

**ON BLACK:**

A large metal door SLAMS SHUT.

**OFFICER (O.S.)**

Single file - stay to the right of the line...

**FADE IN:**

**INT. POLICE STATION - WITNESS VIEWING ROOM - DAY**

PAN ACROSS the frightened faces of NINE WITNESSES, eyes fixed straight ahead. A POLICE OFFICER walks slowly past each - FOOTSTEPS ECHOING in their fear.

**OFFICER**

Take your time. Take a good look.

He passes a nervous SAFEWAY CASHIER in uniform.

**SAFEWAY CASHIER**

Ah, a-are you sure they can't see us?

**OFFICER**

Two-way mirror, ma'am.

He passes a UNIFORMED CHEERLEADER, an OLDER WOMAN, then a FACTORY WORKER, who removes his "Lincoln, Local 186" cap and wipes his nervous brow.

**FACTORY WORKER**

But they're trained killers. A guy at the plant says, "In 'Nam they could smell ya!"

**OFFICER**

This is the United States of America, Sir.

Officer reaches the end of the line - presses an intercom.

**OFFICER (CONT'D)**

(into intercom)

Face front.

Witnesses react - GASP - avert their eyes!

**INT. POLICE STATION - LINE UP - DAY**

The source of their fear - FIVE UNIFORMED CHEERLEADERS against the suspect wall. They look like deer caught in

headlights.

A sixth cheerleader, DIAN WESTON, is helped up the steps. One thing separates her from the rest - SHE'S SIX MONTHS **PREGNANT**.

**DIANE**

(friendly, to female officer)  
I'm sorry to bother you, ma'am, but is this going to take long? It's game night.

**OFFICER**

(on intercom)  
Picture in three --

Like saying "walk" to a dog, the girls instantly smile.

**OFFICER (CONT'D)**

(on intercom)  
-- two, one...

**INT. POLICE STATION - LINE UP - DAY**

FLASH WHITE to INDIVIDUAL MUG SHOTS (with CREDITS) over **LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL SONG**.

**MATCH DISSOLVE WHITE INTO:**

A LIGHT hanging above a table.

**FBI AGENT (O.S.)**

...a heinous crime has been committed here...

**CAMERA CRANES DOWN TO:**

**INT. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY**

CAMERA TRACKS EYE LEVEL around the table where an FBI AGENT (mid-40's, black suit), sits across from LISA JANUSCH (cheerleader from the witness side) - pretty, in a man-made way - bitchy in a B-squad Cheerleader way. Other black suited AGENTS stand in the room. CHEERLEADER MUG SHOTS cover the table.

**FBI AGENT**

...and testifying in such a case is a serious matter. Should you decide your testimony would jeopardize your personal safety.

**LISA**

Look, "Sipowitz", I said I'd tell you everything - I was just hoping to finish up before menopause kicks in.

She smiles sweetly to the agent, then pushes Diane's MUG SHOT toward him.

**LISA (CONT'D)**

(dropping smile)

Let's start with the one who thinks her shit don't stink. Diane Weston.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. DIANE'S BATHROOM - MORNING**

**CLOSE ON**

Foggy, heart-shaped mirror.

**LISA (V.O.)**

She's like a goddamn poster child for high school.

A HAND ENTERS FRAME and WIPES CLEAR the mirror, REVEALING DIANE (pregnant cheerleader in opening - not pregnant now).

**DIANE**

(to self in mirror)

Morning, sunshine. Remember, these are the best days of your life.

She starts to leave - then comes back.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

-- so far!

She bucks her chin in the mirror and smiles - she's beyond adorable.

**LISA (V.O.)**

If I wasn't such a lady, I'd tell you what a bitch she really is.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - GYMNASIUM - DAY**

Sign reads "CHEERLEADING TRYOUTS." PAN DOWN a long line of **HOPEFUL GIRLS.**

**LISA (V.O.)**

She's the A-squad captain - stole the title from me. You should charge her with that...

**END ON**

Diane, pompoms on hips, smiles toward the camera. A SIGN on the floor in front of her reads: "SQUAD MEMBER." A SIGN to her left reads: "CHALLENGER".

BRUCE, an effeminate young man, bounds up behind the "CHALLENGER" sign - putting his pompoms on hips.

**DIANE**

Hey, Bruce! You look cute...

**BRUCE**

(off clothes)

Tommy Hilfiger. I'm hoping fourth year's a charm.

He crosses his fingers and arms. Diane smiles. LISA runs in frame and SHOVES Bruce to the ground.

**LISA**

Outta my way, fag. I'm up.

Humiliated, Bruce RUNS O.S. Lisa takes his place, looks straight ahead and smiles, pompoms on hips.

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

This really should have been my year. I had a lotta work done - I-I mean, y'know, I'd done a lotta work over the summer.

Diane can't take her eyes off Lisa.

**DIANE**

Lisa?... Is-is that you?

LISA'S STUDENT I.D. drops INTO FRAME - her nose is big, she has no chin.

**LISA**

(looks straight ahead)  
I lost a little weight.

**I.D. LEAVES FRAME**

**LISA (CONT'D) (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

You could tell it made her nervous.

Diane shakes her head in disbelief and turns forward.

**DIANE/LISA**

Ready?  
(pompoms snap to waist)  
Okay!

POMPOMS SNAP TO THIGHS and the CHEER BEGINS.

Diane is effortless as she glides, jumps and smiles through it - clearly better than Lisa.

**LISA (V.O.)**

But they have to, y'know, spread the talent around, so I've been on the B squad for four years.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY**

Lisa pushes the rest of the mug shots toward the FBI agent.

**LISA**

Now, the squad as a whole? They're closer than Carolina cousins. Some people say they're, like, lezbos or something. But that's mostly just the yag-offs in band...

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - GIRLS' BATHROOM - DAY**

FIVE PAIR of LEGS with MATCHING ANKLETS and WHITE KEDS dangle from the stalls.

**LISA (V.O.)**

...truth is, they're so close - they all get their monthly visit from "Aunt Rose" at the same time.

A HAND REACHES UNDER the first stall, PASSING A BOX OF TAMPONS to the next stall - and so on down the line.

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

First, there's Hannah Wold...

**FIRST STALL DOOR**

HANNAH WOLD, a large, pretty girl in uniform, exits and

crosses to the mirror.

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

She's their base. Strong as an ox.  
She's like this Uber-Christian - doesn't  
say much. I mean, if she wasn't kinda  
pretty, you'd go, "Hey, who's the tard?"

**NEXT STALL DOOR**

CLEO MILLE, pretty, starlet-type, wears plenty of make-up.  
She lifts the front of her uniform sweater, holds it with her  
teeth.

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

Then, there's Cleo Miller...

She opens her purse, pulls out a gel breast and stuffs it in  
one cup of her bra.

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

Number one - not a natural blonde.

She REPEATS for the other breast, then pulls her sweater  
down.

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

I know. I've been in the locker room  
and seen south of the border. Number  
two --  
(whispers)  
She has to see the school shrink.

Cleo lifts the back of her skirt - REVEALING CONAN O'BRIEN'S  
face SILKSCREENED on her underpants (thought bubble above his  
head reads "Friday... I love Cleo."). She KISSES HER HAND  
and plants it on his/her cheek.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - SCHOOL COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - DAY**

Cleo sits in front of the SCHOOL COUNSELOR.

**CLEO**

Dreams? You mean, like, where I'm in  
Conan's all leather apartment - I don't  
know if he has one, that's why it's a  
dream - and suddenly we're buck-naked  
and all oiled up. I don't know where  
the oil comes from - again, that's why  
it's a dream.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - GIRLS' BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Next STALL DOOR SHAKES, but DOESN'T OPEN.

**LISA (V.O.)**

Cleo's weird, but Kansas Hill - that girl's crazy.

HANDS APPEAR on top of the stall door - and KANSAS HILL, petite, cute in a trashy, monster-truck-pull, kinda way - **CRAWLS UNDER.**

**KANSAS**

Son-of-a-blue-balled-bitch! I always get this one.

**LISA (V.O.)**

Mouth on her that could stop a bull in heat. Gets her nut-brain from her mom. See, Mrs. Hill's been in prison since the day Kansas was born...

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - 1983 - NIGHT**

MRS. HILL'S blurry POV - from her hospital bed.

**LISA (V.O.)**

She was lying there, in labor with Kansas, when she sees something going on in the next bed.

Mrs. Hill's POV PANS LEFT - NEXT BED comes into focus.

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

Turns out it's Kansas' dad, uh, taking a nurse's temp. Stay with me, I'm trying to be delicate.

**FOCUS CLEARS**

In silhouette, a MAN is FUCKING a NURSE.

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

So, Mrs. Hill whips out a shotgun and blows his ass to kingdom come.

We see this - still in MRS. HILL'S POV.

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

Jury said, because the majority of women in Lincoln County having babies don't bring a shotgun, it counted as premeditation.

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - GIRLS' BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

**LISA (V.O.)**

She got life without parole, so Kansas lives with her grandparents.

The next stall door opens and LUCY - cute, smart, very tidy - EXITS, suddenly stopping to look down.

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

Then there's Lucy...

She takes out a WHITE-OUT BOTTLE and touches a spot on her already white Keds... stands... looks... then touches a spot on the other shoe...

**LISA (CONT'D) (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

Geek extraordinaire - a walking left brain. She's supposed to have this genius I.Q.?

She then starts an obsessional frenzy of "whiting out" spots all over her Keds. DIANE exits the final stall and takes away Lucy's white-out.

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

Truth is, she's an obsessive-compulsive little freak.

**DIANE/LISA**

Hands in, ladies.

Squad joins Diane in a circle, putting their hands over her hand - a la Madonna, backstage.

**DIANE**

Today, we're going to cheer loud, jump high, and look pretty because --

**DIANE/SQUAD**

**CHEER-LEADERS-KICK --**

IN ONE BEAT, ALL SWING RIGHT ARMS OVER HEAD, landing with a SMACK on the "ASS" of the girl to their right.

**DIANE**

Now let's get going - because nobody  
ever got ahead by sitting on their  
behind!

As all run out, we:

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - GYMNASIUM - DAY**

PRINCIPAL SMITH, a man who burned out long ago, stands behind a microphone on a small stage as he's done for 45 years. The LINCOLN HIGH "FIGHTIN' LOG" MASCOT (looks like an angry Tootsie Roll with legs and overly muscular arms) stands beside him, pantomiming everything he says. STUDENTS fill bleachers on either side.

**LISA (V.O.)**

The school year started off like normal.  
Principal Smith gave his pep talk --

**PRINCIPAL SMITH**

(reading from a list)  
... and if you are approached to buy  
drugs, let someone you trust know. If  
you are thinking of harming yourself or  
others, let someone know. If it burns  
when you urinate, have milky seepage or  
are being touched by an uncle - let  
someone know...

Mascot looks at him, tries to pantomime.

**LISA (V.O.)**

The A-squad performed...

GYM LIGHTS GO DARK. STUDENTS SCREAM. DRUM CORP. and BRASS  
BAND start "ROCK & ROLL PART II" by Gary Glitter.

The SPOTLIGHT RACES around the gym before it hits center  
court. The A-squad springs to their feet for an amazing  
cheer/dance - strong, sexy, acrobatic, non-traditional.

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

Now, I know it's my duty to give you all  
the facts, so I have to say that their  
cheer blew like a bulimic after  
Christmas dinner. Their blatant  
disregard for National High School  
Cheerleading Association rules made me  
sick. "Basket toss flips and wolf wall  
pyramids over two people high are  
strictly prohibited." I made a complete

report and sent it in.

**JACK'S POV**

Outside the gym doors.

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

And finally, the football team was introduced.

**PRINCIPAL SMITH (O.S.)**

Transferring from Truman High, the new star quarter back of our mighty Fightin' Logs!

**THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE!**

**LISA (V.O.)**

That's when Jack and Diane met. Nobody saw it coming...

CAMERA TURNS, PLAYERS head-butt and high-five CAMERA/Jack as he starts through the door - looking around gym. SLOW MOTION FREEZE-FRAME as the SPOTLIGHT HITS CAMERA/Jack.

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

Especially not Jack...

SOUND DISTORTS. It's LOUD and CONFUSING. THROUGH IT, we see the A-squad running and doing back flips toward CAMERA/Jack.

As the squad nears CAMERA/Jack, SUDDENLY Diane's Ked-clad foot comes INTO FRAME and SMASHES INTO CAMERA/Jack.

**DIP TO BLACK**

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

He fell for her hard.

IRIS OPEN. DIANE hovers over CAMERA/Jack, apologizing, looking angelic. A-squad surrounds her. Suddenly a frantic mascot breaks through, tips his log head back - IT'S BRUCE (from try-outs) - mouthing "NOOOOOO!" He pulls CAMERA/Jack UP.

**ANGLE ON**

Mascot/Bruce as he drags his prize quarterback out of the gym. Jack and Diane's eyes never separate.

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

Jack was fine - oh man, was he fine. It

was like he was a bar of chocolate and  
the whole school was on the rag -  
everyone wanted a piece of him...

**CLOSE ON**

Diane's mouth.

**DIANE**

Jack Bartlett... Jack Bart-lett... Jack  
Bar-t-lett.

She continues as we PULL BACK to REVEAL we're:

**INT. DIANE'S BATHROOM - THAT NIGHT**

It's an early 80's dream. The squad sits on their sleeping  
bags, in a circle, on the floor. They're painting nails,  
giving henna tattoos, streaking hair, etc. Hannah has a  
OUIJA BOARD in front of her, hands resting on the "MESSAGE  
INDICATOR." Diane has her eyes closed.

**DIANE**

... Ja-ck B-ar-t-le-tt... Is Jack  
Bartlett interested in me?

**HANNAH**

(nervous)

I-I'm sorry - can someone else please  
run the Ouija board? It's creepy, it's  
wrong and it goes against the teachings  
of my Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

**KANSAS**

Hannah, in order to get real answers  
from the netherworld, you've gotta have  
a Christian virgin run the board. Your  
kind is pure of heart - the devil won't  
dick with you.

**HANNAH**

(looking down)

Well technically, I don't think I'm a  
virgin anymore.

Squad REACTS!

**HANNAH (CONT'D)**

Yeah. This summer at church camp? I'm  
pretty sure I had, y'know, an orgasm.

**KANSAS**

Hold up, hold up. Any sentence that starts with "at church camp" ain't leading to the big "O."

