

JUST THE TEN OF US

"Co-Ed Chaos"

written by

James Larry Sanders Jr.

JUST THE TEN OF US

"Co-Ed Chaos"

CAST

GRAHAM LUBBOCK.....BILL KIRCHENBAUER
ELIZABETH LUBBOCK.....DEBORAH HARMON
MARIE LUBBOCK.....HEATHER LANGENKAMP
CINDY LUBBOCK.....JAMIE LUNER
WENDY LUBBOCK.....BROOKE THEISS
CONNIE LUBBOCK.....JO ANN WILLETTE
J.R. LUBBOCK.....MATT SHAKMAN
SHERRY LUBBOCK.....HEIDI ZEIGLER

GUEST CAST

FATHER HARGIS.....FRANK BONNER
FATHER BUD.....LOU RICHARDS
SISTER ETHEL.....MAXINE ELLIOTT
ELANOR SWAN.....TUESDAY KNIGHT
TAWNY BANNISTER.....LEANNA CREEL
TANYA BANNISTER.....MONICA CREEL
OLIVIA TOMPKINS.....JUDIE ARONSON
MONSIGNOR O'SULLIVAN.....BILL MOREY
GAVIN DOOSLER.....EVAN ARNOLD
OFFICER.....MICHAEL GILBERT LEWIS

COLD OPEN

INT. FATHER HARGIS' OFFICE - DAY

FATHER HARGIS IS COUNTING CASH AS GRAHAM LOOKS ON

FATHER HARGIS

...nine thousand eight hundred...nine
thousand nine hundred...ten thousand.

GRAHAM

Uh, Father Hargis. I don't want to
break your concentration or anything,
but isn't there a better way to do the
school's accounting books?

FATHER HARGIS

I know of several better ways, coach;
but Monsignor O'Sullivan is pretty
adamant about counting all of our
credits in cash. But hey, if you want
to tell the Monsignor that his way is
wrong and he's an idiot for making me
do it this way; please, be my guest.

GRAHAM

I don't think you need to go that far.

FATHER HARGIS

You're right, that's why I'm asking
you to call him an idiot.

GRAHAM

You're not serious are you?

FATHER HARGIS

He'll be here next week, and I'm sure
as sin not going to risk my
ordination.

GRAHAM

Couldn't you just ask him to get an
accountant?

FATHER HARGIS

Now, what would be the fun in that?

GRAHAM

Father, is there something going on
you're not telling me?

FATHER HARGIS

Well, if you must know; unless I find
a couple of ten-thousand-dollar bills
in here somewhere, we're going to be
in a tight budget situation for the
next year.

GRAHAM

We're not going to have to make
cutbacks to athletics, are we? We're
already down to two basketballs.

FATHER HARGIS

Thankfully we're not at that point.
But unless we start finding a way to
increase the money coming in, soon;
we'll have to make some sacrifices.

GRAHAM

Well, no more bake sales, that's for sure.

FATHER HARGIS

Yeah. I can still taste the screws in Sister Ethel's cupcakes.

GRAHAM

But you know, this building could handle a lot more students. Maybe we can increase enrollment, somehow.

FATHER HARGIS

How are we going to convert that many boys to Catholicism.

GRAHAM

Who says we have to convert boys to Catholicism?

GRAHAM THINKS FOR A MOMENT.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Who says we need boys, at all?

FATHER HARGIS STARTS LOOKING NERVOUS.

FATHER HARGIS

You're about to take advantage of my desperation, aren't you Lubbock?

ROLL OPEN

ACT I

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

THE FAMILY, MINUS GRAHAM, ARE SITTING AT THE KITCHEN TABLE WAITING FOR ELIZABETH TO FINISH COOKING DINNER. CONNIE APPROACHES ELIZABETH AS WORKS THE SKILLET.

CONNIE

So, what are you cooking, there?

ELIZABETH

Fried chicken. Wings, legs, thighs;
all cooked to perfection.

CONNIE

Wait, where are the breasts?

WENDY

Connie, you've been asking that same
question since you were thirteen.

CONNIE GRABS THE SKILLET AND HOLDS IT UP.

