hope it isn't cold tomorrow. You know Ginny. She'll refuse to wear a hat and coat over her wedding dress.

Sam's face drops as she realizes that they, too, have forgotten her birthday.

SAM
I'm going to set myself up in Mike's room.

DOROTHY
Okay, sweetie. Grandpa and I look forward to a long, long visit with you.

SAM
(forces a smile)
Aces.

57 INT. HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY 57

Sam comes down from the third floor.

SAM
This has to be a joke. I swear to God.

CONTINUED

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57 CONTINUED 57

Sara's door opens and Brenda's dad, Fred Addison, comes out. He's a jolly, robust man in his late sixties. His fashion model is Sam Snead.

FRED
Hey! Hey! It's Sammy Baker Davis Jr.!

SAM
(unenthusiastic)
Hi, Grandpa.

Fred's a wise guy. An ancient ham whose sense of humor is completely lost on Sam.

FRED
Knock! Knock!

SAM
Who's there?

FRED
Who!

SAM
(weary of the hoary old joke)
Who? Who?

Fred leans back into Sara's room.

FRED
Helen? There's an owl out here in the hall.

Fred snorts and grabs Sam. He tickles her. Sam loathes it. Helen Addison comes out of Sara's room. She's an attractive and somewhat chic older women.

HELEN
Fred, you'll make her wet her pants tickling her like that!

FRED
Aw, come on, Helen!

Helen swats his hand. He snorts again and releases Sam.

HELEN
Let me look at you, Sam.

CONTINUED

57 CONTINUED - 2 57

She pushes Sam back and examines her at arm's length.

HELEN
(clicks her tongue)
Oh, my.
(to Fred)
Her little breasts have come in.

Sam blanches with horror. Fred makes another limp joke.

FRED
I better go get my magnifying glass!

58 INT. MIKE'S ROOM 58

A typical boy's room with posters and sports equipment and bunk beds. Sam walks in, closes the door, walks over to the bed and flops down on the bottom bunk in exaggerated despair.

SAM
I can't believe my grandmother actually felt me up.

She closes her eyes. A head pops up on the top bunk and looks over the side.

59 CLOSEUP - SAM 59

Her eyes are closed. She feels a presence. Her eyes open. We hear a Chinese gong.

60 HER POINT OF VIEW - THE HEAD OF A TEENAGE ORIENTAL BOY 60

is hanging over the top bunk, looking at her upside down. He's dopey-looking with big black rim glasses, and long, straight hair. His name is Long Duk Dong.

DONG
(thick accent)
What's happening, hot stuff?

61 INT. KITCHEN 61

Brenda's dressed for the dinner at the club. She's puttering around the kitchen, cleaning up, checking the dinner in the oven. Mike's sitting at the kitchen table watching television.

CONTINUED

61 CONTINUED 61

BRENDA
His name is Long Duk Dong and he came down with Grandma and Grandpa Baker. He's an exchange student that's living with them.

MIKE
He's completely bizarre.

BRENDA
(angry)
He is not! He's a very sweet boy.

MIKE
I hope you burn the mattress and sheets after he leaves.

Sam walks in, completely resigned to the fact that the house has gone crazy.

SAM
I don't suppose it makes any difference to you, but there's a very weird Chinese guy up in Mike's room.

MIKE
Ginny dumped Rudy. He's her new fiance.

BRENDA
Mike! Stop it!
(to Sam)
Will you help the grandmothers with dinner?

SAM
(hinting again)
Is there any reason I should stay home tonight?

BRENDA
I think it'd be nice if you visited with your grandparents and Long Duk Dong.

SAM
Who?

BRENDA
The weird Chinese guy in Mike's room.

CONTINUED

61 CONTINUED - 2 61

SAM
(disappointed)
I think I have a dance to go to.

BRENDA
Can you remember to turn off the stove in ten minutes?

SAM
I can remember lots of things.

Brenda looks puzzled at Sam, then decides she doesn't have the time to unravel teenage mysteries and exits. Sam sits down.

SAM
This is the single worst day of my entire life.

MIKE
What are you bitching about? I have to sleep underneath a Chinaman named after a duck's dork.

SAM
(suspicious)
Where am I sleeping?

MIKE
(with sadistic glee)
Sofa City, sweetheart.

Sam drops her head to the table.

DISSOLVE TO

62 INT. GINNY'S ROOM 62

Ginny's getting dressed for the dinner at the club. She's in her panties and bra. Sam's laying on the bed looking at the wedding dress hanging on the open closet door. She toys with the lace.

GINNY
Do you think Grandpa Fred's going to embarrass me?

CONTINUED

62 CONTINUED 62

SAM
I don't know why not. He does it to everybody else.

GINNY
He asked me if Rudy was the oily variety bohunk.

SAM
(kidding)
Is he?

GINNY
Don't be cute. I'm so paranoid. I know everybody'd be happier if I was marrying a white bread. Aunt Grace pulled me aside at the luncheon and told me that every family like Rudy's, no matter how straight, has a thug in it. She said it would be impossible to divorce him and live to enjoy it.

SAM
She's senile.

GINNY
I really love Rudy. And he loves me totally. I've had guys who loved me, but Rudy is like flipped-out. Even after six months.

Ginny's casual attitude toward romance reminds Sam of how romantically bankrupt her own life is. Ginny has long enjoyed an overabundance of boyfriends. She has no consideration of how Sam might feel.

SAM
(timidly)
I think I'm in love.

Ginny sits down next to Sam and puts on an annoying motherly front. She speaks to Sam like she's a child.

GINNY
That's really sweet, Sam, but Rudy and my love isn't a going steady thing. It's mature, adult love. We're getting married. This is it. The big time. When your turn comes around, you'll understand what I'm saying.

CONTINUED

62 CONTINUED - 2 62

She quickly refocuses the attention on herself. She stands up and models her full bust in the mirror on the back of the door. She drops the subject. Sam stands behind her and checks herself in the mirror.

SAM
You don't have to get married to be in love.

Ginny sits down at her dressing table and begins her makeup.

GINNY
Of course not. But there's different varieties of love. What you're experiencing is puppy love.

SAM
(offended)
Thank you.

GINNY
You're welcome. So. How long have you been in love? A day? A week?
(pause)
Ten minutes?

Sam doesn't respond. She's angry at Ginny's insensitivity.

GINNY
How long? How serious?

SAM
(sheepishly)
It hasn't really happened yet.

GINNY
You mean you're in love. Has he told you he loves you?

SAM
Not exactly.

GINNY
Are you dating?

SAM
(reluctantly)
No.

GINNY
Well, are you doing anything?

Sam shakes her head.

CONTINUED

63 INT. DINING ROOM - LATER - CLOSEUP - DINNER PLATE 63

steaming hot quiche. Pull back to reveal Dong bent over the food, studying it. He looks up, his glasses steamed over. He's amazed and impressed by the quiche.

DONG
Very clever dinner. Appetizing food fit neatly into interesting round pie.

64 INT. DINING ROOM 64

The grandparents, Mike, Sara, Sam and Dong are sitting at the dining room table with their TV dinners.

MIKE
It's quiche.

DONG
(puzzled)
How you spell?

FRED
You don't spell it, son, you eat it.

He looks at Sam and rattles his dentures for her amusement. She's hardly amused. Dorothy doesn't take kindly to Fred's treatment of Dong. Dong smiles at Sam. She returns a polite smile.

DOROTHY
(to Sam)
Long Duk Dong's about your age, Sam. You two should have lots to chat about.

DONG
(cloying)
I love visiting with Grandma and Grandpa and writing letters to my parents and pushing the lawn mowing machine so Grandpa's hernia is so much disturbed.

HOWARD
He also does the dishes and helps with the laundry.

DOROTHY
Where Dong comes from, young people respect and admire senior citizens.

CONTINUED

TB

64 CONTINUED 64

Sam rolls her eyes. Mike looks at her, motions to Long Duk Dong and raises his eyebrows mockingly suggesting Sam make a play for Dong. She curls her lip at him and pushes back from the table.

SAM
Can I be excused?

HELEN
(surprised)
Where're you going?

SAM
I have a dance at school.

HELEN
(disappointed)
I thought we were going to make popcorn and play the Twister.

SAM
(bullshitting)
This is an important dance. We're graded on it. For gym.

FRED
No kids still do the Watusi?

DONG
I do!

DOROTHY
Wait a minute, Sam. I've got a wonderful idea!
(to Dong, excited)
Would you like to go to the dance with Sam?

Sam's eyes bulge in horror. Dong snaps his fingers.

DONG
Super!

Sam mouths a distraught "Oh, my God." Music comes up.

65 INT. HOWARD'S OLDS 65

Dong's at the wheel. Sam's slumped down as far as she can get in the seat. She's wearing a skirt and blouse. Dentist office music is blasting and the windows are wide open.

CONTINUED

65 CONTINUED 65

DONG
This car rockets right along, huh?
V-8, no monkey business!

Sam nods. If she had an ounce more guts she'd throw herself out the door and die on the pavement.

DONG
I got a driver's license for United States two weeks ago.
(holds up three fingers)
First time I drive alone!

66 EXT. STREET 66

The Olds flies through a red light, jumps the intersection and bottoms out in a shower of sparks.

67 INT. CAR 67

Dong puts his arm up on the seat, revealing a heavily stained underarm.

DONG
Yep. America's a moving, exciting locale. Speeding along. Fifty-five miles per hour. On my way to a hot teenage dance party. I love to be excited. How about you?

Sam shakes her head, no.

SAM
(suspicious)
I hate excitement.

DONG
(lecherous)
You like the kinky stuff?

68 EXT. STREET 68

The Olds fishtails around a corner and howls down a side street.

DISSOLVE TO

69 EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING 69

70 INT. SCHOOL - GIRL'S LOCKER ROOM 70

Sam's sitting on a sink as depressed as anyone can get. Randy's fixing her face and trying to console Sam. She has an outrageous amount of makeup supplies spread out on the sink.

RANDY
Nobody has to know you're with him.

SAM
I must have been a mass murderer in a previous life.

RANDY
Look, just pretend you don't know who he is.

SAM
I'm such a loser.

Randy sweeps her makeup into a big shoulder bag.

RANDY
No, you're not. Let's go. Maybe Dim Dumb Duck Dick'll get lost.

SAM
I'm not that lucky.

She and Randy exit. A beat and a toilet flushes. A stall door opens. Dong peeks out with a mischievous smile on his face.

DONG
Dong make plenty sure he get lucky!

71 INT. GYM 71

It's the first big dance of the school year. A female DJ is spinning records and rapping between songs. She's brought a huge sound system and light show. Jake, with Caroline on his arm, is talking with the hulking brute, Rock and his tiny, petite girl friend, Patty. Rock's wearing a funky, rumpled second-hand store suit, a mesh jersey and a Jack Daniel's cap. Jake's wearing jeans and a blue blazer. It's all very proper and dignified. These are the popular people who are seemingly immune to the sorts of humiliations that beset people like Sam. Caroline takes Jake's arm and pulls him to the dance floor. It's a slow song. She rests her head on his shoulder and they dance.

TB

72 INT. GYM - DOOR 72

Sam and Randy walk in.

SAM
I wonder if Jake's here?

RANDY
It isn't healthy to get too jacked-up about a guy who isn't even a thing yet.

SAM
When you don't have anything, you don't have anything to lose, right?

RANDY
That's a cheerful thought. Let's go make ourselves available.

Randy winks and heads into the crush of bodies in the gym. Sam sighs and follows.

72-A INT. GYM - ANOTHER ANGLE - SAM - INFRARED SIGHT 72-A

We see Sam moving through the gym through an infrared scope. A little spook music accompanies.

GEEK (V.O.)
That's the one, dude.

73 INT. GYM - WEENIE WALL - GEEK AND HIS BUDDY 73

The freshman boy's section of the gym. The guys who don't date yet. Weenies in their party finest. Among them is the Geek and his buddies Cliff and Bryce. We recognize the source of the infrared light in the previous scene as we see the Geek wearing night vision goggles. He removes the complex device from his face and gives them to Cliff. He puts them on.

GEEK
Scope it out.

CLIFF
She doesn't look like a freshman.

GEEK
(proud, cool)
Sophomore, dude. Fully aged sophomore meat. We do the bus together.

BRYCE
(looks at the Geek, incredulous)
You've talked to her?

CONTINUED

73 CONTINUED 73

GEEK
Talked? Shit, dude, I got a relationship with her figured to seventeen digits.

Cliff and Bryce are amazed. He lowers the goggles and lets them hang around his neck.

CLIFF
You lie.

GEEK
Who lies? By night's end I predict me and her will...interface.

Cliff and Bryce stare at the Geek as if he's just told him he's going to walk on water.

GEEK
Check it out.

The Geek cools up his hair and heads for Sam. Cliff and Bryce watch for a moment, then slip on a personal radio communicator of the variety SWAT teams and football coaches use.

CLIFF
Pretty intense, huh? Over.

BRYCE
Whacked to the max. Over.