**CLEO**

That's not true. Those pictures of Christ - all sweaty and bare-chested on the cross - always kinda made me hot.

Squad just stares at her.

**KANSAS**

Anyway, last time I checked, you still had to have sex to have an orgasm. And I know she ain't seen the lord on all fours - so I'm just saying.

**DIANE**

Well, I want to know what happened --

**HANNAH**

Okay, one night, around sunset, I went horseback riding with the nuns. They went every night. And, well, we're trotting pretty hard, y'know? The hard leather saddle, pounding between my legs...

**CLEO**

I just got a little squishy...

**HANNAH**

All of a sudden, I feel... I feel... I feel just super alive...

(whispering)

"down there." I swear I thought it was the second coming.

**KANSAS**

Nope. Sounds more like the first.

**DIANE**

(taking the hand-piece)

I'll just ask the question myself... "Is Jack Bartlett interested in me?"

As the hand-piece starts to move on the board, we:

**INT. JACK'S SPLIT-LEVEL - GARAGE - MORNING**

Jack (with a red Ked print on his cheek) stands with THREE FOOTBALL PLAYERS looking under the hood of his '75 GTO.

They've all got one hand in back pocket, the other wrapped around a beer.

**FOOTBALL PLAYER #1**

You do the bondo yourself?

**JACK**

Yeah.

**FOOTBALL PLAYER #2**

Sure-is-sweet.

**FOOTBALL PLAYER #1**

What'll she do?

**JACK**

Never opened her up.

**FOOTBALL PLAYER #2**

S-weet.

**JACK**

Who was the girl who kicked me in the head yesterday?

**FOOTBALL PLAYER #1**

Diane Weston.

**FOOTBALL PLAYER #2**

Now she sure is sweet.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - AUDITORIUM - DAY**

SIGN hangs above the stage. "HOMECOMING KING AND QUEEN CANDIDATES." A row of STUDENT CANDIDATES, including Jack, Diane and Lisa, sit behind a BUTCH GIRL at the podium.

**LISA (V.O.)**

Look, I'll be honest with you. Most of us realized we didn't have a whore's chance in heaven with Jack the day of candidate speeches.

As the Butch Girl concludes her speech, she holds a sign over her head which reads, "4-H - A WAY OF LIFE!"

**INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - LATER**

A GEEKY GUY stands at the podium.

**GEEKY GUY**

As the A.V. Club candidate, I think, for  
the first time in fifty years, we should  
say --

(nervous)

NO to a football player as king!

Two HIGH-PITCHED MALE VOICES cheer O.S.

**GEEKY GUY (CONT'D)**

Vote brains over braun!

A FOOTBALL flies INTO FRAME, hitting Geeky Guy on the  
**FOREHEAD.**

**INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - LATER**

Jack stands at the podium, unable to speak because the CROWD  
IS CHEERING! He's handsome as hell, sweet and genuine. You  
can't help but love him and you really want to fuck him.

**LISA (V.O.)**

It was the first time most of us even  
heard Jack speak.

**JACK**

Whoa...Thanks, uh - WOW. Uh, hey,  
alright...okay, uh --

**LISA (V.O.)**

We weren't disappointed.

**JACK**

Guys! Hey, guys! Shut up a minute.

The crowd QUIETS down.

**JACK (CONT'D)**

Well, uh, I think it just really rocks  
that the football team picked me as  
their, y'know, uh, candidate.

FOOTBALL PLAYERS AD-LIB "Yeah! Whoa Kick ass!"

**FEMALE VOICES**

We love you, Jack!

**JACK**

Hey, well, I love you lunch ladies!

Audience LAUGHS.

**JACK (CONT'D)**

I just want to say that there are only three things I want in life - to someday become a senator of this great state...

Audience CHEERS.

**JACK (CONT'D)**

I want to lead the Lincoln High Fightin' Logs to victory at the homecoming game --

Audience CHEERS!

**JACK (CONT'D)**

Okay, okay... Uh, and I... I want to go to the homecoming dance with Diane Weston.

STUNNED SILENCE. Diane stares at him. Lisa looks pissed. The school SUDDENLY ERUPTS with CHEERS! Jack turns to Diane. She runs up to the podium. They hug and kiss.

**LISA (V.O.)**

Ucht! They were like friggin' Barbie and Ken, but without the pink, remote control Corvette. Overnight people were going, like --

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**INT. SCHOOL - DAY**

Average GIRL faces CAMERA - MOUTHING:

**LISA (V.O.)**

"Oh, they're the perfect couple!"

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**INT. SCHOOL - DAY**

ANOTHER average GIRL faces CAMERA - MOUTHING:

**LISA (V.O.)**

"They're so cuuuuuuuute!"

**INT. GEEKY GUY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Geeky Guy sits alone, typing frantically at his computer, stopping occasionally to push up his glasses.

**LISA (V.O.)**

I'm sure it gave the internet whacks  
something to talk about besides Agent  
Scully and their most recent wet dream.

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - AUDITORIUM - DAY**

Jack and Diane are still in a love-lock.

**LISA (V.O.)**

Now, I'm not one to gossip, but I think  
Jack and Diane got so close so fast  
because they discovered how much they  
both loved...

**MUSIC UP:**

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH HALL - CLOSET - DAY**

**QUICK TWO-SECOND CUTS**

**CLOSE ON**

Janitorial Closet Door. An excited Diane and Jack meet in  
front of it, kiss and roll into the closet.

**INT. WRESTLING GYM - DAY**

A CLIMBING ROPE hangs in the middle of the shot. Suddenly a  
disheveled Jack slides down. A beat later, Diane follows.  
They kiss and part ways - dropping hands at the last minute.

**INT. SCHOOL HALL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY**

**CLOSE ON**

Door. Red-faced Jack and Diane peek out, look to see they're  
alone, kiss good-bye, then head off in opposite directions.  
DOOR CLOSES to reveal a sign "Principal Smith."

**EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT**

It's COLD and LOUD. Starting on his own 10 YARD LINE, Jack  
takes the hike, looks left, right - pumps once - twice -  
NOTHING. He bursts through the line, dodging - weaving -  
leaping over his opponents.

**ON THE CLOCK**

15 seconds...

**ON THE A-SQUAD**

holding their breath, pompons at the ready. Mascot runs past them, pantomiming "nervous" to the crowd by biting his nails and knocking his knees.

**ON JACK**

as he reaches the line of scrimmage. There's ONE DEFENDER LEFT. Jack fakes left, right - takes the tackle - but manages to roll out of it! HE-COULD-GO-ALL-THE...

**ON THE CROWD**

They're going wild!

**ON THE A-SQUAD**

running along the sideline - Diane leading the way!

**ON JACK**

he looks right - sees Diane and mouths "I love you!"

**JACK'S POV**

Diane mouths "I love you!"

**DIANE'S POV**

Jack makes the touchdown, spikes the ball, and starts a slow run toward us - arms outstretched. WE run toward him in SLOW MOTION. SUDDENLY a WALL OF PLAYERS enter frame and tackles him in celebration.

**END MUSIC.**

**LISA (V.O.)**

Now, right about here's where the real shit started to hit the fan... Don't worry - I'll clean this up a bit if I have to appear in court -- especially if we're on "Court TV."

**INT. DIANE'S SPLIT-LEVEL - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT**

**SFX: DOORBELL**

DENNIS WESTON (Diane's Dad) opens the door while DEEDEE (Diane's Mom) FLASHES a PHOTO of a surprised Jack and his parents.

**DEEDEE**

Well, there's a Christmas card.

**DENNIS**

Come in, come in...

All enter the FOYER. Jack looks gorgeous in his tux. His parents are just like Diane's - mid-40's housewife and middle management drone. Their children are their lives.

**DENNIS (CONT'D)**

Say Jack, why don't you go light a fire under Diane.

**JACK**

I'm on it, Mr. Weston.

Jack smiles and bounds up the stairs - two at a time.

**DEEDEE**

Oh - say, where're my manners. I'm DeeDee - you can remember me because of my double "D's."

She LAUGHS with Dennis as if it's the first time she's said it. We see where Diane gets her perk - and her body.

**DENNIS**

And I'm Diane's Dad, Dennis. Do not try that after one of my Screwdrivers!

Dennis and DeeDee LAUGH again.

**DEEDEE**

(recovering)

Whoooo - now who wants some pigs-in-a blanket?

**INT. SPLIT-LEVEL - DIANE'S BEDROOM - LATER**

**ANGLE ON**

Vanity mirror. Diane is putting on lip gloss - she looks beautiful in her gown. We see JACK ENTER in the b.g. She turns. He reacts to her beauty.

**DIANE**

Hi, Jack.

**JACK**

Excuse me, Vendela, have you seen Diane? We're supposed to go to the homecoming

dance tonight.

Diane LAUGHS. They move in for a hormonally driven kiss.

**INT. SPLIT-LEVEL - LIVING ROOM - LATER**

All are seated. The women are enjoying pigs-in-a-blanket while the men suck back screwdrivers.

**LISA (V.O.)**

I obviously wasn't there the night they all met, but it was probably a super goober fest.

DeeDee enthusiastically MOUTHS the following:

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

(mocking DeeDee's voice)

"Your Jack's one heck of a good football player."

Jack's Dad MOUTHS the following:

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

(mocking Jack's Dad's voice)

"I don't know how he can concentrate with your lovely Diane cheering on the sidelines?!"

They all LAUGH.

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

"Ha, ha, ha, ha..." Ucht!

Jack and Diane enter the holding hands. DeeDee goes crazy FLASHING PHOTOS. All AD-LIB adoration.

**JACK**

Hold on a minute. Hold on. I have an announcement.

Jack puts his arm around Diane - they're beaming.

**JACK (CONT'D)**

Me and Diane, uh... we decided we're going to get married.

The parents react with shock, then absolute joy! DeeDee starts to cry - turning the CAMERA on HERSELF.

**DEEDEE**

Oh, oh, mother of the bride - I'm

allowed!

**DIANE**

But not before... I have our baby.

All FREEZE - the calm before the shit storm. Suddenly, Jack's Mom throws her head back and lets out a BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM.

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**JACK AND DIANE'S STUNNED FACES**

PULL BACK to REVEAL we're:

**INT. JACK'S GTO - MINUTES LATER**

**DIANE**

... so when your dad said, "I never want to see your "f-'in' faces again!" do you think he meant forever or just until your mom wakes up?

**JACK**

I don't know... And what the hell was that sound she made right before she hit the coffee table.

**DIANE**

Well, if I had to guess...

(convincing self)

I'd say that was the sound of a mother saying good-bye to her little boy and hello to a young man who's going to be a daddy of his own...

(getting an idea, cradling his face)

Jack, do you know what I see here?

**JACK**

Spit from your dad?

**DIANE**

(wiping his hair)

I see a flower. And y'know, even the most beautiful flowers still grow from dirt.

**JACK**

Yeah.

**DIANE**

So, while we're knee deep in right now -  
and things seem pretty "stinky" - in the  
long run, we're going to grow strong  
from this.

**JACK**

Y'think?

**DIANE**

I sure do.

**BEAT.**

**JACK**

(trust and love in his eyes)  
Diane, I've loved you ever since I first  
saw you -- right before you kicked me in  
the head.

**DIANE**

(touched)  
Oh, Jack...

As they move in for a kiss, we:

**WIPE TO:**

**A SEA OF BALLOONS FLOATING UP THROUGH FRAME. LOUD MUSIC UP.**

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - GYMNASIUM - LATER**

Jack and Diane are on stage, wearing crowns and large velvet  
robes - they turn and wave! They won! They appear to be  
floating on a sea of balloons.

**WIPE TO:**

**A SEA OF BALLOONS FLOATING DOWN THROUGH FRAME.**

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - GIRLS' BATHROOM - HOMECOMING NIGHT**

FIVE PAIR of LEGS with HIGH HEELS dangle from the STALLS.  
(We've seen this shot before.) MUSIC from the dance presses  
through the walls. A HAND REACHES UNDER the first stall,  
PASSING A BOX OF TAMPONS to the next stall.

**LISA (V.O.)**

Diane must've told her squad that night.

BOX OF TAMPONS CONTINUES down the line - UNTIL THE LAST  
STALL. Diane's hand comes down and pushes the TAMPONS BACK.

**DIANE**

(in last stall)

No thanks - don't need one.

FIRST STALL DOOR FILES OPEN, followed by the SECOND, THIRD - it sticks, Kansas climbs over - and FOURTH! (Cleo exits fixing her gel breast.) The squad surrounds Diane's stall door. She finally exits.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

(looking at everyone a beat)

So...

Stunned silence.

**LISA (V.O.)**

I'm sure they were thrilled. I mean, if Diane said jump, they'd say "Double Dutch," "Shoot the Moon," or "Split Russian?"

Suddenly, everyone starts talking at once.

**CLEO**

Holy shit.

**LUCY**

You just became a statistic!

**KANSAS**

(suddenly happy)

Oh my G-d! I'm not first!

**HANNAH**

But you're not married.

**CLEO**

Wait! Did you say you are pregnant or you were pregnant... You had it, threw it out and you're gonna go back and dance all night!

**KANSAS**

Shut up, Cleo. Di, how much do you need for an abortion?

**HANNAH**

(suddenly freaked)

What?! No! Not an abortion! My church can arrange for you to go to Oregon and take care of a "sick aunt" for nine months. Then they put your baby good

home and you come back - a little dazed  
and puffy - but everything's fine! Oh  
please, Di, don't be a whore and a  
murderer!

All FREEZE - no one can believe she just said that.

**LISA (V.O.)**

Jack told the team that night, too.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - GUYS' BATHROOM - HOMECOMING NIGHT**

Jack and a bunch of FOOTBALL PLAYERS in tuxes stand at the  
urinals, BACKS TO CAMERA.

**JACK**

Hey, guys? Uh, I got Diane pregnant.

**FOOTBALL PLAYER #1**

What?! Well - all right!

He HIGH-FIVES Jack with his free hand.

**FOOTBALL PLAYER #2**

You nailed Diane Weston? I'd never wash  
my Johnson again!

He HIGH-FIVES Jack on the other side with his free hand as  
the OTHER FOOTBALL PLAYERS also HIGH-FIVE each other. They  
all freak out when they realize they are touching each other  
while PEEING.

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - GIRLS' BATHROOM - HOMECOMING NIGHT**

All still stare at Hannah

**HANNAH**

I-I didn't mean to say "whore," Diane.  
I just hear it so much at church - it  
kinda came flying out of my head.