CONNIE

Hey, Wendy; how'd you like a hot
skillet plastered across your face?!

ELIZABETH

Connie! Please. I don't know what gets
into you girls, but there's no reason
to threaten your sisters with
kitchenware.

CONNIE PUTS THE SKILLET BACK ON THE BURNER. JUST THEN, GRAHAM WALKS IN.

GRAHAM

Hello, my loving family! How happy I
am to see you.

SHERRY

Uh oh. Dad just spent our grocery budget on lottery tickets, again.

ELIZABETH

Sherry's not serious, is she Graham?

GRAHAM

No, she isn't. In fact, I found a guaranteed way to bring in more money.

MARIE

Does that mean we can finally get cable?

GRAHAM

No! I'm talking about bringing more money into the school. St. Augie's budget was looking pretty dire before your brilliant father stepped in.

J.R.

What's your plan, Dad? To stop raiding the church pantry in the middle of the night?

GRAHAM

That was one time, J.R.! Besides it was my idea to fix the budget on the revenue side, if you catch my drift.

CINDY

We're not having another bake sale, are we?

MARIE

If it weren't for a technicality,
Sister Ethel would've been convicted
for manslaughter.

GRAHAM

No, we're not doing that. From now on,
we'll be admitting students from the
fairer sex. Beginning next week, St.
Augustine's will officially be a co-ed
institution.

THE GIRLS STAND UP IN PROTEST.

CINDY/CONNIE/MARIE/SHERRY/WEN-
DY

Oh no!

J.R. STANDS UP IN APPROVAL

J.R.

All right, Dad!

WENDY

Can it, Ratboy!

J.R.

Hey, how did you expect me to react?

ELIZABETH

Graham, can St. Augie's really take on
more students?

GRAHAM

Of course. The fire chief set the building capacity at one thousand, and our enrollment right now is at, oh, nine hundred and eighty.

CONNIE

Don't you think this is a bit of an overreaction? Couldn't they just make some budget cuts?

GRAHAM

In case you've forgotten Miss Know-It-All, this house you're in doesn't belong to us. It belongs to the school, and if they start making cuts, this place we call home will be the first thing to go.

WENDY STARTS GETTING UP FROM THE TABLE.

WENDY

Well, that's okay. I was thinking that I'd probably end up in a halfway house anyway, so I might as well just accept my fate and move on.

GRAHAM

Sit down!

WENDY COMPLIES.

FADE TO:

INT. ST. AUGIE'S HALLWAY

STUDENTS OF BOTH SEXES ARE MILLING AROUND THE HALLWAYS, WALKING TO CLASS AND RUMMAGING THROUGH THEIR LOCKERS. FATHER BUD ADDRESSES THE SCHOOL ON THE P.A.

FATHER BUD (O.S.)

Good morning, students, this is Father Harold "Buuuuud" Kimmel; and may I add a special welcome to our new female students joining us for the first time today.

CINDY, CONNIE, AND WENDY WALK IN WEARING THEIR NEW, STANDARD-ISSUE GIRLS' UNIFORMS.

FATHER BUD (CONT'D)

We at St. Augustine's are pleased to be graced by your copious money...I mean company!

WENDY

I hate these new uniforms! They're drab, bulky, uncomfortable, and they leave everything to the imagination.

MARIE WALKS IN.

MARIE

(giddy)

Oh my goodness, I love these new uniforms! They're drab, bulky, uncomfortable, and they leave everything to the imagination!

CINDY

You like being uncomfortable?

MARIE

The discomfort brings me closer to God
by constantly reminding me of my many
sins.

CONNIE

Marie, have you ever considered that
you're not devout, but just really
kinky?

FATHER HARGIS WALKS IN, A NEW FEMALE STUDENT APPROACHES HIM.

FEMALE STUDENT

Excuse me, Father. Is there a vending
machine in the girls' room?

FATHER HARGIS

No! Why do you girls keep asking me
that?!

FATHER HARGIS APPROACHES THE LUBBOCK GIRLS.

WENDY

(whining)

Father Hargis! Why did you let girls
into the school?!

FATHER HARGIS

(curt)

Hey, if you want me to expel you and
your sisters, I'll be glad to do it.