74 INT. GYM - SAM AND RANDY 74

Sam's watching Jake and Caroline slow dancing. Randy's talking with friends. Sam's imagining herself in Caroline's place.

75 HER POINT OF VIEW - JAKE 75

turns to camera and looks directly at Sam.

76 SAM 76

She's caught! Her mouth drops open in alarm. She quickly turns to the nearest boy and grabs him to cover the fact that she was ogling Jake. To her ultimate horror, she's grabbed the Geek. He takes her actions as confirmation that she's hot for his bod. The DJ segues into a rocker.

76-A DJ 76-A

She rolls into a rocker.

76-B GEEK 76-B

GEEK
(cool and confident)
Awright! I knew you'd come around.

He yanks her out on the dance floor. Keeping one hand firmly in hers, he does a moon dance. Sam is stunned and speechless at yet another tragedy in her life.

GEEK
(looking over his shoulder to DJ)
Crank it, sister!

76-C DJ 76-C

She pulls a record out of her hair and angrily whips it down at the Geek.

76-D GEEK 76-D

The Geek ducks the record and throws his head back. He lets out a spirited yelp.

GEEK
Very hot! The night is happening!

The Geek's enthusiastic grin dissolves.

GEEK
What's the matter?

77 SAM 77

She's standing as still as a statue on the dance floor. Tears are streaming down her face.

78 GEEK 78

He thinks Sam's crying tears of happiness. He gives her his idea of a sexy smile.

GEEK
I'm blowing your mind, aren't I?

He executes an embarrassing spin and lets out a liberated shriek.

GEEK
And I'm just getting warmed up!

He steps back, hurls himself in the air and lands on the floor on his back.

78-A CLOSEUP - GEEK 78-A

He's in terrible pain, laying on the floor.

GEEK
I'm...okay, babe.

79 INT. GYM LOBBY 79

Sam bursts out of the gym in tears and runs across the lobby and down a dark hallway.

80 INT. HALLWAY 80

Sam slows down and stops. She rests her head against a locker. She's sobbing with tears of hurt and anger. She slams her fist against the locker.

SAM
Damn!

She turns around and slides down the locker.

SAM
I hate myself.

81 INT. GYM - REFRESHMENT TABLE 81

The Geek limps back to the Weenie Wall. Cliff and Bryce chide him about losing Sam.

CLIFF
(with a laugh)
Way to go, dickface. She took off.

The Geek improvises an excuse.

GEEK
Don't you know anything about girls? They get hyper when you come on hard. I told you I'd interface with her and I will. She grabbed me, dog lips. Don't worry. The situation will come on-line. Don't spaz-out, weasel.

CLIFF
I'll bet you a dozen floppy disks you don't even get tit.

GEEK
You got a bet, scumbag. I'll get it all.

CONTINUED

82 CONTINUED 82

GEEK
I'm sorry, man. Whatever I did was an accident.

JAKE
Relax.

The Geek makes a very exaggerated effort to look relaxed.

JAKE
You were dancing with a girl.

GEEK
I'm sorry. I totally lost my head. I must have been on drugs.

JAKE
Do you know her?

GEEK
She grabbed me, guy. I'm totally innocent. Is she yours?

Jake shakes his head. The Geek breathes a sigh of relief.

JAKE
What do you know about her?

The Geek relaxes and begins to feel like Jake's his buddy. He is, after all, talking girls with him.

GEEK
She's kind of quiet. Weenie-tits but anything more than a mouthful's a waste. Good face, decent voice, smells pretty good, drives me schizo. I'm an old poon dog though, so anything with four legs and a tail makes me go ape-shit.

JAKE
(impatient with Geek's jive)
Did she come here with you?

GEEK
No, but if it's okay with my dad, she's going home with me.

Jake nods and walks away. The Geek feels like a million bucks. He continues across the gym. On his way, he passes Dong who's slow dancing to a rocker with a six foot, two inch girl, The Lumberjack. She's stocky and tough, wearing painter's pants, a flannel shirt and black hightops. Dong lovingly rests his head on her huge breast as they dance. He reaches his hand out of the neck of her shirt and pushes his glasses up on his nose.

83 INT. HALLWAY 83

Sam's sitting on the floor with her back against the lockers. She hears footsteps and looks down the hall.

83-A HER POINT OF VIEW - CAROLINE AND TWO OF HER FRIENDS 83-A

are walking down the hall, passing a joint between them. They are Tracy and Robin.

TRACY
Do you wanna blow this dance off? I'm bored to the brink of insanity.

ROBIN
And go where?

CAROLINE
(mischievously)
Jake's parents aren't home. We can do his house.

84 SAM 84

She watches and listens, pained by their boundless good fortune. The girl with everything approaches the girl with nothing.

85 INT. HALLWAY 85

Caroline notices Sam sitting on the floor. Sam ducks her head.

CAROLINE
(pleasant)
How's it goin'?

Sam looks up. She shrugs her shoulders and rubs her damp nose.

SAM
(clears her throat)
Good.

The girls continue down the hall. Sam watches.

CAROLINE
Let's party light though. Jake's a paranoid about his parents' house getting trashed.

The girls giggle.

BOTH
Again!

86 SAM 86

She shakes her head realizing how far her dreams are from reality. She pulls herself up and wipes the tears from her cheeks. She heads back to the gym.

87 INT. GYM - BAND 87

Long Duk Dong has taken over the DJ's mike and is doing an Oriental rap. The crowd is going crazy for him. He's such a total asshole, they love him. He feeds on their cruel adoration.

87-A INT. GYM - WEENIE WALL 87-A

The freshman boys, the Geek's gang, are breaking. Real bad, white suburban breaking. They're spinning around on their backs, banging into the wall, chairs, tables, other people.

87-B INT. GYM - DONG 87-B

He throws his head back and shrieks.

DONG
God bless America!

87-C INT. GYM - CHAPERONES 87-C

A couple of spinster teachers and a middle-aged parent couple stare in frozen horror at what's become of the dance.

88 INT. GYM - SAM AND RANDY 88

Randy's found a guy, Jimmy Montrose. He's a semipopular, semihandsome guy. He's holding her hand as they sit on the gym bleachers watching Dong. Sam's with them, resting her chin on her knees. Her eyes are red from crying and she has the sniffles.

JIMMY
That guy's great. He's totally fucked. Where's he from?

SAM
The south side of Mars.

JIMMY
You know him?

SAM
He's my date.

CONTINUED

88 CONTINUED 88

Jimmy's mouth drops open. The Geek returns and slides down the bleachers next to Sam.

GEEK
I'm back.

Sam looks at him wearily.

SAM
So I smell.

GEEK
That's my shave cream. Wanna feel a clean, close shave?

SAM
I'll pass. You couldn't find anybody else to bug, huh?

GEEK
You're the one I want to bug.

SAM
(introduces Randy)
This is my friend Randy and that's Jimmy Montrose.

GEEK
Howdy, dude.

SAM
(introduces the Geek)
This is Farmer Fred.

GEEK
My name's Ted.

SAM
Sorry. This is Farmer Ted.

GEEK
I'm not a farmer. I work at ComputerLand.

Jimmy's totally disinterested. Randy feels sorry for Sam.

RANDY
Wimp? Can I be honest with you?

GEEK
Not if you're going to insult me.

RANDY
Okay.

CONTINUED

TB

88 CONTINUED - 2 88

GEEK
Shoot.

RANDY
Get the fuck out of here.

GEEK
Nice manners.

Jimmy looks around Randy to the Geek.

JIMMY
She's totally serious, asswipe.

GEEK
Okay. Fine. Don't freak.
(to Sam, with his eye on his buddies across the gym)
You wanna split with me?

SAM
Okay.

The Geek is expecting rejection. He misunderstands her.

GEEK
I just thought I'd...Huh?!

Sam stands. The Geek rises slowly.

SAM
(to Randy and Jimmy)
I'll catch you guys later.

The Geek's dumbfounded. So is Randy. Sam heads for the door. The Geek stumbles after her. Randy's disturbed by the action.

RANDY
This is so sad.

89 INT. GYM - JAKE 89

He watches Sam and the Geek exit. He's curious and a little confused.

91 CONTINUED 91

The Geek feels a little foolish.

SAM
It's been a real shitty birthday for me. No offense, but I don't need a serenade right now.

GEEK
(concerned)
What's wrong? You didn't get anything good?

SAM
I didn't get shit. Not even a 'happy birthday'. My whole family blew it off.

The Geek is horrified.

GEEK
I'd freak if my family forgot my birthday.

Sam stretches out on the hood.

SAM
It's a brand new year. It's my birthday. I'm sixteen. Everything should be platinum. I should be happy. Right?

The Geek agrees.

SAM
I can't get happy. It's physically impossible for me to get happy.

The Geek looks at her curiously.

GEEK
You're frigid?

Sam stares blankly at him. Appalled at his nerve.

SAM
No.

CONTINUED

91 CONTINUED - 2 91

SAM (Cont'd)
(second thoughts)
Well, I guess I could be. It'd fit in just fine with all my other bummers.

GEEK
I'm fairly knowledgeable about the female reproductive organs if you want to shoot me a question.

SAM
Just shut up, okay? I'm not really in the mood to discuss this kind of stuff with you. It's none of your business.

Sam pulls her legs up and rests her chin on her knees.

GEEK
(nervously)
Would you feel better if you knew one of my secrets?

SAM
I'm not in the mood to get grossed-out.

GEEK
We're not talking gross. Just embarrassing.

The Geek clears his throat and scratches his ear. He steels himself and boldly reveals his secret.

GEEK
(dead serious)
I've never had sexual intercourse.

Sam stares at him for a beat, then lets out a horse laugh. She can't help herself. It's so obvious he's a virgin.

GEEK
(laughs)
I knew you wouldn't believe me.

Sam howls with laughter.

CONTINUED

91 CONTINUED - 3 91

GEEK
(crosses his heart)
I swear to God. I've never even had hand contact.

Sam manages to control herself. She wipes her nose on her sleeve and shakes out her hair.

GEEK
I appreciate your not laughing at me.

Sam bursts into laughter again. The Geek laughs.

GEEK
That's not what I meant. I meant....

He suddenly takes her in his arms and holds her close. She stops laughing. She clears her throat.

SAM
Uh, time out, junior.

He lets her go and feels like a fool for his sudden attack.

GEEK
Excuse me.

He sits back against the windshield, frightened and embarrassed.

GEEK
I'm really sorry.

Sam isn't offended or angry. She's slightly flattered and understands completely how he feels. She realizes his plight isn't too far removed from hers.

SAM
It's okay.

The Geek smiles and grabs her again.

SAM
I meant it's okay that you did it before but I didn't mean for you to do it again. Okay?

He lets her go. Sam gives him a warm, reassuring smile.

SAM
Just now I felt how much you like me.

CONTINUED

TB

91 CONTINUED - 4 91

GEEK
You're probably zoning in on my brain waves.

SAM
I don't think so. I felt it on my leg.

The Geek thinks about what she said for a second and then reaches in his pocket. Sam's mouth drops open. She thinks he's going to expose himself.

SAM
(repulsed)
I don't want to see it.

The Geek pulls out a roll of Certs. Sam's relieved.

SAM
Sorry if I embarrassed you.

GEEK
(misunderstands her)
I'm not embarrassed. Fresh breath is a priority in my life.

Sam smiles at his honesty and innocence. And his interest.

SAM
I don't want to hurt your feelings because it's really human of you to listen to all my bullshit.

GEEK
I care about it. I swear to God. I know I come on kind of like an asshole on the bus and tonight but that's mainly just so my friends won't think I'm a dink.

SAM
They're all pretty much dinks though, aren't they?

GEEK
I guess. But I'm kind of the leader. I'm like the King of the Dipshits.

SAM
That's pretty cool. But you're still a freshman. A lot can happen in a year. You could come back next fall as a totally normal person.

CONTINUED

91 CONTINUED - 5 91

GEEK
(hopeful)
Yeah?

SAM
For sure.

The Geek turns serious. He takes a deep breath.

GEEK
Would it be totally off the wall if I asked if I could have sex with you?

Sam sighs and smiles. She nods.

GEEK
Sorry. I thought so. I know that isn't the standard method guys use to score poon. But I'm like, you know, kind of a rookie.

SAM
You asking me is not as off the wall as why I won't.

GEEK
VD?

SAM
I'm kind of in love.
(laughs at herself)
It's really stupid. He doesn't even know me. Jake Ryan?

GEEK
(surprised)
You like Jake?

Sam's embarrassed.

GEEK
I just talked to him in the gym. He asked me about you.

Sam's mouth drops open. She wonders if she heard the Geek right.

GEEK
He asked what you were like.

SAM
He did not.

CONTINUED

91 CONTINUED - 6 91

GEEK
Cross my heart.

SAM
(to herself)
Oh, my God.
(to the Geek)
If you're lying I'll beat the crap out of you.

GEEK
I'm not lying! I swear on a stack of Bibles.

SAM
I can't believe this! I'm freaking!

