

Geek Chic
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FADE IN:

EXT. CONROY - DAY

Birds and crickets CHIRPING, cows MOOING, and sheep BLEATING herald a bright September morning in the sleepy midwestern farming community of Conroy, only to give way to...

...the more incessant DRONE of a steady stream of vehicles -- cars, trucks, buses, and motorcycles -- converging on the town from all directions, past freshly-painted signs that read: WELCOME TO CONROY, PROUD HOME OF THE CONROY ACADEMY.

Shutters are raised, lights turned on, and 'closed' signs flipped 'open' as townspeople -- two OLD MEN in particular -- spill onto the sidewalk to view the passing parade.

OLD MAN #1
Here we go again.

OLD MAN #2
Yep.

OLD MAN #1
They have their whole lives ahead of them.
(BEAT) Almost makes you wish you could do it all over.

OLD MAN #2
Are you crazy?

Old Man #1 shrugs as the vehicles continue through town, each carrying one or more college freshmen whose faces mirror the same excitement and dread as those of the townspeople.

EXT. THE CONROY ACADEMY - DAY

The vehicles pull into the parking lot of the Conroy Academy, a little-known but highly-esteemed center for higher learning.

INT. FAMILY STATION WAGON - DAY

As her FATHER parks the car, a fresh-faced JENNA JACKSON, 18, stares at the Academy's majestic, ivy-covered buildings.

JENNA
I never thought this day would actually arrive.

INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY - FANTASY

Jenna waits with bated breath as a prominent NEWSMAN opens an envelope in front of other equally-recognizable journalists.

NEWSMAN
And this year's Pulitzer for excellence in reporting goes to....Holy shit! It goes to the youngest person ever nominated for this award, Miss Jenna Jackson.

Fighting tears, Jenna goes to the stage and accepts her award.

JENNA

Thank you so much. I've dreamed of this day my whole life.

BACK TO SCENE

Jenna's father looks at her with parental concern.

JENNA'S FATHER

You've worked hard for this day, sweetheart. I just want you to promise that while you're here at Conroy you won't get pregnant or become an alcoholic or --

JENNA

Don't worry, Daddy. I won't do anything I don't do at home.

Kissing her father on the cheek, Jenna gets out of the car...

EXT. CAR - CONTINUING

...grabs her suitcase and joins the other students on their way to the school as...

...her father jumps out of the car as her words sink in.

JENNA'S FATHER

What does that mean, Jenna, you won't do anything you don't do at home?...Jenna?
...What does that mean?

But she's out of earshot already as we FOCUS ON three more freshmen standing expectantly in the shadow of the school: SEAN MCCARTHY, MIKE STONE, and RYAN THOMPSON, aka the horn-dogs. (NB: Until further notice, they will wear a t-shirts with slogans such as 100% All American Beef on them that reflect their desire to lose their virginity ASAP.)

SEAN

We've finally reached our Rubicon, boys.

MIKE

We may come as boys, but --

RYAN

...we'll leave as men.

INT. DORM ROOM - EVENING - FANTASY

In a room with three beds, Sean, Ryan, and Mike are having enthusiastic, albeit missionary, sex with three women whose MOANS and SIGHS suggest they're just as excited as the boys. Mid-coitus, the boys' asses rise and fall in perfect unison.

BACK TO SCENE

They each make the sign of the cross on their chests, then simultaneously cup their crotches à la Michael Jackson.

SEAN

We have four years to get laid. I suggest we get started as soon as possible.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

More vehicles arrive as we FOCUS ON one already parked car...

INT. CAR (PARKED) - CONTINUING

...where EDDIE JAMESON sits nervously in the passenger seat.

EDDIE

I've really gotta go.

KELLY CARSON slowly appears from the vicinity of Eddie's lap, looking every bit the high school prom queen to his prom king, even as she wipes her mouth with the back of her hand.

KELLY

I still don't understand why you can't go to school closer to home.

EDDIE

It's called a scholarship, Kel! And Conroy has the best football team in the state.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY - FANTASY

As quarterback, Eddie catches the ball that's hiked to him.

He prepares to throw to a wide receiver when an opening appears in the opposing team's defensive line and runs the ball himself, dodging players left and right to score the winning touchdown to the delight of fans and teammates alike.

BACK TO SCENE

KELLY

Sometimes I think you like football better than you like me. And what if you meet someone who makes Mr. Happy happier than I do?

EDDIE

You know that's not possible. Now I've really gotta go so have a safe drive back, okay?

He turns to give her a quick kiss, but she forces a more passionate, almost desperate, embrace.

EXT. BUS - CONTINUING

MATT KENNEY exits the bus, his face obscured by a camcorder he's using to record every moment of his college experience. As he starts for the school, DANIEL JACOB appears, takes one look at the school, and FARTS loudly.

As he, too, heads for the school, two more freshmen, aka the SLACKERS, appear all decked out in tourist garb -- Hawaiian shirts, hats, shorts, sunglasses, etc. -- followed by LORI SANDERS, sporting a hopeful look on her girl-next-door face.

EXT. HOUSE - MORNING - FANTASY

With a baby cradled in her arms and a toddler clasped to one leg, Lori sees her handsome, albeit faceless at this point, husband off to work with a goodbye kiss in the doorway of a suburban house replete with the proverbial white picket fence.

BACK TO SCENE

LORI

I know you're in there somewhere, my Mr. Right. And if you're not? Then this is the most expensive blind date in the history of dating.

As she heads toward the school, we focus on our geeks -- EUGENE, LENNY, HAROLD, and VINCENT -- four freshmen who collectively embody most, if not all, the attributes commonly associated with geekdom: bad skin; oily hair; glasses; pocket protectors; too skinny; too fat; poorly-dressed, etc.

EUGENE

It's everything I thought it'd be.

LENNY

More.

HAROLD

Much more. It's....

EUGENE/LENNY/HAROLD/VINCENT

...awesome.

VINCENT

Let's check out the library.

They exit as AMY LOGAN, seemingly frozen and about to burst into tears at any moment, appears on the steps of the bus.

INT. JENNA'S DORM ROOM - DAY

In typical type-A fashion, Jenna sets up a display of high school awards and citations, most notably framed articles from her school newspaper with her byline clearly evident.

INT. HORNDOGS' DORM ROOM - DAY

Sean and Mike remove worn condoms from their wallets and throw them onto one of the beds, then look at Ryan who sheepishly adds an even worse-looking one to the pile.

INT. VARIOUS DORM ROOMS - DAY - MONTAGE

Various freshmen settle into their respective dorm rooms:

-- JERRY the Internet Guy enters and, like a crack addict in search of a hit, goes to the desk and plugs in his laptop;
 -- Eddie opens his suitcase to reveal three footballs and a framed photo of Kelly packed amongst his clothes;
 -- Matt enters with the camcorder securely in front of his face still as he records the details of the room;
 -- Amy enters, locks the door, and draws the curtains.

INT. HALLWAY/DANIEL'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Daniel enters, looks casually around the room, and FARTS as WARREN, his roommate, enters, turns, and exits again.

WARREN

Yo, dude, warn me next time.

DANIEL (O.S.)

Sorry.

WARREN

Don't be sorry, man. Just open a window.

Warren enters again, only to be confronted with another FART.

WARREN (cont'd)

Now you can be sorry, bro.

INT. LORI'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Hanging pictures of married celebrities, Lori realizes one couple is no longer together and throws the picture away.

INT. DRINKERS' DORM ROOM - DAY

DRINKER #1 stocks the bar and DRINKER #2 plugs in a large neon beer sign as DRINKER #3 appears in the doorway.

DRINKER #3

I don't believe this place! Fourteen floors and not a single ice machine.

DRINKER #2

So we'll make our own. Did you pack those ice cube thingies?

Drinker #1 holds up two ice cube trays.

DRINKER #1
You mean the ice cube trays?

DRINKER #2
Let the drinking begin!

INT. SLACKERS' DORM ROOM - DAY

The slackers arrange two desk chairs and a table in front of a TV, then sit down and take turns reaching for the remote.

SLACKER #1
No one said college would be easy, but
this will never work.

SLACKER #2
I bet whoever designed these chairs also
invented trigonometry.

LATER

Slacker #1 points to where the desk chairs were previously as two delivery men enter, each carrying a recliner.

SLACKER #1
If you could just set them over there.

The men set the chairs down and exit to AD-LIBBED thank you's from the slackers who then settle eagerly into the chairs.

SLACKER #1 (cont'd)
That's --

SLACKER #2
Sweet.

SLACKER #1
And now for the pièce de résistance.

They pull out stadium pals -- colostomy-like pouches so they can pee without leaving their chairs -- strap them to their calves, then turn their backs to one another and discreetly attach the nozzles to their dicks before sitting down again.

SLACKER #1 (cont'd)
Let the fun begin.

Slacker #1 flicks the TV on with the remote and, as the opening of The Price Is Right fills the screen, Slacker #2 joins him in matching the TV ANNOUNCER word for word.

SLACKERS #1/TV ANNOUNCER
Here it comes, from the Bob Barker studio at CBS in Hollywood, television's most exciting hour of fantastic prizes, the first half of The Price is Right.

As each contestant is called, the slackers chime in with...

SLACKERS 1&2
Come on down.

...until each contestant is in bidder's row.

SLACKERS 1&2 (cont'd)
You are the first four contestants of The Price is Right. And now, here is the star of The Price is Right, Bob Barker.

SLACKER #2
Bob's the best.

SLACKER #1
Of course, he is. He's Bob.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE DANIEL'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Warren talks to Daniel through the closed door.

WARREN
Okay, buddy, we're going to try this one more time.

Again, he opens the door and, again, Daniel FARTS.

WARREN (cont'd)
This isn't going to work, guy.

INT. DORM HALLWAY - DAY

Laden-down with boxes and bags, LIZ, Amy's roommate, tries to unlock the door to their room, then talks through it, too.

LIZ
Hello?...Is somebody in there?

INTERCUT

Amy staring silently at a chair propped under the door handle.

LIZ (O.S.)
I'm serious. If there's someone in there, please, open the door. I didn't come to college to spend it in the hallway.

EXT. HOUSING REGISTRY - DAY

Daniel starts for the back of a line of other unhappy students as Warren heads straight to the front and a dour-looking REGISTRY WORKER of indeterminate age.

DANIEL
Hey, don't we have to wait our turn?

WARREN

Wait our turn? This, my friend, is an emergency, not to mention a health hazard.

As those in line AD-LIB their disapproval, Warren glances at Daniel who FARTS, prompting everyone to take a big step back.

REGISTRY WORKER

Let me guess. You have a problem with your accommodation!

WARREN

Yes, he'd like a single room, please.

REGISTRY WORKER

Well, this is the housing registry. But you see those people you just butt in front of? I bet if you asked them, they'd all say they'd like singles, too. So what you two have to understand, what you all have to understand is that when you move into residence you end up with maybe twenty or thirty brothers and sisters you just have to learn to get along with.

WARREN

Did I say like? I should have said need.

The registry worker points to a large sign posted on the wall behind her that reads: ALL FRESHMEN MUST SHARE ACCOMMODATION.

REGISTRY WORKER

That's the rule. No if's --

Warren looks at Daniel, prompting him to FART again and the line to take another step back.

REGISTRY WORKER (cont'd)

And's --

Again, he FARTS and, again, the line moves back.

REGISTRY WORKER (cont'd)

Or --

EXT. HOUSING REGISTRY - CONTINUING

Warren and Daniel exit with a new room assignment for Daniel.

WARREN

All's well that ends well, fartman. Just promise me you'll use your power for good.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Kelly's car swerves, almost side-swiping another car as she...

INT. CAR (MOVING) - CONTINUING

...wipes tears from her eyes while...

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY - FANTASY

...imagining a leering CHEERLEADER undressing Eddie with her eyes during football practice.

BACK TO SCENE

KELLY

Nobody makes Mr. Happy happy but me.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUING

Kelly's car SCREECHES to a halt and does a U-turn.

EXT. CONROY'S FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

A palpable BUZZ permeates the freshmen, seated in front of a make-shift stage on Conroy's football field as DEAN FELCHUR, Vice-President, Academics, steps up to the microphone, then turns and glares at his rival, DEAN KNIGHTLY, Vice-President, Athletics, seated at the far end of the stage.

DEAN FELCHUR

It is with great personal pride that I introduce to you today our esteemed President of Conroy Academy, Willie Dicker.