MARIE

Father!

FATHER HARGIS

Oh, sorry. I'm just a little tense.
I'm not quite used to being around all
this...estrogen.

CONNIE

With all due respect, Father, what
exactly are you hoping to achieve with
all these new students?

SISTER ETHEL WALKS BY.

FATHER HARGIS

Hey, don't look at me, this was your
father's idea. I just wanted to dock
the nuns' pay, and go from there.

SISTER ETHEL

Discussing something, Father?

FATHER HARGIS
(startled)

Oh, no, Sister Ethel. We're just
discussing the tenets of Lenten
sacrifice. Never too early to start
thinking about it!

SISTER ETHEL

Okay, because if you thought we were
unpleasant with you before...

SISTER ETHEL WALKS AWAY, FATHER HARGIS POINTS IN HER
DIRECTION EMPHATICALLY.

FATHER HARGIS

She scares me...

WENDY

It figures Dad would sell us down the river.

FATHER HARGIS

Hey, if it makes you feel any better, your dad is now having to do twice as many gym classes. I think he's just now realizing the error of his judgement.

FLIP TO:

EXT. HIPPODROME - DAY

A LARGE GROUP OF TEENAGE GIRLS, THE LUBBOCKS NOT AMONG THEM, ARE LOUDLY TALKING, LAUGHING, AND GENERALLY CUTTING LOOSE ON THE BLEACHERS. GRAHAM WALKS UP TO THEM.

GRAHAM

Okay! Listen up!

GRAHAM BLOWS HIS WHISTLE, IT'S NOT VERY EFFECTIVE.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Oh, so you want to play rough, huh?

GRAHAM TAKES A STARTER'S PISTOL OUT OF HIS POCKET AND SHOOTS IT INTO THE AIR. THE GIRLS FRANTICALLY TURN TOWARDS GRAHAM, AS HE LOOKS SATISFACTORILY AT HIS PISTOL.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Good to know this works on girls, too.

Now where was I? Oh yeah, my name is Coach Lubbock; and before any of you think that I'm going to go easy on you because you're girls, my daughters can tell you you're sorely mistaken.

(MORE)

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Now before we begin running laps
around the Hippodrome...

ELANOR, A SOFT-SPOKEN GIRL, RAISES HER HAND

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Oh, what is it...you?

ELANOR

Well, first off my name is Elanor
Swan. Second, isn't the concept of
physical education simply a relic of a
time when the defense of the nation
depended on young men to remain in
peak physical condition? Something
made redundant by the advent of
mechanized warfare, the continuing
deterioration of the Soviet Union's
power, and the fact that we, as women,
are not obligated to register for the
military draft.

GRAHAM

(mumbling to himself)

How did Connie get to her, already?!

ELANOR

Who's Connie?

GRAHAM

Someone who's going to be running
extra laps with you after school,
that's who! Okay, anybody else have
anything to say?

THE BANNISTER TWINS STAND UP AND START DOING THEIR
CHEERLEADING ACT

TAWNY/TANYA

(chanting)

Hoo-rah-yay, we're the Bannister
twins.

The hearts of the men, we're sure to
win!

They got the spunk, we got the fire.

When the boys see us, they'll be
overcome with desire!

TAWNY AND TANYA START CHEERING. GRAHAM STARTS RUBBING HIS
HEAD IN FRUSTRATION.

GRAHAM

That bake sale is sounding mighty good
right now.

ELANOR

That's not a good idea, Coach; someone
with your body mass index should avoid
sugar and fatty foods.

GRAHAM

That's it!

GRAHAM GETS HIS STARTERS PISTOL OUT AND SHOOTS IT AGAIN INTO
THE AIR.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)
(screaming)

Twenty laps! All of you! Now!

THE GIRLS START SCURRYING ONTO THE TRACK.

FADE TO:

INT. ST. AUGIE'S HALLWAY

J.R. IS NEXT TO HIS LOCKER, LOOKING AMOROUSLY INTO THE DISTANCE.

J.R. (V.O.)

There she is, the girl of my dreams...

OLIVIA, A RAVEN-HAIRED SENIOR, IS SEEN AT HER LOCKER SLOWLY TOSSING HER HAIR TO AND FRO.