She grabs her purse. She's giddy and confused. Her mind and her mouth is going double speed.

SAM
Should I go back to the gym? And like go up to him and sort of say, 'Hi, Jake?' Or is it better to let him come to me?

GEEK
This isn't really my department.

SAM
But what if I decide to let him come to me and he forgets? Or what if he changes his mind? Then I'm screwed, right?

GEEK
Apparently.

SAM
What would you do if you were me?

GEEK
I'm a gambling man by nature. I'd go for it.

SAM
This is so strange. But I'll take it.

The biggest smile she's ever had spreads across her face. She kisses the Geek's cheek.

SAM
You're the best.

She slides off the car.

CONTINUED

91 CONTINUED - 7 91

GEEK
Wait!

SAM
What?

GEEK
Do you know anything about floppy disks?

SAM
(impatient)
We'll talk about it on the bus, okay?

GEEK
Well, I've got kind of a problem. Floppy disks are pretty expensive. And I made a bet...
(scared)
I bet my friend that I'd do it with you.

Sam puts her hands on her hips angrily and stares him down.

GEEK
This was before I knew you as a person. I told him I'd get proof and I can get it without actually getting physical.

SAM
(suspicous)
How?

GEEK
(choked, cracking voice)
Could I borrow your underpants for about ten minutes?

Sam's eyes open in shock.

SAM
What?!

92 INT. GYM 92

It's slow dance time. Randy is snuggled comfortably in the crook of Jimmy's shoulder. As they dance past she

CONTINUED

92 CONTINUED 92

discreetly picks a piece of his sweater fuzz off her tongue. Rock is dancing with Patty. He's holding her a foot off the ground. Dong and the Lumberjack waltz past, joined at the lip. He takes his handkerchief out of his pocket and deftly blows his nose without breaking the kiss. Caroline has Jake's neck in a vacuum suck lock. He's scanning the dance floor for Sam. Caroline releases him with a wet pop and kisses his lips.

CAROLINE
I think it's time to blow this thing off and go to your house.

JAKE
(not paying attention)
Huh?

CAROLINE
I told Tracy and Robin and those guys to come over to your parent's house. Okay?

Jake nods. He isn't listening to her.

CAROLINE
I told them not to tell anybody.
(snuggles him)
I love when your parents are out of town. I fantasize that I'm your wife and we're like the richest, most popular adults in town.
(kisses his neck)
I owe all my great weekends to you.

She notices he's not paying attention.

CAROLINE
What's your problem?

JAKE
Huh?

CAROLINE
You've been acting weird all night.
(suspicious)
Are you screwing around?

Jake is startled that she's on to him. He reacts with obvious guilt.

CONTINUED

92 CONTINUED - 2 92

JAKE
(voice cracks)
Me?
(nervous chuckles)
Are you crazy?

CAROLINE
I don't know, Jake. I'm getting strange signals.

JAKE
They're not coming from me. Everything's fine. Don't have a cow.

CAROLINE
Okay. But just remember one thing. I can name twenty guys who'd kill to love me.

Jake regards her remark as another indictment of their loveless relationship. He takes offense to her issuing threats.

JAKE
Is that a threat?

CAROLINE
(cold and serious)
It's a fact, Jake.

The song ends. Caroline backs off. She takes Jake's hand. She's made her point and feels confident that he's been sufficiently warned.

CAROLINE
(sweet and conciliatory)
Before we get into a big ugly fight, let's take off.

93 INT. GYM LOBBY 93

Sam's practicing her moves and trying out ploys to speak to Jake.

SAM
(chirpy, cheerful)
Hi, Jake! I'm Samantha. How's it goin'?

She doesn't like that.

CONTINUED

TB

93 CONTINUED 93

SAM
(sultry)
Got a cigarette?
(straight-
forward)
This will seem incredibly dumb, Jake, but I love you and I'll do anything to make you love me.
(another try)
I love your shirt.
(a final ploy)
Jake, you're not going to believe this, but I had this very weird dream and you were in it.

She decides on the last remark. She likes it. She feels confident. She pats her hair, takes a deep breath, musters her courage and walks back into the gym.

94 INT. GYM - JAKE 94

He's at a clothes rack looking for Caroline's coat.

95 INT. GYM - SAM 95

She spies Jake and nervously moves toward him. She rehearses in her head what she's going to say. She raises her arm to tap his shoulder. The music stops. He turns around with Caroline's blazer and is as shocked to see Sam as she is to see him. He quickly adjusts to the situation and puts on his best and sexiest smile. Sam's courage evaporates, she panics and rather than faint, throw up or say something incredibly stupid, she keeps on walking. The music starts again. A new tune. Jake is bewildered. The haste with which she departed looks to him like rejection.

JAKE
(incredulous)
She hates me! I gave her all my teeth and she blew me off....

96 SAM 96

She slices through the crowd of kids to the end of the bleachers and around behind them. She grabs her head in anger and embarrassment.

SAM
I'm totally retarded! He smiles and I spaz. I'm blitzed! I don't deserve him.

97 INT. GYM - JAKE 97

He helps Caroline on with her blazer. He's still cursing himself. He looks down the bleachers to try and catch a glimpse of Sam.

CAROLINE
Are you blushing?

JAKE
Hell, no. Why would I do that?

CAROLINE
I don't know. You tell me.

JAKE
Maybe I just need some party action.

Caroline smiles with relief.

CAROLINE
Oh, thank God. You're normal again.

Caroline walks on ahead. Jake rolls his eyes and hangs back for one last look at the gym.

JAKE
(sighs)
I want that girl....

98 INT. GYM - BLEACHERS 98

Sam peeks around the bleachers and sees Jake and Caroline leaving.

SAM
I'm such a faggot. Such a complete weasel.

She rests her chin on the bleachers and closes her eyes.

SAM
And I can't believe I gave my panties to a geek.

99 INT. HALLWAY - BOY'S BATHROOM DOOR 99

A Freshman sneaks up to the door and knocks softly. The door opens and Cliff looks out.

CLIFF
What year are you?

FRESHMAN
Freshman.

CONTINUED

TB

99 CONTINUED 99

CLIFF
Gimme a buck.

The Freshman hands Cliff a five. Cliff takes a fat wad of singles from his pocket and counts out four in change.

100 INT. BATHROOM 100

The bathroom is jammed with shrimpy freshman boys. They're all talking excitedly. Bryce flashes the lights.

BRYCE
Okay, everybody, shut up!

The room quiets down.

CLIFF
Ted? Go for it, man.

A stall door slowly opens and the Geek steps out. Heraldic music comes up. With great drama and showmanship, the Geek holds up Sam's tiny, baby blue Garfield the cat panties. The freshmen gasp in awe and drop to their knees.

101 INT. GYM - SAM 101

She's putting on her coat. She's had enough. Randy's hanging on Jimmy. She feels for Sam and is trying to convince her to stay.

RANDY
Where are you gonna go?

SAM
I'll wait in the car until Duck Dork gets danced out.

RANDY
Don't do that. Stay here with us.

SAM
No. I gotta get outta here before anything else terrible happens.

RANDY
No offense, but what more could happen?

102 INT. SCHOOL - DARK HALLWAY 102

It's dark and spooky. We hear the chilling, ominous opening bars of the Jaws Theme. A beat and Grandpa Fred peeks around the corner. Then Dorothy, Howard and Helen. The grandparents are invading the dance!

DISSOLVE TO

TB

103 INT. OLDSMOBILE 103

Dong's driving, Sam's in the passenger seat and the Lumberjack's in the middle, tucked up tight against her new-found Korean beau. Dong has his arm around her and is driving with one finger. Sam's depressed and embarrassed.

The Lumberjack turns to Sam and chucks her on the arm.

LUMBERJACK
I think I played intermural B-ball with you last year. You were the one who dribbles like a girl.

SAM
(forces a smile)
That's me.

The Lumberjack nods.

LUMBERJACK
Hey, listen, thanks for loaning me the Donger. He's bitchin'.

SAM
It's okay, you guys make a great couple.

The Lumberjack looks at Dong. They exchange loving looks.

DONG
I never been so more happy in my entire whole life.

LUMBERJACK
(embarrassed)
You maniac!

DON
I have now a place to put my hands!

Sam rolls her eyes and slumps further down in the seat. The Lunberjack lets out an earthy yelp, as Dong gooses her.

104 EXT. DRIVE-IN - NIGHT 104

The Oldsmobile screams into the drive-in at fifty-five mph, locks up the brakes and skids into a tight spot between two other cars, miraculously avoiding them both. Dong throws open his door, banging the car next to him. He yanks the Lumberjack out and they head for the restaurant. Parked outside is a motorcycle. Dong and Lumberjack admire it.

LUMBERJACK
Kawasaki.

DONG
You're welcome.

105 EXT. CAR 105

Jimmy Montrose's car pulls in behind the Olds. Randy gets out and hurries to Sam's window. Sam looks up. Randy leans in the window. She's upset.

RANDY
Sam? Are you sitting down?

Sam looks over at her. Of course she's sitting down.

RANDY
I don't want to depress you.

Sam covers her head and slumps down in the seat.

SAM
What now?

106 INT. DRIVE-IN RESTAURANT BATHROOM - LATER 106

Sam's mouth is wide open. She's stunned. Randy feels terrible about having to be the bearer of bad news.

RANDY
Be thankful you got out of there before your grandparents showed up.

SAM
(stunned monotone)
Oh, my God.

RANDY
It was pretty weird. They told everybody baby stories about you.

SAM
Oh, my God.

RANDY
Your grandfather who always makes the shitty jokes hijacked the mike and sang some really bizarre songs.

SAM
Oh, my God.

RANDY
The good news is, they pretty much trashed the dance. Everybody kind of took off like right away.

CONTINUED

106 CONTINUED 106

Randy puts a consoling arm around Sam. She can't think of anything encouraging to say.

SAM
I'm infected.

RANDY
Just forget about it, okay? Come with me and Jimmy. There's a monster party over at Jake Ryan's.

Sam looks at Randy like she's crazy.

SAM
I'm sure I'd go over there. For what? Hyperhumiliation?

RANDY
You gotta stop torturing yourself.

SAM
I'm not doing anything to me!

RANDY
I mean about Jake. What you should do is go with us, okay? Maybe Jake'll get shitfaced and act disgusting and you'll lose interest in him. Remember last summer how bad I had a crush on that guy from Maine? I had a hard-on every waking minute until he puked on my feet. For the rest of the summer, everytime I saw him I gagged.

SAM
I think Jake could puke anywhere on me and it wouldn't bother me.

RANDY
I don't know, Sam. It's pretty valid. I thought I'd die for this guy but when it came right down to it, my feet were more important.

Sam shakes her head no.

SAM
No, thanks.
(sniffles)
I can't believe I have to go to a wedding tomorrow. You know how many times I'm going to have to smile? I'll probably get a facial hernia.

CONTINUED

106 CONTINUED - 2 106

The bathroom door slams open and the Lumberjack clomps in.

LUMBERJACK
Hi, dudes.

Randy and Sam wave. Lumberjack goes into a stall. Sam jumps down off the sink. Randy gives her a hug.

RANDY
If you want some company, I'll tell Jimmy I just got my period.

SAM
It's okay. I'm fine.

Randy kisses her cheek. She starts to leave. From the stall we hear the Lumberjack going. It sounds like a horse. Randy and Sam exchange puzzled glances. They bend over and look under the stall.

107 THEIR POINT OF VIEW - THE LUMBERJACK'S HIGHTOPS 107

are in front of the toilet, pointing in. She's going standing up.

107-A EXT. DRIVE-IN 107-A

Dong is still looking at the bike. He climbs on it. Pretends to drive it. As he dismounts, he kicks the engine over. The bike flies into the parking lot.

107-B EXT. DRIVE-IN - DOOR 107-B

The meanest-looking biker in the world comes out with his old lady on his arm. He sees his bike in a heap in the parking lot.

108 INT. COUNTRY CLUB DINING ROOM - SAME TIME 108

It's very stately and sedate. Jim and Brenda, Ginny and her fiance, Rudy and his parents, Bruno and Irene have finished dinner and are enjoying after-dinner drinks. Bruno looks like a retired prize fighter. He's wearing a black polyester leisure suit with white stitching, an egg yellow silk shirt, a gold nugget on a chain and a massive diamond pinkie ring. Irene's wearing a dress fit for a madame. Her bleached pink/blonde hair is styled in a fashion that would shame a country singer. They are a bellowing contrast to the blue blazers and monogram blouses of the members. Between puffs on his Havana, Bruno explains to a nervous and worried Jim, what business he's in.

CONTINUED

108 CONTINUED 108

BRUNO
Basically, Jimmy, my business is video game arcades, laundry, cigarette machines and trucking. I dabble a little in personal loans and politics.

JIM
(changing the subject)
Well, all that matters is that the kids are happy together.

IRENE
Just so long as my beautiful boy remembers that marrying this one...
(jerks her thumb to Ginny)
...means he's out of the 'Girl-of-the-Month-Club.'

