

CONFESSIONS OF A HORNY TEENAGER

Written by

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NOTE: Songs and other intellectual properties are suggestions to set the mood and feeling of the scenes. All can easily be substituted.

"CONFESSIONS OF A HORNY TEENAGER"

EXT. SAINT FRANCIS HIGH SCHOOL (SFHS) SWIM STADIUM - DAY

Michael Jackson's new 1987 hit "THE WAY YOU MAKE ME FEEL" underscores the MALE SWIM TEAM parading to the side-line benches waiting to take over the pool from the FEMALE SWIM TEAM.

CONNOR (V.O.)

You know how when you hear a song, it gets stuck in your head for days... or until a different one replaces it?

A row of skimpy-clad female booties tenses up in preparation for diving into the pool.

CONNOR (V.O.)

So, this song's been pulsating in my skull... that is until I saw her.

CYNTHIA CRANE (17) adjusts the top of her bathing suit before she puts a swim cap on over her short Madonna-styled hair. The backlight from the afternoon sun creates a radiant glow around her thin sexy body.

CONNOR (V.O.)

Cynthia Crane. The hottest girl in school.

CONNOR CAVANAUGH (17), a bespectacled high school senior, sits poolside with the Swim Team. If it weren't for his swimmer's physique, he'd be considered a wimp.

Even in a skimpy speedo, Connor's stature projects innocence, but his face shows lust, as he all but drools at the sight of his dream girl.

Cynthia releases the pressure of the elastic that clamps around her thigh and seductively tugs at it.

Connor subconsciously strokes the towel draped around his neck as he gawks.

Cynthia looks toward Connor, who quickly diverts his glance.

CONNOR (V.O.)

Shit, did she catch me gawking?

Connor sneaks a glance back to Cynthia, who is gone.

CONNOR (V.O.)

Oh, good.

She suddenly appears next to him, drags him by the towel to an isolated area and slams him into the wall.

CYNTHIA
What are you looking at?

CONNOR
A... a... an angel?!

CYNTHIA
Cut the crap. You were staring at my tits!

CONNOR
No.

She lifts his chin so his eyes are looking at her face not her cleavage.

CYNTHIA
Yes you were.

CONNOR
Ahh... ah.

CYNTHIA
You like them?

CONNOR
No...

She is offended.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
...yes.

CYNTHIA
Then touch 'em.

CONNOR
What?

CYNTHIA
You deaf? I said touch them.

Connor hesitantly does, then moans. She gives him a passionate kiss probing his mouth with her tongue.

CONNOR (V.O.)
I thought I died and went to heaven.
Her lips were silken smooth and I
could taste the Yoo-Hoo she had just
before practice.

Cynthia plays with his nipples then slowly works her hands down his body to his crotch. As she touches it, Connor's groan is buried by a GUN SHOT.

EXT. SFHS SWIM STADIUM- DAY

Cynthia and the other FEMALE SWIMMERS dive into the pool, responding to the STARTING GUN.

Connor sits in a gazed pose. A TEAMMATE elbows him and gestures towards Connor's crotch. Connor covers up and slinks away with the realization that this was another of his recurring fantasies.

Connor bangs his head against a locker while he recites,

CONNOR

Hail Mary, full of grace the lord is
with thee. Blessed are thou amongst
women, and blessed is the fruit of
thy womb Jesus.

CONNOR (V.O.)

Is it normal for seventeen year old
guys to always be horny? Or am I the
only one craving to fondle perky
little nipples every minute of the
day?

EXT. SFHS QUAD - DAY

A marquee announces the upcoming "1987 District Championship Swim Regionals."

"*THE WILD AND THE YOUNG*" by *Quiet Riot* BLARES as STUDENTS stream into the main entrance of this parochial high school.

BEGIN TITLE SEQUENCE. Two FLAG BEARERS (male students) hoist something up the pole. A jock strap replaces the American Flag settling into place with the church's giant crucifix as a backdrop. It appears that Christ is now wearing it.

INT SFHS FOYER

The Main entrance and administrative office intersect an L-Shaped building. One leg of the building is the boys' section and the other is the girls'.

"Just Say No" posters adorn the walls.

Students rush in to avoid the dreaded tardy slip.

CONNOR (V.O.)

I go to a large Catholic school with separate wings for boys and girls. They think it will keep us from hooking up... Fat chance.

A boy and girl check the surrounding before kissing each other and splitting to their designated sides.

CONNOR (V.O.)

We have a very strict dress code. Guys must wear blue or grey pants and a baby blue shirt. No shorts. Can you believe it? No shorts.

INT. SFHS GIRLS' CORRIDOR - MORNING

Girls linger as they work their way to class.

CONNOR (V.O.)

The girls get to wear pants or skirts. The skirt must be long enough to cover the knees.

BEVERLY MORAN (16), a busty sophomore, assumes a kneeling position so SISTER BRIDGET can see if the hem of her skirt touches the ground. It doesn't.

SISTER BRIDGET

Principal's office. Now.

Sister Bridget escorts Beverly off. When they are out of sight, the other girls roll up their skirts at the waist to make them shorter.

INT. SFHS BOYS' CORRIDOR - MORNING

Connor greets FLIP FOWLER (18), his best friend, whose locker is next to his.

CONNOR (V.O.)

That's Flip. His real name is Philip, but he hates it. He's the smartest guy I know. Grade Point Average of 4.0. He knows "everything" and doesn't hesitate to let everyone know it. He uses those abilities to create ways to make money. Selling term papers and other written assignments is his main source of income. Lately, though, he started selling VHS tapes of movies still out in the theaters.

(MORE)

CONNOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 They're considered bootlegged. I
 don't think it's legal, but hey,
 who's gonna turn him in? He's our own
 Circle-K. He also sells blue movies,
 so Catholic boys are a ripe target
 audience

Flip sorts through his locker when JOEY, a senior rushes up
 to him.

JOEY
 Hey Flip, you got it?

FLIP
 Do you?

Joey hands him some money.

JOEY
 Cutting it a little close. It's due
 second period.

FLIP
 Term papers take time. Next time pay
 a rush charge.

JOEY
 There's no folder.

FLIP
 Another buck.

Flip hands it to him and takes the money as SISTER BRIDGET
 comes up.

SISTER BRIDGET
 What's going on here?

FLIP
 Nothing, Sister. Nothing at all.

SISTER BRIDGET
 Well, do nothing on your way to
 class.

She shoos them off.

INT. SFHS BOYS' HISTORY CLASSROOM - DAY

Father Michael is passing out corrected tests. Connor sits
 next to TYRESE JOHNSON (17).

CONNOR (V.O.)

Tyrese. St. Francis High's numero uno black student. He moved here a few months ago.

FATHER MICHAEL

Well done, Mr. Johnson. The only one to get an 'A' on this assignment.

FLIP

What about me?

Father Michael hands a test to Flip.

FATHER MICHAEL

A bit off Fowler, you missed one.

FLIP

This isn't wrong. Look it up. Vice-President Bush is related to Benedict Arnold.

He hands Connor a test with an exaggerated red "F" on it.

FATHER MICHAEL

Mr. Cavanaugh. If you're trying to flunk this class, you're doing a marvelous job.

EXT. SFHS LUNCH YARD - DAY

From afar, Connor stares at the backlit Cynthia eating with several girls. FRANKIE (16), a jock at a nearby table, throws a french fry aiming for Beverly's cleavage. Goal. The guys cheer. The girls glare at them.

He throws another and misses. The guys react to the fail. Cynthia goes to him as he lines up another shot. She grabs his arm, and digs her nails into it.

FRANKIE

Ow. Ow. Ow. Ow. Ow.

She drags him over to their table, and puts him on his knees.

CYNTHIA

Do you have something to say to Beverly?

FRANKIE

I'm sorry. It won't happen again. Ow. You're drawing blood.

Cynthia sticks the french fry up his nose.

CYNTHIA

You can go now.

She releases him, pats his back and sends him on his way.

CONNOR (V.O.)

Cynthia doesn't take shit from anyone. That's probably why she doesn't have a steady. Most guys are afraid of her.

EXT. SFHS - SWIM STADIUM - LATER

A swim meet in progress. The scoreboard shows that St. Francis High is slightly ahead of Jesuit High. The female swimmers are on the sidelines.

As Connor takes off his glasses, COACH RAMROD (50) pulls him aside. Connor squints to see him.

CONNOR (V.O.)

Coach Ramrod. Yep, that's really his name.

COACH

OK, Cavanaugh. Take this bum. Don't let him get in your head again.

Connor puts on his prescription goggles, then steps up to the starting block.

STARTER (O.S.)

On your marks.

Connor and RAYMOND (18), his competitor, step onto the blocks.

RAYMOND

Ready to go down, Cavanaugh?

Connor ignores him.

RAYMOND (CONT'D)

Check out the beaver.

Connor keeps focused.

STARTER (O.S.)

Get set.

Both swimmers assume the diving position - toes hanging over the edges, bent at the waist - awaiting the starting gun.

RAYMOND

Oh... I see nipple.

Connor looks at the girl. STARTING GUN FIRES. Raymond dives in. Connor snaps to, loses his balance and falls into the pool.

CONNOR (V.O.)

Swimming is the only thing I'm good at. Or it used to be. Now I'm not so sure.

EXT. SFHS SWIM STADIUM - DAY

The team stand at attention, pool side.

Coach Ramrod paces as he speaks. END TITLE SEQUENCE.

COACH

I hope you're proud of yourselves - losing your final meet to the team you'll be facing in the opening round of the Regionals. Really puts on the pressure.

FLIP

(aside)

Like Coach doesn't already.

CONNOR

(to Flip)

Chill.

COACH

Did you say something, Fowler?

FLIP

I said we'll have the home court advantage, Coach.

COACH

And what good is that? They're psyched up from beating you. You thought you trained hard for that meet? Just wait.

FLIP

(mumbles)

I'll give him something hard.

Connor slugs Flip on the arm.

COACH

What's that, Fowler? Would you like to share that bit of inspiration with the team?

Coach steps up to Flip, nose to nose.

FLIP

I was just stressing your point, Coach.

COACH

Yes. Why don't you stress it by watching the rest of the team do ten laps before going home. Five right handed and five left.

The team groan.

COACH (CONT'D)

Everybody in. You can thank Mr. Fowler later.

CONNOR

(to Flip)

Why can't you bag your face?

The team grouse and smack Flip as they head to the pool. Coach stops Connor.

COACH

Cavanaugh.

CONNOR

Coach.

COACH

What's your problem, son?

CONNOR

Problem, sir?

COACH

This slump. You used to be the best swimmer on the team. You ran up better times as a freshman. Are you having problems at home?

CONNOR

No, Coach.

COACH

You applied for an athletic scholarship at Cambridge University, didn't you?

CONNOR

Yes, sir. I need that scholarship.

COACH

I got a letter from their scout. He's accepted my invitation to come to the Regionals.

This has gotten Connor's attention.

COACH (CONT'D)

This took some doing, so don't embarrass me. Get your head out of your ass and get your act together cuz he's also scouting that dipstick that you just lost to.

Connor heads toward the locker room.

COACH (CONT'D)

Cavanaugh. Pool.

Connor gets in queue to do his laps.

INT. BOYS' LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Most of the swimmers have showered and dispersed. The FOOTBALL TEAM take up a large portion of the area. At a sink, Connor combs his hair.

Two footballers, BOB "CHOMPER" DENTON and RICHARD PRANGE, towels around their waists, approach Connor. Chomper proudly sports a mullet, while Richard's hair is newly permed.

CONNOR (V.O.)

The school jock. David Denton. Fondly known as "Chomper". A defensive lineman, he got the nickname because he chomps through the offensive line to sack the quarterback. Everyone knows he's an animal. He tends to bully me more than anyone else. He doesn't get physical. He doesn't have to. His buddy Richard thinks he's funny, but he's really just a dick.

RICHARD

OK, Chomper, who's this?
 (imitating Robert DeNiro)
 'You talkin' to me? I don't see
 anybody else here. You must be
 talking to me.'

CHOMPER

That's easy. The Italian guy. Al
 DeNiro. Who's this?
 (in a wimpy voice)
 Hi, I lust for your body.

Chomper pushes a hair dryer under the towel to make a
 protrusion at the crotch, symbolizing an enormous erection.

RICHARD

I don't know.

CHOMPER

How about now?

Chomper withdraws the dryer so it is a tiny stub protrusion.

RICHARD

I give up. Who?

CHOMPER

It's virgin Connor here. The patron
 saint of hand jobs.

Chomper does a masturbation gesture using his thumb and
 forefinger. Richard laughs, as they head into the shower.

Connor smiles at Chomper until he is out of sight then gives
 him the finger.