**DIANE**

I know, Hannah. Look, I'm not going to  
get an abortion. I mean, I always  
planned to get married and have kids -  
I'm just going a little out of order.  
Kinda reminds me of another young lady  
who found herself "with child,"  
unmarried, on a long road, with no place  
to sleep. 'Course, that was a long-long

time ago. But no matter what, she held her head high and said... "Pappa don't preach, I'm in trouble deep. Pappa don't preach, 'cause I'm keepin' my baby. Hey. I'm gonna keep my baby." The great one...

All take hands and lower their heads.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

(with reverence)  
Madonna.

**KANSAS**

We're here for you, Diane.

All move in to hug her.

**LISA (V.O.)**

I guess their little fairy tale could've ended there, "And they lived happily ever after." Only problem was...  
(with great joy, laughing)  
they didn't have a place to live!

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. BANK - NEXT DAY**

**REVERSE ANGLE**

Jack and Diane sit in front of an older LOAN OFFICER'S desk. SIGN READS: "Your home for home loans." Loan officer looks over papers as Jack and Diane look excitedly at one another. Diane takes Jack's hand.

**LOAN OFFICER**

I'm sorry.

**DIANE**

What?! But all our paperwork's there. My school records, Jack's football records...

**LOAN OFFICER**

Let me explain something...

**DIANE**

No. Wait! Did I say Promise! Cross-my heart and hope-to-die, stick-a-needle-in my-eye we'll never miss a payment?!

**LOAN OFFICER**

Uh, yes. Yes you did.

**JACK**

Diane. Hold on a minute. I think I know where this is going.

(sotto, to loan officer)

I'm willing to put up the papers for my Mustang - she's got a few miles on her, but she looks great.

**LOAN OFFICER**

I'm sure, son, but --

**JACK**

Okay! Stop twisting my arm! I'll throw in the speakers.

**LOAN OFFICER**

Look, kids, why don't you just have your parents come in and get a loan? Then they could give you the money.

**DIANE**

(building from a slow burn)

With all due respect, Jack and Diane Bartlett...

They exchange a smile, first time saying this.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

...do not accept charity. We are two young, able-bodied Americans. We do not want a handout. We want a hand-up. Give us food and we will be hungry tomorrow. Give us corn - the kind you plant, not eat - and we'll grow our own food and... and, uh, then cut it, and - uh, y'know eat it! Now, if you're interested in giving us a home loan, I will sit back down. If not, have a nice day, Ma'am.

**LOAN OFFICER**

Sorry. My hands are tied.

Diane makes a dramatic exit, taking a handful of M&M's from her desk. The squad, (previously unidentified) lounging in the central bank of couches, follows her.

**JACK**

(watching proudly)

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. APARTMENT - LATE AFTERNOON**

**CLOSE ON**

A smiling Jack and Diane as they look lovingly into each other's eyes.

**DIANE**

Well... it's a little more than we wanted to spend, but we'll take it!

They kiss. PULL BACK to REVEAL we're:

**INT. APARTMENT - LATER**

It's a semi-furnished shit-hole. The ONLY WINDOW looks out on a BRICK WALL. The APARTMENT MANAGER, a grungy, Tommy Lee type, paces.

**APARTMENT MANAGER**

Fine. Just remember, I manage the building. I don't, like, own it or fix it. So, like, I don't care if shit breaks. All I care is that the rent is shoved under my door on the first. Oh, and if there's, like, packages outside my door? Leave 'em the hell alone.

He exits. Jack and Diane are not listening - lost in each others' eyes.

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**INT. BURGER BIN (FOOD COURT) - NIGHT**

**CUSTOMER POV**

Jack, in uniform, stands behind the counter.

**JACK**

(stilted)

Welcome to Burger Bin.

(sotto)

Don't get the Filet-O-Fish - the fry cook picks his ass.

**WIDEN TO REVEAL**

An ANGRY COOK standing behind Jack.

**WIPE PAN TO:**

**INT. LINCOLN TACO (FOOD COURT) - NIGHT**

**CUSTOMER POV**

Jack, in uniform, behind the counter. He looks confused as he presses buttons on his high-tech register.

**JACK**

(accenting Spanish words)  
Two Taco Grannndes, one burrrrrrito,  
large ta-co chips and guacamoooooole...

**WHIP PAN TO:**

**INT. GRAMMA'S FRIED CHICKEN (FOOD COURT) - NIGHT**

**CUSTOMER POV**

Jack stands at the counter - in uniform.

**JACK**

(sotto to customer)  
We don't really have fried rats in the  
buckets - I know, I checked.

**WHIP PAN TO:**

**INT. LINCOLN TACO (FOOD COURT) - NIGHT**

**SAME SCENE**

PULL BACK to reveal a long line waiting.

**JACK**

(looking up from register)  
That'll be...uh, thirty five cents,  
please.

**WHIP PAN TO:**

**INT. DINKIE'S DONUTS (FOOD COURT) - NIGHT**

**CUSTOMER POV**

Jack stands at the counter, in sailor uniform. An OLD NAVY MAN, all in white, stands in the B.G. cleaning his nails with a knife.

**JACK**

(nervous, looks over shoulder)  
Welcome to Dinkie's Donuts.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT**

A hurt and angry Jack walks in, still in sailor uniform. Diane's in bed eating and doing homework.

**JACK**

Dinkie is a bad, bad man...

**INT. VIDEO BARN - NIGHT**

Jack stands in front of the counter, THREE SOCIAL RETARDS (Jack's age) behind it. Jack hands them his application.

**JACK**

(defeated)

Y'know what? I'll save you the time. I'm not going to lie. I don't believe in it. If you pick your ass - I'm going to tell people. I have no idea how to run your registers. And, if any of you are hard core drinkers and like to throw knives, well, I'm outta here right now.

**TED**

Uh, are, uh, you-you're Jack Bartlett, right?

**JACK**

Yeah.

**TED**

You'd be, like, hangin' out with us every night after school, right?

**JACK**

Yeah - well, after football practice.

**CHRIS**

(savoring the words)

Football practice - fantasmic.

The social retards look at each other, excited.

**TED**

You're hired!

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. SAFEWAY - CEREAL AISLE - LATE AFTERNOON**

MUZAK UP. A worried Diane, now showing slightly under all black warm-ups, is writing on her notepad as she walks down an aisle. Suddenly, in the B.G. CROSS AISLE, an ecstatic Jack, in "Video Barn" uniform, WHIZZES PAST, riding his cart. Arms out at his sides.

**JACK**

I'm on top of the world!

Seeing Diane, he tries to stop, but can't and continues past. A SECOND LATER, he scrambles back and rides up to her - tossing more boxes into the already FULL CART.

**JACK (CONT'D)**

(holding box of cookies)

Hey, Di, if we have a girl, we should dress her like Little Debbie!

Jack pulls alongside Diane and kisses her. She notices the full cart. It'll cost a fortune.

**DIANE**

Jack, sweetie, I'm only eating for two.

**JACK**

(positively giddy)

But Di, all this food reminds me of how much I want to teach our baby.

He tosses more cereal in the cart. Diane looks at her notepad, then starts to return items to the shelves WITHOUT **JACK NOTICING.**

**JACK (CONT'D)**

Like Cocoa Puffs. Good. Captain Crunch. Bad. Shreds the roof of your mouth. I mean you hear, "Tricks are for kids!" And you think, "I'm a kid, I guess they're for me." But your baby brain's got no idea that Fruit Loops are, like, a million times better. I'm going to save our kid all that pain.

**DIANE**

Jack...

**JACK**

(putting all three in cart)  
If you could be Count Chocula,

Frankenberry or Trix the Rabbit, who'd you be?

**DIANE**

(removing the box)  
Trix...

**JACK**

Me too! Will it ever end?!  
(yelling to the store)  
I love this lady!

He kisses her as SHE SLIPS ANOTHER BOX on the shelf.

**DIANE**

Jack, I think I should get a job.

**JACK**

(rubbing her belly)  
But we agreed your job is running the baby machine...

**DIANE**

I know, but that was before.

**JACK**

Ah! I almost forgot gas for the baby machine. I'll grab your Snickers and get a place in line.

He kisses her again and runs off. Diane watches him - the love in her eyes quickly turns back to worry and she starts to put everything back on the shelves: cookies, cereal, chips, ice cream - oh, that struggle, but it goes...

**INT. SAFEWAY CHECK OUT STAND - LATER**

**ANGLE ON AISLE**

Diane emerges with an almost empty cart. Just milk, peanut butter, bread and a large roast are all that remain.

**JACK (O.S.)**

Hey, Di!

Diane turns to see Jack, a couple aisles over, holding out a **LITTLE KID WITH GLASSES**.

**JACK (CONT'D)**

(in a funny voice)  
Hello, I'm the little professor.  
Wouldn't it be cute if ours looked like

this?!

A WOMAN RUSHES over and ANGRILY grabs her kid back from Jack, punches him and storms off. Diane rushes in line, ditching the roast in a gum rack beside the check-out.

As she struggles with it, she notices a WOMAN at the LINCOLN SAVINGS AND LOANS BRANCH (inside the Safeway at the end of the check-out aisles) putting out a HELP WANTED sign.

**INT. JACK'S MUSTANG - MOMENTS LATER**

Jack drives as Diane devours a king size Snickers bar.

**JACK**

I never knew you dreamed of working in a grocery store bank branch. Baby, we are living the great American Dream!

**DIANE**

(mouth full of Snickers)  
Mmm-hmmm...

Unseen by Jack, Diane slips her hand out the partially open window, releasing a PAGE from her NOTEPAD.

On the BLOWING LIST as the Mustang drives on:

**DIANE (O.S.) (CONT'D)**

(mouth full)  
If you reach for the stars, you're bound to get -- mm-Jack, pull over.

**JACK (O.S.)**

Huh? Oh Jesus...

**EXT. JACK'S MUSTANG (SWERVES TO STOP) - SUNSET**

He pulls over.

**JACK (O.S.)**

Why do they call it morning sickness?

In the UNFOCUSED B.G., Diane opens her door and crawls out, about to toss her cookies. In the F.G., the LIST settles on the road: FROM THE BEAUTIFUL MIND OF DIANE is a pre-printed on the top. Diane wrote "Monthly Income" column which totals "\$525." Her "Monthly Bills" column totals "\$845." "ONE MONTH LEFT" is scribbled at the bottom.

**MUSIC UP:**

**MONTAGE BEGINS**

**INT. SAFEWAY - SEAFOOD DEPARTMENT/BANK BRANCH - DAY**

**CLOSE ON A FISH**

In the seafood case. The BUTCHER's hand comes in, takes it out, and flops it on the scale.

**ANGLE ON**

Oscillating fan behind him. Follow the smell as it drifts from the counter over to Diane, working in the Bank Branch. She sniffs, sniffs again, then suddenly gags and goes down behind the counter.

**INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

**CLOSE ON**

Diane's belly. Jack's HAND comes into frame, tracing it against the wall. PULL BACK as DIANE steps away. We SEE TWO LINES labelled, "AUGUST" and "SEPTEMBER" on the wall. They smile and kiss.

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - HALLWAY - DAY**

**SLOW MOTION**

The squad, in uniform, walks toward camera in a line across the hall - looking cool as hell.

**ANGLE BEHIND**

Squad walks away. An ADDITIONAL PIECE OF FABRIC has been added to the back of Diane's skirt.

**INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Jack and Diane open the front door. The BUILDING MANAGER pushes in a big screen TV. MUSIC UNDER.

**BUILDING MANAGER**

I need a place to keep this. Anyone asks, what d'ya know? You don't know shit.

SCHOOL BAND MUSIC UP. Jack and Diane hug each other, they have a TV!

**EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT**

Jack hikes the ball, steps back to throw, but trips on his shoe laces.

**ON THE CROWD**

All are silent. A HECKLER STANDS.

**HECKLER**

Hey, Bartlett, pick up your skirt when you run!

**ON THE SQUAD**

Watching from the field. Diane turns to the crowd. Jack's heckler must die!

**KANSAS**

(yelling to heckler)  
Run, you bastard, run! She's hormonal!!

Diane's off, SCALING THE BLEACHERS.

**EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - AFTER GAME - NIGHT**

FANS ARE GONE. A beat-up Jack, helmet under arm, walks with his arms around Diane, who's icing her fist. He smiles and kisses her hand.

**INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

**CLOSE ON**

Diane's belly. Jack's hand comes into frame, tracing it.

**PULL BACK**

as Diane steps away. We see THREE LINES: "August", "September" and "October" already written on the wall. They smile and kiss.

**INT. MALL - VIDEO BARN - DAY**

**CLOSE ON**

Jack and the social retards.

**JACK**

...she's in my hands, right? Moist to the touch. It's at that moment I think I control her - she's mine. But it's a false illusion, like in "Backdraft." No

man controls fire! She's ready, I'm ready, she's ready, I yell, "One-fifty four, forty eight."

**PULL BACK**

to reveal he's holding a football.

**JACK (CONT'D)**

Hike!

The social retards are orgasmic over his story.

**INT. SAFEWAY - BANK BRANCH - DAY**

MUZAK UP. Diane, at the service window, smiles as she helps a CUSTOMER, then drops her pen behind the counter, mouthing "Oops, one moment." She bends down.

**BEHIND THE COUNTER**

Diane voraciously rips the top off a SNICKERS and shoves it into a jar of HAAGENDAAZ. She takes a huge bite, then pops up, SMILING - MOUTH FULL.

**INT. MALL BOOK STORE - PARENTING SECTION - DAY**

Squad is looking over different pregnancy books. Cleo reads from a TEEN LOOKING MAGAZINE.

**CLEO**

I can't believe they have the "Top Ten Alternatives to Sex for You and Your Boyfriend" and "watching each other masturbate" isn't even listed!

All stare at her a beat.

**LUCY**

(off pregnancy book)

Diane, it says here you're going to have mood swings, uncontrollable gas.

**KANSAS**

More proof God's a guy...

**LUCY**

...and sex dreams where you actually have an orgasm!

**KANSAS**

Virgin Mary musta snuck that one in.

Hannah hits Kansas. MUSIC TURNS TO SLOWER MINOR CHORDS.

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - HALLWAY - DAY**

Same SLOW MOTION scene. Squad walks TOWARD CAMERA in line across the hall - again looking cool as hell.