She chuckles.

RUDY
I can still look, I just can't touch.
(to Ginny)
Right?

She forces a smile.

109 EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE 109

A million dollars of contemporary field stone and glass on a wooded acre. Cars are jammed up in the driveway, on the lawn, in the woods. Elegant streams of toilet paper hang from the trees. Every light in the house is on. Windows are open, music is blasting.

110 INT. KITCHEN 110

A magnificent cook's kitchen. A thoroughly raped refrigerator/freezer is empty and open. There are bottles and cans covering every inch of available space. Drunk kids are weaving in and out, kissing, shouting, fighting. One bemused youth is trying to put out a fire in the oven. He pops a beer can, drinks some, pours some on the fire, drinks the rest. Pops another. Caroline staggers in.

CAROLINE
(drunk)
Has anybody seen Jake?

CONTINUED

110 CONTINUED 110

KID
Who's Jake?

CAROLINE
This is his house, asshole!

111 INT. LIVING ROOM 111

Jake's parent's vacation videos are playing on the giant screen. Kids are howling at the home movies. The room's a disaster. People are piled on the furniture, pizza boxes are overturned on silk Orientals. Two boys are dancing with each other. A drunken hulk is eating a raw slab of sirloin. A drunk sick kid is sitting on a chair with a Ming vase between his knees. Caroline weaves in.

CAROLINE
You people are huge pigs! Look at what you've done to Jake's house!

She steps up on a coffee table and looks around for Jake.

CAROLINE
Jakey!

112 INT. INDOOR POOL AREA 112

All the pool furniture is in the pool along with a bunch of rude, wild kids, clothed, semiclothed and nude. They're beating the water as one of them stands on the side, pouring liquid dish detergent in the water to make a huge bubble bath of the pool. Caroline stumbles in.

CAROLINE
Jake!
(sees the bubbles)
Outrageous! I love bubble baths!

113 INT. BEDROOM WING 113

A drunk Girl in panties and bra is talking to a drunk guy.

GIRL
Okay, Okay...is this what you want?

She unfastens her bra and flashes the guy. He nods yes. She closes the bra.

GIRL
That's not what you want.

CONTINUED

113 CONTINUED 113

Caroline wanders past yelling for Jake.

CAROLINE
Jake! Goddamnit!

A bedroom door opens and Tracy and Robin come out wearing Jake's mother's furs. They grab Caroline.

TRACY
These coats are so excellent! Can we have 'em?

ROBIN
I'll be your best friend forever, even when I'm dead.

CAROLINE
I think Jake's mom might freak out if you ripped off her coats.

TRACY
She won't mind, I swear to God.

CAROLINE
Are you sure?

TRACY
Cross my heart.

CAROLINE
Okay. But you gotta tell me where Jake is.

Tracy and Robin points feebly down the hall.

CAROLINE
Tell me truthfully. Is he with somebody?

114 CLOSEUP - SAMANTHA'S YEARBOOK PICTURE 114

A typical sweet-smile pose. A boy's finger traces down the page to her name.

115 INT. JAKE'S ROOM 115

In contrast to his guests, Jake's sober. He closes the yearbook and tosses it on his bed. He picks up the phone and dials information.

CONTINUED

115 CONTINUED 115

JAKE
(to the phone)
Can I have the number of a Samantha Baker in Northfield? If she doesn't have a phone number can you give me all the Bakers or do I have to call back? It's im...
(repeats after the operator)
555-1740. Thanks.

He hangs up and writes the number down. He picks up the phone and dials. He unconsciously fixes his hair. He clears his throat.

116 INT. SAM'S HOUSE - THIRD FLOOR BEDROOM 116

Sam's phone rings in the darkened bedroom. It rings and rings. Finally Dorothy stirs.

117 INT. JAKE'S ROOM 117

He's growing impatient.

JAKE
Damn! Come on, answer.

118 INT. SAM'S BEDROOM 118

Dorothy feels around for the phone. It rings a couple more times before she picks it up.

119 INT. JAKE'S ROOM 119

He gives up.

JAKE
Aw, fuck me!

He slams the phone down.

120 INT. SAM'S ROOM 120

Dorothy sits up in bed with the phone to her ear, staring quizzically. Howard sits up.

CONTINUED

120 CONTINUED 120

HOWARD
Who is it?

Dorothy's too shocked to answer.

HOWARD
What did they want?

DOROTHY
(looks at Howard)
Sex.

121 INT. JAKE'S ROOM 121

He puts the phone back and curses.

JAKE
Shit!

There's a knock on his door.

CAROLINE (O.C.)
Jake? Are you hiding?

He reaches out and unlocks the door. Caroline falls into the room. She lays on her back, laughing. Jake is unamused.

CAROLINE
I fell!

JAKE
It's that funny, huh?

CAROLINE
How come the door was locked?

JAKE
You're shitfaced!

CAROLINE
Nooo!

She cracks herself up again. Jake stands.

JAKE
Did you make sure nobody else got in the house?

CONTINUED

121 CONTINUED 121

Caroline sits up on her elbows and nods.

JAKE
Good. Is the house demolished?

Caroline looks at him for a moment, fighting off a smile. Finally she snorts and lets out a horse laugh. Jake jumps up and tears out of the room.

CAROLINE
He's grounded for the next twenty-five thousand years.

She collapses with laughter.

122 EXT. SAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT 122

The Oldsmobile races up, locks brakes and skids into the curb. The passenger door opens and Sam gets out. The Olds squeals away. Sam watches it disappear into the night.

SAM
The Donger's in town five hours and he's got somebody. I live here all my life and I'm like a disease.

123 EXT. HOUSE - FRONT DOOR 123

Sam reaches into the mailbox for the house key. As she opens the door it occurs to her, that the family may be planning to surprise her.

She opens the door quietly and slips in.

124 INT. FOYER 124

Sam closes the door softly. She's smiling, thinking she has it all figured out. She takes off her jacket and tiptoes into the living room.

125 INT. LIVING ROOM 125

Sam looks around the dark room. She turns on a light and braces herself for the big surprise. Nothing. Sitting on the couch is a neat stack of bedding -- sheets, blanket and pillow. Another unconscious, unintentional jab at Sam's lonely heart. Everyone in the house is asleep.

CONTINUED

125 CONTINUED 125

SAM
(sadly)
This is just excellent.

She walks to the couch and knocks over the pile of bedding. She grabs a sheet and throws it open.

126 INT. JAKE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM 126

Jake stands in the midst of the riot going on in his parent's house. He's resigned to it and the consequences he knows he'll have to face. Caroline comes up into frame, crawling up his body as he stands stiff and tall. She snakes her arms around his neck.

CAROLINE
You're the only one at the party who isn't having a party. Don't you like to party anymore?

He looks at her passively.

He plants his hand squarely on her face and gives her a gentle shove. She keels over and crashes to the floor.

127 OMITTED 127

128 EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE 128

The Oldsmobile roars up the driveway with a flat tire. It rams straight into a parked car. Dong and the Lumberjack climb out. The drive-in tray is still attached to the car window. A beat and the back door opens and the biker and his old lady get out and saunter up to the house.

129 INT. HOUSE - JAKE'S ROOM 129

He's dialing Sam's number again. He waits as it rings.

130 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE HIS ROOM 130

Caroline crawls up the hall.

CAROLINE
Jake? Sweetie pie? I love you. Where are you, Jake?

She stops at his door and looks in.

CAROLINE
Jakey? Have you stopped loving me?

131 INT. JAKE'S ROOM 131

He angrily kicks his door shut.

TB

132 INT. HALLWAY - CLOSEUP - CAROLINE 132

Caroline's nose is half an inch from the closed door. She sighs and turns to crawl back to the party. She discovers that her hair's stuck in the door. She tugs. No good. She knocks.

JAKE (O.C.)
Get outta here!

CAROLINE
I can't, honey, sweetie, asshole.

Robin and Tracy stagger up the hall, still wearing the coats.

CAROLINE
Trace? Can you help me?

TRACY
What's wrong?

CAROLINE
Several things.

133 and 134 OMITTED 133 and 134

135 INT. SAM'S ROOM 135

Dorothy and Howard sit up again. Howard grabs the phone.

HOWARD
Hello!

136 INT. JAKE'S ROOM 136

He's shocked at the angry greeting. He looks at the number he's written down. We can hear Howard yelling over the phone.

HOWARD'S VOICE
Who is this?! I know you're there!
I can hear you breathing!

136-A INT. JAKE'S ROOM 136-A

Jake swallows hard, summons his courage and speaks to Howard.

JAKE
Yes. Hello, sir. I wonder if you could be so kind as to tell me if I am indeed reaching the party I wish to reach.

CONTINUED

136-A CONTINUED 136-A

HOWARD'S VOICE
Are you the little bugger who's been calling here and hanging up?

JAKE
That must have been some other little bugger, sir. I've been at church. Would this possibly be the home of a Miss Samantha Baker? And if so, sir, may I converse with her briefly?

HOWARD'S VOICE
Yes it is and no you may not.

JAKE
Might I leave a message?

136-B INT. SAM'S ROOM 136-B

Howard covers the phone.

HOWARD
He wants to leave a message for Sam.

DOROTHY
Give me that phone.

Howard turns the phone over to Dorothy.

DOROTHY
Now you listen to me, mister. God didn't put me on this earth to be awakened with filthy suggestions from a rude-mouth hooligan like you. As for our granddaughter, she has more than enough sense to stay clear of the likes of you. Good night and good-bye!

She slams the phone down and looks at Howard.

DOROTHY
It's a good thing Sam has us, Howard.

HOWARD
Even if she doesn't always appreciate us.

Dorothy gives Howard a peck on the cheek. He turns off the light.

137 thru 144 OMITTED 137 thru 144

145 EXT. STREET 145

The Geek, Bryce and Cliff are walking up Jake's driveway. Bryce's beeper goes off.

BRYCE
Shit! That's my mom. I gotta get home.

GEEK
Change your frequency, okay? Don't be such a wimp. This is a great social opportunity for us.

CLIFF
We'll get pounded if we go to a senior party.

GEEK
Hey, we've got seventy bucks and a pair of girl's underwear. We're safe as kittens.

Bryce takes off his beeper and fiddles with it.

BRYCE
I changed my frequency when we saw Flock of Seagulls and I got grounded for a month.

A car load of kids flies by.

146 thru 149 OMITTED 146 thru 149

150 EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR 150

The Geek, Bryce and Cliff reach the front door. They're bubbling with excitement at being moments from an out of control senior party.

GEEK
Don't embarrass me, okay?

BRYCE
For sure, we won't.

GEEK
Be polite to his parents.

The Geek rings the bell. A beat and it opens. A very drunk and silly Dong looks out.

DONG
Come on in and party hearty dude persons.

151 thru 155 OMITTED 151 thru 155

155-A INT. JAKE'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - WINDOW SEAT 155-A

The biker is sitting on the window seat with his thirty-fifth beer in his paw. He's drunk and sullen. A bombed but still perky girl Megan, is trying to make conversation. She's apparently oblivious to his dangerous look.

MEGAN
So, what school do you go to?

The biker looks at her through half-closed lids.

MEGAN
(fast)
If I had to guess I'd say St. Anthony's 'cause all the guys there are like totally into the leather and metal thing.

The biker holds his incredulous stare and curls an angry lip revealing a horrifying mouthful of decayed teeth.

MEGAN
(fast)
I don't mean to be obnoxious but you really should consider an orthodonist. My orthodonist is the best. He's amazingly gorgeous and he doesn't have hairy hands. It is so gross to have disgusting hairy men's hands in your mouth, and....

The biker puts his cigarette out in his mouth, momentarily silencing the girl.

MEGAN
Didn't that hurt?

We move off the biker to his old lady sitting next to him. She's drinking a bottle of beer. There's a jock sitting next to her. He's checking her out. She looks at him. He raises a seductive eyebrow. She pushes the bottle into her mouth and twists it slowly back and forth in an even more seductive gesture. The jock's eyes light up. He smiles. The biker's old lady leans forward. The jock leans forward to meet her. The biker's old lady bites the end off the bottle and chews the glass. The jock's face register's total fear. He backs away.

TB

156 INT. JAKE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM 156

The light are low, make-out time. Bodies are spread across the furniture and the floor. A soft core porno picture is playing on the big screen TV. A piece of hurled pizza slaps the screen and sticks on the image of a naked female rump.

157 INT. LIVING ROOM - COUCH 157

The Geek, Cliff and Bryce sit on either side of Rock. All three are bombed. Rock motions to the screen with his huge hand.

ROCK
That's Jake's parents.

The Geek, Cliff and Bryce Chinese their eyes.

CLIFF
Outrageous!

ROCK
I've seen this thing about ten times. You got a video recorder?

GEEK
No.

ROCK
You got parents?

GEEK
Sure.

ROCK
You get 'em a video recorder and I'll come over.

GEEK
(flattered)
You'd come over to my house?

ROCK
Got anything good to eat?