J.R. (V.O.)

Olivia Tompkins. Part-charismatic,
part-enigmatic, all-woman. What a boy
wouldn't give to have a night with
her.

SHERRY WALKS UP BEHIND J.R.

SHERRY

Dreaming the impossible dream, Don
Juan?

J.R. IS STARTLED

J.R.

Yeah! What's it to ya?!

SHERRY

Even if you somehow convinced her to
date you, Mom would pitch a fit if you
tried to bring her home.

J.R.

Come on, Sherry; I'm a man! Parents don't care who we bring home.

SHERRY

Well, it's a moot point anyway. There's no way a girl who's four grades ahead of you and is developing like a Polaroid is going to go out with a scrawny, little Ratboy like you.

J.R.

Oh, Sherry. She of little faith. I've got a plan that none of these upper-class chunks could come up with.

SHERRY

What are you gonna do? Put a severed mannequin head in her locker?

J.R. PAUSES

J.R.

Hey! Stop going through my prop sketches, you little runt!

J.R. LEAVES, SHERRY SHAKES HER HEAD IN DISDAIN.

FADE TO:

INT. FATHER HARGIS' OFFICE - DAY

FATHER HARGIS BARGES ANGRILY INTO HIS OFFICE WITH GRAHAM FOLLOWING HIM IN.

GRAHAM
(conciliatory)

I'm sorry, Father Hargis. I really thought this co-ed thing would be a good idea!

FATHER HARGIS

Well, the toothpaste is out of the tube, Graham.

GRAHAM SMILES.

GRAHAM
(flattered)

Do my teeth really look that good?

FATHER HARGIS

Get a grip, Lubbock! We can't kick out the new girls. Their tuition money has already been allocated, and I'm not going to get in another fight with the nuns.

JUST THEN, SISTER ETHEL APPEARS IN THE DOOR WINDOW MAKING A THREATENING CUTTING GESTURE ACROSS HER NECK, SMILING MANIACALLY. HE WAVES NERVOUSLY. SHE MOVES ON JUST AS QUICKLY.

GRAHAM

Come on, Father. There's got to be a better way to raise money. These new girls are out of control.

FATHER HARGIS

Hey, you're the expert disciplinarian. You deal with it.

FATHER BUD ENTERS THE ROOM.

FATHER BUD

Hate to interrupt your little powwow,
but Monsignor O'Sullivan is here.

MONSIGNOR O'SULLIVAN ENTERS.

MONSIGNOR O'SULLIVAN

Hey, Hargis! What's with all the
chicks?!

FATHER HARGIS

Monsignor! Uh, we were just discussing
that. I assure you this was all Coach
Lubbock's idea, so please direct any
complaints...

MONSIGNOR O'SULLIVAN

This is exactly the kind of
progressive thinking this diocese
needs! I can't believe we didn't think
of going co-ed sooner!

FATHER HARGIS

Like I said, this was my idea. I'd be
happy to discuss some other ideas I
have, among them a work vehicle with a
CD player...

GRAHAM

Monsignor, we were actually discussing
the possibility of going back to being
an all-boys school; my daughters
excepted, of course.

MONSIGNOR O'SULLIVAN

Are you out of your mind?! Where else would we get this kind of money? Besides, we can't afford any more lawsuits stemming from bake sale-related organ damage!

FATHER HARGIS

So how do you suggest we deal with this situation?

MONSIGNOR O'SULLIVAN

I'd start by making this place a little more feminine, it might tame their tomboyish tendencies. And put a vending machine in the ladies' room! They've been asking for it all day!

FATHER HARGIS

Why would we put a vending machine in there? Would we fill it with cheap perfume or something?

GRAHAM
(sheepishly)

Not exactly.

GRAHAM WHISPERS IN THE FATHER'S EAR FOR SEVERAL SECONDS.
FATHER HARGIS' JAW DROPS.

FATHER HARGIS

You're sick, Lubbock!

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. ST. AUGIE'S HALLWAY

DOOSLER WALKS INTO THE HALLWAY, LOOKING DAZED AS USUAL, WHEN ELANOR GENTLY RUNS INTO HIM.