**ANGLE BEHIND**

A larger piece of fabric has been added to the back of Diane's skirt.

**INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Diane (eating Snickers) sits in the bean-bag chair in front of the BIG SCREEN TV. Jack stands beside it, holding a video, "ANIMAL BIRTHS." He smiles and puts it in the VCR. Under OPENING CREDITS a KITTEN IS BEING BORN. Jack is horrified by it.

**INT. MALL - VIDEO BARN - LATE NIGHT**

Jack, LOOKING TIRED, is doing homework at the counter with the social retards. (Store is decorated for Christmas.)

**CHRIS**

Jack, c'mon, you promised.

**JACK**

(yawning)

Okay, one question.

**TED**

(to other social retards)

Oh, me-me-me, mine's great.

**CHRIS**

Proceed, Dungeon Master Quan.

Lisa approaches the counter, VIDEO TAPES in hand.

**TED**

Okay. Jack, y'know how you and Diane... slept together?

(looking to tards, pleased with himself)

Well now that you can't, y'know, (fuck) "sleep together," but you still sleep together, don't you ever get, like, just, super horny? If so, how horny? I'll be quiet now so I can listen to

your answer.

**LISA**

(flirting her ass off)  
Yeah, Jack - I'd love to hear your  
answer.

She sets her videos on the counter, smiling seductively.  
Jack starts to run them under the scanner.

**JACK**

The answer's easy...  
(quickly)  
Oh, "Lolita" is due tomorrow - Same for  
"9 1/2 Weeks." Ditto on "Wild Things."  
(back to question)  
I'm gonna be a dad! Dads don't get  
horny.

Lisa grabs her tapes and exits.

**INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY**

**CLOSE ON**

Diane's belly. Jack's HAND comes into frame, tracing it.  
ICE CREAM drips on it.  
Jack licks it off as we PULL BACK to see a VERY TIRED Diane  
holding a pint of ice cream, using a SNICKERS as a spoon.  
FOUR lines labelled "August," "September," "October" and  
"November" on the wall. Jack gives Diane a tired peck on the  
cheek as she continues to eat.

**EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT**

**ON CROWD**

As they TURN FLASH CARDS IN UNISON to read: "2-4-6-8 LOGS ARE  
ROLLIN' ON THE STATE!"

**ON SQUAD**

going nuts! They notice Diane isn't there. She's eating a  
vendor's box. They run over to her.

**ON JACK**

running for a touchdown - ala his homecoming run. This time  
he's exhausted and the competition is gaining.

Everything grinds to a SLO-MO CRAWL as Jack makes a heroic  
leap for the touchdown. With his spare hand, he attempts to

smother a huge yawn, as opposing players come flying at him from both sides.

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT**

**ANGLE ABOVE BED**

Continuation of pervious shot as Jack lands on the bed completing the touchdown. Diane falls across the frame from the opposite side. They're asleep by the time they hit the bed - still in cheerleading and football uniforms. Jack holds a large STATE TROPHY - Diane holds a half-eaten Snickers.

**END MUSIC**

**LISA (V.O.)**

Okay, so they won state - b.f.d. The best part was Diane was really starting to look like shit.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. SAFEWAY BANK BRANCH - DAY**

**CLOSE ON**

Diane's face - smashed against A SIDE GLASS PANEL as she SLEEPS. She really does look like shit - puffy eyes, no make up, dark circles, bad hair and drool coming from her mouth.

**LUCY (O.S.)**

Diane? Diane!

**DIANE**

(waking up)

Huh-ha-wha?

(scratching on window)

Ahh! I'm under the ice! I'm uh -- oh...man...

(opening her window)

That was a weird one.

**PULL BACK**

To REVEAL the squad stands in front of Diane.

**CLEO**

Another sex dream?

**DIANE**

Wayne Gretzky.

**KANSAS**

Hat-trick?

**DIANE**

(exhausted)

He is the Great One...

**INT. MALL - VIDEO BARN - LATER**

Jack is asleep on his books at the small children's furniture, set up beside the children's voices. Lisa approaches.

**LISA**

(sweetly)

Jack? Oh Jack...

Ted approaches.

**TED**

Can I help you?

**LISA**

(loud whisper)

Get your loser ass away from me!

Ted exits. Lisa looks around, then walks over and kicks the chair out from under Jack's head, sending him crashing to the floor.

**LISA (CONT'D)**

Oh my G-d - are you okay?

She immediately kneels beside him, placing his aching head in her lap - smothering him in her breasts.

**JACK**

(groggily reaching up)

Diane?

Lisa stands, dropping him from her lap.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

It's pitch black. We hear a KEY IN THE DOOR. It opens, an arm comes in and the LIGHT GOES ON. An exhausted Diane and the squad, carrying things for the sleep-over, enter. LUCY carries a pizza box. THE PLACE IS A PIT. All but Diane **STOP, IN SHOCK.**

**LUCY**

Oh my G-d, you've been robbed!

**DIANE**

(tired and depressed)

No...I've been pregnant.

**CLEO**

Di, are you okay? We can skip the girl party this week.

**DIANE**

(unconvincing)

Everything's fine. I'm just having a little trouble keeping my frown upside down.

Diane forces a smile.

**HANNAH**

You want us to help you pick up?

**DIANE**

(snapping)

Don't Martha-fucking-Stewart me! If you don't like it - you try being a pregnant teen!

Diane YANKS the Safeway bag from Hannah and storms O.S.

**KANSAS**

And we have our first pregnancy mood swing. All that's left is --

Diane FARTS O.C.

**KANSAS (CONT'D)**

Bingo.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. APARTMENT - LATER**

**LATER**

Squad sits in a cleared space in front of the BIG TV,

painting nails, reading magazines, etc. Diane eats.

**CLEO**

Did you guys hear that in China - or one  
a those places that makes the really  
cheap silk shoes and kids are super  
smart - that as a reward for good  
grades, mothers get their kids hookers  
to blow 'em?

All stop and look at her.

**HANNAH**

No.

**CLEO**

Huh. Musta been a dream.

**DIANE**

I'm sorry to keep asking this, but are  
you guys sure I'm not fat?

Squad looks to each other, nervous, then AD-LIBS "No!"

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

"No" you're not sure or "No" I'm not  
fat?

**KANSAS**

Uh, "no"... You're not fat.

**DIANE**

You sure I'm not fat?

**LUCY**

(can't take it any more)  
Look, you're fat, Diane. You're fat,  
fat, fat! Because you eat, eat, eat!  
(to shocked squad)  
What?! She keeps asking because she  
wants some honesty.

**DIANE**

(breaking down)  
No I don't... I keep asking because I  
feel fat.

**LUCY**

Oh G-d, I'm sorry... You're not really  
fat! I was just saying that because,  
uh, I thought that's what you wanted me  
to say.

**DIANE**

You sure?

**LUCY**

Positive.

**DIANE**

"Positive" you're sure I'm not fat or  
"positive" I'm...

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. APARTMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT**

Squad is watching "POINT BREAK" on TV: Bank Robbery about to start. Diane eats Snickers.

**LUCY**

Oh my G-d, I read about this! It's called a "pregnancy insanity." Quick, she needs a sitz bath --

**DIANE**

(putting down her Snickers)  
Look, I might be moody. I might be gassy. But I am perfectly sane. Think about it. In school, they tell us, "Dreams can come true." Right?

Squad AD-LIBS agreement - not knowing where this is going.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

But they don't tell us how! Well, thanks to Keanu, I figured it out! Money makes your dreams come true.

Squad AD-LIBS their concern for her mental health.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

(old spirit returning)  
Listen, Kansas, I know you dream of springing your mom some day...

**KANSAS**

Stop, you're gonna make me cry.

**DIANE**

And if the O.J. trial taught us anything, it taught us that in America, you can cut off someone's head and still be found innocent if you have enough

money. Your mom only shot a guy...

Kansas smiles at the thought.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

Now Cleo, I know you dream of an all leather apartment with Conan - I heard the school shrink telling a lunch lady.

Cleo blushes and smiles guiltily at the thought.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

And Hannah, you could give your share to your church - or maybe buy one of those hungry little kids Sally Struthers advertises.

**HANNAH**

Or, I could get my own horse...

**DIANE**

Or that! Look, you guys, I just want to provide a future for my baby. I know my bank branch like the back of my puffy little hand. I could open that safe in my sleep!

**KANSAS**

I'm in.

Squad reacts with SHOCK - did she just say that?

**KANSAS (CONT'D)**

I mean it. I'm in. This is the closest thing to a goddamn family that I've ever had. If one of us needs something, we all do.

**LUCY**

Stop it! This is crazy!

**CLEO**

I'm in, too.

**LUCY**

Cleo!

**CLEO**

Kansas is right. We're like sisters -- we're closer than sisters. And you don't turn your back on family.

**DIANE**

C'mon, Luce, people do it in the movies all the time.

**LUCY**

And they get caught!

**DIANE**

That's right. So all we have to do is watch a bunch of movies and learn from their mistakes.

**CLEO**

And you know real cops aren't half as smart as Keanu.

**LUCY**

Forget it. I've got a scholarship to Harvard hanging over my head. I won't risk it.

**CLEO**

(sotto, to Kansas)  
Conan went to Harvard.

**KANSAS**

(sotto)  
Shut up.

**DIANE**

Lucy, do you know for sure you're going to get that scholarship?

**LUCY**

No.

**DIANE**

If you don't - can you still afford to go to Harvard?

**LUCY**

... I don't know. Probably not.

**DIANE**

So then this isn't crazy. It's a sure bet.

**LUCY**

Well...

Squad AD-LIBS their encouragement.

**LUCY (CONT'D)**

I guess we're in this together.

They jump around, thrilled.

**LUCY (CONT'D)**

But, we have to make a smart plan!

**DIANE**

Of course - of course! Hands in...

Squad puts their hands in.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

We all have to cross-our-hearts-hope-to die-stick-a-dirty-needle-in-my-eye that we'll never tell Jack. We all know he can't lie - that's why he's going to be such a great senator.

**MUSIC UP:**

as the squad goes through their "Cheerleaders Kick Ass!" routine.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. CLEO'S BEDROOM - DAY**

It looks just like Diane's basement. Cleo sits on the couch, eating from a bag of microwave popcorn. The VIDEO BOX for "Reservoir Dogs" plays in the tiny picture-in-picture.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. LUCY'S BEDROOM - DAY**

The room is neatly ordered. Lucy sits at her computer - DVD case of "Heat" sits beside her monitor. She's taking copious notes. Her mom enters with milk and cookies. Lucy stands, concealing her monitor. Her mom sets down the cookies and kisses Lucy's good-night before she exits. Relieved, Lucy sits at her computer again.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. HANNAH'S LIVING ROOM - DAY**

It's a sparse room, filled with religious icons. Hannah nervously places a video into the VCR above the TV, then sits on the couch. She smiles about to push PLAY on the remote when her stern, UBER-CHRISTIAN PARENTS ENTER and take a seat

on either side of her. Her look turns to fear as her father takes the remote and hits PLAY.

**END MUSIC.**

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**EXT. LINCOLN HIGH - ESTABLISHING SHOT - DAY**

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - HALLWAY LOCKERS - CONTINUOUS**

CAMERA TRACKS down the hallway, passing groups of kids as they talk beside their lockers. We pass the GEEKY GUY (from "Candidate Speeches") and his two friends.

**GEEKY GUY**

... I feel utterly abandoned in a place that values physical prowess over mental acuity. I can't wait for all this to change once we get in the real world...

CONTINUE TRACKING PAST LISA and the B-squad.

**LISA**

... I do! I totally marry Prince William even if he was gay. I mean, in England all guys are kinda gay anyway. Even cigarettes are fags over there...

B-squad AD-LIBS AGREEMENT as we CONTINUE to the A-squad around Diane's locker.

**CLEO**

...He slices off the guy's ear, and I mean you see everything - the bloody pink hole where the --

**DIANE**

Cleo, I've already thrown up twice today - could you please get to any relevant part of the movie?

**CLEO**

(vamping)  
Well...uh...they, y'know, uh... They had nicknames.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - LUNCHROOM - DAY**

Squad sits at their lunch table in this large, open room.

Only Diane eats - from all the trays. Lucy walks around the table, handing out stapled packets.

**LUCY**

...Page one is a plot summary of "Heat."  
Two has my character summaries. Three  
is my overall critique and on four  
through ten, you'll find my Nexus search  
of all prior analysis of this film...

All stare at her. She stops - starts to pick up the packets.

**LUCY (CONT'D)**

Uh, in summation, no part of "Heat" is  
really applicable to a grocery store  
bank branch robbery.

**JACK (O.S.)**

What the heck is going on here?

All turn to see Jack, followed by football players and the  
Video Barn Geeks.

**DIANE**

Uh, Jack - look, I can explain...

**JACK**

Diane, there's no excuse for not taking  
your pre-natal vitamins. Now, if you  
guys were really friends, you'd remind  
her to take these.

He smiles, gives Diane her vitamins and kisses her head  
before exiting to the "jock table."

**TED**

Uh, Cleo...would you just say my name?

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. GYNECOLOGIST'S OFFICE - WAITING ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON**

The squad, in uniform, sits along the wall. Pregnant COUPLES  
fill the rest of the room.

**HANNAH**

...so, while it's a laugh riot for the  
whole family, and Tim Conway is just  
about as funny as they come, especially  
when he goes...

**KANSAS**

Wait a minute. You watched the Apple  
fucking-Dumpling Gang?!

**HANNAH**

I'm only allowed "G" movies.

**KANSAS**

(losing it)

Am I the only one who cares about this?  
At least I watched "Dog Day Afternoon!"

**HUSBAND**

Excuse me, could you please keep your  
voice down? We're not introducing anger  
into the womb.

**KANSAS**

(snapping back)

Well how'd you like me to introduce my  
foot into your ass?

**DIANE**

Kansas!

**KANSAS**

(lowering her voice)

I'm sorry, Diane, but I'm not gonna  
watch my dreams fade away 'cause the  
Virgin Mary here thinks she's gonna get  
ideas from kiddie movies --

**HANNAH**

Those of us who have parents, know that  
they have rules because they care!

All fall silent - she went too far. Kansas stands.

**KANSAS**

You sure you wanna go there?

**HANNAH**

(nervously standing)

Uh...maybe?

**KANSAS**

'Cause I will Jerry Springer you faster  
than you can say "Fat-assed lesbian!"