President Dicker steps to the mike to polite APPLAUSE.

PRESIDENT DICKER

Thank you, Dean Felchur, thank you, freshmen, and welcome to the Conroy Academy, your home for the next four years.

Jenna listens with her steno pad at the ready, Matt records the event with his camcorder, the horndogs scope the crowd for virginity-busting coeds, Lori looks for husband material, and the drinkers take turns sneaking sips from a flask.

PRESIDENT DICKER (cont'd)

The Ivy League may have Yale. The Ivy League may have Harvard. The Ivy League may even have Princeton. What the Ivy League doesn't have is the Conroy Academy.

Dean Knightly imagines giving the welcoming address in President Dicker's place.

DEAN KNIGHTLY

Our achievements on the football field are legendary. All State three years in a row, National champions two years in a row.

BACK TO SCENE

PRESIDENT DICKER
But as impressive as that is...

Dean Felchur imagines himself giving the address now.

DEAN FELCHUR
...our accomplishments in the classroom
are even more extraordinary since Conroy
has the highest GPA in the country.

BACK TO SCENE

PRESIDENT DICKER
Which only goes to show you don't have to
be the biggest to be the best, you just
have to be the best.

INT. SLACKERS' DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

Drinking large sodas, the slackers watch the last of the four
contestants on The Price is Right as they bid to get onstage.

SLACKER #1
Watch! He's gonna bid a dollar.
(sure enough, he bids
a dollar)
But he shoulda bid a dollar above the
highest bid.

And the contestant with the highest bid wins.

SLACKER #2
You should go on this show.

SLACKER #1
We should.

SLACKER #2
Totally. We might even win a car.

SLACKER #1
We'd have to learn how to drive.

SLACKER #2
You're right. It's better this way.

INT. AMY'S DORM ROOM/HALLWAY - CONTINUING

Liz sits on the floor with her back to the door of her room.

LIZ
College is supposed to be about opening
up, letting things in.
(more)

LIZ (cont'd)
Shouldn't that include letting people into
their own fuckin' dorm room?

INT. JERRY THE INTERNET GUY'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

Jerry plays a computer game like a madman as...

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUING

...Kelly parks her car in a secluded spot of the parking lot,
then gets out with a 'What do I do now' look on her face.

INT. SLACKERS' DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

The slackers continue watching The Price is Right.

SLACKER #2
So if you could play any game on The Price
is Right, which would you play?

SLACKER #1
Plinko, of course.

SLACKER #2
Right on....If you could play any game
except Plinko, which one would you play?

SLACKER #1
A Hole In One...

SLACKERS 1&2
...Or Two.

SLACKER #2
Cool. What if you could play any game
except Plinko and A Hole In One Or Two?

SLACKER #1
Cliffhanger. No, The Clock Game. Or One
Away. Yeah, One Away.

INT. ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - DAY

Kelly passes a bulletin board in the near-deserted building
as SANDY, 20s, posts a notice under "Student Aid Jobs" that
reads: ATTRACTIVE FEMALE WANTED. FREE ROOM AND BOARD.

EXT. ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Kelly rushes to catch Sandy, holding up the notice.

KELLY
Excuse me?...Hi! I was wondering about the
job qualifications because, well, I don't
really have any.

SANDY

Don't underestimate yourself. Are you a student here?

KELLY

Not exactly, no.

SANDY

You don't look like faculty. Do you live in Conroy?

KELLY

Not exactly, no.

SANDY

What exactly?

OS, a loud ROAR emanates from the football field...

INT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUING

...as President Dicker wraps up his address.

PRESIDENT DICKER

So thank you for making my job so damn easy and enjoy your time at Conroy.

All ready to party, the freshmen disperse as Dean Felchur and Dean Knightly exit the stage at the same time.

DEAN KNIGHTLY

Someday it'll be me, I. P. Knightly, up there on the dais, Felchur.

DEAN FELCHUR

Yeah! Introducing me as President because without my kids' GPAs you wouldn't even have a football team. Under my watch, applications have doubled, research grants tripled and don't even get me started on alumni donations so when Willie Dicker retires, it'll be me, Kenny Felchur, giving the welcoming address. Not you.

DEAN KNIGHTLY

I'll believe it when I see it, Felchur.

DEAN FELCHUR

Oh, you'll see it, Knightly.

They storm off in opposite directions, MUTTERING as they go.

DEAN KNIGHTLY

Like after graduation anyone ever uses any of the shit they learn here. But football, football's for life.

DEAN FELCHUR

Like anyone even really likes football.
A bunch of glandular cases who can't
handle aggression.

INT. COMMONS ROOM - DAY

Liz is setting up temporary living quarters in the Commons Room as Warren walks by, sees her, doubles back, and enters.

WARREN

Hey, sweetcheeks, do you believe in love
at first sight?

LIZ

No.

WARREN

Well then, fine lady, how 'bout do you
need a place to stay?

Liz raises her head and looks at him finally.

INT. SLACKERS' DORM ROOM - EVENING

Slacker #2 looks antsy as Slacker #1 surfs with the remote.

SLACKER #2

So which game wouldn't you play?

SLACKER #1

That's Too Much.

SLACKER #2

Do you have to go yet?

SLACKER #1

No. You have to, huh?

SLACKER #2

Oh, yeah.

SLACKER #1

Okay, on the count of three. One...two...
three.

They begin to pee discreetly into their stadium pals.

SLACKER #2

Oh, that's good. Not Bob good. But good.

INT. VARIOUS DORMS AND FRAT HOUSES - EVENING - MONTAGE

Parties run the gamut from boring to wild across campus as...

...Amy rocks herself in the darkness of her room and...

...Jerry plays a computer game in his room.

INT. HORNDOGS' DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

The horndogs join their hands and bow their heads in prayer.

SEAN

We thank you, Lord, for all your blessings. Oh, and for getting us this far. To Conroy, I mean.

RYAN

Amen.

MIKE

He's not finished yet.

Ryan mouths the word 'sorry.'

SEAN

I know you've got a lot on your mind, Lord, because, well, we live in trying times. But some things never change and I think you know what I'm talking about --

RYAN

Isn't it a little sacrilegious to ask God for help in getting laid?

MIKE

He made us in his own image, Ryan. He's obviously down with it.

SEAN

He also said go forth and multiply. We're just looking to get in a little practice ...you know...going forth...

MIKE

...before we have to multiply.

RYAN

Well, since you put it that way, okay.

SEAN

Okay?

RYAN

I said okay. Jeez!

SEAN

Do you mind? We're praying here.

INT. WARREN'S DORM ROOM - EVENING

Warren watches Liz unpack her things, clearly enamoured.

LIZ

So how'd you score a room to yourself?

WARREN

Well, my lovely, I guess you could chalk it up to intestinal --

LIZ

Okay, I want you to stop that. The sweet-cheeks, the my lovely, and whatever you're about to say next because this situation is temporary. It's only 'til I can make other arrangements....I'm Liz, by the way.

WARREN

Warren and, please, stay as long as you like.

LIZ

Well, Warren, if this is going to work, we're gonna need some ground rules. No sex. No infringing on one another's space. No sex. No snooping through one another's belongings --

WARREN

(muttering to himself)

I think this is our first fight.

LIZ

Excuse me?

WARREN

I said I think you'll like the light ...through the window.

EXT. STREET - EVENING

The horndogs walk past a row of frat houses, each with PARTIES going on inside.

MIKE

Can you believe this? Our first frat party. And with jocks, no less.

RYAN

Maybe we should work up to the jocks?

SEAN

You want to get laid, don't you?

They KNOCK on the door of a house which is opened by a buff-looking JOCK with a beer in his hand and a babe on his arm.

SEAN (cont'd)

Hi --

JOCK

Who or should I say what do we have here?
I know, dildo, cockring, and butt plug.

SEAN

That's funny. Isn't that funny, guys?...
Anyway, we're thinking of pledging to --

JOCK

Hey, somebody turn on the weather net-
work, see if hell's frozen over!...No?
(to horndogs)
Sorry.

The jock SLAMS the door in their disappointed faces.

RYAN

And we had God on our side, too.

MIKE

Hey, this is our first night. I bet even
Wilt Chamberlain got off to a slow start
and he made it to what? Ten thousand women
plus? And we're not even trying to match
his numbers.

SEAN

We're just looking to start with one.

MIKE

Besides, no one gets laid their first
night at college. Not even Wilt.

Disappointed, the horndogs walk away as the distinctive SOUND
of people having sex can be heard inside.

INT. DORM HALLWAY - EVENING

DOM THE DORM DON KNOCKS on Amy's door.

DOM THE DORM DON

Hello, Amy? I'm Dom the dorm don. Are you
in there?...We got a call from your mother
saying you might need a few days to adjust
so I have some dinner for you....I'll just
leave it here by the door, okay?

Dom sets a tray on the floor, starts to wheel the cart down
the hallway, then doubles back and KNOCKS on Amy's door again.

DOM THE DORM DON (cont'd)

Amy? It's Dom the dorm don again. Your
mother also said she'd like you to call
her. Okay?

Dom shrugs, then KNOCKS on Jerry's door next.

DOM THE DORM DON (cont'd)
 Jerry? Hi, I'm Dom the dorm don. Our records show you haven't used any meal coupons yet so I've brought you some dinner....I'll just leave it by the door. Okay?

INT. SLACKERS' DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

The slackers are watching TV as usual when Dom appears and hands each of them a dinner tray. As he does, he can't help but notice their close-to-overflowing stadium pals.

DOM THE DORM DON
 Hey, guys, I'm Dom the dorm don.

SLACKER #1
 Dom the dorm don, huh? Is that for real?

DOM THE DORM DON
 The Dom part's real. The dorm don part came later.

Slacker #2 begins to eat.

SLACKER #2
 This is good.
 (to Slacker #1)
 Didn't I tell you this was the school for us? Good food, good service, and good TV reception!

DOM THE DORM DON
 At Conroy we believe good nutrition is the corner stone of good education....Well, if there's nothing else...?

SLACKER #1
 Now that you mention it, there is something, I mean if you really wanna help.

Slacker #1 looks down at his stadium pal, followed by Slacker #2 and, with an increasingly scared look, Dom.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUING

Dom carries the stadium pals to the bathroom, too preoccupied to notice Amy's and Jerry's dinner trays are gone now.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - EVENING

Sandy completes a three-page form as Kelly looks on, confused.

SANDY
 There, I think that's pretty much it. I just need you to sign each page.

Kelly signs her name to each page as Sandy points to it.

SANDY (cont'd)

Okay, then, do you have any questions?

KELLY

What does it mean exactly?

SANDY

Well, it means you agree to "help out" in the Gamma Epsilon Kappa....

(off her look)

Sorry. It's a fraternity for Conroy's best and brightest students. In exchange for "helping out" at the frat....

(off her look again)

It's like a boarding house where you can live for free as long as you don't tell anyone what goes on there. So what's it gonna be? Stay at Conroy or go home to wherever it is you said you were from?

Kelly looks out the window and, in the distance, sees...

EXT. TRACK/FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUING

...Eddie running the perimeter of the track to the DRUNKEN STRAINS of Roxanne as...

INT. DRINKERS' DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

...the drinkers down a shot every time the name 'Roxanne' is mentioned in the song by The Police.

DRINKER #3

Have I mentioned how much I love college?

EXT. CONROY - MORNING

Once again, birds CHIRPING, cows MOOING, and sheep BLEATING herald an early Conroy morning until...

INT. DORM ROOM(S) - MORNING - MONTAGE

...a series of CLOCK RADIOS come on like falling dominos, featuring every musical genre imaginable, as:

-- Jenna removes a face mask, bright-eyed from the get-go;
 -- Eddie wakes with one of his footballs cupped in his arms;
 -- Daniel wakes and promptly FARTS;
 -- Matt wakes and, with his face obscured by covers, fumbles on the floor for his camcorder;
 -- Liz wakes in her bed on one side of the room and looks suspiciously at Warren, SNORING soundly in his own bed;
 -- one-by-one, the horndogs wake and automatically reach under the covers to take care of their morning hard-ons;

-- the slackers both reach for the remote as they wake;
 -- the drinkers wake with GROANS that reflect their hangovers;
 -- Amy looks like she's been awake all night;
 -- bleary-eyed, Jerry continues playing a computer game;
 -- Kelly wakes in her car, stiff and sore.