GEEK
Sure.

ROCK
Okay, after here, we'll go to your place.

The Geek's eyes open wide with terror. He tries to slip away. Rock puts his arm around his neck.

CONTINUED

157 CONTINUED 157

ROCK
You know, under normal circumstances, I'd pull out your eyes and piss on your brain little dude. But since you volunteered your house and your hospitality, I think I'll let you live.
(hands him a beer)
Anybody offer you a brew?

The Geek nervously takes the beer. He's obviously never drunk in his life.

ROCK
Tip it. First one's free.

The Geek puts the beer to his lips. He closes his eyes and throws the can back. He holds the can back, but doesn't swallow. He groans and slowly lowers the can. As he takes it away from his sickly face we see a soggy cigarette butt clenched in his teeth and tobacco sprinkles and ash on his lips.

ROCK
Sap.

158 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE JAKE'S ROOM 158

The crowd has decided on a course of action to free Caroline.

TRACY
Okay! Everybody shut up! I have to concentrate, okay?

She kneels down beside Caroline.

TRACY
You promise you won't get mad?

CAROLINE
No. I love you.

Her friend produces a pair of kitchen shears.

TRACY
Close your eyes.

Caroline closes her eyes and her friend cuts her free.

CAROLINE
I don't know how to thank you enough.

CONTINUED

TB

158 CONTINUED 158

She hugs her friend and we see the full extent of the damage. One side of her head is long, blonde hair, the other is clipped to the ear. The crowd in the hallway lets out a spirited cheer.

DISSOLVE TO

159 INT. SAM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM 159

She's sound asleep. Like an angel.

160 INT. PARENT'S ROOM 160

Brenda's asleep. There's an empty spot next to her in the bed. Jim's sitting in the window, staring at a family portrait.

161 CLOSEUP - PORTRAIT 161

It's Jim and Brenda, Mike, Sara, Ginny and Sam.

162 CLOSEUP - JIM 162

He smiles at the fond memories the pictures stirs. He leans back against the wall and closes his eyes. A beat and he slowly opens his eyes. He looks at the picture again. He's suddenly very troubled. He looks at the dial of his watch.

JIM
Oh, Jesus! It's Sam's birthday.

163 EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE 163

The few cars remaining pull out, leaving a trashed lawn and an even more trashed house.

163-A INT. JAKE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN 163-A

A mournful blues number plays as we begin a sad tour of the revaged house in the kitchen where we see that every edible item has been consumed. The cupboards are bare. The refrigerator is open and empty. There are cartons, cans and rubbish everywhere.

163-B INT. DINING ROOM 163-B

The dining room table is completely covered by a pyramid of beer cans. The pyramid collapses.

TB

163-C INT. LIVING ROOM 163-C

We move around the room to see that a painting that featured a face without eyes or a mouth has had eyes and mouth drawn in with a marking pen. An ancient mask in a plexi display case, lit by a pin spot has cigarettes up its nose and a slice of pizza on its forehead. A line of cigarettes have been left to burn out on the piano. A record album is laying inside a pizza box. We move off the box to find a pizza going around on the turntable. We move up to see the tape deck has a cassette jammed into it upside down. A hundred feet of tape is balled-up in the heads. On the ceiling is a big blob of dip with a potato chip stuck in it. As we reach Jake, he's sitting on the couch in the destroyed living room. He sighs and pops a beer. He takes a sip.

JAKE
What a fuckin' disaster.

He sets the beer down on the coffee table. He sits back on the couch. A beat and he bolts forward and gawks the coffee table.

164 OMITTED 164

165 HIS POINT OF VIEW - THE COFFEE TABLE 165

is a heavy glass cube. Jake clears aside the rubbish on the table top to reveal the Geek's desperate, exasperated face. He's trapped inside the cube. He's frantic, pounding noiselessly on the glass.

166 INT. LIVING ROOM 166

Jake struggles and grunts to overturn the coffee table. It rolls over on one side and the Geek takes a deep breath of fresh air.

JAKE
(angry)
What were you doing in there!?

GEEK
Watching my life pass before my eyes.

The Geek pulls himself up and flops down on the couch.

GEEK
Rock the jock put me inside that thing.

JAKE
What for?

CONTINUED

166 CONTINUED 166

GEEK
He gave me a choice of that or being handcuffed nude to the shopping cart return rack at the Jewel. I opted for death with dignity.

Jake shakes his head in anger.

JAKE
He's a fucking asshole.

GEEK
I think he could use a little sensitivity training.

The Geek looks around the room.

GEEK
Your house got eighty-sixed. I'm sorry.

JAKE
Yeah. Third time this year. I'm fucked for good.

The Geek nods his agreement.

GEEK
I'll help you clean up.

JAKE
Don't worry about it. We've got a housekeeper.

167 INT. HOUSEKEEPER'S ROOM 167

The frail, young Spanish housekeeper is smoking dope in bed with Dong and the Lumberjack.

DONG
(stoned; drunk)
I'm twice as happy as I ever been.

HOUSEKEEPER
Si!

DONG
Hai!

LUMBERJACK
Very!

168 INT. SAM'S HOUSE - FOYER 168

Jim creeps quietly down the stairs.

169 INT. LIVING ROOM 169

Sam's asleep. Jim walks into the living room. He stops and looks at Sam on the couch. He smiles as he watches her sleeping. He steps around to the couch and sits down. He hesitates for a moment before he pats her head. He's a man not accustomed to intimacy and affection.

JIM
(whispers)
Sam? Sweetheart?

She stirs and looks up at him.

SAM
Daddy?

JIM
Hi, kiddo.

SAM
What's wrong?

JIM
Everything's fine. I was just upstairs and I couldn't sleep and ...I feel like a real jerk, honey. We forgot your birthday.

Sam is pleased that he remembered.

JIM
You gotta be burned up, huh?

Sam smiles understandingly.

SAM
It's no big thing.

JIM
This family can really foul things up.

SAM
It's okay. I'm not all that upset anymore.

CONTINUED

169 CONTINUED 169

JIM
How about a party? Not a family party. You have your friends. We'll stay the hell away. Whatever you want, honey. You let me know. Have it the way you want it. The way you want it.

She pulls herself up and kisses his cheek.

SAM
Thanks, Daddy.

JIM
No problem. Everything else okay?

Sam nods. Jim gives her a wink and a kiss on the forehead.

JIM
See you in the morning.

He stands up and starts for the foyer. Sam whimpers to him.

SAM
No.

She starts to cry. Jim turns around.

SAM
It's not okay.

Jim hurries back to the couch. Sam throws her arms around him.

JIM
What's wrong?

SAM
I don't know. Everything.

JIM
Everything what?

Sam sits back on the couch and quickly wipes away her tears.

SAM
Everything, everything.

JIM
Your birthday?

SAM
No.

CONTINUED

169 CONTINUED - 2 169

She's a little embarrassed to reveal the real reason she's crying.

SAM
There's this boy.

JIM
Oh, Lord. Is this something I should go get Mom for?

Sam shakes her head.

SAM
No. I like this boy a real lot. And he doesn't like me.

JIM
Are you nice to him?

SAM
Daddy, I don't know. It's really stupid. It's not important.

JIM
If you're crying over it, it's important.

SAM
I like him so much and I just know I can't ever have him.

JIM
Why not?

SAM
Because I'm just a dork.

JIM
A what?

SAM
He's a senior and he's beautiful and he's got this great girl friend and I'm just blah.

JIM
I don't think you're blah.

SAM
Trust me, I am.

CONTINUED

169 CONTINUED - 3 169

JIM
Can I tell you a little story?

SAM
About the Navy?

JIM
No, it's a love story.

SAM
Are you in it?

Jim nods. As bad as Sam feels, she cracks up at the thought of her father in love.

JIM
This was awhile ago, I combed my hair different, I was young and fit and I didn't walk around the house in my undershorts. I was in college and I was head over heels in love with this girl.

Sam giggles.

JIM
Don't hurt my feelings.

SAM
Sorry.

JIM
Anyway, she wouldn't even look at me. So I knew that if anything was going to happen, I'd have to make the first move.

SAM
I just can't picture you making a move on a girl.

JIM
Either could I. But after worrying about it for a couple of weeks, I finally got up the courage to go to the sorority house where she lived. I let her know I wanted to see her and she came down. I wanted to faint. She walked over to me and....

SAM
I think I know how this ends, Dad. She turned out to be Mom and you guys got married and had us.

CONTINUED

169 CONTINUED - 4 169

JIM
(shakes his head)
No. She stomped on my foot so hard, she broke two toes. I met your mom at the hospital.

There's a pause as both Jim and Sam realize that his story has no relevance to Sam's situation.

JIM
I guess that doesn't help you much, huh?

SAM
Not really.

JIM
Yeah. Well, if it's any consolation, I love you and if this guy can't see in you all the beautiful, wonderful things I see, he's got the problem.

SAM
It just hurts.

JIM
That's why they call them crushes. If they were easy, they'd call them something else.

SAM
If I were Ginny, I'd have this guy crawling on his knees.

JIM
Let me tell you something about Ginny. I love her just as much as I love you. But she's a different person. I'm a little worried about her. When things come easy, you don't always appreciate them. You, I'm not worried. When it happens to you, Samantha, it'll be forever.

He leans over and kisses her forehead. He draws her close and hugs her. She kisses him and holds him as tight as he holds her.

JIM
I won't be able to sleep unless I know I helped you out with this little talk, so would you be a sport and lie to me?

Sam giggles.

CONTINUED

169 CONTINUED - 5 169

SAM
Yeah, sure, Daddy.

Jim gives her a squeeze and a kiss on the forehead. He gets up and crosses to the foyer. He stops and turns back to her.

JIM
One more thing, sweetheart.
(pause)
Where in the hell are your under-shorts?

170 CLOSEUP - SAM'S PANTIES 170

A boy's hand carefully examines Sam's panties.

171 INT. JAKE'S LIVING ROOM 171

The Geek is sharing his treasure with Jake. Jake regards the panties with an almost religious reverence.

JAKE
These are really hers?

The Geek nods proudly.

JAKE
Did you pants her or something?

GEEK
She gave them to me.

Jake looks curiously at the Geek.

JAKE
Did you...?

Jake hand-signals intercourse.

GEEK
Oh God, no. She's cranked for you. I told her you asked about her and she freaked.

JAKE
(puzzled)
Really? She came up to me in the gym and just looked at me like I was a leper.

The Geek's getting off on playing the expert.

CONTINUED

TB

171 CONTINUED 171

GEEK
Girls'll do that, Jake. You see, they know guys are like in perpetual heat. They know this and they enjoy pumping us up. It's pure power politics.

JAKE
I thought she hated my guts.

GEEK
Games, Jake. Silly, torturous games. You know how many times a week I go without lunch because some bitch borrows my lunch money? Any halfway decent girl can rob me because I'm too torqued-up to say no. It's heinous.

JAKE
You better not be pulling my chain. It'd be a major downer to try and get together with her and find out she really does think I'm a wimp.

GEEK
Look at it this way, what happens to me if I bullshit you?

JAKE
(matter-of-factly)
I reach down your throat and squeeze your heart.

GEEK
Right. So, why would I lie?

Jake sits back on the couch and toys with the panties.

GEEK
(serious)
But I feel compelled to mention that if all you want off her is a piece of ass, I'll do my best to either do it myself or get somebody bigger than me to reach down <u>your</u> throat and squeeze <u>your</u> heart. She's an excellent human being. Not many girls in contemporary American society would give up their underwear to help a weenie like me.

CONTINUED

TB

171 CONTINUED - 2 171

JAKE
I can get a piece of ass anytime I want. Shit, I got Caroline in my room right now, passed out cold. I could violate her ten different ways if I wanted.

The Geek's eyes pop open.

GEEK
What are you waiting for?

JAKE
I don't know. She's beautiful and built and all that but I'm just not interested anymore.

GEEK
(sexy; macho)
Does that really matter, guy?

JAKE
Yeah, it matters. She's totally insensitive. Look what she did to my house. She doesn't know shit about love. All she craves is party action. I want a serious girl friend. Somebody I can talk to. Somebody I can love and who'll love me back.

He's a little embarrassed by his romantic plea.

JAKE
Does that sound psycho?

GEEK
Oh, hell no. I think a ton of guys feel the same way, only they don't have the balls to admit it. Samantha's a major piece of work. She's nice and she cares.

JAKE
I'll make a deal with you.
(refers to the panties)
Let me have these and I'll let you take Caroline home.

The Geek's mouth drops open.

CONTINUED

171 CONTINUED - 3 171

JAKE
She's all yours. Except you have to make sure she gets home. You can't like just leave her in a parking lot or something.

The Geek scratches his head. He can't take the offer.

GEEK
I'm only a freshman.

JAKE
Hey, she's so blitzed she won't know the difference.

GEEK
I mean, don't have a car.

JAKE
Take mine.

GEEK
I don't have a license either.

JAKE
I trust you.

The Geek swallows hard.

GEEK
I better not.