EXT. CAVANAUGH'S BACK PATIO - THAT NIGHT

A modest middle-class family home.

The CAVANAUGHS eat dinner. ROBERT (40's) sits at the head of
 the table, next to BARBARA (30ish).

CONNOR (V.O.)

My Parents. Bob and Barb. Dad's very
 Irish, temper and all. When he
 returned from the war in Vietnam, he
 married mom, who he says was his high
 school sweetheart. I did the math, my
 mother was a freshman when he
 returned.

JON, Connor's twelve year old brother sits across from Connor.

CONNOR (V.O.)

I was always told I was the perfect child. But if I was, why did my parents have my brother six years later. I think he was an accident, but my folks won't admit it.

BARBARA

Jon, stop pouting and eat your peas.

JON

I want my own room.

BARBARA

We've been over this a million times. We need to keep the guest room for guests. That's why it's called a 'guest room.'

JON

Can't we rename it 'Jon's room.'

ROBERT

No.

BARBARA

Connor, you need to eat, Honey.

CONNOR

I'm not hungry.

BARBARA

It was one swim meet. You just had a bad day.

JON

He's had a bad season.

Connor throws a dinner roll and hits Jon in the face. Robert smacks Connor on the back of the head.

ROBERT

No food tossing.

(to Jon)

You. Zip it and eat your peas.

BARBARA

What's going on with you?

CONNOR
Nothing. I'm just a little
preoccupied.

BARBARA
With what?

CONNOR
Everything. School. Swimming.

JON
Sex.

Connor throws another roll at Jon. Robert smacks him on the back of the head.

BARBARA
Are you having...
(whispers)
...sex?

CONNOR
No.

JON
He plays with himself.

Connor reaches across the table and grabs Jon. Robert smacks them both on the back of the head.

ROBERT
Stop. Leave him alone.
(to Jon)
Next time you open that mouth it
better be to stuff peas in it.
(to Connor)
You need to concentrate more on your
studies and less on playing with your
hoo hoo.

BARBARA
ROBERT!

CONNOR
I don't play with my hoo hoo. Can we
change the subject?

ROBERT
Good idea.

There is an awkward silence. Connor mouths "you little shit" to Jon, who smirks.

BARBARA
Shirley told me Flip got accepted to
four universities.

ROBERT
Really? You haven't heard from any
yet.

CONNOR
He has a four point-0 G-P-A and aced
the S-A-T's.

ROBERT
I guess it's not just his a-s-s
that's smart, huh.

CONNOR
I'm thinking about going to a
community college anyway.

ROBERT
No.

BARBARA
What about Cambridge? That's all
you've talked about for four years.
(imitating Connor)
"It's the best in the world. The most
awesome swimming team."

CONNOR
They only grant a few scholarships,
and I may not get one.

ROBERT
Why wouldn't you get a scholarship?

JON
Cause he sucks.

CONNOR
Suck this.

Robert smacks Connor on the back of the head.

ROBERT
Nobody's sucking anything. I won't
have that kind of talk in this house.
You... you're going to college, and
you...
(to Jon)
...go to your room.

JON
I don't have a room.

Robert lifts his hand to smack Jon.

JON (CONT'D)
I'm going. Can I take my food?

ROBERT
No!

CONNOR
Yes. Here!

Connor pelts Jon with a dinner roll.

INT. CONNOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

JON sits in front of the TV playing MARIO BROTHERS.

CONNOR (V.O.)
I don't know why Jon's always such a
hoser. Maybe he actually remembers
that I dropped him on his head when
he was a baby.

Connor enters.

CONNOR
What are you doing?

JON
What's it look like?

CONNOR
Like you're playing my Nintendo
without asking.

JON
Can I use your Nintendo?

CONNOR
Beg.

JON
Can I please use your Nintendo,
bright handsome brother of mine?

CONNOR
No.
(takes controller)
Now kick rocks.

Connor pushes Jon through the door.

JON
This isn't your room. It's our room.

CONNOR
And this is our door.

Connor slams the door.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
That side's yours.

JON (O.S.)
(yells)
Mom!

JON (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(yells)
Mom!

INT. ST. FRANCIS HIGH SCHOOL, ISOLATED CORRIDOR - DAY

A HALLWAY COUPLE (boy and girl) make out behind a bank of lockers. They breathe heavily, but stop and act nonchalant when they hear FOOTSTEPS approach. Flip walks up to them.

FLIP
Hey.

HALL BOY
It's about time.

Flip holds up a condom.

FLIP
Three bucks.

HALL BOY
Three? Little stiff isn't it?

FLIP
Basic requirement for this to work.

Hall boy gladly pays.

INT. BELSON'S MARKET - DAY

Connor bags groceries as Barbara arrives to check out.

CONNOR
Paper or plastic?

BARBARA
Hi, honey.

CONNOR
Hi.

She goes over and give him a kiss, leaving a lipstick mark on his cheek.

BARBARA
This is my son. Isn't he handsome.

Connor's embarrassment sets in when THE CHECKER (40) chuckles.

CHECKER
Yeah, he's so adorable.

Connor is sinking by the minute.

BARBARA
How's he doing? You can be honest.

CONNOR
(without moving lips)
Mom.

CHECKER
Look how well he packs the bags.
Don't have to worry about squished
tomatoes when Connor is around. He
has a gentle touch.

BARBARA
He's always been that way. When he
was a baby....

CONNOR
(cutting her off)
Mom.
(pleads with eyes)

BARBARA
Oh. Well, I'll tell you about that
some other time.

CONNOR
Would you like help to your car,
ma'am?

BARBARA
Thanks anyway, sweetie.

As she digs through her purse to pay, Connor moves on to another checkout stand.

BARBARA (CONT'D)
If only I could get him to help
around the house that way.

Tyrese, wearing parachute pants, checks out. Connor greets him with a custom handshake. Barbara watches, but can't hear them.

TYRESE
Connor, my man.

CONNOR
Hey. You do the shopping?

Connor bags the groceries.

TYRESE
My mom's new job keeps her really
busy. So, we have to share the
chores. It was shopping or cleaning.
My brother gets toilet duty.

Connor finishes bagging.

TYRESE (CONT'D)
A new shade of lipstick?

CONNOR
What?

TYRESE
On your face.

Tyrese rubs the lipstick off of Connor's cheek.

Barbara sees Tyrese gently rubbing Connor's face.

Tyrese leans in close to Connor and whispers in his ear.

TYRESE (CONT'D)
(whispering)
My mom got called out of town. Party.
My house. Tonight

From Barbara viewpoint, it seems that Tyrese is kissing Connor.

CONNOR
Last minute? No one will show up.

TYRESE

Free Beer.

CONNOR

You should have led with that.

Barbara exits, but checks them out over her shoulder.

INT. CONNOR'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

In the shower, Connor sings along to Aha's "TAKE ON ME" as he soaps up.

INT. CONNOR'S BEDROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

Jon snoops through Connor's night stand. When he steals money out of Connor's wallet, he notices a circular impression on the outside leather. He pulls out a 'hidden' condom and examines it. SOUND OF THE SHOWER TURNING OFF.

JON

Crap.

He quickly stuffs the wallet back without the condom and rushes out of the room.

INT. CONNOR'S BATHROOM - LATER

In boxers, Connor takes a bottle of *Jovan' Sex Appeal for Men After Shave* and drenches his face and chest with it. He pours some down his shorts. He winces from the cold. SONG ENDS.

INT. CAVANAUGH KITCHEN - NIGHT

At the table, Robert's fingers go crazy on a calculator as he pays bills. Barbara makes dinner.

ROBERT

There's no way around it. If he doesn't get a scholarship, we'll have to take out a second loan on the house.

Connor stops at the door and overhears his parents.

BARBARA

Don't universities have financial aid for families that can't afford the tuition?

ROBERT

It's called a student loan. It'll be paid off when he's fifty.

Connor, carrying his skateboard, crosses through, pretending not to have heard.

CONNOR

See you.

BARBARA

Where you off to?

CONNOR

To hangout.

ROBERT

What's that smell?

CONNOR

Dunno.

BARBARA

I think it's Connor's after shave, dear.

ROBERT

What'd you do, use the whole damn bottle?

Connor tries to leave.

BARBARA

Where are you going to hang out?

CONNOR

A friend's.

BARBARA

Which friend?

CONNOR

Ty.

ROBERT

Who's Ty?

CONNOR

Tyrese. He's new in school.

BARBARA

Is Tyrese the black boy I saw you with at the market?

CONNOR
 He's the African American who just
 moved here. And they don't appreciate
 being called 'boy.'

Connor tries to leave again.

BARBARA
 Be home by ten.

CONNOR
 Ten?

BARBARA
 If you're just hanging out, that's
 plenty of time.

CONNOR
 There's no school tomorrow.

ROBERT
 Be home by midnight.

Connor exits.

BARBARA
 Why do you suppose he's wearing after
 shave just to hang out at Ty's?

ROBERT
 What does he even have to shave?

BARBARA
 He has that little patch of fuzz
 under his chin.

ROBERT
 Takes after your mother.

Barbara feels her chin.

EXT. TYRESE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Connor skateboards up the driveway to the house passing
 several inebriated students on the front lawn.

INT. TYRESE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

LIVING ROOM

A wild party is in full swing. Wang Chung's "EVERYBODY HAVE
 FUN TONIGHT" PLAYS loudly on the tape deck.

Several couples dance, some chat, some play drinking games, but most make out.

Chomper is giving a KID a wedgie.

Flip dances with JENNIFER (17) in a style possessed only by him.

Cynthia chats with Beverly.

BEVERLY

What'd you mean you're quitting the debate team.

CYNTHIA

Between school swimming and work, I don't have time.

BEVERLY

You can't quit. That means I'll have to hang out with those nerds.

CYNTHIA

You are one of those nerds.

BEVERLY

Ha ha. Look who's here.

Cynthia sees Connor.

CYNTHIA

So?

BEVERLY

I thought you really liked him. You said you wanted to have his baby.

CYNTHIA

No, I said if I was ready to have a baby I wouldn't mind it being his.

BEVERLY

Then don't be so coy.

CYNTHIA

I'm not chasing after him. Besides, I don't even think he likes me.

BEVERLY

He told Flip, who told Jennifer who told Sherry who told me that he has the hots for you.

CYNTHIA

They why does he never talk to me. He even avoids eye contact.

FOYER

Connor enters. Passing through, Tyrese greets Connor.

TYRESE

Cavanaugh. You made it.

Tyrese hands Connor a beer.

TYRESE (CONT'D)

Have a freddy.

As Tyrese heads out, Connor's eyes go straight to Cynthia talking to Beverly.

Flip comes up to Connor.

FLIP

Lots of cooter prancing around. Find the one you like and stake your claim.

CONNOR

I just got here. Let me check out the action first.

FLIP

There's Cynthia. Ask her to dance.

CONNOR

I don't like to dance.

FLIP

No guys like to dance, but it's an opportunity to grope a chick's ass. It's called foreplay. Go ask her.

CONNOR

She won't dance with me.

FLIP

Bullshit. What are you waiting for?

Connor doesn't move.

FLIP (CONT'D)

In a month you'll be eighteen. You want to be the world's oldest living virgin?

CONNOR
Will it put me in the Guinness Book
of Records?

FLIP
Go ask her to dance.

Flip pushes a hesitant Connor.

FLIP (CONT'D)
Don't take 'no' for an answer.

Chomper stands nearby with Richard and JERRY (18). Connor passes them while practicing his line.

CONNOR
Hi, would you like to dance?... Hi,
would you like to dance?

Chomper turns and stands between Connor and Cynthia.

CHOMPER
Not with you.

The jocks laugh.

CONNOR
Cute.

CHOMPER
Why thank you. But I still won't
dance with you. Little homo.

Connor passes Chomper to get closer to Cynthia.

CHOMPER (CONT'D)
Why don't you dance with yourself?
You do everything else that way.

The guys laugh. Embarrassed that Cynthia overheard this, Connor spins and throws his beer on Chomper. The other guys stand in silent shock as Chomper burns.

CHOMPER (CONT'D)
You just signed your death
certificate.

CONNOR (V.O.)
I should have thought that through
better.

Connor takes off down the hallway.

Chomper's pursuit is delayed as Beverly trips him.

BEVERLY

Oops.

INT. TYRESE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

HALLWAY

Connor disappears into Tyrese's bedroom. Chomper passes the bedroom and continues to the end of the hall. He opens a door, closes it quickly, then looks in again, bends his head in an unnatural way, then closes the door.

CHOMPER

(to self)

How does she do that?

BEDROOM

There are two louvered doors next to each other. One leads to the closet, and the other to a bathroom. Chomper enters.

BATHROOM

Connor looks through the slats at Chomper in the bedroom.