EXT. COMMONS AREA - DAY

It's club day at Conroy as students line up at tables set up for the groups on campus, all of which ooze sexual appeal:

-- The French Club, whose suggestive sign posted above the table reads "Voulez-vous couchez avec moi?";
 -- the swim team, its members wearing nothing but speedos;
 -- the cheerleaders who flash prospective football players and the players who can't sign up for tryouts fast enough;

Through Matt's video lens, we see:

-- Jenna appear, look disdainfully at the tables, then exit;
 -- Eddie appear and sign up for football tryouts as he tries to ignore the cheerleaders competing for his attention;
 -- Lori appear and look at the different types of men who continue to remain faceless to her.

LORI

This is going to be harder than I thought.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

With a bulging portfolio under her arm, Jenna pauses outside the door of The Conroy Chronicle, Conroy Academy's student-run newspaper, to flick her hair and put on her best smile.

INT. THE CONROY CHRONICLE - CONTINUING

Jenna approaches a man writing assignments on a large board.

JENNA

Excuse me, I'm Jenna Jackson and I'm looking for the editor.

BEN CARRUTHERS, 20s, attractive, turns and looks at her.

BEN

And you found him. What can I do for you, Jenna Jackson?

JENNA

I'd like a job. If I could show you my work, I think you'll see I'd be an asset --

BEN

Tell me, Jenna, what qualities do you consider to be most important when choosing sexual partners?

JENNA

Excuse me?

BEN

Not necessarily yours, of course. Body?
Brains? Personality?

JENNA

Sense of humor. I was editor of my high
school paper and if I could just show --

BEN

What about first dates? How far should
someone go? Kissing? Fondling? All the way?

JENNA

It depends on who the date is with. Look,
I want to be a reporter more than --

BEN

Wait! Before you go filing that lawsuit,
you should know I like my women more
Murphy Brown than Mary Richards. Now I
need someone to write the paper's sex
column so let's try this again. What
method of birth control do you think most
students prefer?

JENNA

Women? The pill. Men use condoms the
most, but they'd prefer not to use
anything.

BEN

Woman's favorite sexual position?

JENNA

Man on top.

BEN

Man's favorite sexual position?

JENNA

Woman on top.

BEN

Do you want the job?

JENNA

Can I do other reporting as well?

BEN

Yes.

JENNA

Then, yes. I want the job.

BEN

Good. You can start by covering the orientation lecture this afternoon.

JENNA

Really? The orientation lecture? Because I was thinking --

BEN

Do you want the job or not?

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUING

JENNA

How many sex columnists have ever won a Pulitzer?

EXT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

A sign reads: FRESHMEN ORIENTATION LECTURE. ALL STUDENTS ARE STRONGLY URGED TO ATTEND.

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

Jenna absently listens to a PROFESSOR talk while our geeks -- the only other students present -- hang on his every word.

ORIENTATION PROFESSOR

Your first year will, in large part, determine your success at Conroy so the sooner you start taking your studies seriously the better. That means taking good notes and, since the average professor speaks about a hundred and fifty words a minute, it also means writing down just the main points since you can't possibly take down everything....

CU on our geeks, proud to have written down every word, then CU on Jenna, doodling in her notepad.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUING

Eddie stands in line with other players of varying shapes and sizes trying out for the football team as COACH DUGGAN and ASSISTANT COACH O'REILLY scrutinize them in turn.

COACH DUGGAN

You! Why are you here?

DAVE

To play football, sir.

COACH DUGGAN

My father's sir! Are you talking to my father?

DAVE
No, sir...sir.

COACH DUGGAN
So now you're talking to my grandfather!

DAVE
No...sss...Shit. I mean, no, Coach.

COACH DUGGAN
That's right, I'm your coach. I'm not your father, I'm sure as hell not your mother, I'm your --

PLAYERS
...coach, Coach.

Coach Duggan turns to JAKE HANSON.

COACH DUGGAN
So why are you here?

JAKE
To play football...Coach.

COACH DUGGAN
And?

JAKE
And, Coach?

COACH DUGGAN
Why else are you here?

The players try to concentrate as the cheerleaders flirt with them during their tryouts at the other end of the field as...

ADJACENT TO THE FIELD

...Sandy walks by with Kelly who stops dead in her tracks when she sees what the cheerleaders are doing.

KELLY
Do you believe them?

SANDY
Who?

KELLY
Those cheerleaders. They're...shameless.

She becomes more agitated as the head cheerleader -- the image of the one from her fantasy -- makes eyes at Eddie.

KELLY (cont'd)
And what's her problem?

SANDY

What's your problem? They're just having a little fun.

KELLY

Fun! Some of those guys probably have girlfriends back home, girlfriends who expect to be wives someday --

SANDY

We talked about this, Kelly. What happens at Conroy stays at Conroy. You don't know any of the players, do you? Because there could be consequences....Well?

KELLY

No. I don't know any of them.

BACK ON THE FIELD

Coach Duggan locks eyes with Eddie finally.

COACH DUGGAN

And why are you here?

EDDIE

I'm here to play football, Coach.
(BEAT) And to win the championship.

COACH DUGGAN

Hear that? He's here to win the championship. Is there anyone who isn't here to win the championship because now would be the time to speak?

Assistant Coach O'Reilly sidles up to Coach Duggan.

ASSISTANT COACH O'REILLY

We can't win without a starting quarterback, Coach.

COACH DUGGAN

I know that. Don't ya think I know that?

He turns, sees a stretch limousine approaching, and smiles.

INT. LIMOUSINE (MOVING) - CONTINUING

FRANK LOCKWOOD, a self-made multi-millionaire, proud alumnus of Conroy, and unadulterated geek, smiles from the backseat of the limo. Seated next to him is his freshman son, SCOTT, who, in one of those genuine mysteries of life, possesses GQ looks that make women melt and men jealous.

FRANK LOCKWOOD

You're gonna love it at Conroy, Scott.

EXT. ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - CONTINUING

President Dicker runs to greet Frank and Scott as the limo pulls to a stop, pumping their hands as they get out.

PRESIDENT DICKER

I can't tell you what a honor it is to have your son follow in your illustrious footsteps here at Conroy, Mr. Lockwood. I know you're gonna love it here, Scott.

SCOTT

I'm sure I will, sir. I only hope I can do Conroy as proud as my father has.

INT. VARIOUS OFFICES - CONTINUING - MONTAGE

Students and staff members alike look out their windows at Scott, too, including Dean Felchur and Dean Knightly whose smiles turn to scowls when they spot one another looking.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUING

The coach, assistant coach, players, and cheerleaders watch from afar, along with two WANNABE FRAT BOYS walking by, one of whom snaps a picture of Scott with a digital camera while the other makes a notation in a notebook.

ASSISTANT COACH O'REILLY

Is that...?

COACH DUGGAN

Uh-huh! Scott Lockwood.

EDDIE

Which means we just made it to the Nationals.

JAKE

But we haven't even played a game yet.

INT. DRUGSTORE - DAY

In a drugstore that sells a little bit of everything, run by a SALESWOMAN old enough to be their grandmother, the horndogs look disappointed when they find an empty condom display.

MATURE SALESWOMAN

Can I help you, boys?

SEAN

Uh! We're just looking, thanks.

MIKE

Yeah, just looking. You have a lot of stuff here.

MATURE SALESWOMAN

You're sure I can't help you find anything? Prophylactics, perhaps?...
 (off their looks)
 Condoms?...Rubbers?...Cock socks?

SEAN

Now that you mention it, we probably coulda used --

RYAN

A couple dozen. But it looks like you're all out.

MATURE SALESWOMAN

I haven't had time to refill the display is all. So what'll it'd be? Ribbed? French ticklers? Flavored?

SEAN

Can you give us a moment?
 (to horndogs)
 What d'ya think? Ribbed sound good.

MIKE

So do the french ones. I can't believe she said cock socks!

RYAN

I can't believe she's so old. So how many calories do you think are in the flavored ones?

MIKE

Good point. Chicks are always counting calories.

SEAN

There can't be that many, otherwise, people wouldn't buy them.
 (to saleswoman)
 What flavors do you have?

INT. DORM HALLWAY - EVENING

Dom KNOCKS on Amy's door again.

DOM THE DORM DON

Hi, Amy, it's Dom the dorm don. I'll just leave your dinner by the door.

Dom wheels the cart to Jerry's room and KNOCKS.

DOM THE DORM DON (cont'd)

It's Dom the dorm don, Jerry. Your dinner's here by the door.

As he wheels the cart to the slackers' room, Amy's door opens and her tray disappears into the room. As her door closes, Jerry's door opens and his tray disappears, too.

INT. AMY'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

Amy finds a pamphlet on socialization on her tray and sits down to read it as....

INT. JERRY THE INTERNET GUY'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

...Jerry finds a pamphlet on internet addiction on his tray. He tosses it aside, then returns to his desk as...

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUING

...Dom carries the slackers' stadium pals to the bathroom when he HEARS the drinkers playing a drinking game.

INT. DRINKERS' DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

The drinkers stand around a desk covered with shot glasses filled with alcohol.

DRINKER #1

Cheers!

DRINKER #2

England.

DRINKER #3

Great Britain.

DRINKER #2

What's the difference?

Drinker #3 shrugs.

DRINKER #1

Technically, you're both right.

DRINKER #2

That means it's my turn because I was right first. Okay, Prosit!

DRINKER #1

Germany. You could at least try to make it challenging.

Drinkers #2 & #3 down shots, then pick up fresh ones.

DRINKER #1 (cont'd)

Saúde!

DRINKER #2

Don't know.

DRINKER #3
Me, neither.

DRINKER #1
Brazil.

Drinkers #2 & #3 each down another shot as....

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUING

...Dom starts to knock, then realizes his hands are full with the stadium pals. He considers kicking and/or head-butting it until one of the pals starts to spill and he turns and heads back to the bathroom instead.

EXT. FARMER'S FIELD - EVENING

Cows are quietly grazing in a field the horndogs cut through on their way back to school.

SEAN
All I'm saying is we should think about it.

MIKE
I'm willing to try if you guys are. I mean, we're in college now, it's time we grabbed life by the balls.
(BEAT) That's not too gay, is it?

SEAN
So we're agreed then, no more extra-curricular activities 'til our primary objective is achieved. No buffing the pylon, no churning the butter --

MIKE
No playing five against one or greasing the pipe.

RYAN
No more jerking off.
(BEAT) What if we, you know, did it one last time? Seeing as it might be awhile before we...you know.

MIKE
What d'ya think? Even prisoners on death row get a last meal.

SEAN
You mean here?...Now?

They turn and look at the cows who look back at them.

MIKE
They don't look like they'd mind.

Slowly, they turn their backs to form a reverse circle, then just as slowly, turn and look at the cows again.

RYAN

What do you suppose they're thinking?

SEAN

They're cows. They're not thinking anything.

RYAN

How do you know?

MIKE

He's right. Maybe they're thinking, 'Oh, look at the three pathetic guys jerking off because they can't get anyone to have real sex with them.'

SEAN

Obviously, this was a bad idea.

The horndogs start walking across the field again.

INT. HALLWAY - EVENING

Dom returns from the bathroom with the now-empty stadium pals and KNOCKS on the door of the drinkers' room.

DOM THE DORM DON

This is Dom the dorm don. Are you drinking in there because drinking's not allowed in the....

(sniffing the air)

Is that....?

(sniffing at the door
across the hall)

This is Dom the dorm don. Are you smoking in there because smoking's not allowed in the dormitory, especially pot. You're not smoking pot, are you?

INT. POTHEAD'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

POTHEAD #1 smugly exhales in the direction of the door.

POTHEAD #1

Heildronk! That's Dutch, by the way. Which is what they speak in The Netherlands where as many people smoke pot as drink....Hey, I should move there after I graduate...if I graduate.

EXT. THE HORNDOGS' DORMITORY - EVENING

The horndogs approach the door of their dormitory finally.

RYAN

Do you think when we finally do get laid people will be able to tell? Just by looking at us, I mean.

SEAN

It is a big event in a person's life.

MIKE

The biggest. So you'd think it'd manifest itself somehow, like in the way you walk --

RYAN

Or the way you talk. You're bound to talk different after you've 'made love.'

SEAN

Get him, Mr. Romantic! At this point, I'd settle for fucking.

MIKE

Or screwing. Screwing would be good.