DOOSLER

Oh, I'm sorry.

ELANOR

No, I'm sorry.

DOOSLER

That's okay. We can both be sorry.

DOOSLER WALKS TO HIS LOCKER AND OPENS IT.

ELANOR

(nervously amorous)

It's kind of serendipitous to be running into each other, don't you think?

DOOSLER

(nervous himself)

Uh, what does that mean?

ELANOR

Well, maybe we can talk about serendipity and other things over lunch, or maybe over the dinner table.

DOOSLER

Uh, uh, I'm not sure. I think I'm going to have lunch by myself, I've got to study for my Latin test.

ELANOR

Okay, but if you change your mind,
I'll be waiting in the lunchroom, by
myself.

ELANOR WALKS AWAY A BIT FORLORN. JUST THEN THE FOUR OLDEST
LUBBOCK DAUGHTERS WALK IN, DOOSLER GREETES THEM.

DOOSLER

Oh, hi girls.

CONNIE

For the last time, Doosler, we don't
care how rich your dad is. We're not
going out with you!

WENDY

Hey, let's not be nasty. He could
still put us in his will.

DOOSLER

Oh, I wasn't going to ask you out.
I've got women coming after me from
all directions.

MARIE

Gavin! You know what the bible says
about bearing false witness!

DOOSLER

I'm not bearing anything.

CINDY

Good, I don't want to see you bare,
either.

DOOSLER

No, I've had several girls flirt with me already. I thought it would be fun, but I'm honestly just nervous about all this attention. You four are probably the only ones in the school who haven't flirted with me.

WENDY PATS GAVIN ON THE BACK IN SARCASTIC SUPPORT.

WENDY

Sure, Gavin. You tell yourself whatever you need to believe to get through the day.

THE FOUR GIRLS WALK OFF.

DOOSLER

I'm not sure I do believe it.

SUDDENLY, SOMEBODY CLOSES DOOSLER'S LOCKER. IT'S THE BANNISTER TWINS, WHO HAVE BEEN HIDING BEHIND HIS LOCKER DOOR.

TAWNY/TANYA

Heyyyyyy, Gavin.

DOOSLER YELPS.

DOOSLER

Tawny. Tanya. What are you doing?

TANYA
(pouty-lipped)

What do you think? We see you getting all of this female attention, and we couldn't help feel a bit jealous.

DOOSLER

Well, don't worry, I haven't committed
to anything.

TAWNY
(aggressively amorous)

Not for long. We're here to make the
hard sell.

DOOSLER'S SCHOOLWORK SUDDENLY SLIDES OUT OF HIS FOLDER AND
LIES STREWN ACROSS THE FLOOR. HE GETS ON HIS KNEES AND STARTS
PICKING IT UP.

DOOSLER
(a bit frightened)

Uh, uh, I can't really talk right now.

TANYA

Oh, come now. Don't you want a little
excitement in your life?

DOOSLER

I'm not so sure, anymore.

TAWNY

Well, we won't be around forever,
babe. You better make your move quick.
By the way, me and Tanya, we do
everything together.

TAWNY AND TANYA CROUCH DOWN, AND LIFTS DOOSLER'S CHIN UP AS
THEY STARE HIM DOWN.

TAWNY/TANYA
(seductively)

Ev-e-ry-thing.

THE BANNISTER TWINS EXIT, LEAVING DOOSLER ON THE FLOOR DAZED
AND CONFUSED.

J.R. IS NOW LEANING AGAINST THE WALL, LOOKING CONFIDENTLY AT OLIVIA TOMPKINS.

J.R. (V.O.)

I've got her right where I want her.

There's no way she'll be able to resist me after this.

J.R.
(announcing)

Oh look, it's almost third period. I guess I'd better head to...

J.R. ATTEMPTS TO WALK, BUT THEN HIS RIGHT SHIN APPEARS TO DETACH FROM THE REST OF HIS LEG. HE FALLS DOWN AS FAKE BLOOD SQUIRTS ACROSS THE FLOOR.

J.R. (CONT'D)

Aaaaaagh! My leg! My leg! Help me! My leg's broken! Aaaaaagh!