Kansas and Hannah go at it - the GIRL FIGHT is on. Diane,  
Cleo and Lucy try to pull them apart, AD-LIBBING "Stop!" and  
"Knock it off!" A NURSE enters from the other side of the  
room.

**NURSE**

Diane Weston?

Diane pushes her way through the fight, forcing a smile.

**INT. EXAM ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

A disheveled squad enters to find Diane on the exam table, crying. Her sweater is pulled up, pregnant belly exposed. An ULTRASOUND MACHINE and MONITOR is on beside her.

**CLEO**

Di, we're sorry. We...

**DIANE**

It's off... I can't take the fighting,  
the back-stabbing, the open hostility.  
We're not acting like cheerleaders,  
we're acting like a bunch of sorority  
girls!

The squad rushes to a sobbing Diane, embarrassed by their behavior and what it's done to Diane.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

(through tears)

It's all my fault. I'm sorry I ever  
started this...

**KANSAS**

Di, it's not your fault. We all wanted  
to do this - for you... for ourselves.

Squad AD-LIBS agreement. Cleo picks up the ULTRA-SOUND HAND  
PIECE beside Diane and starts fiddling with it.

**HANNAH**

Look, maybe I can watch a PG movie...  
I'll just say I'm counting dirty words  
for Sunday School.

**DIANE**

That's okay, Hannah. It was silly to  
think we could learn to rob a bank from  
watching movies. Sex - you can learn  
from movies. But robberies? There's no  
way.

Cleo sets the HAND-PIECE on Diane's belly. The squad stares  
in wide-eyed wonder at the monitor - for the first time they  
see Diane's baby. Diane doesn't notice.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

Besides, TV-LAND had a "Little House On The Prairie" marathon and the Ingalls made baby Carrie's bed in a dresser drawer. I guess I can just do that...

Diane sees the squad staring and turns to the monitor.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

Oh my G-d...

She SEES HER BABY MOVING and GENTLY TOUCHES her belly with both hands. It's all very real. Suddenly, the BABY SHIRTS FORWARD and we see a SECOND BABY'S HEAD.

**CLEO**

Ahh! Baby's got two heads!!!

**LUCY**

It's twins!!

**DIANE**

Oh, thank G-d! I'm not just super fat!

**KANSAS**

(building)

Oh - okay, we ain't done with this... Those babies are gonna get a good start in life - with a real crib - one that costs a shit-load! We're gonna learn how to rob a bank from the only people who really know how to do it - criminals! I'm gonna visit my mom!

Squad can't believe what she just said.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. OKLAHOMA WOMEN'S PRISON - VISITING ROOM - DAY**

**CLOSE ON**

Mrs. Hill, a tough looking woman who smokes like a chimney.

**MRS. HILL**

You don't look nothing like your pictures. What happened to the curly red hair?

**ANGLE ON**

Kansas.

**KANSAS**

Grandma and Grandpa sent you pictures of a neighbor girl. They didn't want you to break out and come kidnap me.

**MRS. HILL**

Thank G-d. I was starting to think I'd killed the wrong man.

There's an awkward silence as the reality of this hits Kansas. Her mom lights up a cigarette.

**KANSAS**

You shouldn't smoke so many of those.

**MRS. HILL**

I know, but it keeps down the size of my can.

**KANSAS**

They could kill you.

**MRS. HILL**

So could half the women in here. And I'd rather go out with a nice can... So watcha here for? To say how much you hate me or how much your grandparents hate me...

**KANSAS**

I don't hate you. I need your help.

**MRS. HILL**

My what?

**KANSAS**

Your help.

**MRS. HILL**

Now how the hell can I help you?

**KANSAS**

(sitting close)  
Okay, you can't tell anybody.

**MRS. HILL**

Gee, I'll sit out this afternoon's coffee talk. Whaddya want?

**KANSAS**

My best friend got pregnant.

**MRS. HILL**

Before you? Whoo-hoo!

They high-five through the glass.

**KANSAS**

I know - that's what I said too.  
Anyway, we want to help her get some  
money for the baby by robbing a bank.

**MRS. HILL**

Well, shit-fire, Kansas, that's the  
sweetest goddamn thing ever...

**KANSAS**

I know, but we can't quite figure out  
how to, y'know, do it.

**MRS. HILL**

(near tears)

So you need my help? Oh my G-d, this is  
like asking me for help with your  
homework.

(calling behind her)

Hey, Mink, c'mere!

MINK, a tough-looking woman with short spiky hair joins her.

**MRS. HILL (CONT'D)**

Kansas, I want you to meet someone  
special.

**KANSAS**

Oh, Jesus Christ, Mom! Like my life  
ain't a great big pile-of-shit 'cause  
you're in here? Now I have to add,  
"P.S. My mom's a dyke" too?

**MRS. HILL**

What?! Hush up, you mouthy little shit!

**KANSAS**

Hey, don't "mouthy shit" me - I'm outta  
here.

**MRS. HILL**

Wait, Petunia. Mommy's a little amped  
up - didn't get her yard time this  
morning. Mink ain't my bitch. She's a  
specialist... in banks.

**INT. OKLAHOMA WOMEN'S PRISON - WAITING ROOM - DAY**

The rest of the squad, in uniform, waits in folding chairs. A LARGE INMATE stares at them, while slowly mopping the floor. All but Diane appear nervous. The inmate works her mop BETWEEN DIANE'S LEGS and stops.

**INMATE #1**

Thems some sweet skirts y'got there.

**DIANE**

Well, thank you. They're actually uniforms - we're cheerleaders.

**INMATE #1**

Mmm-hmm... y'sure are.

As she moves in closer, Kansas is let through a metal door. All jump up. Diane steps politely over the mop handle that's pressed between her legs.

**DIANE**

Excuse us.

The squad joins Kansas as they all hustle out the hallway.

**KANSAS**

Same time tomorrow - we have a visit with our favorite "aunts."

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. OKLAHOMA WOMEN'S PRISON - VISITING ROOM - DAY**

PAN DOWN the visitors' row. TOUGH MEN sit across from even TOUGHER FEMALE INMATES. CONTINUE DOWN to the SQUAD, sweet and small in comparison - each sitting across from a DIFFERENT INMATE. Mrs. Hill walks behind the inmates, supervising.

**ON KANSAS AND MINK**

**MINK**

Robbin' a bank is like pullin' a trick. You gotta stay in control, know how far you'll go for the dough and always put the rubber on yourself... Well, y'know what I mean. And you gotta do it the day after Christmas.

**KANSAS**

Why?

**MINK**

Banks never have a holiday pick up, so vaults are full. Besides, everyone's at home eatin' left-overs and beatin' their kids.

**ON DIANE AND HER INMATE**

**INMATE #1**

...You're only seventeen? Shit, I was havin' my third by th'time I's your age.

**ON CLEO AND HER INMATE #4**

**CLEO**

Really? You were cell mates with her? Oh my G-d, she was my hero! Did she tell you what Letterman's house was like?

**ON LUCY AND HER INMATE**

**INMATE #2**

Y'gotta buy gats from "The Terminator."  
And tell him "Itchy" sent'ya.

**LUCY**

And "gats" are...

**INMATE #2**

Guns, cuties.

**LUCY**

And you're called "Itchy" because...

**ON HANNAH AND HER INMATE**

**INMATE #3**

You listen to Carol, pussycat, a foot on both sides-a-your bathtub nozzle - make your ride with the sisters seem like nothin' more-n-a piss shiver.

Hannah frantically writes down.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - THAT NIGHT**

Jack is on his side of the bed, rubbing cream on Diane's

exposed belly as he sings to it. Diane is writing on her "From the Beautiful Mind..." NOT PAD, which rests above her big belly.

**JACK**

(talking to Diane's belly)  
...so although their dad said, "Don't get out of the car until I get back with help," they knew the sheriff's voice as he yelled. "Run to my voice - and don't look back." The twins did as he said, but at the last second they turned around and saw the escaped mental patient, bouncing their father's head on the top of the car!  
(feels something)  
Ah! They jumped, Diane! They jumped!

**DIANE**

That was gas, Sweetie.

**JACK**

Oh... What are you working on?

**DIANE**

Jus some girlie things for the squad.

**MUSIC UP:**

**INT. APARTMENT - DAY**

**"TO DO LIST" MONTAGE**

**CLOSE ON**

Notepad. "From The Beautiful Mind of Diane" PAN DOWN to first item listed:

1) Buy ski masks and maternity underpants.

As it's crossed off, we:

**DISSOLVE THROUGH LIST TO:**

**INT. SEARS - MATERNITY DEPARTMENT - DAY**

Diane watches as the squad MODELS BIG WHITE MATERNITY UNDERPANTS over their Addidas sweats, with pillows and stuffed animals in the belly portion. It's like some bizarre fashion show. A STERN OLD SALESWOMAN approaches. Diane

points to Cleo's style, then hands the surprised saleswoman  
**FIVE SKI MASKS.**

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. APARTMENT - DAY**

THE LIST as

2) Buy gats from "The Terminator" is crossed off.

**EXT. "THE TERMINATOR" EXTERMINATOR SHOP - DAY**

Squad stands FROZEN looking up at this cinder block shack. A  
bad, HAND-PAINTED SIGN on top has ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER  
**STANDING ON A COCKROACH.**

**END MUSIC**

**KANSAS**

Whoever gets out alive -- have the  
authorities to check in the crawl space.

Diane walks to the counter and rings the bell.

**DIANE**

Kansas, you should never judge a book by  
its cover.

HANK WOOD ENTERS (greasy hair, dirty coveralls, big rubber  
gloves). He's a chain-smoker and reeks of insecticide. The  
squad reacts.

**HANK**

Yeah?

**DIANE**

(sotto)

I guess there's an exception to every  
rule.

**KANSAS**

You're the "Terminator?"

**HANK**

You come in here to bust my balls? I  
kill bugs for a livin'. G-d already  
beat ya to it.

He turns to exit.

**DIANE**

NO! Wait...um...  
(nervous, but smiling)  
We're the A-squad from Lincoln High?  
So, uh...

**KANSAS**

We were told you could "fix us up."

**HANK**

(eyeing suspiciously)  
Really...

**LUCY**

Yeah. "Itchy" sent us.

**HANK**

She did, did she? How is the old girl?

**LUCY**

Definitely old.

**HANK**

(warming)  
That's Itchy, alright. How many y'need?

**DIANE**

Well, we'll each probably want one - so  
let's make it five. Five should do it.

**HANK**

Okay. How much ammo you reckon you'll  
need?

**DIANE**

Ammo?

**HANK**

Bullets.

**DIANE**

Bullets? No bullets! Oh my gosh, these  
are just to scare people.  
Kinda like round-off, back handspring,  
whip back, double full. You never  
really use it - you just want the  
opposing squad to know you've got it.

**HANK**

Right.  
(beat)  
That'll be fifteen hundred - cash.

Squad REACTS!

**CLEO**

What?!

**KANSAS**

You piece-a-shit bug zapper!

**DIANE**

Hey, hey, hey. C'mon you guys.

(to Hank)

Obviously that's a little more than our budget will allow. Basically, we're looking for something around two-hundred dollars.

**HANK**

Oh, why didn't you say. For two-hundred I got a nice rubber band and a real sharp nail in back... I'll gift wrap it for you. The deal is fifteen hundred. Cash. Take it or leave it.

**HANNAH**

What kind of deal would you make if I said we were going to the police and tell them you're selling illegal guns... to minors! To girl minors!

**HANK**

(big toothless grin)

I'd just hafta kiiiiiiiill you.

**DIANE**

Well, okay then. It was a pleasure meeting you. Take care, let's go you guys.

Squad quickly exits.

**HANK**

Hold on!

They stop, still facing the door.

**LUCY**

Oh please, we've all got bright futures ahead of us - we're not going to tell anyone. Promise!

**HANK**

Maybe we can make a deal.

**KANSAS**

Look, we're not gonna trade sex for guns. Unless Cleo...

Cleo hits her.

**HANK**

My daughter's always dreamed of bein' a cheerleader. Put her on your squad and I'll give you the guns.

**DIANE**

You're kidding.

**HANK**

Fern! C'mere!  
(to squad)  
She's siphoning tanks - takes a sec to cap off the cyanide hose.

FERN, all of 85 pounds wet, ENTERS wearing BIG GOGGLES, BIG RUBBER GLOVES, BOOTS and a BREATHER which she removes and gasps for air.

**DIANE**

We'll be right back.

**EXT. "THE TERMINATOR" EXTERMINATOR SHOP - DAY**

The squad runs out and gets into Hannah's STATION WAGON.

**KANSAS (O.S.)**

Holy shit! That's a poster child for "Planned Parenthood."

**INT. LAMAZE CLASSROOM - NIGHT**

**CLOSE ON**

Slide of VAGINA.

**INSTRUCTOR (O.S.)**

The vagina, forming the lower portion of the birth canal, will normally expand its folded walls to allow for the birth process...

Suddenly Diane and the squad walk across the screen.

**DIANE**

Sorry, we had our first basketball game -

went into overtime... Excuse us. Sorry.

**PULL BACK TO REVEAL:**

Pregnant WOMEN on the floor, resting on pillows - husbands kneeling beside them. CONTINUE TO PULL BACK with the squad as they make their way to the back row.

**INSTRUCTOR**

(annoyed)  
May I continue, ladies?

**KANSAS**

Sure. Unless it's hard for you to talk with that stick up your ass.

A few couples LAUGH. Pissed, the instructor continues in the B.G. Room starts LAMAZE BREATHING. Diane joins in.

**CLEO**

Is Jack upset that he can't be here?

**DIANE**

(La Maze breathing)  
Hee-hee-haaaa-weee worked it out. Heee  
hee-haaa....

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**INT. VIDEO BARN - CONTINUOUS**

**CLOSE ON**

Jack, kneeling on the floor. Behind him a MONITOR plays a La Maze instruction video.

**JACK**

(La Maze breathing)  
Hee-hee-heee-haaaaa, hee-hee-hee-haaaa,  
doin' good, Sweetie...  
(looking down)  
Hey-hey, let's remember our focal point!

Jack raises a STUFFED ANIMAL by his face. PULL BACK TO REVEAL one of the social retards, CHRIS, playing the role of Diane - head on a pillow beside Jack, La Maze breathing.

**CHRIS**

(labor pain)  
**AHHHHH!**

CUSTOMERS, including Lisa, stop and stare.