RYAN

What's the difference?

SEAN

Hopefully we'll find out someday. But in the meantime --

MIKE

...what happens at Conroy...

SEAN/MIKE/RYAN

...stays at Conroy.

SEAN

Especially when it involves cows.

EXT. TRACK/FOOTBALL FIELD - EVENING

Eddie runs track to the DRUNKEN ACCOMPANIMENT of the drinkers again when he senses someone behind him, turns, and sees Scott running to catch up.

SCOTT

I hope you don't mind. I'm Scott Lockwood.

EDDIE

Eddie Jameson. It's a real pleasure.

SCOTT

For me, too. You were amazing in that last game against United. Talk about scrambling.

EDDIE

Not as amazing as you in your third game against Jackson. No one slides the way you do.

SCOTT

I guess that settles it. We're both amazing.

They approach the stands, unaware Kelly is watching them from the shadows with a palpable ache for Eddie etched on her face.

EDDIE

I can't believe you know who I am, let alone that you've seen me play.

SCOTT

It helps to know your competition. My being here isn't going to be a problem, is it?

EDDIE

Why? Because it means I won't be starting?

SCOTT

So it is going to be a problem --

EDDIE

Four-time high school athlete of the year? Are you kidding? I'd start you over me, too. Besides, this way I'll get to study your moves, maybe even steal a few.
(BEAT) That won't be a problem, will it?

As they run, they hear LABORED BREATHING behind them, turn, and see Wannabe Frat Boy #1, who earlier took a picture of Scott, and Wannabe Frat Boy #2, who made a notation in a notebook, running after them when Wannabe Frat Boy #1 doubles over in pain suddenly.

SCOTT

Are you alright?

WANNABE FRAT BOY #1

I just need a minute. Or two.

(to Wannabe #2)

Maybe you should tell them.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #2

Well, we'd like to invite you both to join the Phi Beta Kappa Fraternity.

SCOTT

Thanks, but no.

EDDIE

No, thanks.

Scott and Eddie look at one another with surprise.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #2
 You don't understand, you don't have to
 pledge. You'd be automatic members.

SCOTT
 You don't understand. No.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #1
 But Phi Beta Kappa is the most prestigious
 fraternity on campus.

No. SCOTT No. EDDIE

WANNABE FRAT BOY #2
 You'll get first dibs on rooms?

No. SCOTT No. EDDIE

WANNABE FRAT BOY #1
 Please? It'd give us a story to tell our
 grandchildren if we ever have any.
 (to Wannabe #2)
 We may as well tell them the truth.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #2
 Okay, it's like this. If we get you to be
 members, we get to be members, too.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #1
 It's our best chance, maybe our only
 chance, to get in because, as you can see,
 it's unlikely we'd survive the hazing.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #2
 And where else are you gonna find wall-to-
 wall chicks?
 (off their looks)
 But it looks like we're wasting our time
 so thanks, anyway.

The Wannabe Frat Boys turn and walk away.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #1
 Walk slowly. Maybe they'll change their
 minds. I mean, who doesn't want chicks?

WANNABE FRAT BOY #2
 Priests don't. Or gay guys. And you have
 to admit, one of them is kinda pretty.

A beat, as Scott and Eddie watch the Wannabe Frat Boys leave.

SCOTT
 So why don't you want to join?

EDDIE
Girlfriend. Back home. You?

SCOTT
I promised to join my father's fraternity
who I'm supposed to meet up with so I
guess I'll see you at boot camp tomorrow.

Scott starts to jog away.

EDDIE
See ya. But don't forget, I'm gonna be
lookin' to steal some of your moves.

He turns and, running backwards, throws up his hands.

SCOTT
Caveat emptor.

EDDIE
Caviar what?

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE THE CONROY CHRONICLE - EVENING

As Ben, Jenna, and another FEMALE STAFF MEMBER exit the newspaper office, he locks the door, then hands Jenna the key.

JENNA
You're letting me take the key?

BEN
You're in in the morning, aren't you?

FEMALE STAFF MEMBER
Don't let it go to your head. It means he
has a date and expects to be late.

BEN
So don't you be late.

JENNA
I won't. Thanks.

They exit and disperse in different directions as the lights go out in the library behind them.

MOMENTS LATER

Jenna reappears and lets herself into the office.

INT. THE CONROY CHRONICLE - CONTINUING

Without turning on the lights, she goes to her desk and turns on her computer. As it fires up, she looks through a window and sees some of the lights in the library go back on, then looks at the wall clock, surprised to see it reads 12:05 AM.

INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUING

Frank, Scott's father, enters with four middle-aged geeks and two younger ones who each take up positions by a door on either side of the room as the middle-aged geeks breathe in the smell of the books, then take seats around a table.

FRANK LOCKWOOD

Welcome to this year's inaugural meeting of Gamma Epsilon Kappa's Alumni Council. We're making history this evening since, for the first time, all the freshmen pledges are legacies, the spawn of our loins, our very own special creations. Why don't we start by meeting them and the women who will help maintain the GPA tradition we've worked so hard to achieve?

Frank nods to the younger geeks to open the doors, allowing Sandy and four beautiful FANTASY WOMEN to enter through one as Eugene, Lenny, Harold, and Vincent enter through the other.

INT/EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - FANTASY MONTAGE

As they see the women, the geeks and their fathers project their sexual fantasies onto them, with each father and son choosing the same woman:

-- Eugene imagines himself tied to a bed as Woman #1, dressed as a leather-clad dominatrix, dominates him while his father imagines her tied to a bed while he dominates her;
 -- Lenny imagines eating food off Woman #2's naked body while his father imagines Woman #2 eating food off his body;
 -- Harold imagines making love to Woman #3, clad in nothing but a feather boa, on the hood of a sports car while his father imagines making love to her in the backseat of a car from twenty years ago, back from when he was Harold's age;
 -- finally, Vincent and his father both imagine re-enacting the pottery-making scene from the film, Ghost, with Woman #4 in place of Demi Moore and them in place of Patrick Swayze.

BACK TO SCENE

The fantasies come to a screeching halt when Kelly rushes in through one door while Scott enters through the other door.

KELLY
 Sorry I'm late.

SCOTT
 I'm sorry I'm late.

Everyone looks surprised to see what a hunk Scott is.

INT. DORM HALLWAY - NIGHT

Clearly stoned and quite pleased with himself, Pothead #1 surreptitiously hangs an unseen sign on the wall across from the drinkers' room as they play/SING another drinking game.

EXT. CONROY - MORNING

Birds CHIRPING, cows MOOING, and sheep BLEATING herald another early morning in Conroy until...

INT. DORM ROOM(S) - MORNING - MONTAGE

...CLOCK RADIOS that feature various musical genres, once again, break the silence as:

-- slumped over her desk at the newspaper office, Jenna wakes, fixes her hair, then sits and patiently waits;
 -- Eddie wakes, again with one of his footballs cupped in his arms, and looks at the picture of Kelly on the bedside table;
 -- Daniel wakes and promptly FARTS;
 -- Matt wakes and, with his face obscured by his pillow now, fumbles around on the floor for his camcorder;
 -- Warren wakes in his bed on one side of the room and looks lovingly at Liz who's sleeping soundly in her bed;
 -- one-by-one, the horndogs wake and reach under the covers to take care of their morning hard-ons; after a moment, they remember their plan and stop;
 -- the slackers wake in their recliners and reach for the remote; Slacker #1 gets it first again and flicks on the TV as Slacker #2 realizes he's peeing into his stadium pal;
 -- Amy looks like she's been awake all night again;
 -- bleary-eyed, Jerry is playing a computer game still;
 -- Lori flips through a magazine featuring an array of guys;
 -- Drinkers #2 & #3 groan in their sleep while Drinker #1 stumbles to his feet and, bleary-eyed, opens the door while indiscriminately scratching himself.

He stops and tries to focus when he sees Pothead #1's sign -- THE CONSUMPTION OF ALCOHOL MAY MAKE YOU THINK YOU CAN SING.

INT. DORM HALLWAY - CONTINUING

He starts down the hall, past another sign that -- THE CONSUMPTION OF ALCOHOL MAY MAKE YOU WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR UNDERWEAR -- prompting him to check his underwear.

Another sign -- THE CONSUMPTION OF ALCOHOL IS THE LEADING CAUSE OF INEXPLICABLE RUG BURNS ON YOUR FOREHEAD, KNEES AND BACK -- causes him to check his body for rug burns.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD/FARMER'S FIELD - MORNING

Eddie, Scott, and the other players, some half-asleep still, jog along a country road behind Coach Duggan and Assistant Coach O'Reilly, then turn off the road and jog into a field littered with farm equipment where they fall into line as Assistant Coach O'Reilly hands Coach Duggan a list of names.

COACH DUGGAN

Okay, let's make sure we didn't lose anyone. Eddie Jameson.

EDDIE
Here, Coach.

COACH DUGGAN
Scott Lockwood.

SCOTT
Here, Coach.

COACH DUGGAN
Dave Phillips.

DAVE
Here, Coach....But I was thinking I need
a nickname because you're nobody without
a nickname. Right?

COACH DUGGAN
You think it'll help you play better ball?

DAVE
Yes....Maybe....It couldn't hurt, Coach.

COACH DUGGAN
Okay. What d'ya have in mind?

DAVE
That's the problem, Coach, I don't know.
I just know I want something special,
something that says....

COACH DUGGAN
What?

DAVE
See? That's the problem.

JAKE
I want a nickname, too, Coach.

COACH DUGGAN
I don't suppose you know what you want
either.

ASSISTANT COACH O'REILLY
Do you have any special talents? Features?
An unusually large member, perhaps?

JAKE
Just the usual....I have big balls!

COACH DUGGAN
There you go, something to work with. Now
those of you who want nicknames have five
minutes to come up with something, then
we're gonna get this football camp started.

INT. THE CONROY CHRONICLE - MORNING

As Ben enters and goes to his desk, looking a little worse for wear, Jenna follows and hands him the key which he drops perfunctorily into a desk drawer, then one of the articles.

JENNA

Five hundred words on all you ever wanted to know about taking notes.

BEN

Thank you.

JENNA

You're welcome.

(handing him the
second article)

All you ever wanted to know about the dreaded frosh fifteen.

BEN

Binge-eating and beer, huh?

(scanning article)

This is good, but what about the...

(as she hands him the
third article)

...sex column. Let me guess, in addition to being editor of your high school paper, you were also class president and senior valedictorian.

JENNA

Marybeth Porter was class president.

(off his look)

She'd do things I'm only willing to write about. Oh, and I used a pseudonym because my parents have an image of me I don't think they're quite ready to part with yet.

BEN

Your first college hookup by Mistress Conroy. Mistress Conroy?

(reading aloud)

A well-lived life is and should be filled with firsts. Your first step, your first word, these are the firsts that....

INT. AMY'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

Sitting quietly on her bed when there's a KNOCK at the door, Amy opens it furtively, retrieves the food tray with a copy of The Conroy Chronicle on it, then sits back down to read.

BEN (V.O.)

...probably mean more to your parents than they do to you. Your first kiss....

INT. HORNDOGS' DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

SEAN

....your first time hitting the bases,
however, these are the firsts your parents
would just as soon not think about, but
which may be all-consuming to you.

The horndogs high-five one another.

INT. LORI'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

LORI

No doubt, some of you will be looking to
experience a few firsts here at Conroy.
And why not? You may be away from home for
the first time, in an environment rich in
whatever it is you may be looking for....

She looks at her gallery of happy couple pictures and smiles.

INT. DORM LAUNDROMAT - CONTINUING

Liz does laundry as Warren reads the column to her.

WARREN

...and you're old enough to know the rules
yet young enough to break them. Still,
there are some rules you shouldn't break...

When he stops reading, Liz grabs the article from him.

LIZ

...like hooking up with the first warm
body you meet, especially if he or she
lives on the same floor because chances
are pretty good your first hookup won't
last and do you really want an everyday
reminder of your first college mistake?

INT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE - CONTINUING

FANTASY WOMAN #1

And to those attending Conroy who are
already matched up with someone who isn't,
my condolences because chances are your
relationship won't last either....

The smile on Kelly's face quickly turns to a frown.

INT. THE CONROY CHRONICLE - CONTINUING

BEN

...and sadly, there's nothing in life as
painful as that first breakup.