BEDROOM

Chomper approaches the two doors and stands between them deciding which one to open.

CHOMPER

(ala "*The Warriors*")

Oh Conorr. Come out and play-aaaa.

Oh, Connor. Come out and play-aaaa.

He debates which door to choose.

CHOMPER (CONT'D)

I'll take door number one, Monty.

He rapidly opens the closet door, ready to clobber Connor. Nobody's there.

He menacingly approaches the bathroom door.

BATHROOM

Chomper enters and scans the room. He flings the shower curtain open to find the tub empty. Perplexed, he exits. Behind the door, a hanging bathrobe conceals Connor.

Connor listens at the door. The volume of *Supertramp's "CHILD OF VISION"* fluctuates as the bedroom door opens and closes.

Connor's slat obstructed view allows him to see a sexy body enter the bedroom and lock the door. She undresses as she crosses, leaving her blouse on the bed.

As she approaches the bathroom, Connor scurries into the tub for concealment. He peeks to see a girl enter and wriggle out of her tight jeans, then remove her sexy pink panties and drop them on the floor. She puts on the robe as she exits.

Connor retrieves the panties and looks through the slats to see who they belong to.

INTERCUT WITH:

BEDROOM

Jennifer (Flip's dance partner) crosses to the door in response to a "PASSWORD" type KNOCK.

Samantha Fox's "TOUCH ME" bleeds through from the living room as she opens the door to reveal Flip.

She sits on the edge of the bed, crosses her shapely legs, and loosens the robe to allow her firm breast to peek out.

JENNIFER

What've you got for me big boy?

He does a sexy striptease - removes his shirt and tosses it to her, which she cherishes.

He teasingly unzips and zips before finally dropping his pants. He seductively plays with the elastic band of his underwear.

FLIP

Wanna see it?

JENNIFER

I wanna eat it.

He pulls off his shorts and twirls them around his head before sling shooting them across the room.

As they hit the slats, Connor flinches.

Jennifer pulls him into her.

Connor gasps, caressing Jennifer's panties as he takes in the action.

VARIOUS SHOTS of Flip and Jennifer going at it.

CONNOR (V.O.)

Yeah, looking was a little sleazy,
but I just couldn't look away. Flip
never told me he had a dinosaur
birthmark on his ass cheek.

SEVERAL SHOTS of Connor waiting for the action to subside in the bedroom, occasionally checking out the action through the slats.

- He checks his watch.

- He reads the toothpaste tube.

- He puts the panties on his head.

- He spins the panties on his finger, stops periodically to sniff them.

- He plays with an empty toilet paper roll by fingering it and contemplates using it as a sex toy. SONG ENDS.

INT. TYRESE'S HOUSE - LATER

BATHROOM

Back against the door, Connor awakens to silence in the bedroom. He peeks through the slats to see if the coast is clear.

HALLWAY

The bedroom door slowly opens and Connor's head pokes through. As he exits, Joey and his date approach. Connor realizes he has the panties and casually pockets them.

LIVING ROOM

The party has thinned out. Only a few kids are left. Some make out, others have passed out. Connor searches for Cynthia, but she is nowhere to be found.

Connor cancels his game and turns off the TV.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
I'll just be a minute. You sure
they'll let me into your gym?

TYRESE
Sure. As long as you don't ogle the
other members and sprout wood.

Tyrese wanders to the desk and picks up a skateboard
magazine.

TYRESE (CONT'D)
You into skateboarding?

CONNOR
I love it. Almost as much as
swimming. In a way, more. No rules.
Just pure fun.

Connor has now stripped down to his shorts.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Check out the board on the back
cover.

INT. CONNOR'S HALLWAY - SIMULTANEOUS ACTION

Barbara, puts clean linens in the closet next to Connor's
slightly ajar door. She can hear Connor and Tyrese talking.

TYRESE (O.S.)
Pretty hot. I like the cut look. Very
clean. Not like mine.

CONNOR (O.S.)
Let me see yours.
(a beat)
Wow. I've never seen a black one
before.

This gets her attention.

CONNOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)
That's kinda small for a guy your
size.

TYRESE (O.S.)
What are you, the size police?

CONNOR (O.S.)
 No, but I've seen plenty and know how
 they compare to mine. I'll show you.

She reacts, not sure what she's hearing.

INT. CONNOR'S BEDROOM - SIMULTANEOUS ACTION

Connor gets his skateboard from the closet and holds it up.

CONNOR
 See, mine's bigger.

TYRESE
 In your dreams.

CONNOR
 Let's compare.

Connor stands facing Tyrese, with his back to the door. They hold the skateboards up between them. Barbara peeks through the crack.

BARBARA'S P.O.V.

Connor, in underwear, has his back to her and blocks Tyrese.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
 OK, yours is longer.

TYRESE
 Good for popping the tail.

INT. CONNOR'S HALLWAY- SIMULTANEOUS ACTION

Barbara shows deep concern. Should she enter or not?

CONNOR (O.S.)
 Really, I've never done that.

TYRESE (O.S.)
 I can teach you.

CONNOR (O.S.)
 Awesome.

TYRESE (O.S.)
 How about grinding?

CONNOR (O.S.)
 I've never done that either. Too
 chicken.

TYRESE (O.S.)
What are you afraid off?

CONNOR (O.S.)
Pain.

TYRESE (O.S.)
You just have to start off easy and work your way up to bigger poles. If you've got proper protection, I can teach you that too.

She becomes distressed.

INT. CONNOR'S BEDROOM - SIMULTANEOUS ACTION

CONNOR
Great. Let's pump some iron.

Connor gets down on one knee to tie his shoe.

INT. CONNOR'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS ACTION

As Barbara slowly opens the door to go in, she sees Connor on his knee with his head covering Tyrese's crotch.

Not able to take any more, Barbara makes "the sign of the cross" and walks off.

INT. CONNOR'S KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER - DAY

Barbara talks on the phone.

BARBARA
Robert, I know what I saw. And I didn't like it... No, you need to handle this.

Connor and Tyrese enter.

BARBARA (CONT'D)
I'll call you back.

She quickly hangs up.

CONNOR
Hi, Mom.

BARBARA
(hiding her concern)
Hi.

CONNOR

This is Ty.

BARBARA

Yes. We met. Tyrese, Connor tells me you're new at the school.

TYRESE

Yeah. We moved here a few months ago.

BARBARA

From where?

TYRESE

San Francisco.

BARBARA

Ohhhh. I bet things are quite a bit different in the big city than they are here.

TYRESE

Yeah. Mom and my brother are having a hard time adjusting to the Buppie lifestyle, but I'm cool with it. Making lots of friends, like your son.

He puts his arm around Connor. She works to hide her reaction.

BARBARA

What about your father?

CONNOR

What is this Jeopardy?

BARBARA

I'm sorry, I was just trying to find out more about your
(clears throat)
friend.

CONNOR

Well, me and "friend" are off to the gym.

As soon as they disappear, she picks up the phone and dials.

INT. CAVANAUGH KITCHEN - THAT NIGHT

Connor comes in to find Robert at the table fixing a toaster.

ROBERT
Oh good. Hold this for me.

Connor holds the toaster as Robert tinkers.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
How's school?

CONNOR
Good.

ROBERT
How about other stuff?

CONNOR
Good.

Robert sticks a screwdriver into the toaster. ZAP. Sparks fly. Connor drops the toaster.

ROBERT
You know, I've been meaning to talk to you about something.

CONNOR
What!! Electrocuting me?

ROBERT
You're at that age when things happen in your body and certain desires come out.

Connor rolls his eyes.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
And although it may seem natural, you must remember to keep First Corinthians in mind.

CONNOR
(patronizing)
OK.

ROBERT
Do you know what that verse says?

CONNOR
(ala Roy Scheider)
"You're gonna need a bigger boat."

ROBERT
In part, it says "the unrighteous shall not inherit the kingdom of God."
(MORE)

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Neither fornicators, nor adulterers,
nor the... effeminate, nor liars with
mankind, shall possess the kingdom of
God."

CONNOR

Ah huh.

ROBERT

Do you get what I'm saying?

CONNOR

Only nuns go to heaven?

ROBERT

No. It means....

CONNOR

I know. I got it. Can I go now?

Robert waves him off and sticks bread in the toaster.

Connor exits as Barbara appears at the doorway.

BARBARA

Well? How'd it go?

ROBERT

Who knows? It's like talking to
Latka.

The toaster DINGS and shoots the toast across the room.
Barbara snags it as it whizzes by.

EXT. SAINT FRANCIS HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The Flag Bearers raise a bra to announce the start of another
day.

INT. SFHS BOY'S CORRIDOR - MORNING

Flip and ANDREW, a sophomore, are concluding a sale at Flip's
locker.

FLIP

Here you go, Andrew.

Flip exchanges an unlabeled VHS tape for cash. Andrew gets
very excited.

ANDREW

Thank you, thank you, thank you. This is so awesome. Where do you get these?

FLIP

You a cop?

ANDREW

No, why? Is this illegal?

FLIP

I don't know. You want your money back?

Andrew thinks about it.

ANDREW

Hell, no.

Sister Bridget comes up.

SISTER BRIDGET

What's going on here?

She takes the video.

SISTER BRIDGET (CONT'D)

What is this?

FLIP

A video of his baptism, Sister.

SISTER BRIDGET

Right. And I'm pregnant with triplets. Now get to class.

She leaves with the tape.

ANDREW

I want my money back.

FLIP

All sales final.

EXT. SCHOOL LUNCH AREA - DAY

Connor stares at Cynthia as she slowly sucks on the stream of water that dribbles from the spigot. The backlit glow radiates around her head.

Chomper yanks Connor from his seat and throws him against a wall.

CHOMPER
Hey jack off. Guess you thought you
were cute at the party.

CONNOR
It was an accident.

RICHARD
It didn't look that way.

CHOMPER
You realize I could cream you right
here?

RICHARD
Do it.

Chomper lifts Connor off the ground.

CHOMPER
If I wanted, I could rip your balls
off.

RICHARD
He doesn't get much use of them
anyway.

Father Michael comes up.

FATHER MICHAEL
What's going on here?

CHOMPER
Nothing Father. We're talking about
getting together after football
practice.

FATHER MICHAEL
Well do it at sea level.

Chomper lowers Connor and puts his arm around his shoulder.
Father Michael exits.

CHOMPER
After school. Meet me behind the gym
so I can kick your ass.

CONNOR
Lick my what?

Chomper draws back his fist. Connor winces.

CHOMPER
You better be there.

JON (O.S.)
They're not mine. Honest.

BARBARA
Get out here.

Jon sheepishly returns, covering his crotch with his hands.

BARBARA (CONT'D)
Where did you get those?

JON
They're Connor's.

BARBARA
Give them to me.

JON
Turn around.

BARBARA
Now.

Jon gives them to her and grabs his robe to cover up.

BARBARA (CONT'D)
You should be ashamed of yourself.
What would Jesus say if he saw you
like that?

She leaves.

JON
(to self)
He'd probably invite me to be one of
his apostles.

EXT. GYM - LATER THAT DAY

Chomper, Richard and Jerry wait.

RICHARD
I warned you that steroids could give
you double "D" tits.

CHOMPER
You didn't tell me it my balls would
shrink.

Connor shows up.

CONNOR
I'm here.

CHOMPER
Say your prayers.

CONNOR
Why do you want to beat the shit out
of me?

CHOMPER
Because I can.

CONNOR
We used to be friends. Sixth grade.
Remember summer camp.

Chomper's expression shifts.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
(to Richard and Jerry)
Did he ever tell you about it?

Chomper cuts him off.

CHOMPER
OK. You're right. I'm gonna let you
skate by for old time's sake. But
don't push it.

Chomper walks off followed by puzzled Richard and Jerry.

JERRY
What happened at summer camp?

CHOMPER
Nothing.

INT. CAVANAUGH KITCHEN - DAY

Robert, Barbara and Jon eat dinner. Connor enters with his
backpack and gym bag. He heads to the sink to wash his hands.

BARBARA
Where you been?

CONNOR
Hangin' out. What's for dinner?

ROBERT
What exactly is 'hangin' out'?

CONNOR
Just hangin'. Doing nothing.
Chatting. Playing games.

Connor stops cold when he sees Robert hold up the panties.

ROBERT
Is this part of the chatting or the
games?

Connor doesn't answer.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
You see, we've been trying to figure
out why you're hiding women's
panties.

CONNOR
They're not mine.

ROBERT
Why do you have them?

CONNOR
(busted)
Where did you get them?

Connor looks at Jon who avoids eye contact.

ROBERT
No, the question is, where did you
get them?

CONNOR
A friend.

ROBERT
Does this friend have a name?

CONNOR
Does it matter?

ROBERT
I don't know, should it?

CONNOR
I hate when you answer my questions
with questions.