**JACK**

C'mon, don't stop now. We're gonna make it, baby.

**LISA**

What a sad waste of a man.

**CUT BACK TO:**

**INT. LA MAZE CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Squad reaches an open space at the back of the room. Diane gets down on her pillow - squad surrounds her. ROOM STARTS LA MAZE BREATHING EXERCISES. Lucy takes out a piece of paper which she sets on Diane's belly for all to see.

**LUCY**

(whispering, pointing)  
Okay, even with all our savings, it's still only six hundred fifty-four.

**DIANE**

(mid-breathing exercise)  
Hee-hee-hee, haaaaa-that's it? Hee-hee hee...

**KANSAS**

Don't make me Jerry Lewis you guys for the rest.

**HANNAH**

Hey, I even took my parents' foster kid money. Phillipe's gonna have to gather rice without pants this month.

**LUCY**

Look, you guys, three strikes we're out. Let's face it. It's time to abort!

A COUPLE looks over - aghast. Kansas glares back.

**KANSAS**

Hey. Eyes on your own belly!

**DIANE**

Hee-hee-h-wait a minute. Hold on, now. What do we do before a big game?

**CLEO**

Use the bathroom, because the Port-a  
Potties on the field are gross.

**DIANE**

My fault - What do we do that enables us  
to be as great as we are?

**CLEO**

I personally think of how Conan started  
as a writer, then became a...

**LUCY**

(jumping in)  
-- We practice! Sorry, Cleo.

**DIANE**

That's right. Practice makes perfect.  
I'm practicing to have a baby right now.  
If we do a practice job, we'll not only  
get the experience, but also the extra  
money we need for guns!

Squad quietly AD-LIBS their agreement.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

I've got the perfect job - and I've  
gotta pee - help me up!

**MUSIC UP:**

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - HALLWAY - DAY**

A SMILING OLDER WOMAN with a "Volunteer" button sits at a  
table with a "LUNCH TICKETS: \$1.50" SIGN on it. LISA JANUSCH  
approaches and hands her some money. The Older Woman starts  
to SLOWLY COUNT OFF TICKETS from a roll.

Impatient, Lisa grabs the roll, rips off some tickets, tosses  
the roll on the table and STORMS OFF. The Older Woman  
UNLOCKS THE METAL BOX (key around her neck), PUTS THE MONEY  
IN, then SHUTS IT.

Diane ENTERS FRAME and gives her money. The older woman  
counts off tickets, smiles and gives them to Diane who bends  
down to tie her shoe.  
The Older Woman UNLOCKS the metal box to put the money in as  
KANSAS ENTERS, FALLS TO THE GROUND and fakes CHOKING. Cleo  
runs up to Kansas - begging for help.

The Older Woman hurries around the table to help as Hannah

ENTERS FRAME, takes the open metal box and dumps the contents into Lucy's Winnie the Pooh BACKPACK as she walks quickly THROUGH FRAME. Hannah hands the box to Diane who shuts it and puts it back on the table.

BOTH EXIT in opposite directions as Kansas STOPS CHOKING, gets up and exits, followed by Cleo, who first helps the Older Woman to her feet and then exits.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - SCIENCE LAB - DAY**

The squad sits around the opened Winnie the Pooh backpack. A look of shock on their faces. After a long beat...

**END MUSIC**

**LUCY**

What the hell kind of food are they serving us that they can turn a profit on two hundred bucks!?

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**EXT. "THE TERMINATOR" EXTERMINATOR SHOP - DAY**

Front door OPENS. Squad EXITS with a LARGE BLACK TRUNK and FERN.

**INT. HANNAH'S STATION WAGON - DAY**

Squad looks miserable - Fern SMILES from ear to ear. The squad slowly STARTS TO SNIFF, then turn toward Fern.

**DIANE**

Uh, Fern?

**FERN**

(monotone)

Yeah?

**DIANE**

No more filling tanks before practice, okay?

**FERN**

'Kay.

**EXT. HANNAH'S STATION WAGON**

We watch the wagon DRIVE through Lincoln.

**CLEO (O.S.)**

So, y'know, what are you, anorexic or bulimic?

**FERN (O.S.)**

Just skinny.

**CLEO (O.S.)**

Don't make me hate you.

**EXT. KANSAS' HOUSE - OLD RAMBLER STYLE - DAY**

The station wagon pulls into the cracked driveway. The squad jumps out and runs around to the back of the car, pulling out the large black trunk.

**KANSAS (V.O.)**

You guys wanna hurry up? My grandparents get back from dinner at four-thirty.

**INT. KANSAS' BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER**

Squad hurries down the open, unfinished stairs, lugging the trunk behind. It looks like a STUDIO APARTMENT - a unique combination of her grandparents' old '60's furniture and high school memorabilia.

**CLEO**

I can't believe your grandparents never come down here.

**KANSAS**

You have three heart attacks and a half dozen strokes and tell me how much you wanna run up and down the stairs. Shit - I forgot to pick up the cigarettes.

Squad forms a circle around the trunk.

**DIANE**

Ready?

She flips OPEN the latches.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

(with squad)

Okay!

All help LIFT THE LID. Stunned SILENCE.

**KANSAS**

What the hell?

WE SEE the trunk is filled with OLD GUN PIECES. Stocks, barrels, flint locks, rusty triggers, etc. Nothing seems to go together. ALL TALK AT ONCE.

**DIANE**

Oh no...

**KANSAS**

He Ikea'd us.

**LUCY**

Okay. How many signs do we need? We're not supposed to do this...

**HANNAH**

Maybe Lucy's right. Maybe this is a sign.

**KANSAS**

Screw Lucy!

**GRANDMOTHER (O.S.)**

Kansas?

FOOTSTEPS SOUND at the top of the stairwell. Squad quickly shuts the trunk and sits on it.

**GRANDMOTHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)**

Is that you down there?

**KANSAS**

Shit!

(calling up)

Yeah, Grandma. Me and the squad.

**GRANDMOTHER (O.S.)**

Are you girls talking about boys?  
Practicing kissing your hands?

**KANSAS**

Oh yeah, you caught us...

TWO OLD LEGS with SUP-HOSE and ORTHOPEDIC SHOES STEP DOWN on the top step. Squad panics. Tries to quietly hide the trunk.

**GRANDMOTHER (O.S.)**

Oh well, then I'll put some cookies at the top of the stairs for you gals.

**KANSAS**

Thanks! That'd be great.

Old legs START BACK UPSTAIRS. Girls relax. Legs STOP, TURN and head BACK DOWN. Squad springs into action again.

**GRANDMOTHER (O.S.)**

You got that big retarded girl down there?

**KANSAS**

Uh...Yeah, Grandma.

(to Hannah)

She doesn't mean that. Kinda lost the old filter with her last stroke.

**GRANDMOTHER (O.S.)**

Then I'll throw a few more treats on the plate. Where's my smokes?

**KANSAS**

I'll get them before "Touched by an Angel," don't worry.

**GRANDMOTHER (O.S.)**

You damn well better...

LEGS DISAPPEAR. Squad relaxes.

**CLEO**

(loud whisper)

This is great. What do we do? Threaten people with a trunk full of parts?

**FERN**

I'm sorry, you guys. But when you're dealin' with South American Rebels, you kinda gotta take what you can get.

Squad AD-LIBS their frustration.

**DIANE**

Excuse me, but do you guys know what I don't see here?

Squad AD-LIBS "No. Uh-uh. What?" etc...

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

I don't see a problem. I see a great big craft project sitting right in front of us. So, Kansas, get me some glue, tape and a nail file...

The squad looks at each other as Diane rolls up her sleeves and reaches into the trunk.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

Oh, and some Lysol if you have...

**MUSIC UP**

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT**

**THE LIST**

3) "Rehearse Robbery" is **CROSSED OFF**

**DISSOLVE THROUGH LIST TO:**

**INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Squad, set up for a girl party, is making a large HALLWAY POSTER ("Go Mighty Logs!") in the middle of sleeping bags. They're laughing and having fun as Jack, in Video Barn uniform, ENTERS from the bedroom, kisses Diane on the head, waves good-bye to the squad and LEAVES. All freeze for a beat, then quickly turn over the poster, revealing a detailed layout of the SAFEWAY/BANK BRANCH.

Cleo opens her OVERNIGHT BAG and pulls out FIVE MODIFIED DOLLS - she CUT OUT their SCHOOL PICTURES and taped them over the dolls' faces. ALL PLACE THEIR DOLL IN STARTING POSITIONS.

Cleo then pulls out a CONAN DOLL (Conan's face over a shirtless G.I. Joe) who sweeps "her" off her feet and takes her in frozen foods.

Kansas grabs the Conan Doll, runs into the kitchen and shoves him head first down the garbage disposal.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. APARTMENT - DAY**

**THE LIST**

4) "Teach Farm Cheers" is **CROSSED OFF**.

**DISSOLVE THROUGH LIST TO:**

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - GYMNASIUM - DAY**

**ON FAR LEFT**

Squad member does a short cheer sequence.

**ON FAR RIGHT**

Fern does her version. Unfortunately she lacks rhythm, coordination and any amount of sex appeal.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. APARTMENT - DAY**

**THE LIST**

Diane RE-WRITES "Teach Fern Cheers" then CROSSES OFF:

5) "Buy baby shower invitations and cigarettes for felons."

**DISSOLVE THROUGH LIST TO:**

**INT. LINCOLN DRUG STORE - DAY**

Diane and squad stand at the check-out. Diane places SHOWER INVITATIONS on the counter. The Older Saleswoman smiles warmly and touches Diane's belly. Diane smiles, then points to the cartons of cigarettes behind the counter. The woman frowns. Diane smiles, points again and holds up ten fingers.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**CLOSE ON**

Log Mascot Head

**BRUCE**

(muffled through head)

Please join our "A" and "B" squad cheerleaders in a salute to winter sports!

PULL BACK to REVEAL WE'RE:

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - GYMNASIUM - DAY**

It's DECORATED for CHRISTMAS. Fightin' Log Mascot now wears a Santa Hat and red scarf. A JAZZ BAND on stage beside him starts up. With a voice like JIM NEIGHBORS, Bruce TIPS the Mascot Head BACK and launches into the following to the tune of "Rudolph The Red-Nosed

Reindeer."

**BRUCE**

(singing slow intro)

"I....see...girls swimming..."

A HUMILIATED B-squad MEMBER - in swimsuit - ENTERS a SIDE DOOR and pretends to SWIM to CENTER COURT.

**BRUCE (CONT'D)**

"Boys swimming..."

Another B-squad MEMBER - dressed as a guy in a swimsuit - "swims" to CENTER COURT.

**BRUCE (CONT'D)**

"Ooooh, they look chilllyyyyy..."

Squad members pantomime this to the JEERS FROM THE CROWD.

**BRUCE (CONT'D)**

"Volleyball for her..."

B-squad MEMBER - in volleyball uniform - ENTERS and spikes a ball. It gets away from her and she has to CHASE IT. Crowd **CHEERS AGAIN.**

**BRUCE (CONT'D)**

**EXT. EXTERMINATION VAN - CONTINUOUS**

SIDE DOOR SLIDES OPEN. One by one, the squad, dressed as PREGNANT BETTYS - MASKS ON, MATCHING JACKETS and each holding a BOX FOR LONG STEM ROSES - jump out.

**NEW ANGLE**

as the MOTION SLOWS and, like a shot out of "Tombstone," the LINE OF PREGNANT BETTYS disappear around the corner - coats blowing in the wind.

**ANGLE ON**

BACK DOOR ENTRANCE. Cleo grabs the door handle - and it **COMES OFF.**

**KANSAS**

(panting)

Who are you - the goddamn Bionic Woman?!

**CLEO**

I just pulled and it - it came off.

**KANSAS**

This is great - GREAT! Now we have to enter the front door!

**CLEO**

(taking off her mask to breath)  
Look, it's really not my fault.

Kansas jumps at her, pulling her mask back down.

**KANSAS**

Hey! Rule number one - never take off the mask! Y'hear me! No matter what happens, NEVER TAKE OFF THE MASK!

**CLEO**

Sorry, Kansas...

**KANSAS**

(out of her mind)  
NO-GAH-BUH- NO! Rule number two - NO NAMES! NO GODDAMN NAMES, you retard!

**CLEO**

Oh for Chrissakes...  
(with emphasis)  
"White trash Betty."  
(back to normal)  
I didn't realize the rules went into effect before we entered Safeway.

**KANSAS**

(pushing her for emphasis)  
Well, use your head, "Stalker Betty."

**DIANE**

Bettys, stop it! "The best squad is one that hopes for the best and prepares for the worst." National High School Cheerleading Association letterhead.  
Now, let's give a hands in...

All form a circle, putting their right hands in.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

We're ready. We're prepared. And this is going to be the best bank robbery ever, because...

**DIANE & SQUAD**

(loud whisper)  
Cheer-leaders kick...

All swing arms overhead and SMACK THE "ASS" of the girl to their right.

**MUSIC UP**

They start back around the corner. Suddenly someone dressed as a PREGNANT NIXON turns the CORNER - all SCREAM!

**MUSIC UNDER**

**NIXON**

(it's LUCY)  
SHH! It's me.

**DIANE**

Lucy?

**KANSAS**

What the hell do you want?

**LUCY**

I want to help. I'm part of this squad...

**HANNAH**

(nerves build to rage)  
Oh no! You committed the ultimate sin -  
you left our squad to be with a guy.  
And - and that guy is the Devil himself -  
'cause only the Devil would turn you  
against your sisters!

All stare at her... then start to LAUGH.

**DIANE**

(arm around Hannah)  
Hannah, you really have to stop taking  
that church stuff so literally.

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**EXT. SAFEWAY ENTRANCE - DAY**

**ANGLE ON LINE**

Walking in SLOW MOTION, this time with the PREGNANT NIXON on the end.

**ANGLE BEHIND SQUAD**

as they STOP at the MAIN ENTRANCE.

**IN UNISON**

the squad TUCKS their BOXES tight under their right arms, then takes a step FORWARD - AUTOMATIC DOORS OPEN and they ENTER.

**INT. SAFEWAY - CONTINUOUS**

MUZAK PLAYS. Squad steps off the black electronic mat, then stops. CUSTOMERS FALL SILENT. It's a sight to behold. Only MUZAK CONTINUES.