(more)

BEN (cont'd)

That's why I recommend you make your first hookup as meaningless as possible because when you do break-up, and you will, it won't be the end of the world. Hopefully though, you'll have had some great sex.

(to Jenna)

I think it's going to be interesting having you here, Jenna Jackson. Now why don't you see what you can drum up on the football team? Rivalries on the field, off the field, that sort of thing.

JENNA

The football team? 'Cause I was thinking --

(off his look)

Right! The football team.

INT. DRUGSTORE - CONTINUING

The mature saleswoman lays a copy of The Conroy Chronicle on the counter.

MATURE SALESWOMAN

Guess I better order more condoms.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUING

Old Man #1 throws down a copy of paper, too.

OLD MAN #1

Who'd a thunk it? Young people have to be told to have meaningless sex now.

INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUING

KATHY EVANS, a determined-looking freshman and proud virgin, throws The Conroy Chronicle down on the table in an otherwise quiet library and is quickly SHUSHED by the other students.

EXT. LIBRARY - CONTINUING

Kathy exits as Wannabe Frat Boys #1 & #2 dangle copies of the article in front of various female students as they walk by.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #1

Get your first hookup here.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #2

Meaningless, but memorable sex.

Kathy walks away in disgust, then returns a moment later.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #2 (cont'd)

And you don't have to feel guilty because Mistress Conroy says it's okay.

KATHY

You two probably think you're clever, but you're not. You're probably not going to get any either.

She walks away again, then returns.

KATHY (cont'd)

And would you like to know why you're probably not going to get any? Because to reduce a relationship to nothing more than a physical act is disrespectful, both to your partner and to yourself. Maybe you should think about that before you make a public spectacle of yourself.

The boys AD-LIB their apologies and leave while two female freshmen -- MARCI WILLIS and LISA ABBOTT -- applaud her.

KATHY (cont'd)

I get a little steamed when people are so cavalier about relationships. And this Mistress Conroy doesn't help matters. I mean, what's so wrong wanting to hold onto your virtue anyway?

LISA

There's nothing wrong with it.

MARCI

But people are weak, slaves to their desires.

KATHY

They don't have to be. We could prove it if we made a buddy pact.

LISA

A buddy pact?

KATHY

It means we agree to look out for one another's virtue while we're here at Conroy. What d'ya say?

LISA

I say 'yes.'

KATHY

(off Marci's look)

Don't tell me you want to be some little play thing for boys like that?

MARCI

No, but how do you resist them when they look at you with those big, puppy dog eyes?

INT. KATHY'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Kathy hands copies of Jane Austen's novels to Marci and Lisa.

MARCI
Jane Austen?

KATHY
Of all the books she wrote, Pride and Prejudice is my favorite, but they all pretty much work.

INT. LORI'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Lori lists what she's looking for in a man on a pro/con chart with 'nice smile' and 'sense of humor' on the pro side and 'poor hygiene' and 'bad manners' on the con side, all the while reciting 'How do I love thee, let me count the ways,' the first line of Elizabeth Barrett Browning's poem.

INT. FARMER'S FIELD - CONTINUING

Reflecting an unorthodox training style, the players pound tractor tires with sledgehammers, push old trucks across the field, haul weighted sleds and hoist logs, etc.

Through a series of DISSOLVES, several players disappear, leaving only the real contenders left on the field.

COACH DUGGAN
You're gonna hurt yourself if you do it that way, Hanson.

When Hanson ignores him, the Coach checks his sheet which now has nicknames in place of the players' real names on it.

COACH DUGGAN (cont'd)
You're gonna hurt yourself if you do it that way, Tea Bag.

JAKE
Sorry, Coach.

COACH DUGGAN
What does that mean anyway? Tea Bag.

ASSISTANT COACH O'REILLY
Well, tea bagging is...it's when you....I don't think you really wanna know, Coach.

INT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE. LIVING AREA - DAY

Kelly flips through a magazine as the other women play poker.

FANTASY WOMAN #1
So what d'ya think they're doing?

FANTASY WOMAN #2
 Scott's at football tryouts. I think the
 others are in their rooms studying.

FANTASY WOMAN #3
 I didn't think classes had started yet.

FANTASY WOMAN #4
 They haven't.

INTERCUT

The geeks in their respective rooms as: Eugene reads Sex For
 Dummies; Lenny reads Sex For Virgins; Harold reads Sex For
 Geeks & Nerds; and Vincent reads the Encyclopedia Britannica.

BACK TO SCENE

The women shrug as Sandy enters with a handful of folders.

SANDY
 So how's everyone getting along?

FANTASY WOMAN #1
 We're getting along fine. We wouldn't
 know about the geeks.

FANTASY WOMAN #2
 Maybe they don't like us?

FANTASY WOMAN #3
 Maybe they're gay?

SANDY
 They're just special. In any case, these
 are the profiles of the ones you've been
 matched with --

Sandy hands each of them a folder.

FANTASY WOMAN #1
 Eugene.

FANTASY WOMAN #2
 Lenny.

KELLY	FANTASY WOMAN #3
I've been thinking about	Harold.
this whole situation. I'm	
not sure I'm the right --	FANTASY WOMAN #4
	Eugene.

The fantasy women look at Kelly simultaneously.

FANTASY WOMAN #1
 How come she gets Scott?

SANDY

You're always always free to switch or double-up...as it's safe and consensual.

FANTASY WOMAN #3

Are all fraternities set up like this one?

SANDY

No, and we'd like to keep it that way. Now if you wanna get the guys out of their rooms, why don't you check out the wardrobe room? Their likes and dislikes are in the folders, you might find something that works. Just remember, you're here to help the study process, not hinder it.

INT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE. WARDROBE ROOM - DAY - MONTAGE

In a room overflowing with sex-related clothes and toys, the fantasy women dress up in a variety of wild outfits, ending with everyone but Kelly (because Scott didn't have a fantasy) in the costume the geeks and their fathers imagined them in when they first met:

- Woman #1 as a leather-clad dominatrix;
- Woman #2 smeared in food products such as chocolate;
- Woman #3 wrapped in feather boas;
- Woman #4 wearing a smock.

FANTASY WOMAN #2

Now what?

FANTASY WOMAN #1

Five card stud?

The fantasy women return to playing cards as Kelly exits.

INT. DORM HALLWAY - EVENING

Dom slides flyers under various dorm room doors.

INT. HORNDOGS' DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

Sean picks up the flyer from the floor and looks at it.

SEAN

What d'ya know? The college's holding a safe sex party tonight. You know what that means. We're going to have sex! Safe sex, but it still counts.

They high-five one another, chanting 'safe sex counts' as...

INT. DANIEL'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

...Daniel looks at the flyer and FARTS...

INT. LORI'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

...while Lori looks at the flyer and adds 'healthy' to the pro side of her chart.

INT. EDDIE'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

Dressed in jogging sweats, Eddie glances at the flyer, too, then throws it into the garbage, and exits.

INT. KATHY'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

As Marci and Lisa read Jane Austen, a flyer appears under Kathy's door, too. She looks at it with disdain, then sets it aside, and goes to her bookcase to retrieve a book.

MARCI

What is it?

KATHY

It's nothing. Keep reading.

MARCI

It must be something.

KATHY

I told you, it's nothing. Did you know Jane's own nephew said of her:

(reading from book)

"There is scarcely a charm in her most delightful characters that was not a true reflection of her own secret temper and loving heart."

With Kathy's back turned, Marci jumps up and grabs the flyer.

MARCI

Hey! It's a party!

KATHY

It's not "our kind" of party.

MARCI

A party's a party and we're too young to know what kind of party our kind is. And if we're there as a group, our virtue will be perfectly safe, as apparently will be the sex since it's a safe sex party.

LISA

They have parties for that?

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE DORM PARTY ROOM - EVENING

The horndogs pause outside the door of the reception room and check one another's hair, breath, teeth, and condoms.

SEAN
Hair.

SEAN/MIKE/RYAN
Check!

SEAN
Breath.

SEAN/MIKE/RYAN
Check!

SEAN
Teeth!

SEAN (cont'd)
Condoms!

They each pull out a condom and hold it in the air before making the sign of the cross on their chests, then cupping their crotches à la Michael Jackson.

Finally, they enter to find display tables with contraception information as well as students dressed as contraceptive devices: IUDs, sponges, diaphragms, over-sized condoms, etc.

MIKE
We weren't supposed to bring condoms --

RYAN
-- we're supposed to be condoms.

SEAN
So much for getting laid. But we're here now, we may as well mingle.

As the horndogs move into the room, they pass a demonstration involving a condom and a banana being captured by Matt on his camcorder, as a student in a condom costume tells jokes:

TALKING CONDOM
Did you hear about the red-neck Texan who had a hot date? He went to buy condoms and the cashier said, "That'll be \$4.99 with tax." "Tax," the redneck said. "You mean they don't stay on by themselves?"

Jenna overhears a female student talking about her column and smiles.

FEMALE STUDENT #1
Did you read Mistress Conroy's column today? Finally, someone who gets us.

The student dressed as a condom holds up the appropriate sized box of condoms in turn as he talks to students.

TALKING CONDOM

If you're Jewish, you get the six pack.
One for Monday, one for Tuesday, one for
Wednesday, one for Thursday, one for
Friday, and one for Sunday.

(to another student)

If you're a Democrat, you get the nine-
pack. One for Monday, one for Tuesday,
one for Wednesday, one for Thursday, one
for Friday, one for Saturday, and two for
Sunday.

(to another student)

If you're a Republican you get the twelve-
pack. One for January, one for February...

INT. POTHEAD'S DORM ROOM - EVENING

Pothead #1 rolls a joint as the drinkers SING, OS as...

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE DORM PARTY ROOM - EVENING

...Kathy, Marci, and Lisa pause outside the party room.

KATHY

Now remember, whatever happens --

LISA

...at Conroy, stays at Conroy?

KATHY

No. Whatever happens, we stick together.
We made a pact, remember?

INT. DORM PARTY ROOM - CONTINUING

Ryan holds up a safe sex pamphlet as he rejoins Sean and Mike.

RYAN

Did you get this one?

MIKE

We're not here for pamphlets, Ryan.

SEAN

Which means we might as well go.

They turn for the door just as Kathy, Marci, and Lisa enter.

SEAN (cont'd)

Whoa!

MIKE

You can say that again.

RYAN

Whoa! The honeys have landed.

Again, they check their hair, breath, teeth, and condoms as...
 ...Kathy, Marci, and Lisa stop just inside the door.

KATHY

If we just channel our inner Jane, we
 should be fine.

Meanwhile, the horndogs appear frozen in place.

MIKE

It's time to grab life by the balls.

RYAN

(indicating Lisa)
 I'd like to grab her....
 (indicating Mike)
 ...what he said.

SEAN

We're going to. Just pick your best line
 and follow me.

The horndogs muster up their courage and approach the women.

SEAN (cont'd)

(to Kathy)

That top looks great on you, but I bet
 it'd look even better on my floor.

MIKE

(to Marci)

You make me want to rearrange the alphabet
 and put 'i' next to 'u.'

RYAN

(to Lisa)

I hope you didn't hurt yourself when you
 fell from Heaven.

KATHY

Excuse me, but I thought this was college.
 Not kindergarten.
 (to Marci and Lisa)
 Let's go, girls....

Kathy leads Marci and Lisa back toward the exit.

KATHY (cont'd)

...and don't look back. Jane Austen
 wouldn't look back, except, of course, to
 observe because that's what writers do.
 But Elizabeth Bennett wouldn't look back,
 nor would Emma Woodhouse or Elinor
 Dashwood....Okay, Marianne Dashwood would
 because...well...she's Marianne.

As they exit, Lisa sneaks a peek at Ryan anyway...and smiles.

MIKE

College girls are tough.

SEAN

Yes, but the harder the candy, the longer it lasts. And don't worry, college is all about reinventing yourself which starting tomorrow is exactly what we're going to do.

INT. POTHEAD'S DORM ROOM/HALLWAY - EVENING

Pothead #1 mishears the drinkers SINGING "Where'd you put the keys, girl?" as he answers a knock at the door.

POTHEAD #1

Where'd you put the cheesecurls?

He goes to the door to find a DELIVERY BOY holding a pizza.

PIZZA DELIVERY BOY

Hi! You ordered a pizza?

Pothead #1 indicates the SINGING.

POTHEAD #1

Listen. Does that make sense to you?

PIZZA DELIVERY BOY

Does what make sense?