JAKE
You're sure?

GEEK
Yeah. I'm sure.

172 INT. JAKE'S GARAGE 172

Jake and the Geek carry Caroline out of the house. Jake has her under the arms. The Geek has her feet. She giggles as they carry her to Jake's father's Rolls Royce. Jake balances her on his knee and opens the front passenger door.

GEEK
This is <u>your</u> car?

JAKE
It's my dad's. You said you couldn't drive stick.

CONTINUED

172 CONTINUED 172

GEEK
It's a fucking Rolls Royce!

JAKE
So?

GEEK
So?! I heard that the grill alone lists out for like five grand. I don't have five grand.

JAKE
Then don't hit anything.

Jake drops Caroline on the seat. He takes her feet from the Geek and shoves her in. He plants her feet in the footwells and pulls her skirt down. He thinks better of it and looks at the Geek.

JAKE
(referring to the skirt)
Up or down?

The Geek flashes a look at Caroline.

172-A GEEK'S POINT OF VIEW 172-A

Caroline's best party panties and two perfect thighs.

GEEK
(embarrassed)
Um...you can leave it up.

He pulls her skirt up.

JAKE
Go for it, stud.

He hands the Geek the car keys. The Geek walks around to the driver's side and gets in. He crosses himself and starts the engine. Caroline rolls her head over to the Geek. Then she looks back at Jake.

CAROLINE
(referring to the Geek)
Who's that?

CONTINUED

172-A CONTINUED 172-A

JAKE
That's me.

CAROLINE
Who are you?

JAKE
(points to the Geek)
I'm him.

CAROLINE
(confused but convinced)
Oh, okay.

Jake leans in and gives the Geek the okay sign.

JAKE
She's totally gone. Have fun.

He backs away from the car as the Geek puts it in reverse.

173 EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE 173

The Rolls crawls out of the garage. The radio goes on. The Rolls pulls ahead making a broad, graceless circle and heads slowly down the driveway.

173-A EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE 173-A

He walks out of the garage and watches the Rolls head down the drive. he breaths a weary sigh and heads back to the house. We hear the rustle of tree branches then a familiar voice.

DONG (O.C.)
(sexy coo)
Oh, sexy girl friend...!

Jake stops dead in his tracks. He looks left, then right. Then overhead.

173-B JAKE'S POINT OF VIEW 173-B

Dong leaps from a tree branch. His pants are cinched to his head with his belt, like an Indian headdress.

DONG
Banzai!

174 OMITTED 174

175 EXT. ROLLS 175

It cruises slowly down a residential street.

176 INT. ROLLS 176

The Geek's driving with both hands firmly on the wheel. He's as nervous as a cat in a hailstorm. Caroline is next to him, drunk, out of control and obnoxiously playful. Music's blasting. The Geeker's in way over his head.

GEEK
Can we turn the music down, please? I'm a first time driver. I need to concentrate.

Caroline reaches over and honks the horn.

GEEK
Cut it out!

She turns on the windshield washers. The Geek struggles to turn them off. She hits the convertable top switch and it starts to go up.

GEEK
Knock it off! You're going to get us in serious trouble!

Caroline pops open a can of beer and tries to feed it to the Geek.

CAROLINE
Chug-a-lug, pooh bear.

He takes it from her throws it out the window. The car phone rings. Caroline grabs it.

CAROLINE
Hello?

The Geek takes it away from her. She pops another beer.

GEEK
(into the phone)
Wrong number.

As he hangs up the phone, Caroline puts the beer up on the dash and digs a birth control dispenser out of her purse. She holds it up to his face. He pushes it away from without recognizing it.

CONTINUED

176 CONTINUED 176

CAROLINE
This is my Christmas present to you.

She takes one of the pills out and holds it in his face.

CAROLINE
See?

GEEK
Yes. Thank you.

He takes the pill and pops it in his mouth. Caroline lets out a sharp laugh.

CAROLINE
Now we're both on the pill!

The Geek looks at her with horror. He frantically spits the pill out the window.

GEEK
You gave me a birth control pill?! Do you have any idea what estrogen can do to a guy my age?!

CAROLINE
I know exactly what it does to a girl my age.

She slides over next to the Geek and purrs in his ear.

CAROLINE
It makes it okay to be really super careless.

Caroline throws a huge kiss on the Geek, completely obliterating his view of the road.

177 EXT. ROLLS 177

It jumps a curb and rides twenty feet with two wheels on the grass. It rams a big plastic garbage can and jerks back into the street. The can sticks under the car, making a terrible racket.

178 INT. CAR 178

Caroline drops her head in the Geek's lap. His eyes dart back and forth between the road and his lap and Caroline. His concerns about getting in trouble wilt in the heat of Caroline's passion.

CONTINUED

178 CONTINUED 178

GEEK
This is so unreal!

CAROLINE (O.C.)
Jakey, you've been so cold to me.

GEEK
(firmly, manly)
Not anymore, woman.

178-A EXT. STREET 178-A

The Rolls peels away into the night.

179 and 180 OMITTED 179 and 180

181 EXT. HOUSE - FRONT BEDROOM WINDOW 181

The Geek creeps through the bushes to the window. He looks around and knocks on the glass.

181-A INT. CLIFF'S BEDROOM 181-A

The bedroom is jammed with computer hardware. A monitor is glowing with a three-dimensional representation of a pair of human brains. A printer is clicking away as it receives an overseas transmission from his Egyptian Dungeons and Dragons partner. Shelves are burdened with manuals, software, stacks of print-outs and precision tools. The walls are decorated with erotic print-outs -- women in compromising positions done in "e's", "a's" and "x's".

Cliff is sleeping in a single bed. He's wearing a black vinyl headband fitted with electrodes to scan and record the activity of his sleeping brain. He is connected to the computer and to his friend, Bryce, who is similarly out-fitted and is asleep on the floor next to Cliff's bed in a sleeping bag. Cliff and Bryce hear the Geek's insistant raps on the window. They both sit up.

181-B EXT. HOUSE - WINDOW 181-B

The Geek knocks again. The window opens and Bryce and Cliff look out. They're still wearing their head gear.

CONTINUED

181-B CONTINUED 181-B

CLIFF
Ted! What the hell are you doing?

BRYCE
Oh, shit! Is that humongous jock after you?

GEEK
Do you have any film in your camera?

CLIFF
Huh?

GEEK
Do you have any fucking film in your asshole camera, moron?!

CLIFF
What for?

GEEK
Just get your camera and come out in front and hurry it up!

CLIFF
UFO?

GEEK
Better!

The Geek hurries away.

BRYCE
Extra-terrestrial?

The Geek yells back, O.C.

GEEK
Better!

Cliff and Bryce look at each other.

CLIFF AND BRYCE
Female extra-terrestrial!

182 EXT. CLIFF'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - LATER 182

The front door opens and Cliff and Bryce come out in their underwear and a t-shirts. Cliff's carrying a Polaroid camera. He carefully closes the front door. They turn and stop dead in their tracks. Their mouths drop open.

183 HIS POINT OF VIEW - THE ROLLS 183

is parked in front of his house with the top down. The Geek waves him on.

184 EXT. STREET 184

The Geek directs Cliff around to the front of the car. Cliff's dumbfounded.

CLIFF
(amazed)
This is a fucking Rolls Royce! She's the fucking Prom Queen! You got two fucking girls in one night!

GEEK
I told you I was hot, twerp.

CLIFF
Hot? You're a legend!

GEEK
Okay, great. I am. Now, hurry it up! I'm breaking about thirty major laws.

CLIFF
Nobody's going to believe you.

GEEK
That's what the picture's for, fuzz nuts!

The Geek hurries around to the driver's side. Cliff fumbles with the camera. The Geek gets in and puts his arm around Caroline. She snuggles up to him.

GEEK
Smile, pumpkin.

She lifts her head and offers a drunken smile. Flash!

185 CLOSEUP - PHOTOGRAPH 185

The fully developed Polaroid picture of the Geek and Caroline. His eyes are closed. She's smiling and waving.

186 EXT. SAM'S HOUSE 186

A Jeep CJ roars up to the house and stops. Dong flies out of the door and lands with a thud! on the lawn. His pants are still on his head. The Lumberjack leans out.

CONTINUED

186 CONTINUED 186

LUMBERJACK
Hey, Dong man, you made me feel like a woman. Way to fuckin' go.

She squeals away. Dong lifts his weary head and reveals a punched-up face and broken glasses.

DONG
What an exciting country!

He passes out on the lawn.

DISSOLVE TO

187 EXT. SAM'S HOUSE - MORNING 187

The sun's coming up behind the house. An alarm clock goes off. Ginny shrieks.

GINNY
Mother!

188 INT. HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY 188

Brenda hurries out of her room. Jim comes out after her.

JIM
Great! She's not in the shower?

Brenda gives him a dirty look and goes into Ginny's room. Jim crosses to the bathroom, thinking he's got it all to himself. Mike comes out of his room.

MIKE
Dad? I wouldn't go in there if I were you. Grandpa Fred was in there for about a half an hour. It's totally polluted.

JIM
Just get dressed.

MIKE
It's your nose.

Mike closes his door. Jim opens the bathroom door. A beat and he slams it shut.

189 INT. GINNY'S ROOM 189

She's laying on her bed. Brenda's sitting next to her.

BRENDA
(fondly)
You've got the good, old-fashioned bridal jitters.

GINNY
(looks at her like she's nuts)
I've got cramps that would bring tears to a bull elephant.

BRENDA
You'll be all right. I want you to do me a favor. Wish Sam a happy birthday.

Ginny looks at Brenda like she's crazy.

GINNY
Don't toy with me, mother!

BRENDA
It was yesterday. We all forgot.

GINNY
For Christ's sake. It's not fatal.

190 INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN 190

The two grandmothers are trying to make breakfast together. They're as crabby as everyone else. They're in their housecoats. Dorothy is annoyed that Helen's smoking while she cooks. Howard's on the wall phone.

HOWARD
Thank you. We'll wait for word from you.

Fred comes in from the backyard with his nine iron. He's been out taking a few practice swings. Howard hangs up the phone.

HOWARD
The police haven't seen hide nor hair of Long Duk Dong.

CONTINUED

190 CONTINUED 190

FRED
Maybe he drove back to Korea. Your car's not here either.

Howard chokes. Dorothy drops an egg.

191 OMITTED 191

191-A INT. LIVING ROOM 191-A

Sam walks out of the living room and into the foyer with the blanket draped over her shoulders. She starts up the stairs. Brenda comes down the stairs. She stops as she sees Sam. She's upset.

BRENDA
Oh, Sam....

Sam looks up at Brenda, puzzled by her concerned tone of voice.

BRENDA
I feel just terrible. I don't know how it happened. I was so busy... Sweetheart, I'm sorry. About your birthday. We all are. Daddy said he talked to you.

SAM
It's okay. I'll recover.

BRENDA
I don't know what to say, darling.

SAM
Don't say anything. It's fine.

BRENDA
(on the verge of tears)
I want to say something. It was important to you. Yesterday morning, you were trying to tell me....

She sniffles. Sam walks up a step and embraces Brenda. She comforts her mother.

CONTINUED

191-A CONTINUED 191-A

SAM
It's okay, Mom.

BRENDA
Honey, I just feel miserable.

SAM
You'll feel better.

Sara comes up the stairs. She stops to watch Brenda and Sam hugging.

SARAH
Who died?

Brenda breaks the embrace and wipes away a tear.

BRENDA
Do you have something you want to say to your sister?

SARAH
What? Are you kidding?

Brenda's annoyed at Sara's wise-ass misinterpretation of what she means.

BRENDA
I mean about her birthday. It was yesterday. We forgot.

Sara lets out a horse laugh.

SARA
Classic!

She continues up the stairs.

192 OMITTED 192

193 INT. SAM'S ROOM 193

She climbs the stairs to her room. She reaches the top and drops her blanket. She groans and covers her face.

194 HER POINT OF VIEW - HOWARD 194

has set his suitcase down on top of her albums. Samsonite feet on the virgin vinyl.

195 SAM 195

She sits down on the top stair and covers her face with her hands.

CONTINUED

195 CONTINUED 195

SAM
Old people should be shot. I swear to God, I can't go through with this shit anymore.

MIKE (O.C.)
I see London, I see Marakesh, I see real live beaver flesh!

Sam looks down the stairs in horror.

SAM
You asshole!

196 INT. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY 196

Mike turns from the door to the third floor stairs.

MIKE
Sam just called me an asshole.

Jim passes on his way to the other bathroom.

JIM
She calls 'em like she sees 'em, sport.

MIKE
Why don't you get on her case, Dad? Did you know she lost Grandpa's alien.

JIM
God bless her.

Jim goes into the bathroom.

MIKE
(shrugs in agreement)
Good point.

197 INT. SAM'S ROOM 197

She's curled up on her bed, talking on the phone.

SAM
I can't even describe what a total bummer this is going to be. I have to go to the wedding and look like Miss Pretty Princess in this dipshit bridesmaid dress. I don't have one-tenth the bod to fill the stupid bust up. Should I just waste myself and spare the agony?