BARBARA
Isn't that what you're doing?

CONNOR
I don't know, am I?

JON
Yeah. You just did it again.

ROBERT
Answer the question.

CONNOR
What was the question?

JON
Where did you get the panties?

ROBERT
(to Jon)
No one's talking to you.
(to Connor)
Where did you get the panties?

Connor just stares.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
I want answers...

Robert sits Connor into the chair.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
...now.

CONNOR
Ty's sister. We took them as a joke.
It's no big deal.

ROBERT
If it's no big deal, why were you
hiding them?

CONNOR
Because I knew you'd overreact like
this.

BARBARA
Tyrese doesn't have a sister.

ROBERT
That's two lies in less than a
minute. Better not be a third.

CONNOR
Technically, I didn't lie about the
panties not being mine.

ROBERT
I don't know what's with you lately.
Lying, sneaking around, doing who
knows what. Your grades are in the
crapper.

(MORE)

ROBERT (CONT'D)

How do you expect to get into college, much less a scholarship?

BARBARA

Does this have anything to do with your new friend?

CONNOR

No.

JON

I think he's on drugs.

ROBERT

(to Jon)

No one asked for your opinion.

(to Connor)

Are you doing drugs?

CONNOR

No. I'm just distracted, that's all.

ROBERT

It's more than just being distracted. Seems more like an identity crisis.

CONNOR

I don't know what that means?

ROBERT

It means we think you need a little help.

JON

He needs a lot of help.

ROBERT

You're gonna need a new butt if you open your mouth again.

BARBARA

We made an appointment for you to see a doctor.

CONNOR

I feel fine, thank you very much.

ROBERT

Dr. Wheeler is a psychologist.

CONNOR

Psychologist? No, I'm not crazy.

BARBARA

No one thinks you're crazy, honey.
Just a little higgledy-piggledy.

CONNOR

I'm not higgledy - whatever you said.

ROBERT

You are what your mother says you
are.

CONNOR

I'm not going.

INT. DR. WHEELER'S OFFICE - DAY

The small office has a sofa with several pillows and a large
stuffed chair. DR. MAX WHEELER (40's), opens the door to
reveal Connor.

DR. WHEELER

Connor Cavanaugh?

CONNOR

Duh!

Dr. Wheeler crosses to an overstuffed chair.

DR. WHEELER

Come in, come in.

CONNOR

I'm fine right here.

Connor remains at the door.

DR. WHEELER

Whatever makes you comfortable.

Dr. Wheeler sits.

DR. WHEELER (CONT'D)

Do you know why you're here, Connor?

CONNOR

It was either come here or be
grounded till I'm thirty-two.

DR. WHEELER

Your parents said you'd be averse to
coming.

CONNOR
I'd rather drink Drano.

DR. WHEELER
Do you contemplate suicide often?

CONNOR
That was sarcasm.

DR. WHEELER
So was mine.

CONNOR
Oh.

DR. WHEELER
Before we get started, let me assure you that anything we talk about in this room is strictly confidential. I'll only tell your parents what you agree is OK to tell them. Unless I feel your life is in danger - like drinking Drano.

Connor crosses to the sofa.

CONNOR
I'm gonna sit, but I refuse to lie down.

Connor sits.

DR. WHEELER
That's fine. Do you have any questions?

CONNOR
Yeah. Why am I here??

DR. WHEELER
Your parents are worried about you. They seem to think you're confused and having difficulties with adolescence.

Connor just stares.

DR. WHEELER (CONT'D)
Do you want to comment on that?

CONNOR
What do you want me to say?

DR. WHEELER

I want you to tell me how that makes you feel.

CONNOR

I don't know.

DR. WHEELER

The phrase "I don't know" is not allowed in this room.

CONNOR

But I don't know.

DR. WHEELER

Part of you does. Think about it. Does it make you glad... mad... sad?

Connor squirms in his seat.

CONNOR

Mad.

DR. WHEELER

Why?

CONNOR

I don't kn... Because they didn't talk to me about this. They automatically sent me here like some wacko in need of a lobotomy.

DR. WHEELER

Are you?

CONNOR

Am I what?

DR. WHEELER

Some wacko in need of a lobotomy.

CONNOR

I guess that's for you to decide.

INT. CONNOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jon is playing Nintendo with his friend BILLY (12). Connor walks in the room.

CONNOR

What are you doing?

JON
Picking my nose, and wiping it on
your pillow, what does it look like?

CONNOR
Like you're using my Nintendo again
without asking.

JON
You weren't here.

CONNOR
You still need to ask.

JON
Why bother, you always say 'no.'

BILLY
Can we use your Nintendo?

CONNOR
You can, but he can't.

Connor snatches the joystick from Jon.

JON
Bite me.

Connor smacks Jon and walks to his bed.

BILLY
He doesn't look crazy.

JON
He's not crazy. He's a pervert.

CONNOR
You little shit.

Connor stalks Jon but is greeted with a kick.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
You've had it.

They wrestle for a bit before Connor pins Jon on the bed in a full nelson; repeatedly pounding his head into the mattress.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Take it back.

JON
No.

Connor bangs his head more.

CONNOR
Take it back.

JON
OK. I take it back.

Connor releases him.

JON (CONT'D)
You're not a pervert. You're a crazy
pervert.

Connor gives him a wedgy, pulling Jon's underwear almost up to his ears, then escorts him to the door.

Billy, mouth agape, slowly heads out, eyes fixed on Connor, tightly holding the top of his trousers.

BILLY
I'm gonna book.

Connor slams the door on them.

EXT. SFHS - MORNING

On the flagpole, a pair of girl's panties and boy's underwear dry hump in the breeze.

INT. SFHS, ISOLATED CORRIDOR - DAY

The hallway couple is there getting ready to have sex.

HALL GIRL
Where's the condom?

HALL BOY
Don't worry, Flip said he'd be here.

They make out again and HEAR FOOTSTEPS approach.

HALL BOY (CONT'D)
What took you so long? I need a
rubber.

He turns to see Sister Bridget.

HALL BOY (CONT'D)
Not anymore.

She grabs them both by the ears and drags them out.

INT. FLIP'S KITCHEN - DAY

Flip and Connor head straight to the refrigerator.

CONNOR

If I don't get a scholarship, I can't go to college.

FLIP

Oh boo hoo. Tell someone who cares... Look, you worry too much.

CONNOR

That's what my shrink said.

FLIP

What else did he say?

CONNOR

Not much. He mostly just asks questions.

FLIP

Just tell him what he wants to hear or he'll use it against you.

Flip pushes a button in the door and dispenses crushed ice into a glass.

CONNOR

What's that?

FLIP

Pretty mondo huh? We just got it.

Connor is mesmerized by the device as Flip dispenses ice. More lands on the floor than in the glass.

CONNOR

Do you think I'm crazy?

FLIP

No. You just have a hard time staying focused? You need to get unhorny.

CONNOR

Oh, well I'll just push my dehorn button.

FLIP

We've got to get you laid.

CONNOR
That's not what Doctor Wheeler
thinks.

FLIP
Sure, that's because he probably goes
home every night and fucks the shit
out of his fat wife.

Flip heads out. Connor slips on spilled ice, sending him
airborne, landing on his back, ready for the count.

FLIP (CONT'D)
You coming?

EXT. FLIP'S BACK YARD - DAY

Connor catches up to Flip.

FLIP
You know why you're still a virgin?

CONNOR
Fear of women?

FLIP
(makes buzzer sound)
Fear of self. You need to stop being
such a wuss.

EXT. FLIP'S BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

They play one-on-one.

FLIP
Let's double to the drive-in tonight.

CONNOR
Sounds like a dumb movie. Some guy
falls in love with a mannequin.

FLIP
Probably gets more action than you.

Flip sinks a shot. Connor sets up to shoot.

FLIP (CONT'D)
Ask Cynthia?

Connor nervously shoots the ball over the backboard.

CONNOR
Cy... Cynthia?

FLIP
Ask her to the drive-in.

CONNOR
She'd never go out with me.

FLIP
How would you know, you've never
asked her out.

He grabs Connor by the arm and drags him out.

EXT. ARCHIE'S ARCADE - DAY

Establishing.

CONNOR (V.O.)
This is the neighborhood hangout.
Everyone is excited about a new game
that arrived called Double Dragon.
Don't know what the big deal is.
It's kinda boring.

Connor and Flip approach the arcade and peek through the
window.

FLIP
There she is.

INT. ARCHIE'S ARCADE - CONTINUOUS

The place is a swarm of activity. A VIDEO MONITOR silently
BROADCASTS a presidential speech by Ronald Reagan. *George
Harrison's "I GOT MY MIND SET ON YOU"* PLAYS loudly on the
jukebox.

Ms. Pac-Man, Donkey Kong and Rampage surround Double Dragon.
Several kids are lined up for their turn at it.

Unlike most arcades, Archie's also has a pool table next to
Air Hockey.

Cynthia, who works there, cleans up a mess by a pool table.
As she bends over, A JOCK squeezes her protruding rump. She
calmly stands and glares at him holding the cue ball in a
threatening stance. He backs off.

EXT. ARCHIE'S ARCADE - DAY

Flip walks in and back out as Connor has not moved.

FLIP
Why am I the only one to go in?

CONNOR
I can't. Ask her for me.

FLIP
What am I, your mother?

Flip pushes Connor through the door.

FLIP (CONT'D)
Man up.

INT. ARCHIE'S ARCADE - CONTINUOUS

A "Where's the Beef" commercial plays on the TV.

FLIP
Aggressive but subtle.

CONNOR
I don't know what to say to her.

FLIP
You're being a wuss.

CONNOR
I can't just walk up to her and say,
'hi, my name is Connor. Wanna go to
the drive-in and fuck?'

FLIP
Of course not... she already knows
your name.

Flip shoves Connor toward Cynthia. After staring at her for a moment, he looks back to Flip for encouragement before proceeding.

CONNOR
(voice cracking)
Hi...
(clears his throat)
Hi. I'm Connor.

CYNTHIA
I know.

Flip reacts then feigns playing a video game.

 CONNOR
Right... ah... ah...

 CYNTHIA
Are you excited?

 CONNOR
Huh?

Connor looks down to see if there is a bulge at his crotch.
He's relieved that there isn't.

 CYNTHIA
Are you excited about the Regionals?

 CONNOR
Nervous.

 CYNTHIA
Why? You're really good.

 CONNOR
Nah. Really?...

 CYNTHIA
Yeah, really.

 CONNOR
Cynthia, would you like to... ah...

He nervously picks up and fumbles a cue stick.

 CONNOR (CONT'D)
Ah... ah... play a game? Pool?

 CYNTHIA
I'm working.

 CONNOR
Oh.

Cynthia sees Connor's disappointment.

 CYNTHIA
Ah, what the heck. I'm not crazy
about this job anyway. I must warn
you, though, I'm a kick-ass player.

Cynthia racks the balls.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
 Why don't you break. Show me what you got.

Connor fists the cue stick as he sets up to shoot.

CONNOR
 I'm kinda new at this.

CYNTHIA
 I can tell. You're holding your stick wrong.

Cynthia holds up her cue and shows him the correct way to hold the lead hand.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
 Caress it. Like this.

Cynthia glides the stick through her fingers. Connor takes a shot, sending the cue ball off the table. CRASH.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
 Softer strokes. Like this.

Cynthia gets behind him and presses her body into his and positions one of his hands on the handle and the other on the tip. Her warm breath makes the hair on the back of his neck stand up.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
 Just let your stick slide in... and out... in... and out... until you have the rhythm.

CONNOR
 (mumbling to self)
 Hail Mary, full of grace..

CYNTHIA
 Don't rush it. Feel the rhythm. In... and out.... in... and out... When it feels right...

They sink a ball.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
 ..in the hole.

CONNOR
 You're also a kick-ass teacher.

She spins him around and forces her body onto his.

CYNTHIA
It's all in the foreplay.

CONNOR
Dancing?

She kisses him and backs him into the table as she rips his shirt off.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Cynthia. What... what are you doing?

CYNTHIA
You said you've never done it before.
I'm gonna teach you... my way.

CONNOR
(mumbles)
Hail Mary, full of Grace.

She unbuttons his trousers and lets them drop to his ankles. His boxers quickly follow aided by Cynthia's foot.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Ohh.. Blessed art thou among women...

Cynthia kisses his chest, then slowly runs her tongue down it, circling his nipples. His glasses fog up.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
...and blessed is the fruit of thy
womb... J... J... Jeeeeesus.

Cynthia lowers her head to his bellybutton.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Hoooooly Mary, mother of god, pray
for...

Her head disappears south of his border.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
...us ssssinners... now and....
(becoming euphoric)
Ohhh!! I'll have to get back to you,
Mary.