Kansas holds up a hand and counts off ONE, TWO, THREE FINGERS. All pull the RED RIBBON off their rose box with one hand - smoothly grabbing the guns they've glued and taped together with the other - as they move into their next position (Kansas and Hannah take point as Diane, Cleo, Lucy and Fern move into the bank branch). Cleo fumbles with her box, dropping her gun. The barrel falls off, CLANKING as it rolls away from her. Nixon helps her stick it back together.

**KANSAS**

(deep, strong guy voice)  
Okay, down on the ground! Now!

SOME PATRONS DROP to the ground. Others STAND FROZEN. They're confused. Just the bank or everyone?

**KANSAS (CONT'D)**

I said DOWN!

A Safeway CASHIER ("witness" from opening) in front of them, stands trembling.

**SAFEWAY CASHIER**

Uh, y-y-y-you robbin' the Safeway, or the bank?

**KANSAS**

**BANK!**

**SAFEWAY CASHIER**

S-s-so y'want everyone down? O-or just the people at the b-b-bank branch?

They never thought about that...

**KANSAS**

All of you!

**HANNAH**

(same time)

Bank branch!

People start to get down who were up, others get up who were down. Kansas and Hannah look at each other a beat, then:

**KANSAS**

Bank branch!

**HANNAH**

(same time)

All of you!

People start to MURMUR and, once again, reverse their positions. Kansas and Hannah move together for a brief conference.

**SECURITY CAMERA POV**

Lucy and Cleo stand under it, shoulder to shoulder, inner hands joined, looking up. Fern RUNS IN FRAME and JUMPS onto her HANDS. They POP her up to their SHOULDERS making a STANDING PYRAMID. Fern pulls out SPRAY PAINT and sprays over the SECURITY CAMERA LENS.

**ON KANSAS AND HANNAH**

conference ends. They return to point positions.

**KANSAS**

Bank branch only! Everyone else - go on about your business!

EVERYONE near the bank starts to get down. Unable to "go about their business" with a robbery in progress, Safeway CUSTOMERS just stare. After an uncomfortable beat.

**KANSAS (CONT'D)**

Shit - EVERYBODY DOWN!

**MUSIC UP: LOUD ROCKIN' VERSION OF MUZAK**

Everyone goes ass-up. Kansas and Hannah nod with their success, then shoulder their guns.

**ON LISA**

as she slowly gets on the floor - watching Lucy, Cleo and Fern spray painting the security camera.

**LISA'S POV**

as Lucy, Cleo and Fern do a HALF-SWAN DISMOUNT from the Pyramid.

**ON LISA**

as this stunt registers across her face - it's an illegal dismount! She starts to count Bettys...

**ON DIANE**

in the bank branch, moving like a shark - never stopping - knowing exactly where everything is.

**ON LUCY, CLEO AND FERN**

as they RUN ACROSS to the other SECURITY CAMERA. They pass Lisa, staring up at them. Cleo steps on her ass as she crosses over.

**LISA'S POV**

as she hits the ground - noticing a POMPON STRING stuck in Fern's boot. Lisa REACHES OUT - GOT IT!

**ON LISA**

as she pulls it in, under her body - EVIDENCE!

**ON DIANE**

Safe is OPEN. Cleo and Fern join her, taking the MONEY BAGS. They open them as Diane turns around with her first arm-load of cash. (Lucy moved to her next position at the front door.)

**FACTORY WORKER (O.S.)**

This here's bullshit! That's what this is!

ALL TURN and FREEZE. MUSIC UNDER.

**FERN**

Shit.

**DIANE**

(whispered)  
I'm fine here - go help!

ANGLE ON FACTORY WORKER ("Witness" from opening)

wearing a "Lincoln, Local 186" cap. He walks up the cereal aisle.

**FACTORY WORKER**

Not gonna let some piece-a-shit Betty  
Doll tell me what to do...

**ON KANSAS AND HANNAH**

they turn to each other - shit!

**ON FACTORY WORKER**

as he continues toward them - REACHING INTO HIS BOOT AND  
**PULLING OUT A KNIFE.**

**FACTORY WORKER (CONT'D)**

No-sireee-bob...

**ON KANSAS AND HANNAH**

Oh shit-oh-shit! Cleo and Fern join them.

**KANSAS**

Freeze or meet Jesus, Ass-hole!

Kansas shoulders her gun. The barrel starts to droop, the glue isn't holding. She quickly reaches out to straighten it.

**ON FACTORY WORKER**

he stops, dead in his track.

**FACTORY WORKER**

Don't we never take the Lord's son's  
name in vain around this part of the U-S  
**A!**

He drops his 6-pack and starts to RUN AT THEM!

**FACTORY WORKER (CONT'D)**

Ahhhhhhhh!

**ON THE GIRLS**

they're freaking out.

**ON CUSTOMERS**

bracing for the worst.

**ON FACTORY WORKER**

yelling and running. SUDDENLY, the SOUND OF TEN ROUNDS in TWO SECONDS breaks the tension. MOTION SLOWS as his hat EXPLODES OFF HIS HEAD. His face registers absolute surprise as he falls back on his ass.

**ON THE GIRLS**

Hannah stands frozen, gun still at her shoulder, breathing hard. All turn - SHE JUST SHOT A GUY!

**ON FACTORY WORKER**

spread eagle in the middle of the demolished aisle. Cereal trickles down from punctured boxes on the shelves.

Suddenly, he starts to move and slowly sits up. Dazed and confused, only a piece of his union cap remains on his head...

**ON THE GIRLS**

they breathe a sigh of relief!

Fern approaches Hannah.

**FERN**

(sotto)

Uh, I forgot to tell you sometimes when the rebels take the gun off a corpse, some live rounds get left in the drum.

**HANNAH**

(complete shock)

Good to know, Fern. Good to know.

**MUSIC UP.**

**ON DIANE**

SHOVING CASH in the last money bag as Cleo and Fern return, GRAB THE OTHER FULL BAGS and GO! Diane's about to close her bag when SNIFF...SNIFF... SNIFF - she turns toward the fish department, puts the BAG OVER HER MOUTH and goes down to puke. BEAT. She stands, pulling her mask back down, ties the bag and follows the others.

**ANGLE ON SQUAD**

as they run out together. Fern watching the rear. Diane sees Snickers near the door. She's torn - THIS IS ONE TOUGH

**CRAVING!**

Kansas motions for her to "C'mon, run!" but Diane can't. She goes back for a Snickers. She suddenly stops, digs in her pocket and tosses a bill to the Cashier.

**FADE OUT MUSIC.**

**DIP TO BLACK.**

**OPTIONAL ROBBERY PAGES:**

**ON FACTORY WORKER**

yelling and running. SUDDENLY, the SOUND OF TEN ROUNDS in TWO SECONDS breaks the tension. MOTION SLOWS as his hat EXPLODES OFF HIS HEAD. His face registers absolute surprise as he falls back on his ass.

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Suddenly, he starts to move and slowly sits up. Dazed and confused, only a piece of his union cap remains on his head...

**ON THE GIRLS**

they breathe a sigh of relief!

**HANNAH**

(complete shock)

I feel like freakin' David and Goliath.

**MUSIC UP.**

**ON DIANE**

SHOVING CASH in the last money bag as Cleo and Fern return, GRAB THE OTHER FULL BAGS and GO! Diane's about to close her bag when SNIFF...SNIFF... SNIFF - she turns toward the fish department, puts the BAG OVER HER MOUTH and goes down to puke. BEAT. She stands, pulling her mask back down, ties the bag and follows the others.

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**FADE OUT MUSIC.**

**DIP TO BLACK.**

**FADE IN:**

**ON TV SCREEN - NEWS CAMERA POV**

**EXT. SAFEWAY - DAY**

An animated Lisa talks to a MALE REPORTER. In the B.G. the place buzzes with POLICE, PARAMEDICS and CRIME SCENE TECHS. "LIVE" flashes across the bottom of the screen.

**LISA**

(ranting)  
...I'm walking evidence! One of them stopped my ass!  
(turning ass to camera)  
Can you get a shot of it!?  
(calling to tech)  
Hey, can someone dust my ass for prints over here?!

The male reporter waves TWO PARAMEDICS OVER - signaling "crazy" and pointing to Lisa.

**LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

I immediately started helping local police with their investigation.

**LISA (CONT'D)**

Oh, wait - I almost forgot! I-I found this!!!

She pulls out the pompon string (from Fern's boot) and hands it up proudly as two PARAMEDICS take her arms and try to lead her away. Lisa struggles to show her pompon string to camera.

**IN EXTREME F.G. - a TWENTY DOLLAR BILL FLOATS PAST**

**PULL BACK** to reveal we're watching a TV. More money floats past **IN FRONT OF THE SCREEN.**

CONTINUE TO PULL BACK to REVEAL WE'RE:

**INT. KANSAS' BASEMENT - HOUR AFTER ROBBERY**

Diane, Cleo, Hannah and Lucy are laughing, throwing and rolling around in the money as the TV continues to play "LIVE" from the scene. They're all in their undies (find out why in a second) - money stuffed everywhere. Diane goes back to hanging freshly washed bills (from the barf bag) to dry.

**CLEO**

Can you guys believe this? We're like celebrities!

**LUCY**

Better enjoy it now. 'Cause tomorrow some little kid falls down a well and we're nothing but a distant memory.

Kansas enters from a back room.

**KANSAS**

Disguises incinerated!

Squad CHEERS and throws money at her.

**KANSAS (CONT'D)**

Bad news, Di, there's one thing we just couldn't fit in the furnace...

**ANGLE ON FERN**

pushing a DOUBLE CRIB. It's filled with baby items, stuffed animals, etc.

**DIANE**

Oh my G-d! A real crib! You guys - thank you! Can you believe we did it!?  
(reality hits)  
I mean, we did it. We REALLY DID IT!

Squad CHEERS and starts to throw money around again.

**LISA (V.O.)**

I guess no one could've predicted the shit-storm that was about to hit. The only thing people cared about, thought about or talked about was the robbery. Everyone had a theory.

**EXT. SAFEWAY - SAME DAY**

**NEWS CAMERA POV**

Safeway Cashier talks into an "Action News '98" mic.

**SAFEWAY CASHIER**

...well, judging by the way the robbers practically flew up to spray paint security cameras, I think it was an Asian gang. As a people, they tend to be quite tiny and very acrobatic...

**LISA (V.O.)**

That's all it took, then the next thing you know...

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**EXT. "DIM-SUM CHARLIE'S" CHINESE RESTAURANT - NIGHT**

S.W.A.T. MEMBERS surround this Americanized Chinese restaurant - machine guns at the ready. SUDDENLY, a small frightened Asian man walks out, hands in the air.

**LISA (V.O.)**

...Dim-Sum Charlie's being hauled in for questioning...

**INT. SAFEWAY - BANK BRANCH - NEXT DAY**

**NEWS CAMERA POV**

BANK BRANCH WORKER talks into a "Channel 5" mic.

**BANK BRANCH WORKER**

I think it was five pregnant women, mmm hmmm. My wife and I have two babies of our own and there's no accounting for the things they'll do when they're in that "condition." One night my wife came home from work and she just kicked me in the balls. To this day, I don't know what came over her - just kicked me in the balls.

**INT. LA MAZE CLASSROOM - NIGHT**

A POLICE OFFICER stands beside a POLICE SKETCH of a PREGNANT **BETTY**.

**LISA (V.O.)**

From there, the town just seemed to go

ape-shit...

PREGNANT WOMEN YELL and point at ANOTHER PREGNANT WOMAN they've cornered. UNFORTUNATELY she looks just like a WENDY DOLL.

Her husband tries unsuccessfully to prevent TWO OFFICERS from taking her away. The squad sits quietly - horrified by this witch hunt.

**EXT. FACTORY - DAY**

**NEWS CAMERA POV**

Factory Worker talks into an "ABC" mic.

**LISA (V.O.)**

News of this didn't stop at the border of Lincoln County. This thing spread faster than a canker sore on the girls' swim team. Someone in Lincoln would say something like...

**FACTORY WORKER**

It was a bunch of faggots! Sure-as (BEEP). They was dressed like a bunch of freakin' Wendy Dolls, for chrissakes. They had faggoty little voices.  
(removing charred cap)  
And only a buncha G-d-(BEEP) queer'd shoot up a union cap!

**LISA (V.O.)**

All of a sudden...

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. JERRY SPRINGER SET - DAY**

JERRY SPRINGER talks INTO CAMERA from the audience.

**LISA (V.O.)**

It's on Jerry-fuckin'-Springer!

**JERRY SPRINGER**

...today, we'll meet a growing number of transvestites who don't just like to dress up as women, they like to dress as pregnant women. When we return, "Transvestites with a Twist."

**ON STAGE**

TWO TOUGH-LOOKING MEN, dressed as pregnant women, stare out at the audience.

**LISA (V.O.)**

(alternate line)

I'm not talking "Maury" or "Leeza."  
This thing was definitely huge!

**EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - DAY**

A POLICE CAR with TWO OFFICERS cruises a neighborhood street. They pass DONUTS back and forth to each other. Through their windscreen, we see TWO SMALL CHILDREN WEARING WENDY MASKS playing "cops and robbers."

**ROBIN QUIVERS (V.O.)**

In other news...oh, did you hear about the six-armed Betty Dolls that robbed a bank the other day?

**HOWARD STERN (V.O.)**

Oh man, that's so my fantasy - life size Bettys tellin' me what to do. "Get down on the ground, you filthy man." Yes, Giant Betty. "Bend over!" Yes, Mistress Betty.

**ROBIN QUIVERS (V.O.)**

They were pregnant.

**HOWARD STERN (V.O.)**

What?! Knocked-up Bettys?! Couldn't-a been Ken, his schlong is molded to his body. Hey, at the police line-up, they should just see whose knees can bend the wrong way...

**INT. "ENTERTAINMENT TONIGHT" SET - DAY**

BOB GOEN sits at the anchor desk.

**BOB GOEN**

...when we come back, a behind the scenes look at Fox's week long series, "When Bettys Attack."

**TV STATIC DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. ESPN SET - NIGHT**

DAN PATRICK sits behind the desk.

**DAN PATRICK**

Tonight in St. Louis, bottom of the ninth...

**GAME FOOTAGE OF THE FOLLOWING:**

**DAN PATRICK (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

Ramirez with the pitch... McGwire gone...

**FOLLOW BALL...**

**DAN PATRICK (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

McGwire goes yard for the forty-second time this season...