THE REST OF THE STUDENTS IN THE HALLWAY LOOK AT HIM WITH DISDAIN.

MALE STUDENT #1

Nice try, dork.

MALE STUDENT #2

Most people don't bleed Ragu, weirdo.

MOST OF THE STUDENTS WALK AWAY AS J.R. LIES DOWN DEFEATED.

J.R.

Maybe Sherry's right. Maybe I am just a scrawny, little Ratboy.

JUST THEN, A FIGURE CROUCHES NEXT TO HIM.

OLIVIA

Hey, are you okay?

J.R.

Yeah, I guess.

OLIVIA

I love the workmanship of your fake
leg, it really looks convincing.

J.R.

What?

J.R. LOOKS UP, REALIZING IT'S OLIVIA

J.R. (CONT'D)

I mean, you liked it?!

OLIVIA

Yeah. I love that gory stuff.

J.R.

Wow. Me too.

OLIVIA

I'm Olivia.

J.R.

J.R.

OLIVIA

How about you unbend your real leg and
get up, and maybe we can talk over
lunch about the philosophical
significance of Chopping Mall?

J.R.

Sounds great.

OLIVIA

See you there.

J.R. REMAINS ON THE FLOOR, LOOKING LIKE HE'S ON CLOUD NINE.

FADE TO:

INT. LUNCHROOM - DAY

A CROWD OF STUDENTS, INCLUDING ALL OF THE NEW ONES, SIT AROUND THE LUNCHROOM WITH SISTER ETHEL KEEPING VIGIL. THE FOUR OLDEST LUBBOCK DAUGHTERS ARE SITTING TOGETHER AT THEIR TABLE.

WENDY

This is awful. I haven't had one guy
look at me all day.

CONNIE

Hmm, is the competition getting too
hot for the old gray mare?

WENDY

At least I'm a mare, and not a mule!

CONNIE

Who are you calling a mule?!

CINDY

Yeah! Who are you calling a mule?

MARIE

Ladies! I know this is a difficult
transition. The school is more
crowded, now. The school is more
noisy. We used to have the girls'
locker room all to ourselves, now
there's a line just to look at the
hole in the wall into the boys' locker
room!

(MORE)

MARIE (CONT'D)

But we just have to make the best of it. Who knows, we might make some new friends through all of this.

TWO FEMALE STUDENTS WALK PAST THE LUBBOCK SISTERS.

FEMALE STUDENT #1

Hey, check out four eyes over there.

FEMALE STUDENT #2

At least we won't have to compete with her for male attention.

MARIE SCOWLS AT THE TWO MEAN GIRLS AS THEY WALK PAST.

CUT TO:

MEANWHILE, J.R. AND OLIVIA ARE GETTING TO KNOW EACH OTHER; WITH SHERRY SITTING ALONGSIDE.

J.R.

...so the kill-bots are supposed to represent the insatiable demand for consumption that our capitalist system demands of us. We either keep buying things, or the whole system collapses.

OLIVIA

Wow. So what did it mean when that girl got burned alive?

J.R.

Nothing. It's just cool.

J.R. AND OLIVIA LAUGH, SHERRY ROLLS HER EYES.

SHERRY

Not to interrupt your Marxist
courtship; but how come when Sister
Urban gave you that test on basic
economics, you flunked it?

J.R.

Maybe the textbook should've had more
kill-bots in it.

J.R. AND OLIVIA SMILE AT EACH OTHER WHILE SHERRY CONTINUES
HER DISDAINFUL EXPRESSIONS.

CUT TO:

THE LUBBOCK SISTERS ARE SUDDENLY GREETED BY DOOSLER.

DOOSLER

Hey, can I sit with you?

WENDY

What do you want now?

DOOSLER

Protection. I've got women all over
me, maybe if I sit with you four
they'll back off.

DOOSLER SQUEEZES IN BETWEEN CINDY AND WENDY, BUT BEFORE WENDY
CAN MAKE A SNIDE REMARK, ELANOR EMBRACES DOOSLER FROM BEHIND.

ELANOR

Come on, Gavin. Please take me, I'm
baring my soul for you.