POTHEAD #1

Exactly. All they do all day is drink and sing and play games.

PIZZA DELIVERY BOY

The pie's eight-fifty.

POTHEAD #1

Eight-fifty. Maybe you'd like to....
(making toking motion)
...instead?

PIZZA DELIVERY BOY

Thanks, but I'm working.

POTHEAD #1

Did you know the Beatles' "Got To Get You Into My Life" was all about pot?

(singing)

I was alone, I took a ride,
I didn't know what I would find there
Another road where maybe I could see
another kind of mind there....

(more)

POTHEAD #1 (cont'd)
 (stops singing)
 Then there's Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds.
 (singing)
 Picture yourself on a boat on a river
 With tangerine trees and marmalade skies
 Lucy in the sky with diamonds --

PIZZA DELIVERY BOY
 I'm pretty sure that one was about LSD.

POTHEAD #1
 (singing Day Tripper)
 Got a good reason
 for taking the easy way out
 Got a good reason
 for taking the easy way out now
 She was a day tripper --

PIZZA DELIVERY BOY
 Acid.

POTHEAD #1
 What?

PIZZA DELIVERY BOY
 Day Tripper was about acid. Eight-fifty?
 The pizza?

POTHEAD #1
 Okay, okay, I've got it here somewhere.

He retrieves some singles and starts counting them out, then loses track and starts again, prompting the delivery boy to take the money from him and count it out himself.

POTHEAD #1 (cont'd)
 Don't forget to give yourself a tip.

PIZZA DELIVERY BOY
 Thanks, and enjoy your pizza.

The delivery boy hands back the change and starts to leave as Pothead #1 resumes SINGING Got To Get You Into My Life.

<p>PIZZA DELIVERY BOY (shaking his head) What is it about this place and singing?</p>	<p>POTHEAD #1 Got to get you into my life. Got to get you into my life. Got to.... (stops singing) ...take a piss. Really bad.</p>
--	---

INT. DORM BATHROOM - CONTINUING

Pothead #1 steps up to a urinal as Drinker #1 enters behind him, takes a position next to him, and starts to pee.

POTHEAD #1
You like to drink, huh?

DRINKER #1
And you like to smoke.

Drinker #1 notices Pothead #1 has yet to start peeing as he pees like a racehorse.

DRINKER #1 (cont'd)
Bashful bladder, huh? Maybe you should try drinking instead?

POTHEAD #1
Maybe if you smoked instead, you wouldn't have to pee so much. And think of all the time you'd save. A hundred bucks says you'd even like it better.

DRINKER #1
A hundred says you'd like drinking better.

POTHEAD #1
You're on.

DRINKER #1
Deal.

Pothead #1 moves to shake hands on it, then reconsiders as Drinker #1 is peeing still.

DRINKER #1 (cont'd)
Just no more signs.

POTHEAD #1
Deal. Now I really gotta pee.

Pothead #1 rushes into one of the stalls and starts to pee.

INT. WARREN'S DORM ROOM - EVENING

Liz tries to sleep in her bed, but Warren's tossing and turning as he tries to do the same in his bed keeps her awake.

LIZ
What is your problem?

WARREN
I can't sleep.

LIZ
Obviously. What do you normally do when you can't sleep?

A beat, as he casts his eyes southward to indicate he jerks off.

LIZ (cont'd)
Ew!...I could go for a walk if you want.

WARREN
No, it's okay.

LIZ
It's not okay. I don't want you tossing
and turning all night.

WARREN
Well, there is one thing you could do.

LIZ
What?
(BEAT) Oh, no.

WARREN
Please? Just one, just one kiss?

Another beat, and Liz jumps out of bed and starts to dress.

LIZ
Okay, but no touching. And not here
because I don't want to taint the room.

WARREN
Taint the room? Look, if it's gonna be
that much of a hardship --

LIZ
I said okay, didn't I? Now get dressed.

EXT. TRACK/FOOTBALL FIELD - EVENING

From the shadows of the stands, Kelly watches Eddie run track
again.

EXT. DORM ROOF - CONTINUING

Liz and Warren exit to the roof where they have a clear view
of the grounds of the Academy, including the football field.

LIZ
Okay, let's get this over with. A girl
needs her sleep, you know.

WARREN
It's kinda romantic up here. And look,
someone's on the track.

Liz turns and sees Eddie...

EXT. TRACK/FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUING

...as Kelly take out her cell phone and dials a number.

When his phone RINGS, Eddie checks the number display, then answers as he continues to run.

EDDIE
Hey, Kel! I was just thinking about you.

INTERCUT

KELLY
You were?

EDDIE
Yeah. I really miss you.

Eddie stops running and starts stretching.

EDDIE (cont'd)
I wish you were here with me right now.

KELLY
Well, there is one way we could be together.

EDDIE
You don't mean....?

KELLY
You're alone, aren't you?

EDDIE
Yes, but....?

KELLY
Maybe you don't really miss me after all?

EDDIE
I do, Kel, but....Okay, let's do it.

KELLY
Really?

EDDIE
Absolutely.

Tentatively, they start to touch themselves.

KELLY
Are you touching yourself?

EDDIE
Yeah.

KELLY
Me, too. And it feels so --

From their vantage point, Liz and Warren can only see Eddie.

WARREN

Is he doing what I think he's doing?

LIZ

Sssh! He might hear you.

Seemingly aroused, Liz looks disappointed when Scott appears.

SCOTT

Hey, man. I'm not interrupting anything, am I?

EDDIE

I...uh...was just talking to my girlfriend. Wanna say hello?

Eddie passes him the phone without waiting for an answer.

SCOTT

Hello?...Hello?

With a deer-in-the-headlights look, Kelly hangs up the phone.

SCOTT (cont'd)

There's no one there.

EDDIE

Really? She must have run out of minutes.

Eddie puts the phone away as the Wannabe Frat Boys reappear.

SCOTT

Well, look who's back.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #1

We've been thinking --

SCOTT

Ah, oh! They've been thinking!

WANNABE FRAT BOY #1

What if we were to -- you know -- do all your assignments for you? Would you join Phi Beta Kappa then?

SCOTT

(to Eddie)

They wanna do our assignments for us.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #2

You can't have much time for school work, what with football practice and all the girls chasing you --

WANNABE FRAT BOY #1

Or boys.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #2
 You are kinda pretty so we thought --
 well, I thought -- you might be gay. And
 we can work with that.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #1
 (to Wannabe #1)
 We can?

WANNABE FRAT BOY #2
 (to Wannabe #2)
 More chicks for us.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #1
 (to Scott; Eddie)
 Right, we can totally work with that.

SCOTT
 Well, let's see what you've got then.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #1
 Excuse me?

SCOTT
 Drop your pants. Surely, you don't expect
 us to make a decision without knowing what
 we're getting?...Well?

The wannabe frat boys slowly drop their pants.

SCOTT (cont'd)
 You two must be pretty smart if you're
 willing to do your assignments and ours.
 What do you suppose my major is?

WANNABE FRAT BOY #1
 Football?

Scott shakes his head 'no' as he moves closer, prompting them
 to cover their genitals with their hands, then remove them
 again when he gives them a withering look.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #2
 Theatre?

Scott shakes his head 'no' again.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #1
 Communications?

SCOTT
 Pre-med. You might want to have that
 white spot on your dick looked at?

WANNABE FRAT BOY #1
 What white spot?

SCOTT

The one that's probably nothing, but could be chlamydia which you probably think is just a chick disease.

(to Wannabe #2)

And you might wanna use more lube when you're spanking the monkey to cut down on the chafing.

ON THE DORM ROOF

Liz looks even more aroused now as she positions Warren with his back to the field so she can watch the track.

LIZ

You said you needed a kiss so kiss me.

He kisses her respectfully, chastely even.

LIZ (cont'd)

You think you'll be able to sleep now?
Maybe we should try one more to be sure?

She kisses him passionately and he almost faints in her arms.

LIZ (cont'd)

You're supposed to keep breathing, you know.

WARREN

I know, I'm breathing....I've just never been kissed before. I mean, I've been kissed before, I've just never been kissed like that before.

BACK TO SCENE

Dejected, the wannabe frat boys look at Scott and Eddie.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #2

You're not going to join Phi Beta Kappa, are you?

Scott and Eddie shake their heads 'no' and the Wannabe Frat Boys pulls their pants back up.

WANNABE FRAT BOY #2 (cont'd)

Thanks, anyway.

Scott and Eddie watch the Wannabe Frat Boys walk away.

EDDIE

Are you really pre-med?

SCOTT

Yeah. You?

EDDIE

Football. Which means I could've really used their help. Unfortunately, frats and girlfriends mix about as well as...me and pre-med. I take it you don't have a --

SCOTT

Girlfriend? No.

EDDIE

But you're not a --

SCOTT

I don't have a boyfriend either. Now are we gonna run or what?

EDDIE

What.

SCOTT

What?

EDDIE

Whenever I have a choice between something and what, I always choose what.

Scott punches Eddie playfully on the arm as they start to run.

SCOTT

You're a little bit crazy, you know.
(imitating Wannabe #2)
But we can totally work with that.

INT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE. VARIOUS ROOMS - EVENING

Fantasy Woman #4 cooks up a storm in the kitchen as the other Fantasy Women continue playing poker.

FANTASY WOMAN #1

So if you could only have one or the other, which would it be? Beauty or brains?

FANTASY WOMAN #2

Brains because, like Judge Judy says, beauty fades, but dumb is forever.

FANTASY WOMAN #1

(to Fantasy Woman #3)

What about you? Which would you choose?

FANTASY WOMAN #3

Beauty because all the guys I've ever met can see better than they can think.

FANTASY WOMAN #1

Oooh! Judge Judy's got competition.

FANTASY WOMAN #4

I have a question. What's the difference between a geek and a nerd? I'm assuming there is one.

FANTASY WOMAN #2

Well, I think a nerd can be a geek, but a geek isn't necessarily a nerd.

FANTASY WOMAN #1

If they ever come out of their rooms, you could ask the geeks themselves.

FANTASY WOMAN #3

Ask them what a dweeb is, too. Is he a geek? A nerd? A combination geek and nerd? And what's a dork -- ?

Reminiscent of their first meeting, Scott enters through the front door as Kelly enters through the back door.

SCOTT

Something smells....

KELLY

Something smells....

Scott and Kelly look at one another with a budding attraction:

SCOTT/KELLY

...good.

FANTASY WOMAN #1

(muttering to herself)

At least someone gets what this place is all about.

FANTASY WOMAN #4

It'll be ready soon if you want some.

SCOTT

Thanks, but I have an early practice in the morning. I think I'll call it a night.

FANTASY WOMAN #1

Or maybe not.

Scott exits.

KELLY

I think I'll go to bed, too.

Kelly exits.

FANTASY WOMAN #2

He's definitely not a dweeb.

FANTASY WOMAN #3

Or a geek.

FANTASY WOMAN #4
Or a nerd.

FANTASY WOMAN #2
He's a....

FANTASY WOMEN
...hunk.

FANTASY WOMAN #1
Oh, yeah!

INT. VARIOUS DORM ROOMS - EVENING - MONTAGE

-- Jenna sits up in bed, reading The Girl's Guide to Football;
-- Eddie lays in bed, looking at his framed picture of Kelly;
-- also in their beds, Marci and Lisa simultaneously finish
their Jane Austen novels at the same time and switch.

INT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE. KITCHEN - CONTINUING

The fantasy women are seated around the kitchen table eating.

FANTASY WOMAN #4
So much for the way to a man's heart.

FANTASY WOMAN #1
There must be something we can do.

FANTASY WOMAN #2
You mean you want to do something?

FANTASY WOMAN #1
It's not a question of want. We're here
to do a job and I assume we're all
benefiting from this little arrangement.

Fantasy Woman #1 looks at each of the women, in turn.

FANTASY WOMAN #3
It's paying for the wedding of my dreams.

FANTASY WOMAN #4
I want to open a restaurant.

FANTASY WOMAN #2
It's the only thing I'm good at.

FANTASY WOMAN #1
And I'm saving for graduate school. I
wonder what Kelly's getting out of it?

FANTASY WOMAN #2
You mean besides Scott? And why is he even
in this fraternity when he could get any
woman he wanted?

FANTASY WOMAN #1

You saw his father. Maybe the apple
really doesn't fall very far from the tree.