As Connor reaches the point, he lets out a loud moan, CRACK - the SOUND of POOL BALLS SCATTERING.

ANOTHER ANGLE - REAL TIME

Connor remains in his original position staring at Cynthia.

Cynthia converses with an extremely good-looking eighteen-year-old.

Flip goes up to Connor.

FLIP

Connor.

No response.

FLIP (CONT'D)

Helloooooo. Earth to Connor.

Flip untucks Connor's shirt to cover up a wet spot on his crotch. Connor comes to.

FLIP (CONT'D)

You're pathetic. I'll get you a date - 'a sure thing.' I'll drive. I'll make the moves. All you got to do is follow my lead. Think you can handle that?

EXT. BIG SKY DRIVE-IN THEATER - NIGHT

The front and middle rows of the drive-in are sparsely occupied. The back rows are jammed with cars. Some windows are steamed up. Flip's station wagon is backed into a space.

CONNOR (V.O.)

This is our local drive-in. They're supposedly adding more screens so they can show four movies at the same time.

EXT. DRIVE-IN / INT. FLIP'S CAR - NIGHT

The couples are lying in the back, viewing "*Mannequin*" through the rear window.

Flip is with MARILYN, a conservatively dressed blonde. Connor's date is GINGER. Ginger pops her gum and files her nails throughout.

MARILYN

Ginger and I have been friends forever.

GINGER

Yeah. If Marilyn wasn't my best friend, I wouldn't have come tonight. I don't like blind dates.

FLIP

Yeah, it's kind of hard for them to see the movie. Get it... blind date. See the movie.

They all groan at the rotten joke.

GINGER

I don't like bein' set up, but Flip is right, you're kinda cute. So it's OK. I don't feel a headache comin' on.

Flip shoots Connor an encouraging look, then stretches his arm to put it around Marilyn. Connor doesn't take the hint. Flip smacks him on the arm. Connor stretches, then slowly rests his arm on Ginger's shoulder. She responds by placing her hand on his thigh. Connor's nervousness sets in.

CONNOR

I hear this is a really good film.

GINGER

Yeah. I saw the first half last time I was here.

Flip gives Connor a "thumbs up." Flip brushes the hair back from Marilyn's ear. Connor does the same to his date. He withdraws his hand from her steel wool hair oversaturated with hairspray.

Flip then nuzzles Marilyn's ear. Connor does likewise. Ginger moans, frightening Connor who pulls back.

CONNOR

Did I hurt you?

GINGER

No. It felt good. Do it like this.

Ginger probes Connor's ear with her tongue.

Flip attempts to grab Marilyn's breast. She stops him. He tries again. She stops him again.

Connor tries to sneak a grab of Ginger. No resistance.

Flip tries again.

MARILYN

No. Now stop it.

Connor reacts to Marilyn's protest and pulls his hand off of Ginger's bosom. Ginger grabs Connor's hand and puts it back.

FLIP
Just one little feel.

MARILYN
I said no.

FLIP
OK. You let me know when you're
ready.

Flip kisses her passionately. Connor does the same to his date. Ginger's tongue navigates Connor's mouth. He backs off and pulls out some chewed gum.

CONNOR
I think this is yours.

GINGER
You can have it, the flavor's gone
anyway.

Connor gets rid of the gum, then returns to kissing. Flip is now nuzzling Marilyn. Flip casually moves his hand to Marilyn's stomach. Connor mirrors the action.

Flip gradually creeps his hand down to Marilyn's thigh. She pushes his hand away. Connor does the same. Ginger spreads her legs slightly.

Flip reaches for Marilyn's breast again. She protests more sternly.

MARILYN
NO.

FLIP
Aren't you ready yet?

MARILYN
I don't do those things on the first
date.

FLIP
Bet you don't have many second dates.

Marilyn opens the door, pushes Flip out, crawls over him and storms off with him in pursuit.

FLIP (CONT'D)
Wait! I'm sorry. I was out of line.
It won't happen again.

GINGER
What happened?

CONNOR
I guess she doesn't do those things
on the first date.

GINGER
She never does. But I do.

Ginger pulls his mouth to hers. She unbuttons Connor's shirt. He does the same to her, but his nervousness handicaps his agility. She begins to remove her bra.

CONNOR
Wait. Can I do it?

Connor reaches behind and after a brief struggle, unsnaps her bra.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Yes!! I've always wanted to do that.

Ginger takes Connor's hand to her breast.

CONNOR (V.O.)
I was in ecstasy. Touching a naked
woman for the first time... not
counting my dreams.

EXT. DRIVE-IN, PLAYGROUND - SIMULTANEOUS

Flip argues with Marilyn.

FLIP
Then why did you come? Just to give
me blue balls?

MARILYN
Not to be mauled by some horn dog.
I'm leaving.

FLIP
Fine. See if I care. I'll find
someone else. There's plenty of fish
in the... in the drive-in.

MARILYN
Guys are such pigs.

Flip pig snorts as Marilyn storms off.

INT. FLIP'S CAR - SIMULTANEOUS

Connor lies on top of a naked Ginger, kissing like crazy.

GINGER

I want you. Give it to me, Connor. I want you in me. All of you.

Excited, Connor struggles to gracefully remove his pants

GINGER (CONT'D)

Hurry, Connor. I need you.

The harder he tries, the more trouble he has unfastening the buttons.

GINGER (CONT'D)

Please Connor. Now.

He finally unhooks his jeans, and rapidly slips them off.

GINGER (CONT'D)

Do you have protection?

CONNOR

Protection. Yeah.

Connor clumsily pulls out his wallet. His condom is gone.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Shit. I don't have any.

GINGER

You need protection!

CONNOR

What part of 'I don't have any' didn't you understand?

GINGER

No protection. No Ginger.
(tonguing his chest)
Get some. Now.

CONNOR

I'll be right back.

Connor fumbles out as he throws his clothes on.

GINGER

Hurry.

INT. BIG SKY DRIVE-IN, BATHROOM - NIGHT

Connor races straight to a vending machine on the wall. The price indicated for prophylactics is 50 cents. "Exact Change Only."

Connor digs into his pocket and pulls out a dollar bill. He spots a man standing at the sink.

CONNOR
Excuse me, sir. Do you have change
for a buck. The machine...

The man turns around. It is FATHER DAMIAN, from school.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
(catching himself)
Father Damian. The machine... is not
for giving change. I thought it was a
change machine.

Connor's voice drones on as the Father Damian smiles.

FATHER DAMIAN
Here you go.

He gives Connor coins and exits.

FATHER DAMIAN (CONT'D)
See you in confession.

CONNOR
Thank you father.

Connor goes to the machine and inserts the money. He turns the crank, but nothing comes out.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Don't do this to me.

Connor bangs the machine.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Come on.

The bang flips over a sign which reads: "Out of Order.
Receive Refund or Merchandise at the Snack Bar."

Connor slams his fist on the machine and heads out.

INT. BIG SKY DRIVE-IN THEATER - SNACK BAR - NIGHT

Connor steps up to the counter. An older woman, MRS. GARNER,
waits on him.

MRS. GARNER
Can I help you?

CONNOR
Yes. I need ...

MRS. GARNER
Aren't you Barbara's son?

CONNOR
Huh?

MRS. GARNER
I'm Helen Garner. I'm in the church
choir with your mother.

CONNOR
Oh. Hi.

Connor fakes a smile.

MRS. GARNER
What can I get you?

CONNOR
Ahh... I lost... ah... ahh...

MRS. GARNER
Yes.

CONNOR
I lost... my money in.... that's
it...

He feels his pockets.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
...I lost my money... Never mind.

Connor goes to another part of the counter and stands behind
a woman who is being waited on by RONALD (20's).

CONNOR (CONT'D)
(to self)
Hurry up.

EXT. BIG SKY DRIVE IN THEATER - FLIP'S CAR - NIGHT

Ginger has her clothes loosely draped over her. Flip returns
and sits in the back, close, but not next to her. She kisses
him. At first he resists, but can't control himself very
long.

GINGER
Did you get it?

FLIP
Huh?

GINGER
Did you get it?

FLIP
(shrugs)
Yeah, sure.

She sticks her tongue in his ear. He shivers, then returns the favor. She goes wild.

GINGER
I want it, Connor, give it to me now.

Flip stops cold and withdraws.

GINGER (CONT'D)
I want you. Now!!!

Ginger rips his shirt off and bites his nipples. He gives in.

INT. BIG SKY DRIVE IN THEATER - SNACK BAR - NIGHT

The woman receives her change and walks away.

RONALD
What'cha need?

CONNOR
(very quickly)
Yeah. I lost some money in the machine in the john.

RONALD
That machine hasn't worked since the Carter administration.

CONNOR
A visible sign might be helpful.

RONALD
How many you need.

CONNOR
One.

RONALD
New at it huh? What size?

CONNOR
Size?

RONALD
Just kidding.

They are interrupted by Mrs. Garner.

MRS. GARNER
Ronald, you have a phone call.

RONALD
Thanks, Helen. Can you get this kid a
condom?

Ronald walks away. Mrs. Garner stares at an embarrassed
Connor.

CONNOR
(covering)
Condom. No. No. I didn't say condom.
I said... Bon bon. You know... the
ice cream.

INT. BIG SKY DRIVE IN THEATER - FLIP'S CAR - NIGHT

Connor rushes back carrying several boxes of candy, popcorn
and sodas. A condom sticks out of his mouth. The door is
locked. He knocks with his foot, but gets no response. He
looks in the window and sees Flip and Ginger doing it. He is
crushed.

INT. DR. WHEELER'S OFFICE - DAY

A depressed Connor paces.

DR. WHEELER
Did you tell him you felt betrayed?

CONNOR
He knew I need to get laid and...

DR. WHEELER
Need?

CONNOR
Yeah. If I get laid, I'll be able to
concentrate on swimming and get a
scholarship.

DR. WHEELER
You're not looking at the big
picture.

CONNOR

The big picture is I'm horny and can't think about anything but sex.

DR. WHEELER

But why the obsession? Do you really think losing your virginity is going to take away all the urges?

CONNOR

It can't hurt.

EXT SFHS SWIM STADIUM - DAY

The team is queued up in two lines. Tyrese is on a block.

COACH

This is a new technique that's been talked about lately. Don't dive in horizontally.

TYRESE

But that's what we've always been taught.

COACH

Well, now I'm unteaching you. I want you to go higher in the air and dive deeper. As you enter the water, scoop forward to propel a little farther than the normal dive. Then begin your first stroke same as you do after a push off. Should shave your time. Try it.

Tyrese dives in. Two other swimmers move up to the blocks.

COACH (CONT'D)

We won't use this method until we have perfected it.

Connor is behind Flip.

FLIP

What's it going to take for you to forgive me?

As Flip get on the block, Connor uses his foot to propel Flip into the pool.

INT. CONNOR'S BEDROOM - DAY

Connor and Tyrese enter. Connor turns on the radio. George Michaels' "I WANT YOUR SEX" plays.

TYRESE
Nobody's home, right?

CONNOR
My brother's at baseball and my
parents are at the mall.

Tyrese lights up a joint and flops down on Connor's bed.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
What are you doing? If my mother
smells that, she'll have a cow.

Connor opens a window.

TYRESE
You said no one was home.

CONNOR
So what's so important.

TYRESE
When I moved here, I was ready to off
myself. Being the only black is worse
than being a zombie. Everyone avoided
me. But not you. You helped me get
through that shitty period. So, now
I'm going to help you get through
yours.

He hands the joint to Connor.

CONNOR
By giving me a spliff?

TYRESE
Where do you hide your mags?

CONNOR
Mags?

TYRESE
Porn. Hustler, Penthouse.

CONNOR
I don't have any.

TYRESE
Yeah right.

Tyrese digs under the mattress and pulls out a *Hustler* disguised as a skateboard magazine.

CONNOR
Check out page forty seven.

Tyrese takes another hit before turning to that page.

TYRESE
Holy shit. That's a mouthful.

Tyrese pats the bed inviting Connor to sit next to him. They get engrossed in the magazine.

CONNOR
Are you a virgin?

TYRESE
You're kidding, right?

CONNOR
(covering)
I mean how old were you when you...

TYRESE
Twelve.

CONNOR
Twelve?

Tyrese gets a big smile on his face then takes a big toke before passing it back.

TYRESE
Kelly Hamilton, my best friend's sister. She was sixteen... and really hot! The most luscious tits. Just the right size.
(cups hands)
She was wearing shorts like Daisy Duke. You know the kind that shows the vertical smile when they bend over.

CONNOR
Oh, yeah.

TYRESE
I had some on too... well not Daisy Dukes, but shorts. When I sat next to her, my knee rubbed against hers. I started to tingle all over.