DOOSLER GROANS IN FEAR. TAWNY AND TANYA NOW ENTER THE PICTURE
AND CONFRONT ELANOR

TANYA

Hey, what are you doing with our man?

ELANOR

Your man?

TAWNY

And mine!

ELANOR

Hey, I saw him first! Back off! We're
destiny, right Doozles?

WENDY

(disgusted)

Destiny?!

CINDY

(confused)

Doozles?!

MARIE NOW CONFRONTS ALL THREE OF DOOSLER'S SUITORS.

MARIE

Hey, can't you see he wants to be left
alone! Besides, if anyone saw him
first, it's me!

CONNIE NOW GETS UP TO CONFRONT MARIE.

CONNIE

Marie! Get a hold of yourself! He
isn't worth fighting over!

TAWNY

Oh, and I suppose you're the one who's
going to fight for him, you little
runt?

CONNIE

What is that supposed to mean?!

TANYA

It means your dorky sister isn't going
to stop us from getting Gavin. What
are you going to do, fight us?

AFTER A BRIEF STARE DOWN, CONNIE PUNCHES TANYA IN THE
STOMACH. SOON TAWNY PUNCHES BACK. ELANOR SCREAMS AND RUNS
AWAY.

CINDY

Food fight!

CINDY THROWS HER MASHED POTATOES AT TANYA. SHE QUICKLY REACTS
AND CONFRONTS HER.

TANYA

Something you want to say to me?!

TANYA WINDS UP, BUT WENDY STOPS HER.

WENDY

Hey, leave her alone, she doesn't know
any...

TANYA NOW POPS WENDY WITH HER FREE HAND.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Oh, now it's on.

WENDY SLAPS TANYA IN THE FACE AND THEY GO AT IT. DOOSLER
TURNS TO MARIE.

DOOSLER

Aren't you going to do something?

MARIE

Yeah! I'm going to get some action of
my own!

AS CONNIE FIGHTS TAWNY, MARIE JUMPS ON TAWNY'S BACK WHILE
LETTING OUT A PRIMAL YELL.

CUT TO:

J.R. AND OLIVIA WATCH ON IN FASCINATION.

J.R.
(excited)

All right, they're really going at it!

OLIVIA

Yeah! Maybe if we're lucky they'll
break skin!

J.R. AND OLIVIA WATCH ON PLEASINGLY, WITH SHERRY RELUCTANTLY
WATCHING ON AS WELL.

CUT TO:

INT. ST. AUGIE'S HALLWAY

GRAHAM, FATHER HARGIS AND MONSIGNOR O'SULLIVAN WALK IN,
NOTICING THE RED MESS FROM J.R.'S BROKEN LEG STUNT.

GRAHAM

Oh, come on! Who did this?!

MONSIGNOR O'SULLIVAN

I told you to put in that vending
machine!

JUST THEN, THEY HEAR SCREAMING.

FATHER HARGIS

That's coming from the lunchroom!

MONSIGNOR O'SULLIVAN

Just once I'd like to come here
without somebody screaming bloody
murder!

GRAHAM, THE FATHER AND MONSIGNOR RUN TOWARDS THE LUNCHROOM.

CUT TO:

INT. LUNCHROOM

THE LUBBOCK SISTERS CONTINUE TO FIGHT THE BANNISTER TWINS. TANYA EVENTUALLY PUSHES WENDY DOWN, ONLY FOR HER TO TURN AROUND TO FIND CINDY. SHE HEADBUTTS TANYA, CAUSING TANYA TO FALL DOWN, AND FOR CINDY TO HOLD HER HEAD IN PAIN.

CINDY

Ow!

ELANOR IS HYSTERICALLY SCREAMING BY HERSELF.

ELANOR

Aaaaaaaah! The violence! The carnage!

Sister, please do something!

SISTER ETHEL IS SEEN ROOTING THE DONNYBROOK ON.

SISTER ETHEL

Way to go, Lubbock! Hit her in the
coccyx!

THE GIRLS CONTINUE FIGHTING BRIEFLY, UNTIL GRAHAM, FATHER HARGIS, AND MONSIGNOR O'SULLIVAN WALK IN. THE ROOM TURNS SILENT.