INT. HORNDOGS' DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

The horndogs climb into their respective beds.

RYAN

But what if I can't....I mean what if she
doesn't...you know, when I'm with her....

MIKE

Have an orgasm?

SEAN

Most women don't reach orgasm through
intercourse alone anyway, especially the
first time. Now go to sleep, we need to
be at our best tomorrow.

Sean turns off the light, bathing the room in darkness.

MOMENTS LATER

MIKE

You can always use your tongue, you know.
Or your fingers. I know one guy who could
make his girlfriend come with his big toe.

RYAN

Really? His big toe?
(BEAT) Have either of you ever measured
your big toe?

SEAN

No! Now go to sleep.

INT. COMMONS ROOM - CONTINUING

With a well-equipped mini-bar set up on one table and the
requisite paraphernalia for smoking pot on another table,
Drinker #1 and Pothead #1 sit facing one another, surrounded
by several other freshmen, including one posted at the door
to keep out the powers that be.

DRINKER #2

(to Pothead #1)

You've selected Scotch as your beverage of
choice for which we commend you. Now you
must decide if you'd like a single malt,
single grain, pure malt, or blended Scotch.

POTHEAD #1

I'm single, the malt's single? How about
a single?

DRINKER #2

A single it is. Now how you drink Scotch is a matter of personal taste, but we do have some suggestions. We don't recommend drinking soda with a single malt because if you're going to mask the taste of it why drink it at all? Similarly, we don't recommend adding carbonated water or ice because they'll only dull its fine taste and aroma. Our recommendation, therefore, is to drink it neat.

POTHEAD #1

Okay, I'll drink it neat.

DRINKER #2

Very well.

Drinker #3 carefully pours a drink and hands it to Pothead #1.

DRINKER #3

You may wish to smell it first...to enjoy the anticipation!

Pothead #1 sniffs the liquor, sips it, and promptly COUGHS.

INT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Eugene exits his room, carrying Sex For Dummies, and KNOCKS on Lenny's door who exits carrying Sex For Virgins. Together, they KNOCK on Harold's door who exits with Sex For Geeks & Nerds, then all three KNOCK on Vincent's door. When Vincent doesn't appear, Eugene enters his room and drags him out, carrying one volume of The Encyclopedia Britannica. Collectively, they approach Scott's door, then stop.

EUGENE

The time for books is over.

He takes the books from the geeks and KNOCKS on Scott's door.

SCOTT (O.S.)

Come in.

One-by-one, they enter Scott's room and close the door.

INT. COMMONS ROOM - CONTINUING

Drinker #2 refreshes Pothead #1's drink for him as Pothead #2 addresses Drinker #1, indicating the props throughout:

POTHEAD #2

As you probably know, pot goes by various names: weed, ganja, and Maryjane being the most common ones.

(more)

POTHEAD #2 (cont'd)

As you may also know, you can smoke it either in a joint or in a variety of pipes such as the water pipe you see here or the ever-popular bong, you can drink it in tea, eat it in brownies --

DRINKER #1

A joint's good.

He lights an already-rolled joint and hands it to Drinker #1.

POTHEAD #2

Okay, now what you wanna do is suck the smoke back into your lungs, hold it for a few moments, then let it out again.

Drinker #1 does as instructed and promptly COUGHS.

INT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE - CONTINUING

The geeks exit Scott's room and return to their respective rooms as Scott appears and KNOCKS on Fantasy Woman #1's door.

FANTASY WOMAN #1 (O.S.)

Come in.

MOMENTS LATER

Scott exits and returns to his room as Fantasy Woman #1 KNOCKS, then enters the rooms of Fantasy Women #2, #3, & #4, who, in turn, exit their rooms and enter the...

WARDROBE ROOM

...from which they emerge wearing different fantasy costumes, go to the doors of their geek match-ups, KNOCK, and enter.

INT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE. EUGENE'S ROOM - CONTINUING

Fantasy Woman #1, a leather-clad dominatrix, lays Eugene down on his bed and proceeds to tie him up.

FANTASY WOMAN #1

You'll let me know if the restraints are too tight...

(pulling them tighter)

...won't you?

EUGENE

Uh-huh!

INT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE. LENNY'S ROOM - CONTINUING

Fantasy Woman #2 hands Lenny a can of Cool Whip and some vegetables, then leads him to the bed and lays down on it.

FANTASY WOMAN #2

I thought you might enjoy a little late-night snack. But don't worry, I'm gonna help you work off the calories.

INT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE. HAROLD'S ROOM - CONTINUING

Wearing a feather boa, Fantasy Woman #3 enters to find Harold studying at his desk.

FANTASY WOMAN #3

Let's just put the pen down...take off the glasses...lose the pocket protector.

(leading him to bed)

This is going to be your porche for the night, sleek and virile, just like the men who drive them.

She lays on top of him and proceeds to make love to him as he AD-LIBS the VROOM-VROOM sound of a sports car, as...

INT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE. VINCENT'S ROOM - CONTINUING

....Harold and Fantasy Woman #4 re-enact the pottery-making scene from Ghost, with her repeatedly positioning his hands on her body every time he, GIGGLING, takes them away.

FANTASY WOMAN #4

It's okay, Harold, I'm not your mother.

INT. COMMONS ROOM - CONTINUING

Everyone watches Pothead #1 and Drinker #1 with anticipation.

DRINKER #1

I don't feel anything.

POTHEAD #2

Not everyone does their first time.

POTHEAD #1

(slightly slurring
his words; smiling)

I feel something. I feel warm and toasty.

INT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE. BATHROOM - LATER

Aware they're the only ones in the frat not getting lucky at the moment, Kelly and Scott acknowledge one another with an embarrassed smile as she exits the bathroom and he enters. He checks the cabinet, then pokes his head into the hallway.

SCOTT

You wouldn't happen to have any muscle balm, would you? I'm all out and football camp's kinda brutal.

KELLY

No, sorry...Wait! I might be able to find something just as good.

SCOTT

Maybe you could get it and meet me on the roof. The stars are supposed to be incredible tonight.

EXT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE. ROOF - NIGHT

Scott exits to the roof through a window at the end of a hallway as...

INT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE. WARDROBE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

...Kelly finds a bottle of lube amongst the sex aids and other paraphernalia.

EXT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE. ROOF - MOMENTS LATER

Kelly appears with the lube as Scott admires the stars.

SCOTT

What'd I tell you? They're incredible.

She hands him the lube, watches him struggle to put it on his back and shoulders, then takes the bottle back finally.

KELLY

Why don't you let me do that?

She applies oil to his back and shoulders while he points out some of the constellations in the night sky.

SCOTT

That's Orion, the hunter, there. That's the Big Dipper's over there. ...What d'ya think that little one over there is?

KELLY

The Little Dipper?

SCOTT

You know your constellations. Of course, some people know it as Ursa Major or the Great Bear.

KELLY

How do you remember them all?

SCOTT

There are only about three thousand stars visible to the naked eye at any one time and the constellation patterns never change so it's not that hard.

INT. COMMONS ROOM - CONTINUING

Everyone is drinking and/or smoking pot now as Pothead #1 loses his fine motor coordination and Drinker #1 devours various snack foods, SMACKING his lips with delight.

EXT. CAMPUS - LATER

OS, the sound of the drinkers/potheads SINGING fades as....

EXT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE. ROOF - SUNRISE

...Scott and Kelly watch the sun come up.

SCOTT

I've never stayed up all night before,
just talking anyway.

(checking his watch)

And wouldn't ya know it? I have football
practice in twenty minutes.

KELLY

Sorry.

SCOTT

I'm not. And my shoulder isn't sore
anymore either.

Scott stands and gallantly helps Kelly her to her feet. They almost kiss before turning and re-entering the frat house.

EXT. CONROY - MORNING

Birds CHIRPING, cows MOOING, and sheep BLEATING herald another early morning which is, once again, broken by...

INT. DORM ROOM(S) - MORNING - MONTAGE

...a series of CACOPHONOUS CLOCK RADIOS that are quickly squelched by the same number of disembodied hands SMACKING them off with varying degrees of force and/or annoyance.

INT. DORM HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Dom appears, BANGING on doors and SHOUTING:

DOM THE DORM DON

Rise'n'shine, people. Today's the first
day of classes.

INT. MATT'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

Matt grabs his camcorder and starts for the hall.

MATT

The first day of classes!

INT. LORI'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

Lori adds 'early riser' to the pro side of her chart.

INT. JERRY THE INTERNET GUY'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

...Jerry wakes with a start at his computer desk as...

INT. AMY'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

...Amy rolls over, a worried look on her face, as...

INT. WARREN'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

...Liz stirs in bed to find Warren spooning with her and promptly kicks him onto the floor.

WARREN

What the....? I thought after last night,
the kiss....

LIZ

I told you, I don't want to taint the
room. We have to study here.

INT. SLACKERS' DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

The slackers sleepily fumble for the remote, only to find one another's hand as Dom enters and looks at them suspiciously. Ignoring his look, they unstrap and unhook their stadium pals and hand them to him in what has now become a familiar ritual.

DOM THE DORM DON

You two do know today's the first day of
classes, don't you?

SLACKER #1

We have a bigger problem. We can't find
the remote.

Dom indicates the remote on the floor by one of the chairs.

SLACKER #2

That was close.

DOM THE DORM DON

I suppose I should just be happy you two
don't wear diapers.

The slackers share a light bulb moment as...

FRESHMAN (O.S.)

(yelling)

Freshmen down. Freshmen down.

Dom hurries out of the room with the stadium pals...

INT. DORM HALLWAY - CONTINUING

...sees the LOOK-OUT FRESHMAN from the the Drinker #1/Pothead #1 face-off in the hall and hands the pals to him.

DOM THE DORM DON
Here! You do the honors.

LOOK-OUT FRESHMAN
That's a lot of pee.

He drops one of the pals, bathing himself in urine.

LOOK-OUT FRESHMAN (cont'd)
That's a lotta pee.

INT. COMMONS ROOM - CONTINUING

Students congregate in the hall as Dom opens the door to the disaster zone that is now the Commons Room and sees several of the freshmen from the face-off, including Drinker #1 and Pothead #1, passed out on the floor.

DOM THE DORM DON
"Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink."

Several of the drunk/stoned freshmen stir, about to throw up.

DOM THE DORM DON (cont'd)
Stand back! They're gonna blow!

He closes the door to the SOUND of mass vomiting from inside. When the hurling ends, he slowly opens the door again as the look-out freshman appears, still carrying the stadium pals.

LOOK-OUT FRESHMAN
That's a lotta puke.

Dom quickly closes the door again.

DOM THE DORM DON
Classes, everyone. Oh, and you might want to avoid the Commons Room for...well... maybe forever.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUING

Coach Duggan and Assistant Coach O'Reilly run the football players through various drills -- bear crawl, monkey, sprint, karaoke, gauntlet, etc., -- at one end of the field while...

AT THE OTHER END OF THE FIELD

...the cheerleaders are put through their paces as...

IN THE STANDS

...a bored-looking Jenna makes notes in a steno pad and...

BACK ON THE FIELD

...Dave tries out various silly dances on the sidelines as...

AT THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

...Old Man #1 & Old Man #2 stop their truck to watch as...

LATER

Scott and Eddie alternate throwing passes to the players with Scott's passes finding their target each and every time while Eddie's passes, much to the surprise and disappointment of Coach Duggan and Assistant Coach O'Reilly, are hit and miss.

ASSISTANT COACH O'REILLY

(as Scott throws)

Now that's an arm.

COACH DUGGAN

(as Eddie throws)

And that's what? An elbow? How can we win with an elbow, for christ's sake?

IN THE STANDS

...Jenna notices Kelly -- who clearly doesn't want to be noticed -- appear and, as she does...

ON THE FIELD

...Eddie's passes start finding their targets.

COACH DUGGAN (cont'd)

There we go, we've got two arms again.

MOMENTS LATER

Kelly turns and leaves and, as she does...

ON THE FIELD

...Eddie starts missing again.

IN THE STANDS

...Jenna, her curiosity piqued, gets up and follows Kelly, only to be waylaid by a couple of female freshmen.

FEMALE FRESHMAN #1

Hey! I've seen you in the newspaper office! Do you know Mistress Conroy?

JENNA

No, sorry, I don't know her.

FEMALE FRESHMAN #2

You're lying.

(to Freshman #1)

She's lying.