(MORE)

TYRESE (CONT'D)

I got really nervous and started tapping my foot... slowly at first, then faster when she put her hand on my leg.

Tyrese stares at Connor's tapping leg.

TYRESE (CONT'D)

Then she slid it up my thigh. "Little Tyrese" sprung to life almost ripping my zipper. When she touched me there, I started to shake. 9.0 on the Richter Scale.

Connor, a little flush, puffs the joint in short bursts.

TYRESE (CONT'D)

Then she taught me the art of performing cunnilingus.

CONNOR

Really? How?

TYRESE

(visually demonstrating)

First she shoved my head into her crotch and told me start licking... like it's an ice cream cone. Start around the sides and work my way up to the top. She smacked me when I slurped.

Connor is mesmerized.

TYRESE (CONT'D)

Then, she started to shiver.

Connor shivers.

TYRESE (CONT'D)

(flicks his tongue)

Suddenly she had a big O. It was a great feeling until she clamped my head in her thighs. Almost got a cauliflower ear trying to escape.

Connor breathes heavily.

CONNOR

It's really getting hot in here.

TYRESE

Then it was my turn. She threw me on the sofa and mounted me like Annie Oakley. Gave me the most memorable eight seconds of my life.

Tyrese looks down at Connor's crotch. SONG segues to Georgia Satellites "KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOURSELF".

TYRESE (CONT'D)

You're ready.

CONNOR

For what?

TYRESE

Your first hummer.

CONNOR

What?

TYRESE

(ala Robin Williams)

'You are in more dire need of a blowjob than any white man in history'.

CONNOR

"Good Morning Vietnam", I saw it.

TYRESE

So, do you want one or not?

Connor's jaw drops.

CONNOR

You serious?

TYRESE

You can go first.

CONNOR

First?

TYRESE

I want one too.

Connor stares at him not sure what to say.

TYRESE (CONT'D)

Well?

CONNOR

I'm not queer.

TYRESE
Yeah, so?

CONNOR
I didn't know you were.

TYRESE
What?

He realizes what Connor is thinking.

TYRESE (CONT'D)
You're sick. I'm not sucking your
dick.

CONNOR
Then I'm not sucking your dick.

TYRESE
Wait. You were going to suck my dick?

CONNOR
No. No.

Tyrese pulls a box out of his backpack.

TYRESE
Meet Betty BJ.

From the box, Tyrese removes a synthetic set of lips with a hole in the center attached to a "throat."

CONNOR
What the...?

TYRESE
My friend sent it from San Francisco.

Tyrese flips the switch, but the device doesn't turn on.

TYRESE (CONT'D)
It's not working.

He tries it again, still nothing. Connor tries to help him. In doing so, he sticks his fingers in the lips and the machine starts.

TYRESE (CONT'D)
There it goes.

The lining of the "throat" swells up and pulsates as the lips suckle Connor's finger.

CONNOR
You're kidding. It's a boner
massager.

Tyrese flips the switch to turn it off, but it continues. He
flips it a second time and the device stops.

TYRESE
You can go first.

CONNOR
I'm not so sure about this.

Tyrese hands it to Connor.

TYRESE
Go on. Try it.

CONNOR
You try it.

TYRESE
You wuss. Give it to me.

Tyrese takes it into the bathroom.

CONNOR
Why does everyone always call me a
wuss?

Connor takes off his pants while waiting.

TYRESE (O.S.)
Ohh. That's nice. Oh... yeah... oh...

Connor listens intently at the door to hear Tyrese's pleasure
turn to pain.

TYRESE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Ohh. Ahh. Ow... Ow... It's burning.
Ouch. Ouch. Ouchie..

CONNOR
What's wrong?

TYRESE (O.S.)
It's pinching. It won't turn off.

CONNOR
Try the batteries.

TYRESE (O.S.)
Where are they?

CONNOR
How would I know?

TYRESE (O.S.)
Check the box. Jeez, this hurts. It's worse than buck teeth.

CONNOR
How do you know that?

TYRESE
I know. Trust me.

Connor pulls a leaflet and large tube of gel out of the box.

CONNOR
What's this?
(reading leaflet)
Always apply a liberal amount of gel to Betty's luscious lips before each use.
(to Tyrese)
You were supposed to lube up first.

TYRESE (O.S.)
Now you tell me.

CONNOR
You didn't read the directions?

TYRESE (O.S.)
It seemed self explanatory.

CONNOR
(reading)
The lube prevents friction, while adding to the erotic sensation. Blah, blah, blah...
(to Tyrese)
Here it is. The batteries are underneath the lips.

TYRESE (O.S.)
I can't get to it... I need help.

CONNOR
Good luck with that.

TYRESE (O.S.)
Get in here.

INT. CONNOR'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Connor steps in to find a naked Tyrese sitting on the toilet with Betty stuck tight to his crotch area.

TYRESE
Pull it off.

CONNOR
I'm not touching you down there.

TYRESE
Would you rather wait for your mother
to get home and do it?

Connor grabs the lips and pulls on them. Tyrese follows and the momentum throws them into the tub, crashing into the hair products. White conditioner explodes out of a bottle, with some landing on Connor's face.

Connor pulls Tyrese out of the tub.

CONNOR
Hold onto the door.

Connor puts his foot on Tyrese's chest and pulls hard. They both fly through the door into the bedroom.

INT. CONNOR'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Connor lands on top of Tyrese.

TYRESE
Ow. Are you nuts?

Tyrese pushes him off.

CONNOR
How am I suppose to get it off?

TYRESE
Not by ripping off my willie.

CONNOR
I got an idea.

Connor rushes to the desk and returns with scissors.

TYRESE
(panicking)
What are you going to do with those?

CONNOR
Open the battery cover.

Connor kneels between Tyrese's legs and leans over trying to gently shove the scissors between Betty and Tyrese.

Jon walks up and stops at the door when he sees Connor kneeling between Tyrese's legs, hunched over, his face in Tyrese's crotch.

JON
Whoa!

Connor sees Jon.

CONNOR
Oh, shit.

Jon heads out of the room with Connor in pursuit.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Jon. Jonny...

INT. CONNOR'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Connor stops Jon.

CONNOR
Jon, wait.

JON
My brother's a flamer.

CONNOR
I am not.

JON
It's OK. I can pimp you out to the guys in my class. I'm sure you'd be more fun than a circle jerk.

CONNOR
It's not what you think.

JON
Wait till Mom finds out you're a fudge packer.

CONNOR
I don't pack fudge.

JON
You're the packee?

CONNOR
I'm not anything. We weren't doing
what you think.

JON
OK. I'll tell Mom you had your face
in your naked friend's crotch, and he
was moaning like John Holmes. But it
isn't what she thinks.

CONNOR
No. Jonny. You can't. Please... Who's
John Holmes?

Jon walks away.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Wait. Alright. How much do you want?

He's gotten Jon's attention.

JON
You can't afford it.

Connor grabs him and shoves him against the wall.

CONNOR
Don't make me beat the crap out of
you.

JON
Oh, the price just went up.

Connor releases him.

CONNOR
OK. OK. How much?

JON
I'll have to let you know. It's hard
to negotiate when you have man juice
dripping down your face.

Jon walks off.

TYRESE (O.S.)
(falsetto voice)
A little help here.

INT. DR. WHEELER'S OFFICE - DAY

Connor cocoons himself into the cushions of the sofa.

CONNOR

Ashamed. I don't know if it was the grass or just years of pent up horniness. I knew what we were doing was wrong. But I was intrigued.

DR. WHEELER

Why was it wrong?

CONNOR

The thought of him giving me oral sex should have repulsed me, but it didn't.

(hard to admit)

I was aroused. And considered reciprocating. Does that mean I'm gay?

DR. WHEELER

I don't know, does it?

CONNOR

'I don't know' is not allowed in this room. Am I a homo?

DR. WHEELER

I think you know the answer to that question.

CONNOR

No, I don't. Give me some answers. Why do I have to do all the talking? What are we paying for?

DR. WHEELER

You pay me for an hour. And right now your hour's up. Think about it for next time.

EXT. SAINT FRANCIS HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Flip walks across the deserted campus to the swim stadium and scales a fence.

EXT. SFHS SWIM STADIUM - DAY

Connor swims laps as Flip enters. Flip picks up a stop watch resting on Connor's clothes at the end of the pool. As Connor finishes, Flip stops the watch.

FLIP

You didn't have to break into the school. You could have used my pool for extra practice.

Connor switches his goggles to glasses to see the watch and clothes being held hostage by Flip. He holds out his hand for the towel.

FLIP (CONT'D)

I'm not giving you this until you talk to me.

Connor turns away.

FLIP (CONT'D)

What do you want from me? I've apologized seven hundred and forty two times. But who's counting?

Shivering, Connor glares. Flip gets down on his knees.

FLIP (CONT'D)

Please... please... I'm really, really sorry. How can I make it up to you?

Connor turns around.

FLIP (CONT'D)

...a blow job is out of the question.

CONNOR

You can start by giving me my towel.

He does.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Now you can take the knife out of my back.

FLIP

Look, I know I broke the man code, but you could have had sloppy seconds.

CONNOR

How generous of you.

Flip hands him his clothes.

FLIP

But you know, technically, it was just as much your fault.

CONNOR

This should be good. How is it my fault?

FLIP

When you leave hot embers burning, someone's gotta put 'em out.

CONNOR

Thank you, Smokey Bear.

FLIP

Where did you go?

CONNOR

I had to get a rubber.

FLIP

For Ginger? 'Give it to me Ginger'?

CONNOR

She insisted.

FLIP

Did you forget the boy scout rule? "Be prepared".

Connor sits. Flip shows Connor the stop watch.

FLIP (CONT'D)

You almost broke two minutes.

This pleases Connor.

CONNOR

The new dive Coach taught us.

Flip sits next to him.

FLIP

Look, I don't like it when we're on the outs. I missed you.

CONNOR

Me too.

FLIP

Gimme a hug.

CONNOR

No, I don't wanna.

FLIP

C'mon big guy.

He forces a hug on Connor.

CONNOR
You better not ask for a kiss.

Flip kisses him on the cheek.

FLIP
I'm gonna make it up to you.

CONNOR
Yeah, right.

FLIP
What would make you the happiest
person in the world?

CONNOR
To be a member of The A-Team.

FLIP
How about a date with Cynthia?

CONNOR
That would be my first choice.

FLIP
She wants to go out with you.

CONNOR
She does?

FLIP
That's what she told Beverly. Beverly
told Sherry. Sherry told Jennifer and
Jennifer told me.

CONNOR
Really?

FLIP
Yeah. Go ask her out.

CONNOR
I..... I'll do it tomorrow.

FLIP
Tomorrow. OK. I'll tell Jennifer to
tell Sherry to tell Beverly to tell
Cynthia you're going to do it
tomorrow... after you grow a pair.

CONNOR
OK. I'll go after I clean up.

INT. CONNOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Connor rushes into the room changing his clothes. THE SHOWER CAN BE HEARD in the background.

CONNOR

You almost done in there turd? I need to get going.

Barbara comes in carrying a magazine. Connor wears boxer shorts.

BARBARA

(sweetly)

Connor, honey, did you give Jon your Nintendo?

CONNOR

Early birthday gift.

BARBARA

That was mighty nice of you. You worked all summer to save up for it and then just give it to him as a gift?

CONNOR

Yeah.

BARBARA

(shifts attitude)

A gift or a bribe?

CONNOR

What?

BARBARA

Was it a gift or a bribe?

Connor doesn't answer.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

And what about this?

She holds up a "Muscle Man" magazine.

CONNOR

That's not mine.

BARBARA

So it magically appeared under your pillow?

CONNOR

It...

She doesn't give him a chance to answer.

BARBARA

Jon told me about some very disturbing incidents. Are they true?

He doesn't know what to say.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Dr. Wheeler says we're not supposed to confront you on your 'issues,' so I won't. But don't involve your brother in your perversions.

She storms out and slams the door.

INT. CONNOR'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS - DAY

The curtain flies open on Jon.

CONNOR

What did you tell mom about me?

JON

That you're ugly. But she already knew that.

Connor pulls Jon out of the shower. Jon wraps a towel around his waist.

CONNOR

She thinks I involved you. Whatever that means.

JON

Oh, that.

CONNOR

Oh that?

Connor slams Jon against the wall.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Talk.

JON

Alright. After Mom found a condom in my bed, I...

CONNOR
What condom?

JON
The one I borrowed from your wallet.

Connor slugs the wall next to Jon's head.

JON (CONT'D)
I didn't want to get in trouble, so I figured if I told her it was yours it wouldn't matter.

CONNOR
Why wouldn't it matter?

JON
She already thinks you're a perv. When I told her about you knob bobbing your friend, she didn't blow her top.