GRAHAM

What is the meaning of this?!

MONSIGNOR O'SULLIVAN

I should be asking you the same
question, Hargis!

FATHER HARGIS

Even with all of these new students, I
can still count on "the Lubbock Babes"
to instigate all that ails this
school.

MARIE

We didn't start it! We were just trying to get these hussies to leave Gavin alone!

GRAHAM

These girls were after Gavin Doosler?! You expect us to believe that?!

DOOSLER

Nice to see you too, coach.

GRAHAM DOES A DOUBLE TAKE. JUST THEN, A COP COMES IN WITH FATHER BUD.

FATHER BUD

Father, the police are here.

GRAHAM

Hey, I know this looks bad, but we can handle it.

OFFICER

Not this. Is there anyone here named Olivia Tompkins?

FATHER HARGIS

Right there.

THE OFFICER RUSHES OVER TO OLIVIA.

OFFICER

Olivia Tompkins, or should I say Donna Valderrama, you're under arrest.

OLIVIA IS CUFFED WITHOUT INCIDENT, J.R. STANDS UP IN PROTEST.

J.R.

What, no! You can't do this! She
wasn't fighting!

OFFICER

No, but she was bouncing checks in
Arizona, committing larceny in
Kentucky, and wait until you get a
load of what's she's been doing in
Rhode Island!

FATHER BUD TURNS TO GRAHAM, FATHER HARGIS, AND THE MONSIGNOR
AS THE COP PUSHES OLIVIA PAST THEM.

FATHER BUD

I saw her on A Current Affair.

OFFICER

Okay, let's go.

THE OFFICER PUSHES OLIVIA OUT.

CUT TO:

EXT. ST. AUGIE'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

THE LUBBOCK KIDS ALL GATHER OUTSIDE TO WATCH OLIVIA/DONNA GET
TAKEN AWAY

J.R.

Stop! You can't do this to her!

OLIVIA

They can, I'm afraid. They have me
dead to rights.

J.R.

Well, I'll wait for you!

OLIVIA

Don't bother. I'm going to be locked
up for a long time.

J.R.

They can't do that! You're a minor!

OLIVIA

No, I'm not. I'm really twenty-eight.

It was nice meeting you, J.B.

THE OFFICER CLOSSES THE DOOR. J.R. STANDS WITH HIS SIBLINGS,
HEARTBROKEN.

CONNIE

Geez, a twenty-eight year old
pretending to be seventeen. What is
the world coming to?!

FADE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

THE FAMILY IS AT THE TABLE, WITH GRAHAM LOOKING EXHAUSTED AND
DEFEATED.

MARIE

Dad, could you pass the potatoes?

GRAHAM

I don't believe I've given you the
right to talk yet, Gorilla Monsoon!

WENDY

What about the carrots?

GRAHAM

You too, Ric Flair!

ELIZABETH

Graham, if it makes you feel any better, Father Hargis got Mary Magdalene to accept all the new girls. So it's all back to the way it was.

GRAHAM

I just can't believe our kids would act up like that at school.

J.R.

Hey, at least for once it wasn't me.

ELIZABETH

That's where you're wrong, mister. Trying to date someone that much older. What has gotten into you?!

J.R.

I didn't know she was twenty-eight!

ELIZABETH

Well, even if she was just seventeen, that's too old for a boy your age.

CINDY

Hey, at least Dad is still letting you talk.

GRAHAM GRUMBLES ANGRILY AT CINDY, SHE BOWS HER HEAD IN SHAME.

ELIZABETH

At least now, Graham, you can just forget all this happened and let things go back to normal.

GRAHAM

I don't know, Elizabeth. I'm going to be dealing with the ulcers from this for days. Not sure how we'll forget this misadventure.

ELIZABETH

Come on, we forgot all about that cow you bought...and the fake Spanish exchange student...and the time the girls pushed Father Hargis' car in the pool...and the time J.R. made everyone in school think you were a murderer...

GRAHAM GETS UP.

GRAHAM
(interrupting)

Excuse me, I need some Kaopectate.

GRAHAM WALKS BRISKLY OUT OF THE KITCHEN.

END OF ACT II