TB

198 INT. RANDY'S BEDROOM 198

She's sitting on her bed in T-shirt and panties listening sympathetically.

RANDY
I'm so bummed out to hear all this. I was going to tell you something but maybe I shouldn't. It's pretty bad.

199 INT. SAM'S ROOM 199

SAM
You may as well. Nothing could shock me anymore.

200 INT. RANDY'S ROOM 200

RANDY
Last night at the dance my little brother paid a buck to see your underwear.

She pulls the phone from her ear as Sam screams.

201 INT. SAM'S HOUSE - KITCHEN 201

The grandparents are eating. From the third floor we hear Sam shriek. The grandparents look up from the breakfasts.

HOWARD
Jesus, I hate that rock'n roll crap!

FRED
I'm afraid it's here to stay, Howie.

202 EXT. SAM'S HOUSE - BACK DOOR - LATER 202

The family comes out dressed for the wedding. The men are wearing morning coats. The only one who's rented clothes fit properly is Fred.

FRED
(to Howard and Jim)
You know what your tuxedos have in common with a cheap hotel?

Jim and Howard look at him wearily.

CONTINUED

202 CONTINUED 202

JIM AND HOWARD
No ball room.

FRED
Aw, you heard that one.

Sam's sullen and annoyed. She's in a dress. Ginny's in jeans, clutching her stomach. Brenda's in a simple outfit, carrying the wedding dress.

GINNY
Mom, I swear to God, I'm growing an alien creature in my stomach!

MIKE
I hope it lays eggs.

JIM
Shut your mouth.

Jim slams the door and locks the deadbolt.

HOWARD
Where the hell is that son of a bitch neo-Communist gook with my car?!

JIM
(to Brenda)
You take the kids, I'll take the old folks.

FRED
Who're you calling old?

JIM
You, Fred!

Brenda and the girls hurry to the garage and Brenda's car. Jim shuffles along with the old people.

203 OMITTED 203

204 EXT. PARKWAY 204

Dong's laying in a heap on the grass. A dog is sniffing his head. It makes a circle and raises its leg. Brenda's car pulls out and speeds away. The dog pulls a large bra out of Dong's hip pocket and runs off with it.

205 and 206 OMITTED 205 and 206

207 EXT. HOUSE 207

Jim's Buick shoots out the drive.

208 INT. CAR 208

Fred notices Dong out the window. He points and laughs.

FRED
Hey, Howard! There's your Chinaman!

Howard and Dorothy crane their necks. Dorothy screams. Mike laughs.

209 EXT. STREET 209

Jim slams on the brakes. The car doors open and everybody piles out. They run to Dong and shoo the dogs away.

DOROTHY
Howard! He's dead!

JIM
Aw, shit! I'm paying three grand for a wedding I'll never see!

FRED
(makes a face)
Holy doodle! Smells like he drowned in dog juice!

Howard kneels down and cautiously touches Dong.

HOWARD
Dong?
(sigh of relief, to the others)
Thank God! He's still warm.

He rolls him over. Dong opens one eye. The other is swollen shut. He's still drunk and silly.

DONG
No more yanky my wanky! The Donger need food!

Howard looks up at Dorothy. Fred howls with laughter.

CONTINUED

TB

209 CONTINUED 209

FRED
Why he's plotzed! Bombed right out of his noodle!

HOWARD
(to Fred)
Shut up, Fred!
(to Dong, firm)
Dong! Where's my automobile?

Dong giggles.

DONG
(acts out driving the car into a lake)
Lake!

DOROTHY
Why, you little scuz bag!

Sweet, kind Dorothy draws her leg back and kicks Dong in the groin.

210 EXT. CHURCH 210

Brenda helps Ginny down the church steps. Sam and Sara trail behind. The church Organist comes out the door to greet them. She's a portly woman in her sixties.

ORGANIST
Oh, my! Is everything all right? I was afraid you'd had an accident.

GINNY
I wish.

BRENDA
Her monthly bill came early.

SARA
What monthly bill? You said her egg factory went berserk.

Brenda steps in front of Sara to shut her up.

BRENDA
She's fine. She took a muscle relaxer.

GINNY
Try three.

CONTINUED

TB

210 CONTINUED 210

BRENDA
You didn't!

GINNY
Mother, I'm not in pain. I'm in hell.

The Organist's eyes open wide at the mention of hell.

211 EXT. PARKING LOT ACROSS FROM THE CHURCH - SAME TIME 211

Jim's car pulls up alongside the Rolls Royce. The grandparents, Jim and Mike get out. Fred's still chuckling. Howard helps Dorothy. She's limping. We hold on the Rolls.

212 INT. ROLLS - BACKSEAT 212

The top's down and Caroline is asleep in the Geek's arms. Somehow, during his night of wild fun, he's remembered to put on his orthodonic headgear. A modest bird dropping is splattered on one of his eyeglass lenses. There's a lipstick mark on his forehead. Caroline snuggles against his chest. She plants a sleepy kiss on his chest and opens her eyes. Half her hair is missing from the night before.

CAROLINE
You're so warm.

She scoots up a bit and kisses his lips. He snores. She rears back from him.

CAROLINE
Jake?

She squints.

CAROLINE
(baffled)
He turned into a digithead?

She sits up, dazed and confused. She rubs her throbbing head. She reaches into her lap, lifts a buttock and removes the Geek's hand. She leans back over him and studies his face. She holds his cheeks and turns his head back and forth.

CAROLINE
This is totally weird.

The Geek moans softly and puts his arm around her. Caroline opens her purse. It's stuffed full of the hair her friend cut off the night before, she studies it for a moment and recognizes it as her own. She feels the uncut side then the bare side. If she weren't so baffled she'd scream.

213 CLOSEUP - GINNY 213

She looks gorgeous. The prettiest bride in the world. A beat and a silly, stoned smile breaks across her face. Her eyes slowly cross.

214 INT. CHURCH - ANTEROOM 214

Brenda's holding Ginny up as Sam puts shoes on her. The painkiller's have kicked in.

GINNY
(giggles)
Jesus Christ! Do I feel funky!

SARA
Mom? Are you still married even if you don't remember what happened at your wedding?

The Organist opens the door and looks in.

ORGANIST
Is everything okay?

GINNY
Aces to the max, munchkin.

BRENDA
(embarrassed)
We'll be ready in a moment.

ORGANIST
I can't find the groom.

Ginny lets out a titter.

GINNY
Cruise the bars. That's where I found him.

215 OMITTED 215

216 INT. ROLLS - BACKSEAT 216

The Geek's still sleeping. Caroline gently slaps his face.

CAROLINE
You wanna wake up, please?

The Geek stirs and opens his eyes. He looks around in bewilderment until he orients himself. He sits up with a start.

CONTINUED

216 CONTINUED 216

GEEK
Where am I?

CAROLINE
I'll tell you where you are if you tell me who you are.

The Geek peels off his headgear.

GEEK
I'm Farmer Ted.

CAROLINE
You're in a parking lot.

He cranes his neck and looks out of the car.

GEEK
What happened?

CAROLINE
Got me, junior.

He notices that half her hair's missing.

GEEK
Did I do that?

CAROLINE
At this point, anything's possible.

The Geek scratches his head -- a faint memory comes to mind.

GEEK
Did we...?

CAROLINE
I'm pretty sure.

GEEK
Did I...enjoy it?
(answers his own questions)
What am I? Nuts? Of course I did. I had to.
(pause)
Did you?

Caroline thinks for a troubled moment.

CAROLINE
You know, I have this weird feeling I did.

TB

217 INT. CHURCH - ANTEROOM 217

Brenda's walking Ginny up and down, trying to get her to drink coffee.

BRENDA
This is ridiculous! Ginny!

Ginny looks at Brenda with woeful, sleepy eyes. Sam and Sara watch from a window bench.

SAM
The family has definitely gone into a new orbit.

SARA
Yeah. It's kind of scary. I have to live with them another ten years.

SAM
Does my dress look wretched?

Sara studies it, concentrating on the bust.

SARA
You could use some carrots.

SAM
If I stuff Kleenex down my front, will you tell everybody in the world?

SARA
Just boys.

Sam curls her lip. She pushes in on one of her boobs. The cup caves in.

SAM
Excellent, huh? Nothing ever goes right for me. I'm cursed.

218 EXT. SAM'S HOUSE 218

Jake's Porsche is parked out in front. He's at the front door.

219 EXT. HOUSE - FRONT PORCH 219

Jake rings the bell. Inside we hear horrible moaning and groaning and animal-like bellowing. Jake peeks in the side door windows.

220 INT. FOYER 220

Dong limps in wearing Brenda's pink bathrobe and boxer shorts. He's holding two cold cans of Coke to his temples. He's walking bow-legged. He has a black eye.

DONG
Mwaaa. Let me die. Mwaaaa.

He moves the cans to the groin injury he sustained when Dorothy kicked him.

221 EXT. PORCH 221

Dong opens the door. Jake is startled to see him. Dong is even more startled. He screams and slams the door closed.

DONG (O.C.)
Eek! I call police! F.B.I.!
Go away!

JAKE
Open the door!

DONG (O.C..)
No way Jose! You beat up my face!

Jake leans down and yells into the mail chute.

JAKE
You jumped me and squeezed my nuts!

Jake steps back as Dong opens the door.

DONG
(surprised)
That you?!
(apologetic)
So sorry. I thought it new American girl friend.

JAKE
(impatient)
Forget it, okay? Just get Samantha.

DONG
She not here.

JAKE
Don't jerk me around. Where is she?

CONTINUED

TB

221 CONTINUED 221

DONG
She get married.

JAKE
What?!

DONG
She at church. She get married to oily Bohunk.

Jake turns from the door, puzzled and bewildered.

JAKE
Married?

222 INT. CHURCH - LOBBY 222

Guests are filing in. Mike is an usher. A conservatively dressed couple walks in.

MIKE
Guests of the bride or the groom?

MAN
Bride.

Mike points down the aisle.

MIKE
To your left, sir.

A wildly dressed couple walks in. Mike looks them up and down and deduces from their clothing that they're guests of the groom.

MIKE
Friends of the groom, right?

223 INT. CHURCH - ANTEROOM 223

Brenda's straightening Ginny's dress. She has her propped against the wall. Sam and Sara are waiting patiently with their bouquets.

BRENDA
You're sure you're all right, sweetie?

Ginny nods, yes.

GINNY
It's gonna be a piece of cake, Bren'.

CONTINUED

223 CONTINUED 223

SAM
(sincere and warm)
Ginny? I want to tell you something just in case you pass out. I'm really happy for you. I'm sorry if I've been kind of a jerk lately.

GINNY
(slurry and high)
Hey, screw it, honey. I love you like a sister.

SAM
I know you'll have a great marriage.

She leans over and kisses Ginny. Ginny smiles and keels over backwards.

224 INT. CHURCH - LOBBY 224

Jim waits nervously for the music cue and the bride. In the adjacent room, we hear a loud thud! The organ comes up with the first bars of "The Wedding March." Jim rushes to the door of the anteroom and opens it. Inside we see Brenda helping a dazed Ginny to her feet.

225 INT. CHURCH 225

The Organist stops playing and listens, along with everyone else, to Jim and Brenda.

JIM
I don't care what she has! Look at her!

BRENDA
Would you please be quiet?! We don't have to announce to everybody that she has her period!

226 INT. CHURCH - REVEREND AND RUDY 226

They exchange embarrassed smiles. Behind them, the organist pokes her head out of the organ chamber window.

GROOM
I guess the guys who thought we had to get married feel pretty stupid right about now, huh, padre?

The Reverend nods politely.

227 INT. CHURCH - LOBBY 227

Brenda helps Ginny onto Jim's arm. He supports her. Brenda hurries down the aisle, apologizing as she runs. She takes her seat. Sam and Sara pick up Ginny's train. Jim starts down the aisle with Ginny.

228 INT. CHURCH 228

Ginny flashes stoned smiles as she shuffles down the aisle.

GINNY
(whispers)
How's it goin'? I hope none of you guys got me woks.

Jim squeezes her arm. She shuts up. They pass a woman with a feathered hat and Ginny can't resist batting the feather.

229 EXT. PARKING LOT - ROLLS 229

Caroline and the Geek are chatting amicably. There's a hint of tenderness in the conversation.

CAROLINE
You were awfully nice to me. I must have been mucho obnoxioso.

GEEK
You bit me.

CAROLINE
I'm sorry.

GEEK
It's okay. I guess last night was just about the best night of my life. Now and probably the future, too.

CAROLINE
Yeah. What I remember was okay. I never went out with a freshman. Not even when I was a freshman.

GEEK
Me either.

CAROLINE
You were pretty crazy.

CONTINUED

229 CONTINUED 229

GEEK
I was?

CAROLINE
Yeah, but you know what I like best?

GEEK
My clean, close shave?

CAROLINE
Waking up in your arms.