**ANGLE ON STANDS**

FANS, dressed as PREGNANT BETTYS (masks, jackets, etc.), reach up for the ball. One catches it, holds it up and waves to the crowd.

**DAN PATRICK (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

...right into a waiting pack of pregnant Bettys.

**INT. ESPN SET - CONTINUOUS**

**DAN PATRICK**

Did I say that right? A "pack" of Bettys? It might be a "gaggle" of Bettys...

**TV STATIC DISSOLVE TO:**

**EXT. "SOUTH PARK" - ANIMATION FOOTAGE**

**ESTABLISHING SHOT OF TOWN**

**SFX: A KID PARTY**

**INT. KENNY'S BASEMENT - DAY**

A COSTUME PARTY is in full "swing." Guys (not in costume) on one side, girls (in costume) on the other.

**KENNY**

(mumbled, pointing O.C.)  
What the hell?!

The GROUP OF GUYS TURN to see CARTMAN, dressed as a PREGNANT BETTY - machine gun in hand, approaching.

**KYLE**

What the hell are you s'posed to be?

**CARTMAN**

I'm a bank-robbin' Betty.

**STAN**

You're not a bank-robbin' Betty - you're a fat fuck in drag...

**CARTMAN**

I am not a fat fuck in drag!!!

Cartman opens fire, KILLING KENNY.

**TV STATIC DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. "LATE NIGHT WITH CONAN O'BRIEN" SET - NIGHT**

Conan and Andy sit at a desk. Conan talks to camera.

**LISA (V.O.)**

Then it happened - the moment I'd been waiting for! Our dip-shits in blue finally followed up on my evidence...

**CONAN**

...they now believe a group of young women are responsible for the Betty Bank Robbery.

(to Andy)

I've said for years the Betty Doll was a bad influence on young girls.

**ANDY**

You sure have...can't shut you up about your Bettys.

**CONAN**

(laughing)

That's right. Now, I mean I'm no authority on young girls.

(mugging to camera)

Or am I?

(to Andy, laughing)

That was kinda creepy.

**ANDY**

Do you have to notify police if you move?

**SPLIT-SCREEN**

**INT. DIANE'S BEDROOM - DAY**

with

**INT. KANSAS' BEDROOM - DAY**

**ON LEFT**

Diane on phone with:

**ON RIGHT**

Kansas on the phone.

**KANSAS**

It was Lucy! Lucy went to the cops!

**DIANE**

Remember, Kansas, every time you point a finger you've got three more pointing back at you.

**KANSAS**

She's been the weak tit on this mama cat since the beginning.

**SFX: CALL WAITING BEEP**

**KANSAS (CONT'D)**

That you?

**DIANE**

Yeah, hold on.

**KANSAS**

Just call me later. I gotta get some smokes for Grandma.

**DIANE**

Don't use big bills!

**KANSAS**

For a pack of cigs? I use her food stamps.

Diane presses her receiver and SLIDES SCREEN RIGHT (PUSHING KANSAS OFF) as Hannah, on the phone, FILLS IN ON THE LEFT.

**SPLIT SCREEN**

**INT. DIANE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

with

**INT. HANNAH'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

**DIANE**

Hello?

**HANNAH**

(freaking out)

We're dead! They showed this prison movie to my youth group on Sunday.

**DIANE**

Hannah, we've...

**HANNAH**

It wasn't like the prison we saw - all these women had to shave their heads because they got lice from the filthy lives they'd lived! Oh G-d, I'm gonna be someone's bald bitch!

**SFX: CALL WAITING BEEP**

**DIANE**

Ooops, hold on a sec.

Hannah continues to rant as Diane PRESSES her receiver and SLIDES SCREEN LEFT (PUSHING the ranting Hannah OFF) as Lucy, on phone, SLIDES ON, SCREEN RIGHT.

**SPLIT SCREEN**

**INT. DIANE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

with

**INT. LUCY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

**LUCY**

Di, it's Luce. Kansas just called and said she's going to "fuck me up!" Then I heard coughing, a thud and Kansas had to go. I think her Grandma had another heart attack. Anyway, why does she want to "fuck me up?"

**DIANE**

She thinks you went to the police.

**LUCY**

WHAT?! That's insane!!! Why would I go to the police?

**SFX: CALL WAITING BEEP**

**DIANE**

I've got to get that. Relax. I'll see you tomorrow.

**SPLIT SCREEN**

**INT. DIANE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

with

**INT. HANNAH'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

An exasperated Diane presses her receiver again and SLIDES SCREEN RIGHT, PUSHING LUCY OUT as Hannah - STILL RANTING - COMES BACK IN SCREEN LEFT.

**HANNAH**

...my Sunday School teacher says that in prison, women shove broom sticks up your...

**DIANE**

Hold on...

Diane presses her receiver again and SLIDES SCREEN LEFT, PUSHING HANNAH OUT, DIM SUM CHARLIE, on prison phone - SLIDES ON, SCREEN RIGHT.

**SPLIT SCREEN**

**INT. DIANE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

with

**INT. JAIL PAY PHONE - CONTINUOUS**

**DIANE**

Yeah?

**DIM SUM CHARLIE**

(screaming in Chinese)  
Oh thank Buddha it's you, Kim-Lo, I'm being held against my will, my civil rights have been violated and it took four days to make this one phone call...

**DIANE**

Hello?

**DIM SUM CHARLIE**

Kim-Lo?

**DIANE**

No. This is Diane. I think you have  
the wrong number.

**SFX: CALL WAITING BEEP**

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

Ooops, that's me -- gotta run!

**DIM SUM CHARLIE**

(about to kill himself)  
Wrong number Nooooooo!

Diane presses her receiver again and SLIDES SCREEN RIGHT,  
PUSHING DIM SUM CHARLIE OFF, as Cleo, on phone, SLIDES ON,  
**SCREEN LEFT.**

**SPLIT SCREEN**

**INT. DIANE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

with

**INT. CLEO'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

**DIANE**

Hello?

**CLEO**

Di? I just called to say that Conan  
talked about us again last night.

**DIANE**

(first smile in a while)  
Thanks, Cleo. See you tomorrow.

**CLEO**

Bye.

Diane and Cleo hang up. SPLIT SCREEN DROPS DOWN. Hannah,  
still ranting, DROPS IN - FULL FRAME.

**INT. HANNAH'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

**HANNAH**

...and a "bitch slap." I bet that

really hurts!

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY**

**CLOSE ON**

Foggy mirror. A HAND WIPES IT CLEAR, revealing Diane (SAME AS OPENING).

**DIANE**

(still perky)  
Morning, sunshine.  
Remember, except for the morning  
sickness, blinding back pain and  
embarrassingly unpredictable gas - these  
are the best days of your life.

She starts to EXIT, then RETURNS.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

So far.

She BUCKS HER CHIN, attempts a smile and starts to EXIT.

**DIANE (O.S.) (CONT'D)**

Hey, hey, hey, not so fast...

Diane returns to the mirror.

**DIANE (CONT'D)**

Following your dream is not a crime.  
Nobody suspects you. Nobody has a clue.

**MUSIC UP**

**ALSO CUE: CHANTS AND CHEERS**

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - HALLWAY - DAY**

MOTION SLOWS as squad, in uniform, walks toward camera in a line across the hall. Their CONFIDENT FACES quickly turn to worry.

**ANGLE ON**

STUDENTS, quickly moving out of their way.

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - LUNCH ROOM - DAY**

Squad (still in uniform) sit self-consciously at a table, no

one around them. WIDEN TO REVEAL students are crushed at the opposite side of the lunchroom. Lisa and the B-squad approach.

**LISA**

Hey guys. Someone not take a shower today?

The B-squad smiles and chuckles at this.

**KANSAS**

Hey Lisa, did you run into Carmen Electra last summer?

**LISA**

No.

**KANSAS**

Oh. 'Cause it looks like you got some of her tits in you...

A-squad can't help but laugh. Lisa angrily hands Diane a letter.

**LISA**

This just came from the National High School Cheerleading Association. You might want to look it over before you try any more "cradle dismounts from double base partner stunts that are over shoulder stand level without using three catchers." Oh, or before you think about robbing another bank.

SQUAD FREEZE with these WORDS. Suddenly, the lunchroom is FLOODED with S.W.A.T. MEMBERS. It's PANDEMONIUM.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY**

We're back with Lisa and the FBI AGENT. Lisa has drawn moustaches, beards, blacked-out teeth, etc. on the A-squad **MUG SHOTS.**

**LISA**

...and that's why I came forward. I mean, even the kids on the short bus can see that all the evidence points to Diane and the A-squad.

**FBI AGENT**

Sure does. Your testimony will prove invaluable.

**LISA**

Unfortunately, it wasn't them.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. APARTMENT - DAY**

**THE LIST**

"Get Alibi" is **CROSSED OFF**.

**LISA (V.O.)**

They were all waiting in my Suburban while I ran into the Safeway that day for cash...

**DISSOLVE THROUGH LIST TO:**

**INT. LINCOLN HIGH - GYMNASIUM - DAY**

**MUSIC UP**

Lisa, now the A-squad Captain, is leading a cheer.

**LISA (V.O.)**

We were on our way to practice. Now, I really need to get going, 'cause nobody ever got ahead by sitting on their behind...

She's competent, not great. Squad, including Fern, is thrilled to be cheering. Diane, very pregnant, **SMILES** and **WAVES** from the stands.

**END MUSIC**

**DIP TO BLACK.**

**MUSIC UP OVER END CREDITS**

**PHOTO: CLOSE ON**

a smiling Hannah.

**SUPER: HANNAH USED HER MONEY TO START A SMALL BUSINESS.**

PULL BACK to REVEAL she's sitting on a HORSE beside a sign:  
"WORLD RIDING SCHOOL."

**SUPER: THE MOST SUCCESSFUL RIDING SCHOOL IN THE STATE.**

**PHOTO: CLOSE ON**

**A GLAMOROUS FERN**

**SUPER: FERN GREW INTO HER LOOKS.**

PULL BACK to REVEAL Fern is wearing camouflage and posing with a large semi-automatic on the cover of "SOLDIER OF FORTUNE" magazine.

HEADLINE READS: "High-paid Women Assassins - Can They Have It All?"

**SUPER: AND USED HER MONEY TO TRAVEL THE WORLD.**

**PHOTO: CLOSE ON**

A JUDGE who appears to be reading a verdict. PULL BACK to REVEAL Kansas and MRS. HILL anxiously awaiting his verdict.

**SUPER: KANSAS USED HER MONEY TO HIRE AN ATTORNEY WHO FOUND AN OLD PIONEER LAW STILL ON THE BOOKS IN LINCOLN COUNTY.**

**SUPER: IF A WOMAN IS IN LABOR FOR LONGER THAN 18-HOURS - SHE CAN'T BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR HER ACTIONS... MRS. HILL WAS IN LABOR FOR 32-HOURS. SHE WAS RELEASED IMMEDIATELY.**

**PHOTO:**

Lucy, in graduation cap and gown, waves from an auditorium stage at HARVARD.

**SUPER: LUCY USED HER MONEY TO GO TO HARVARD. SHE GRADUATED WITH A DEGREE IN QUANTUM PHYSICS.**

**PHOTO: CLOSE ON**

Pizza deliver box.

**SUPER: WHILE STUDYING LATE ONE NIGHT, SHE HAD AN IDEA FOR A PIZZA DELIVERY BOX THAT WOULD ACTUALLY KEEP THE PIZZA HOT.**

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**PHOTO: AERIAL VIEW**

of a LUSH TROPICAL ISLAND.

**SUPER: SHE NOW OWNS THE ISLAND OF GUANA, B.V.I.**

**INT. CONAN O'BRIEN SHOW - NIGHT**

**PHOTO: CLOSE ON**

Cleo's smiling face.

**SUPER: CLEO USED HER MONEY TO MOVE TO HOLLYWOOD.**

**PHOTO**

PULL BACK to REVEAL she's wearing a ripped dress - "new" boobs bursting out.

**SUPER: WHERE SHE MET THE PRODUCER OF SCREAM VIII...**

**PHOTO**

PULL BACK to REVEAL it's a MOVIE POSTER for SCREAM VIII. KILLERS are behind her, holding knives and wearing BETTY MASKS.

**SUPER: THEY WERE LAST SEEN BUYING LEATHER FURNITURE IN SOHO.**

**PHOTO**

CONTINUE PULLING BACK to REVEAL she's on "THE LATE SHOW WITH CONAN O'BRIEN." Conan O'Brien is holding the poster between them. She's laughing at something he's saying.

**SUPER: SHE GOT GOOD REVIEWS AND HER LIFE-LONG DREAM FINALLY CAME TRUE.**

**EXT. POLITICA RALLY STAGE - DAY**

**PHOTO: CLOSE ON**

a smiling Jack and Diane - looking more mature and more in love.

**SUPER: JACK AND DIANE DID NOT USE THEIR MONEY TO BUY BIRTH CONTROL.**

**PHOTO**

PULL BACK to REVEAL they're surrounded by FOUR BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN - TWINS are five, others are THREE and TWO. Diane holds the youngest.

**SUPER: AFTER THE TWINS - LIL' DEBBIE AND TRIX - WERE BORN,**

**JACK'S POLITICAL ADVISORS STARTED HIS SENATORIAL CAMPAIGN.**

**PHOTO**

CONTINUE TO PULL BACK to REVEAL the VIDEO RETARDS (now in suits) on either side of Jack and Diane.

**SUPER: THEY WON.**

**PHOTO**

PAN UP to REVEAL LARGE BANNER: "Congratulations Senator Bartlett" hanging above them.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY**

**PHOTO: CLOSE ON**

Diane, smiling from ear to ear.

**SUPER: DIANE KEPT BUSY RAISING THE KIDS AND RUNNING THE "DIANE BARTLETT UNWED MOTHER SCHOLARSHIP FUND FOR CHEERLEADERS."...**

PULL BACK to REVEAL she's on an auditorium stage, handing a LARGE CHECK to a very PREGNANT CHEERLEADER.

**SUPER: SO NO CHEERLEADER WOULD EVER HAVE TO ROB A BANK. AGAIN.**

**EXT. WEDDING - DAY**

**PHOTO: CLOSE ON**

Lisa smiling in a wedding gown.

**SUPER: AND LISA...**

**PHOTO**

WIDEN to REVEAL BRUCE IS HER GROOM.

**SUPER: SHE WAS WRONG ABOUT BRUCE.**

**FADE TO BLACK.**

The End