CONNOR
You told her? After I gave you the Nintendo?

JON
Actually, it was before.

Connor punches the wall again. He paces angrily.

CONNOR
All this because she found my rubber in your bed?

JON
It was used.

CONNOR
What?

JON
I told her you made me wear it while you diddled me.

CONNOR
Diddled you?

He is about to explode.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Why? Why would you do that?

JON
I didn't want them to send me to the
shrink too.

Connor gathers himself.

CONNOR
You're going to tell her the truth.
Now.

INT. CONNOR'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Connor drags Jon out of the bathroom.

JON
I'm not telling her shit.

CONNOR
You're gonna spill your guts.

JON
Who's gonna make me?

Jon pushes Connor.

CONNOR
Now. Downstairs.

JON
Leave me alone.

Jon pulls away. Connor pulls him back.

JON (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Mom. Help!

Connor gets Jon in a full nelson banging his head into the mattress. As Barbara walks, Jon drops the towel. She finds a naked Jon bent over the bed with Connor (in boxers) on his back.

BARBARA
Stop it. Let him go.

Connor releases Jon. Jon covers up and runs to Barbara. He turns on the waterworks.

CONNOR
Tell her.

JON

(feigns crying)

Mommy. See. It's just like I told you. He won't keep his hands off of me.

Connor goes after Jon, but Barbara stops him.

BARBARA

You are disgusting. You stay in this room until your father gets home. While you're here, pray for God's forgiveness.

Barbara walks Jon out of the room. Jon looks back over his shoulder and sneers at Connor.

INT. DR. WHEELER'S OFFICE - NEXT DAY

Connor paces.

DR. WHEELER

Why do you think your brother did that?

CONNOR

I don't know.

Dr. Wheeler stares at him.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

I don't know. I don't know. I don't know. And I don't care that I'm not supposed to say 'I don't know'. Because I don't know.

DR. WHEELER

Part of you does.

CONNOR

Which part? The transvestite that wears women's panties; or the one that plays with his scum sucking brother's tiny dick?... Actually he's not so tiny.

Dr. Wheeler just stares.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

The only thing I know is I'm more fucked up now than before I started coming here.

(MORE)

CONNOR (CONT'D)

I still can't focus, my sexuality is in question, and my parents think I'm so perverted they moved my brother into the guest room.

Connor goes to the sofa and lies down.

DR. WHEELER

Why did your brother make up that story?

CONNOR

To save his ass. He didn't want to have to come here too. No offense.

DR. WHEELER

Might he have had an ulterior motive?

CONNOR

Like what?

DR. WHEELER

You already know the answer.

CONNOR

No, I don't.

DR. WHEELER

Yes you do. Think about it. What did he gain from the scheme?

Connor thinks for a moment.

CONNOR

He's been begging my parents for his own room for months. He finally got it.

It dawns on him. He sits up.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

He finally got it. He set me up. That little scumbag.

Wheeler gives a knowing look.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

When snitching on me didn't get him his own room, he came up with a 'Plan B.' He planted that magazine. The story. Oh he's good. He's really... he's dead.

Connor paces again.

DR. WHEELER
So how does that make you feel?

CONNOR
How the fuck do you think I feel?
Pissed.

DR. WHEELER
Pissed at him, or yourself?

CONNOR
Him. He manipulated me.

DR. WHEELER
You let him manipulate you.

CONNOR
What do you mean?

DR. WHEELER
You gave him control. Isn't that the
crux of your real problem? Being in
control?

CONNOR
I don't understand.

DR. WHEELER
Do you think you're the only
seventeen year old boy that's horny?

Connor sinks back into the sofa.

DR. WHEELER (CONT'D)
I got news for you, kiddo, you're
not. Having sex is not going to stop
you from being horny.

CONNOR
It isn't?

DR. WHEELER
You'll get a moment of gratification,
and twenty minutes later you're
craving more.

CONNOR
Like eating Chinese food.

DR. WHEELER
It's about self control. You can't
let hormones control your destiny.
You gave away your control...

(MORE)

DR. WHEELER (CONT'D)
 your power. You think maybe it might
 be time for you to take it back?

Connor takes it all in.

INT. SFHS BOYS' LOCKER ROOM - DAY

The Male Swim Team waits for Coach's final pep talk. Flip is in civilian clothes.

Coach Ramrod crosses from his office escorting CHARLES HALEY to the stadium door.

FLIP
 Who's that guy?

TYRESE
 Some scout.

Connor watches Coach shake Mr. Haley's hand as he exits to the stadium. Coach blows his whistle as he returns to the team.

COACH
 This is it, guys. I don't need to
 tell you what it's going to take to
 win today.

FLIP
 (aside)
 But he will anyway.

COACH
 What are you doing here Fowler?
 You're suspended for your little
 video stunt.

FLIP
 Just here to support the team, Coach.

COACH
 Well support them with your mouth
 shut.

Flip "locks" his lips.

COACH (CONT'D)
 We barely lost to Jesuit High last
 time, but today is the one that
 counts. It's the first step on our
 way to the State Championship. Now
 let's go kick some butt.

The team exit. Connor lags behind.

EXT. SFHS SWIM STADIUM - DAY

Cynthia and the Female Swimmers celebrate their victory against their competition.

Robert and Barbara are there to root on the team. Charles Haley takes a seat in the stands.

ROBERT
That must be the scout from
Cambridge. I'll go introduce myself.

BARBARA
You'll do nothing of the sort.

The Male Swimmers, sans Connor, make their way to the side of the pool.

BARBARA (CONT'D)
Where is he?

INT. BOYS' LOCKER ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS ACTION - DAY

Connor sits in deep concern. Flip returns.

FLIP
You OK?

CONNOR
I guess so.

FLIP
What do you mean, 'I guess so.' Are
you alright?

CONNOR
Really nervous. I need to win today
if I want to get a scholarship.

FLIP
Winning doesn't guarantee you a
scholarship.

CONNOR
I know, but losing wipes out any
chances of getting one.

Flip sits next to Connor.

FLIP

Remember a couple of years ago, when we were sitting in my den watching the Olympics with my dad?

Connor smiles.

CONNOR

Yeah. We were so happy when he finally went for a beer so we could check out his Playboy.

FLIP

Just then, they showed the clip about Mark Spitz winning four gold medals. Suddenly the magazine wasn't important. Remember what you said?

CONNOR

Stop fondling yourself.

FLIP

No, that's what I said.

CONNOR

Oh yeah. I said that some day I was going to break his record.

FLIP

And what did I say?

CONNOR

You said you hate girls with pointy tits.

FLIP

I still do. But what did I say after that?

CONNOR

You said for anyone to win five medals he'd need an arm span that equals his height; short legs to give him less drag; double jointed ankles to whip his feet like flippers; and maybe some kind of aerodynamic wet suit.

FLIP

But, if anyone could do it, you could.

CONNOR

I wanted that more than anything in
the world.

FLIP

What about now?

Connor thinks.

EXT. SFHS SWIM STADIUM - DAY

MONTAGE of the competition. Cynthia and Beverly arrive in the stands to cheer on the boys. Most of her attention is drawn to Connor.

EXT. SFHS SWIM STADIUM - LATER THAT DAY

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

St. Francis is ahead by three points,
but it's still anyone's meet. It's
come down to this final competition,
the two hundred meter Individual
Medley. Connor Cavanaugh will compete
for St. Francis and Raymond Reynolds
for Jesuit High.

Connor trades his glasses for his prescription goggles and heads toward the starting blocks.

COACH

Alright, son. Pick up as much time as
you can on the breast stroke so you
can have the lead when you hit the
free-style. Make those flips as clean
as possible, strong kicks and swim
like you've never swam before.

CONNOR

Swum. I think the word is swum.

COACH

Swam, swum... just do 'em both.

Connor and Raymond approach the starting blocks. Connor looks into the stands and sees Charles Haley.

STARTER (O.S.)

Swimmers, take your marks...

They do.

RAYMOND
Hey Cavanaugh. We got a hot new
cheerleader.

Connor stays focused.

CONNOR (V.O.)
Control, Connor.

RAYMOND
She loves Australian kisses.

CONNOR
What?

RAYMOND
Australian kiss. You know... a french
kiss down under.

Connor fights the urge to look.

STARTER (O.S.)
Get set.

RAYMOND
She's eyeing you.

Connor resists looking.

CONNOR (V.O.)
Focus Connor.

RAYMOND
She blew you a kiss.

Connor glances over as the STARTER GUN FIRES.

Raymond gets the jump on Connor, who plays catch up during the race. Raymond makes the final flip just ahead of Connor as they start the final free-style lap.

As the race draws to a close, Connor and Raymond fight for the finish.

Raymond touches the side of the pool an instant before Connor. The scoreboard shows Raymond winning by four tenths of a second.

The Jesuit Team celebrate their victory.

Cynthia and the Saint Francis High spectators show their disappointment.

Connor crawls out of the pool and replaces his goggles with his glasses to see Charles Haley leaving the stands. Flip comes to comfort him.

TYRESE

Sorry, buddy. It was close. You gave it your best. That's all you can do.

Their attention is drawn to a commotion happening on the other side of the pool. Coach Ramrod argues with the HEAD OFFICIAL.

FLIP

What's going on?

TYRESE

Coach is protesting a false start. He said the other guy jumped the gun.

CONNOR

Then it wasn't me.

The officials go to the announcer's table as Coach Ramrod returns to his team.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Ladies and gentlemen. There may have been a penalty on the play.

COACH

I wish we had instant replay.

ANNOUNCER

The officials can not agree as to whether or not the Jesuit High swimmer jumped the gun. So rather than disqualify him, it was decided that the race is nullified. Both swimmers will compete again.

FLIP

Yes.

The scoreboard returns to the pre-race numbers.

Cynthia and Saint Francis High fans cheer.

BARBARA

The scout's gone.

Robert sees the vacant seat, and runs out.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Swimmers, to the blocks.

Connor reaches for his goggles, which are missing.

CONNOR
Anybody see my goggles?

FLIP
Where'd you put them?

CONNOR
Right there, with my cap.
(panics)
I need my goggles.

TYRESE
Here, take mine.

CONNOR
Mine are prescription.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
Will Connor Cavanaugh please approach
the blocks?

Coach comes to a panicking Connor.

COACH
What are you waiting for?

CONNOR
I can't find my goggles.

COACH
You'll have to go without them.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
St. Francis swimmer to the blocks or
you will forfeit the race.

CONNOR
They're prescription. I can't see to
make the turns.

COACH
You know how many strokes it takes to
get across the pool?

CONNOR
Yeah.

COACH
Then you don't need to see.

Coach hands Connor Tyrese's goggles and Tyrese guides him to
the starting blocks.

COACH (CONT'D)
Do the new dive we practiced.

AT POOLSIDE

Robert returns, ushering Charles Haley to the side of the stadium. They remain at the far end of the pool.

STARTER (O.S.)
Swimmers, on your marks...

AT POOL

Connor and Raymond crouch for the start. Connor gets set, determination on his face.

RAYMOND
She's eyeing you again, Cavanaugh?

Connor stays focused.

CONNOR (V.O.)
Self control. Don't let hormones control your destiny.

STARTER (O.S.)
Get set.

RAYMOND
Ooh, you can see her cameltoe.

Connor fights the urge to look.

CONNOR (V.O.)
Control, Connor. Control.

STARTER GUN FIRES. Connor makes a spectacular dive giving him a sizable lead. He counts his strokes as he easily commands the race.

Turning to check on the competition, Connor loses count and misjudges the end of the pool, and flips early getting a poor kick-off. Raymond takes the opportunity to catch up. They are nose to nose on the final lap. With Connor's vision, he can't tell if he is ahead or behind. His adrenalin kicks in, propelling him to a decisive victory.

The elated St. Francis team congratulate Connor. Coach hugs him.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
We have a new school record.

Connor quickly puts his glasses on to see the board for his time.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Connor Cavanaugh has just set a new league record for the Individual Medley. Congratulations to Mr. Cavanaugh.

Connor's jubilation ends when he sees Mr. Haley's vacant seat.

CONNOR
 (to self)
 He's gone.

INT. SFHS BOYS' LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Connor sits dejectedly on the bench. All the members of the swim team had long since departed, and the football team occupy showers.

Connor hears Chomper's booming voice from the other side of the bank of lockers, and tries to sneak out.

CHOMPER
 Well, look who's here. The man of the hour. I heard you broke the school record. What'd you do, get lucky with your boyfriend last night?

Chomper signifies a blow job. The guys laugh.

CONNOR
 Were you born an asshole, or do you practice?

CHOMPER
 Why don't I practice on your face?

Chomper backs Connor against a locker.

CONNOR
 Get out of my way.

CHOMPER
 And what if I don't?