The Geek is flabbergasted. He looks at his arms.

GEEK
These things?

230 EXT. CHURCH 230

Jake's car pulls up in front of the church. A rented limousine is waiting. The Driver is leaning on the fender smoking a cigarette.

JAKE
(to the Driver)
Is there a wedding going on in there?

DRIVER
That's the rumor.

JAKE
You wouldn't know if the bride is like a sophomore in high school would you?

The Driver looks at him like he's crazy.

DRIVER
This ain't Kentucky.

JAKE
(sighs with relief)
True. I'm sort of like possibly falling in love with this girl perhaps and it'd be the shits if she got married before I got a chance to take her out, you know? So...thanks.

He revs his engine and whips around into the parking lot.

231 EXT. PARKING LOT 231

Jake pulls up alongside the Rolls. He stands up and looks out his sunroof into the Rolls.

JAKE
Holy shit!

232 EXT. ROLLS 232

Caroline and the Geek are locked in a passionate kiss. Through half-closed eyes, Caroline sees Jake.

CAROLINE
(voice distorted by the kiss)
Uh oh.

She pulls away from the Geek, leaving him Frenching the air. She smiles at Jake.

CAROLINE
(timid)
Hi, Jake.

The Geek hears Jake's name. His eyes open in fear. Caroline straightens her blouse and pushes her hair back.

CAROLINE
(nervous, to Jake)
Do you have a minute?

She stands up and swings her legs over the side of the Rolls.

CAROLINE
(to the Geek)
Don't go away.

The car phone rings. Geek answers it. He's annoyed.

GEEK
You wanna learn what happened? Buy the book.

He hangs up.

233 INT. JAKE'S CAR 233

Caroline gets in the passenger side. She's nervous and unsure of how's she's going to explain herself. He's just as nervous. They both sit for a moment, exchanging timid, embarrassed glances.

CONTINUED

233 CONTINUED 233

JAKE
Sorry about getting you involved with that guy.

CAROLINE
It's okay. Really.
(nervous chuckle)
It wasn't too terrible.
(embarrassed)
Weird?

She's embarrassed to admit to her feelings for the Geek. Jake smiles. Regardless of how little he's been feeling for Caroline, it still hurts him that she was with somebody else. It's a knee-jerk reaction.

JAKE
(recovers his pride)
So, what should we do?

CAROLINE
About us?

Jake nods uneasily.

CAROLINE
It's gonna be two years for us like next Thursday.

JAKE
(corrects her)
Wednesday.

CAROLINE
Is it?

Jake nods. There's an uncomfortable pause. For the first time, Caroline looks innocent and vulnerable.

CAROLINE
Neither one of us is going to die if it doesn't happen for us.

JAKE
True.

CAROLINE
I just don't know right now. But I'm covered, okay? I won't get hurt.

CONTINUED

TB

233 CONTINUED - 2 233

Jake is seriously straddling the fence between Sam and Caroline. He hadn't anticipated this conversation or Caroline's changed attitude. He doesn't know what to say.

CAROLINE
I'll leave it up to you.

Jake looks over at Caroline. It's his decision. The situation is of his making and he accepts that it's also his to resolve. He nods his agreement.

234 INT. CHURCH 234

Sunlight streams in the windows, the stained glass glows. It's peaceful and serene as the ceremony is underway.

235 INT. CHURCH - SAM 235

Tears well up in her eyes as she watches her big sister take the vows. She looks like an angel and even the yellow dress she hated so much looks lovely on her. There's a storm of emotion going on inside her. She's happy, jealous, sad, lonely, angry, hurt. She sniffles and tries not to cry. Something distracts her. She looks down at her chest.

235-A CLOSEUP - SAM'S CHEST 235-A

The caved-in cup slowly pops out.

236 INT. CHURCH - GRANDPARENTS 236

The grandmothers are crying. Howard sniffles. Fred blows his nose with a loud honk!

237 INT. CHURCH - MIKE AND SARA 237

Mike's eyes are wandering across the ceiling. Sara's picking her seat.

238 INT. CHURCH - BRENDA AND JIM 238

They watch with pride. Brenda's crying. Jim lifts his glasses and dries his eyes.

239 INT. CHURCH - ALTAR 239

Rudy and Ginny exchange their vows. The Reverend speaks in hushed and pensive tones.

REVEREND
Do you, Virginia, take this....

Ginny interrupts him in a casual, slurry voice.

GINNY
You bet, bub.

240 INT. CHURCH - JIM AND BRENDA 240

They exchange troubled glances. Brenda looks past Jim to Rudy's parents and apologizes with a weak smile.

241 INT. CHURCH - BRUNO AND IRENE 241

Their mouths are open in alarm.

242 INT. CHURCH - ALTAR 242

Ginny peels off her veil and tosses it onto a floral arrangement.

GINNY
Sorry, I can't see with that ridiculous thing in my face. Go ahead. I'm cool now.

The Reverend clears his throat, overlooks Ginny's stoned interruption and continues.

REVEREND
...take this man to be your lawful wedded husband?

GINNY
(looking at Rudy)
Oh, for sure. He's hot.

243 INT. CHURCH - SAM 243

She winces at the mess Ginny's making of her wedding.

244 INT. CHURCH - MIKE AND SARA 244

Sara rolls her eyes. Mike shakes his head and covers his face with his hands.

245 INT. CHURCH - REVEREND 245

He repeats the vow for Rudy.

REVEREND
Do you, Rudolf take this woman to be your lawful wedded wife?

GINNY
(to Rudy)
Your turn, babe.

RUDY
(ignores her)
I do.

REVEREND
With these rings....

Rudy's best man hands him Ginny's ring. Sam hands Ginny Rudy's ring.

GINNY
Thanks, Sam.
(looks at her dress, whispers)
You know that dress doesn't look nearly as shitty on you as it did at the store.

Sam turns Ginny around to face Rudy. Ginny drops the ring.

GINNY
Oh, crap!

She gets down on all fours and picks it up.

246 INT. CHURCH - GRANDPARENTS 246

All four lean forward at the same time, hardly believing what they're seeing.

247 INT. CHURCH - ALTAR 247

The Reverend races through the rest of the ceremony to get it over with before anything else happens.

REVEREND
...I thee wed.

Ginny and Rudy exchange rings.

CONTINUED

247 CONTINUED 247

REVEREND
You may now kiss the bride.

Rudy puts his arms on Ginny's waist. He leans forward and puckers. Ginny keels over backwards, leaving Rudy kissing air. Organ music surges in.

248 EXT. CHURCH 248

Both families stream out of the church and gather around the door. The photographer sets himself up at the bottom of the stairs. Ginny and Rudy come out and everybody tosses rice. Ginny tries to catch some in her mouth. Rudy quickly hustles her to the waiting limousine. The crowd begins to head toward the parking lot.

249 EXT. CHURCH - SAM 249

She remembers that Ginny's left her veil inside.

SAM
She forgot her veil!

She turns and goes back into the church.

250 INT. CHURCH - SAM 250

She heads back up the aisle for the altar. She wipes her tears away as she walks. She reaches the altar and retrieves the veil from the floral arrangement. She straightens it out and very carefully and reverently folds it.

251 EXT. CHURCH - GRANDPARENTS 251

The four of them head across the lawn.

HELEN
Didn't Ginny look lovely?

DOROTHY
And so relaxed.

FRED
Let's hope she stays awake long enough to consummate this thing.

HELEN
Fred!

CONTINUED

251 CONTINUED 251

HOWARD
Who're we riding with?

Jim and Brenda approach with Mike and Sara trailing behind. Jim and Brenda are bickering.

JIM
(to Brenda)
Let's just get the hell over to the reception!

BRENDA
Hold your horses!

JIM
I don't want her sitting in the cake....

BRENDA
She's not going to sit in the cake! Reverend Allen didn't drive so I'll take him and the organist and the kids. You take the old people.

FRED
Now she's calling us old!

Brenda hurries away. Jim ushers the old folks to the street.

JIM
Let's put a fire under it!

The photographer comes up and tries to pose Jim and the old people.

JIM
Will you knock it off!

He groans and joins the old folks in a group pose. They all smile. Flash!

JIM
Okay, let's move it out!

Jim and the old folks cross the street between the traffic jam of horn honking cars.

252 EXT. CHURCH 252

Sam comes out of the church to find that her thoughfulness in retrieving Ginny's veil has been rewarded by her being left behind. The crowning blow. She stands alone on the church steps in her stupid dress with her stupid flowers, tears on her face. She looks down at the ground. The loneliest girl in all of creation. She looks up and wipes her tears on her arm. She drops her head again.

TB

253 CLOSEUP - SAM 253

Her head is bowed. She looks up slowly through her hair. She pauses with her head raised halfway. She can't believe her eyes.

254 HER POINT OF VIEW - THE CARS 254

have all pulled away and parked on the street directly across from the church is Jake's Porsche. Jake is standing next to the car, looking across at Sam. He's smiling nervously. He raises his hand, offers a tiny, tentative wave.

JAKE
Hi.

255 CLOSEUP - SAM 255

For a moment, she doesn't think he's talking to her. She glances over her shoulder to make sure he's looking at her and not someone behind her.

256 EXT. STREET - JAKE 256

His smile fades. He interprets her hesitation in returning his greeting as rejection. He feels like a fool.

JAKE
Shit. She hates me. I knew it.

He carefully reaches around behind and opens the door. Then he quickly jumps in and starts the engine. He pulls away.

257 CLOSEUP - SAM 257

Her eyes open wide in horror. She screams.

SAM
Jake!

She takes off down the steps.

258 EXT. STREET 258

Jake slams on the brakes. He sees Sam running. He throws the car in reverse and backs up to the church. He jumps out. Sam waits for a car to pass, then runs to him.

259 CLOSEUP - SAM AND JAKE 259

She doesn't know what to say. He doesn't know what to say. It's the moment they've both been waiting for and neither one knows what to do.

SAM
Hi.

JAKE
Hi.

SAM
What're you doing here?

JAKE
I heard that you were here.

SAM
You came for me?

JAKE
Is that okay?

SAM
Actually, it's excellent.

JAKE
Do you have to go to a reception or something?

SAM
I'm supposed to.

JAKE
Can I call you later?

SAM
Yeah.

260 EXT. STREET 260

Jake gets back in the car. He puts it in gear and starts to pull away.

SAM
I mean, no!

Jake stops.

JAKE
No, I can't call?

SAM
I mean no, I'm not going to the reception.

Jake grins from ear to ear.

TB

261 EXT. PARKING LOT 261

Jim is helping the old people into the car. Something catches his eye. He watches curiously.

262 HIS POINT OF VIEW - JAKE 262

opens his car door for Sam. Sam sees Jim. She points to Jake as he walks around to the driver's side to let Jim know that Jake is the love of her life.

263 JIM 263

a smile spreads across his face as he realizes that Jake is the boy Sam was talking about the night before. He winks and gives Sam the thumbs up.

DOROTHY (O.C.)
Will you hurry up, Jim! We're....

Without taking his eyes off Sam, Jim slams the car door, cutting off Dorothy.

264 DOROTHY 264

through the backseat window, we see that Jim has closed the door on her hat.

265 SAM 265

She throws Jim a big kiss and gets in the car.

266 EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - PORTICO - EVENING 266

Brenda, Jim, Mike and Sara are under the portico. Brenda's worried, Jim is smug and coy. He knows where Sam is. He plays along with the others.

BRENDA
What could have happened to Sam?

JIM
I'm sure she's fine.

MIKE
Maybe she blew this thing off. It's possible she's not as dumb as she looks.

CONTINUED

TB

266 CONTINUED 266

JIM
She'll be all right.

BRENDA
I know she's still upset about her birthday.

MIKE
We dumped on her royally, Mom.

SARA
I feel terrible and it's not even me that it happened to.

JIM
We'll make it up to her.

BRENDA
Poor thing.

MIKE
(wipes his nose on his sleeve)
Yeah. Pathetic underdog wench.

BRENDA
Jim, will you call home? I can't stand the thought of her sitting by herself alone in a dark house.

The family heads back into the club. Jim hangs back smiling knowingly.

267 INT. JAKE'S HOUSE - INDOOR POOL 267

The room is dark except for a fragile glow of yellow in the center of the pool.

268 CLOSEUP - BIRTHDAY CAKE 268

A birthday cake with sixteen lit candles rests on a styrofoam ring floating in the pool. Sam and Jake are in the water on either side of the ring, looking across the candles at each other. They slowly circle the cake, looking long and deep into each other's eyes.

SAM
Thanks for getting my undies back.

CONTINUED

TB

268 CONTINUED 268

JAKE
Thanks for coming over.

SAM
Thanks for coming to get me.

JAKE
Happy birthday, Samantha.

He leans across the cake and kisses her.

JAKE
Make a wish.

Sam smiles.

SAM
It already came true.

Sam looks down at the cake, takes a deep breath and blows out the candles.

BLACK SCREEN

Music up. "Sixteen Candles." Big, loud and bright as we begin:

THE END