Connor knees Chomper in the groin, doubling him over, then casually walks off.

CHOMPER (CONT'D)
 Say your prayers, prick. I'm gonna
 kill you.

Connor takes off.

CHOMPER (CONT'D)
 Grab him.

Chomper's friends stalk. Connor smacks Richard with his
 duffle bag, pushing him into Jerry. They chase after him,
 wearing only towels wrapped around their waists.

EXT. SFHS PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Just as Connor makes it through the Locker Room door, Chomper
 and his minions catch up. Students in the crowded area stop
 to see the ruckus.

Connor's only option is to pull Chomper's towel off.
 Embarrassed, Chomper grabs the towel off of Richard to cover
 himself. Richard grabs Jerry's towel. There is no one left
 for Jerry, so he returns to the locked door. Connor sneaks
 out amongst the laughing crowd as Chomper and his boys bang
 on the door.

EXT. ARCHIE'S ARCADE - EVENING

Connor skateboards down the street to the Arcade. The door is
 locked. The sign says "Closed". Disappointed, he turns away
 as the door opens.

Cynthia unlocks the door to let Joey out.

JOEY
 They said they'd be out in a minute.

Before she can get the door closed...

CONNOR
 Cynthia

CYNTHIA
 We're closed... Oh, hi.

CONNOR
 Can I talk to you. Just for a minute.

She opens the door to let him in.

INT. ARCHIE'S ARCADE - CONTINUOUS

Connor nervously enters.

CYNTHIA
Congratulations. You were awesome
today.

CONNOR
Thanks. So were you.

CYNTHIA
You saw my race?

CONNOR
No. But you're always awesome.

CYNTHIA
That's sweet of you.

CONNOR
I wanted to ask you something.

She perks up.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Ahh...

An awkward silence. She anticipates being asked out.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Ahh.... would you.... Ahh... would
you.... would you... mind if I use
the bathroom?

CYNTHIA
Go right ahead.

Stopping he turns back, musters the courage.

CONNOR
Cynthia, would you like to go out
sometime? With me. On a date... movie
or dinner?.

She thinks about it.

CYNTHIA
No.

He is crushed.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
 No, 'I wouldn't like to', I'd love
 to.

He perks up.

CONNOR
 Great.

A moment of staring at each other.

CYNTHIA
 When?

CONNOR
 When what?

CYNTHIA
 The date.

CONNOR
 Oh. Now? We can celebrate our
 victory.

CYNTHIA
 I need to finish cleaning the place.

CONNOR
 (disappointed)
 Oh.

CYNTHIA
 Can you wait half an hour?

CONNOR
 (elated)
 Cheeuh!

CYNTHIA
 OK.

CONNOR
 Can I use the head?

Connor exits to the bathroom. Cynthia locks the front door.

INT. ARCHIE'S ARCADE, BATHROOM - EVENING

Chomper, Richard, and Jerry smoke a joint around the corner.
 Connor heads to the urinal without noticing them, but they
 see him.

Chomper suddenly grabs Connor's shoulder and spins him around, causing Connor to pee on him.

CHOMPER
Think you're funny, don't you?

CONNOR
Not at the moment.

CHOMPER
See if you find this funny too.

Chomper kidney punches Connor, dropping him to his knees.

CHOMPER (CONT'D)
You used up your 'get out of jail card.' Now, you're gonna apologize for kneeling me in the nuts.

CONNOR
I'm sorry.

CHOMPER
You need to do better than that. You hurt my balls. I think you need to kiss them and ask for forgiveness.

CONNOR
I said I'm sorry.

CHOMPER
Kiss 'em and tell 'em how sorry you are.

Connor tries to get up but Richard and Jerry prevent it.

JERRY
What are you waiting for?

Connor doesn't move. Richard knees him on the side.

RICHARD
Go on. A great big smooch.

CONNOR
You mean like he did to me at summer camp.

CHOMPER
You little dick wad.

Chomper's attempt to knee Connor in the face is blocked by Connor's skateboard.

Connor takes off, but Jerry trips him. Connor lands on his skateboard and toboggans head first into the porcelain throne with a resonating clunk.

Chomper dunks Connor's head into the toilet. He pulls him up for air, then shoves his head under again. He pulls Connor's head up again. Connor spits water in Chomper's face.

Chomper knees Connor in the ribs.

Cynthia enters, carrying a phone with a long tangled cord.

CYNTHIA

What's going on in here?

Chomper shoves her out the door, ripping her top.

CONNOR

Leave her alone, you douchebag.

Connor smashes his skateboard into Chomper's face, spewing blood from Chomper's nose.

CHOMPER

You fuck face.

Chomper punches Connor several more times, then plants his size twelves into Connor's side.

JERRY

Chomper. That's enough. C'mon.

Richard and Jerry pull him off and out.

They head out.

JERRY (CONT'D)

(to Chomper)

Did you kiss his balls?

Chomper starts wailing on Jerry as they exit.

Cynthia enters and slowly approaches the stall where Connor's feet stick out from under the door.

She gingerly opens the door and finds Connor lying next to the commode. He looks like he's been hit by a truck.

CYNTHIA

Are you alive?

Connor looks up. The vision of Cynthia racks into focus.

Connor blinks, trying to clear his head.

Cynthia helps Connor sit on the toilet.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
What was that about?

CONNOR
I wouldn't give them my lunch money.

Cynthia smiles and tenderly wipes the blood from his face causing him to flinch from the pain.

CYNTHIA
Sorry. That must really hurt.

CONNOR
Not as much as the rest of my body.

Cynthia laughs as she rubs more gently.

Connor can feel her warm breath on his cheek.

CYNTHIA
How can you be so casual? You just got the snot beat out of you.

CONNOR
Because it felt good to stand up to him.
(proudly)
I think I broke his nose.

She helps him to his feet.

CYNTHIA
Why do jocks have to be such animals?

CONNOR
To make up for their tiny d...
intellect.

Cynthia helps a wobbly Connor to the door.

INT. ARCHIE'S ARCADE - MOMENTS LATER

Connor sits on a stool. Cynthia attends to his wounds.

CONNOR
Thank you.

CYNTHIA
Thank you for standing up for me in there.

She kisses him on the cheek. He smiles and stares at her. The bare light fixture creates a backlit glow around Cynthia.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

He reaches up and turns off the light. The real Cynthia now appears in her natural state. Unlike Connor's idealized vision of her, she is plain. No makeup. No sexy outfit.

CONNOR

You are so beautiful.

CYNTHIA

(blushing)

Oh, wow.

CONNOR

I guess you hear that all the time.

CYNTHIA

Not really.

CONNOR

I've been meaning to tell you that hundreds of times, but never seem to find the words.

CYNTHIA

You just did.

Cynthia gives him a tender kiss on the cheek.

CONNOR

The beating must have affected my hearing. Could you repeat that?

CYNTHIA

You just did.

Cynthia kisses him again. This time on the lips.

CONNOR

Ever since sixth grade, all I ever wanted was a chance to get to know you.

CYNTHIA

Then why did it take you so long to ask me out?

CONNOR

I didn't think you would.

CYNTHIA
Why wouldn't I?

CONNOR
I'm not in your league.

CYNTHIA
Who says?

CONNOR
This little voice in my head.

CYNTHIA
This voice is telling you that that
voice is crazy.

He smiles. After an awkward silence, he musters the courage to kiss her.

CONNOR
I hope I'm not dreaming.

Cynthia kisses him passionately.

CYNTHIA
Have you ever been kissed like that
in a dream?

He shakes his head.

CONNOR (V.O.)
Not without staining my pajamas.

Connor reaches to cover Cynthia's bosom with the torn top. In doing so he brushes his hand against her breast.

CONNOR
I'm sorry. I didn't mean to....

CYNTHIA
It's okay.

They longingly stare at each other before passionately kissing. He hesitantly reaching for her bosom. She doesn't resist. She helps him remove his shirt.

CONNOR
Cynthia. I've never done this before.
So don't expect...

She puts her finger to his lips to shush him.

CYNTHIA
Neither have I.

He's relieved.

Connor fumbles as he tries to disrobe. Cynthia slows him down and helps him.

INT. ARCHIE'S ARCADE - NIGHT

MONTAGE

-- Connor takes off Cynthia's top and sees her breast. Jaw dropped, he simply stares at them. Cynthia closes his mouth, then kisses him.

-- Hands nervously shaking, Connor has trouble tearing open a condom package. Cynthia steadies his hands, helping him to open it.

-- Connor tries to insert himself into Cynthia. She shakes her head. He tries again. No. She uses her hands to guide his member in the right direction.

-- They make passionate love in a beautiful moment.

INT. ARCHIE'S ARCADE - NIGHT

Connor rolls off and settles next to Cynthia. She is crying.

CONNOR

I'm sorry. I'll do better next time... if there is a next time.

CYNTHIA

So will I.

CONNOR

You were perfect.

CYNTHIA

So were you.

He gives her a doubtful look.

CONNOR

Then why are you crying, did I hurt you?

She tenderly kisses him.

INT. DR. WHEELER'S OFFICE - DAY

A battered but elated Connor relaxes on the sofa.

CONNOR

Guess I'm not a poof, huh?

DR. WHEELER

So my work is done here.

CONNOR

Flip was wrong. You do know shit.

DR. WHEELER

I'll take that as a compliment. So, what about the scholarship?

CONNOR

I don't know. We have a meeting with the Cambridge guy, tomorrow night. I'm not sure if my parents were more relieved about that or the fact that I'm not a homo. Did you know they thought I was a fruit loop?

DR. WHEELER

I was aware. What about your brother.

CONNOR

You'll be seeing him next week.

INT. CAVANAUGH KITCHEN - DAY

Robert and Barbara have an animated heated discussion with Jon who cowers as they relive the incidents.

CONNOR (V.O.)

He finally confessed about his lies. I got my Nintendo back, and he got his own bedroom.

Robert takes his belt off, and escorts Jon out.

CONNOR (V.O.)

He's confined to it for three months... And I got even.

INT. CONNOR'S ROOM - DAY

Jon snoops through Connor's night stand. He takes a few dollars, then finds something wrapped in a paper bag.

He unwraps it to find Betty BJ, without instructions. He examines it, smiles when he figures out its purpose, then takes it to his new bedroom.

Connor comes out of the bathroom smirking.

He turns on the radio, lies on the bed and twirls the tube of gel. *Tina Turner's "THE BEST"* plays.

JON (O.S.)
Ow. Ow. Ow. Help. Somebody.

Connor grins and turns up the radio to drown out Jon's voice.

ROLL END CREDITS.

INT. CAVANAUGH KITCHEN - EVENING

Robert and Barbara sit down to dinner. Connor, wearing a tuxedo enters. Minor remnants of his fight with Chomper are still apparent on his face.

CONNOR
Limo's here.

BARBARA
My, don't you look handsome. You sure you don't want a little makeup for your eye?

CONNOR
Yes, I'm sure.

BARBARA
Be home by 11.

CONNOR
I told you we're spending the night at the hotel after the prom.

Robert and Barbara exchange glances.

ROBERT
Remember Corinthians One. The unrighteous...

CONNOR
Good night.

He walks off.

INT. MARILYN'S FOYER - EVENING

Flip, in a baby blue tuxedo, stands at the bottom of the staircase. His date, Marilyn (from Drive-in) parades down the steps to join him.

He pins a corsage on her, copping a feel at the conclusion. They turn to pose for a picture.

MARILYN

Wait.

She puts a rubber pig snout on Flip's nose. SOUND of CAMERA POP.

FREEZE FRAME turns into a photograph of the couple.

INT. GINGER'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

A corsage is pinned on Ginger's dress. Her date turns toward her parents poised with camera. It is Chomper, broken nose completely bandaged.

GINGER'S BROTHER (15) looks at Chomper.

BROTHER

Hey, is it true what I heard about you at summer camp?

FREEZE FRAME PHOTO of Ginger and Chomper with a humiliated look on his face.

INT. BEVERLY'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Beverly, in a dress that barely reaches her knees, poses for pictures. Proud PARENTS snap away. DOORBELL RINGS.

BEVERLY

That's my date.

BEVERLY'S MOM opens the door and is dumbstruck to see Tyrese standing there. He wears a tee shirt with a bow tie under his tuxedo coat. His trousers are cut off at the knees.

Beverly snaps a shot of her parents reaction. FREEZE FRAME.

INT. CYNTHIA'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

A nervous Connor is introduced to Cynthia's Parents.

CONNOR

Very nice to meet you.

CYNTHIA

Oh, and I want you to me meet my Uncle Max.

(MORE)

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
(pointing behind Connor)
Uncle Max, this is Connor.

Connor turns to see Dr. Wheeler. On his look, CAMERA POP.
FREEZE FRAME.

FADE OUT.