JENNA

I'm sorry, but I'm a little busy....

As they watch Jenna leave:

FEMALE FRESHMAN #1

Maybe she's Mistress Conroy?

FEMALE FRESHMAN #2

Puhleese! Does she look like she knows anything about sex? If anyone should be Mistress Conroy, it's me.

FEMALE FRESHMAN #1

You got that right, girlfriend.

They high-five each other and exit as Jenna resumes looking for Kelly. But all she sees is students performing jackass-type stunts like streaking through the quad, crashing skateboards into trees, 'panting' unsuspecting students, throwing water balloons onto , giving them wedgies, etc.

BACK ON THE FIELD

...Eddie starts missing his passes again.

COACH DUGGAN

(to Assistant Coach)

Clearly, something's rotten in Denmark.

(to players)

Okay, everybody, it's time to go to class.

(off their groans)

Think of it as time to catch up on your sleep.

(to Assistant Coach)

When I went to watch him play at his high school, he never missed a pass.

AT THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

Old Man #1 and Old Man #2 shake their heads in disbelief.

OLD MAN #1

What d'ya think?

OLD MAN #2

I think as the first game goes, so goes the whole season.

OLD MAN #1
He's a teenager still. Probably just
needs a little dip in the bush.

OLD MAN #2
The odd whistle in the weeds always kept
me right as rain.

OLD MAN #1
Some slap and tickle and the day just
seems to go smoother.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - MORNING

Players come and go from the showers as Scott approaches a
dejected-looking Eddie, seated on a bench by his locker.

SCOTT
Hey! We all have an off day once in
awhile....Okay, everyone else has an off
day once in awhile.

EDDIE
I was all over the place out there.

SCOTT
Yeah? So? It's only a practice and the
first one at that. Hit a party or two
tonight and you'll be fine.
(off his look)
Oh, right, the girlfriend.

IN THE SHOWERS

One of the players LAUGHS and points at Tea Bag.

FOOTBALL PLAYER
Hey, guys, Tea Bag wasn't lying. He does
have big balls.

BACK TO SCENE

SCOTT
Hey! We've got an official ball-checker.
You gotta feel good about that.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Lori smiles at a faceless male student entering her dorm at
the same time as she's exiting. When he doesn't acknowledge
her, she shrugs it off and starts across the campus as the
horndogs exit.

RYAN
I don't understand how you can change who
you are just by saying it.

MIKE
He's got a point.

SEAN
You don't just say it. You have to mean it.

MIKE
Point taken and addressed. You have to mean it.

SEAN
And the great thing about reinventing yourself is you can be whoever you wanna be.

RYAN
What if you don't know who you wanna be?

MIKE
But we do know who we wanna be. We wanna to be men who get laid. And on a regular basis.

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

Students scramble for seats, including:

-- Lori who scans the still faceless male students for husband material;
-- the horndogs who find three seats together, then scan the female students in the room;
-- Matt with his ever-present camcorder obscuring his face;
-- Daniel who starts for various seats, only to be beat out for them by other students who look at him with disdain.

As he competes with a student for yet another seat, he FARTS, prompting the student to let him have it.

PROFESSOR #2
So, why are we here?

A confused-looking STUDENT raises his hand.

CONFUSED STUDENT
Is that a trick question, Professor?

RUDE STUDENT
It's a rhetorical question, idiot.

PROFESSOR #2
Actually, it's neither.
(to Ryan)
So, son, why are you here?

RYAN
I'm here to get laid, sir.

PROFESSOR #2

I hope you mean college in general and not this class in particular. Although I'm sure there are some who'd love to watch.

(to Mike)

I take it you're here for the same reason.

As Mike nods, the professor indicates Sean.

PROFESSOR #2 (cont'd)

You, too?

(off his look)

Is there anyone who isn't here to get laid?

(off their looks)

Well, why don't we begin this survey course with the Romantics then. And who better to begin with than Elizabeth Barrett Browning and....

Lori mouths the title of the poem along with the Professor.

PROFESSOR #2 (cont'd)

How Do I Love Thee, Let Me Count The Ways.

INT. LECTURE HALL - CONTINUING

PROFESSOR #3 addresses a small group of geeks.

PROFESSOR #3

You have half an hour to write a concise essay that includes the following four elements: religion, royalty, sex, and mystery. And the clock starts now.

As the students get to work, one student writes one line, stands, and approaches the professor with his paper.

PROFESSOR #3 (cont'd)

It looks like we have a winner.

(reading aloud)

"My God," said the Queen, "I'm pregnant!
I wonder who did it."

INT. LECTURE HALL - CONTINUING

PROFESSOR #4 addresses his class with an imperious tone.

PROFESSOR #4

The first thing you need to understand if you want to pass this course is your cell phone must be turned off at all times. In other words, if it rings, you fail.

When a cell phone RINGS, everyone nervously checks their phones as the professor realizes the ringing phone belongs to him.

INT. LECTURE HALL - CONTINUING

PROFESSOR #5 addresses his students.

PROFESSOR #5

It may be pretentious, it may be naive,
but now is the time and this is the place
to for you to argue, discuss, ruminate
even, about politics, religion, life --

He approaches a SNORING student and SHOUTS in his face...

PROFESSOR #5 (cont'd)

-- and death.

...causing the student to come to with a start.

PROFESSOR #5 (cont'd)

...which may come sooner than you think.

INT. LECTURE HALL - CONTINUING

A MALE STUDENT raises his hand just as PROFESSOR #6 opens his mouth to speak to a group of jock-types.

BATHROOM STUDENT

Can I go to the bathroom?

PROFESSOR #6

It's 'may I' and you're in college now,
you don't need permission for such things.

The student stands and starts for the door.

PROFESSOR #6 (cont'd)

Okay, now, if Randall's a pimp with three
girls and the price is \$65 per trick, how
many tricks per day must each girl turn to
support Randall's \$800 per day crack habit?

The student does an about face and returns to his seat.

PROFESSOR #6 (cont'd)

What about the bathroom?

BATHROOM STUDENT

I think I can hold it.

EXT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

The horndogs exit a lecture hall and start across campus.

SEAN

It's obvious what we have to do. We have
to maximize our opportunities. And where
better to do that than in our next class.

The horndogs morph into gunslinger mode as they approach another lecture hall where they repeat their now familiar ritual of checking their hair, breath, teeth, and condoms.

INT. LECTURE HALL - CONTINUING

A lecture hall filled with mostly women is abuzz with CHATTER which comes to a crashing halt as the horndogs enter.

FEMINIST FRESHMAN #1

Oh, no! You three just turn yourselves around and walk your bony white asses right outta here.

SEAN

Excuse me?

FEMINIST FRESHMAN #1

At least you're polite. So let me be polite. Thank you for coming, now good-bye, good luck, and have a nice life.

MIKE

But we're registered in this class.
(holding up schedule)
See?

FEMINIST FRESHMAN #1

Okay, being polite didn't work so let me be honest. And honestly, you don't belong in this class.

SEAN

You mean because we're guys?
(indicating other
guys in the room)
I'm pretty sure they're guys too.

FEMINIST FRESHMAN #1

Yes, well...how should I put this?

FEMINIST FRESHMAN #2

They're girlie men. They're not just here to get laid.

MIKE

Neither are we.

FEMINIST FRESHMAN #2

Really! So I suppose you know something about women and, more importantly, women's rights already?

(off their looks)

Okay, who is Emily Pankhurst?...Susan B. Anthony?...Susan Sarandon, for god's sake!
I rest my case.

INT. DORM DINING HALL - DAY

Looking for a place to sit with her food tray, all Lori sees is male students who remain faceless to her as...

...Warren leads Liz toward a table where Daniel is seated.

WARREN

Hey, man, I'd like you to meet my...
 (acutely aware of Liz
 glaring at him)
 ...new roommate.

LIZ

Temporarily.

WARREN

Daniel was my old roommate.

DANIEL

Nice to meet you.

As he stands to shake hands, he FARTS.

WARREN

Hey, it's a beautiful day! Why don't we
 grab a table outside?

As they exit, the horndogs appear with their food trays.

MIKE

At least she didn't think we're girlie men.

SEAN

That's because technically we're not even
 men yet.

He sees Kathy, Marci, and Lisa enter.

SEAN (cont'd)

Quick! Follow my lead.

When Sean sits at a table where three attractive FEMALE STUDENTS are eating and chatting, Mike and Ryan do the same.

ATTRACTIVE STUDENT #1

Do you mind? We're having a private
 conversation here.

SEAN

I know, but could you please just find it
 in your hearts to pretend we're all having
 lunch together?

ATTRACTIVE STUDENT #2

You want us to be wing women, don't you?

ATTRACTIVE STUDENT #3
What are wing women?

ATTRACTIVE STUDENT #2
Women men use to attract other women. So
who's it for?

Sean's look prompts her to zero in on Kathy, Marci, and Lisa.

ATTRACTIVE STUDENT #2 (cont'd)
It's for the Jane Austenites, isn't it?

MIKE
The Jane Austenites?

ATTRACTIVE STUDENT #1
(indicating Kathy)
That one -- Kathy Evans -- she's the
ringleader. Thinks she can run her life
and everyone else's on books by Jane
Austen. Especially when it comes to sex.

RYAN
And Jane Austen is....?

ATTRACTIVE STUDENT #2
Just one of the most popular authors the
English language has ever produced. If
you ask me, she's a bit of an acquired
taste, but the movies are good.

INT. CAMPUS BOOK STORE - DAY

The horndogs remove Jane's books from the shelves, one-by-one.

SEAN
Here we go. Emma, Mansfield Park....

MIKE
...Northanger Abbey, Persuasion....

RYAN
...Pride and Prejudice, Sense and
Sensibility. I guess that's it.

They flip through the books.

MIKE
This one's 261 pages.

RYAN
This one's 386 pages. And there aren't
even any pictures.

SEAN
Didn't she say something about movies?

IN THE DVD SECTION

The horndogs load up on movie adaptations of the novels and approach the check-out.

RYAN

You think they sell popcorn here?

SEAN

No, Ryan, I don't think they sell popcorn here.

Mike points to a display of snack foods, including popcorn.

MIKE

Look, they sell popcorn here.

INT. THE CONROY CHRONICLE - DAY

Jenna is writing at her desk as Ben approaches.

BEN

How are we coming with that football story?

JENNA

I'm not sure there is a story. Sure, they could use a stronger offensive line, a wide receiver who can catch as well as block, maybe a few players willing to show some guts in the trenches, but then what team couldn't? Sadly, they all seem to get along.

BEN

Well, keep any eye on it.

As Ben returns to his desk for his briefcase, Jenna follows.

JENNA

Have you ever wondered why Conroy has the highest GPA in the country?

BEN

No.

JENNA

It's never struck you as odd?

BEN

No. Now if you'll excuse me, I'm late for a meeting.

As Ben exits, Jenna googles Conroy's fraternities on her computer, then prints out the resulting list which includes the GPA's for all the frat houses but Gamma Epsilon Kappa. She studies it with a confused look on her face.

INT. HORNDOGS' DORM ROOM - DAY

The horndogs eat popcorn as the first movie finishes.

MIKE

Maybe we should forget all this. Forget the movies, forget the pact we made --

SEAN

Forget about getting laid?

MIKE

You're right. Which one's next?

RYAN

Emma.

EXT. LECTURE HALL(S) - DAY

Walking across campus as students exit two lecture halls at the same time, Jenna sees jock-types from one almost plough down the geeks from the other as if they were invisible.

She's even more surprised to see Scott exit with the geeks, then AD-LIB a goodbye to them and approach Eddie who looks dejected still as he exits the other lecture hall.

SCOTT

Still bummed out, huh? Have you tried calling your girlfriend again? I bet she misses you as much as you miss her.

EDDIE

You're right. I should call her.

SCOTT

Do it before practice this afternoon. In fact, do it now and tell her hey for me.

Scott exits as Eddie pulls out his cell phone and dials.

INT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE. KITCHEN - CONTINUING

When her phone RINGS, Kelly checks the number, then answers.

KELLY

Hello?

EDDIE (O.S.)

Hey, Kel.

KELLY

Hey.

EDDIE (O.S.)

Scott says hey, too.

KELLY

Scott?

INTERCUT

EDDIE

The other quarterback on the team. Who will probably be starting over me, but he's cool.

KELLY

Well...um...say hey back for me.

Kelly pauses as the geeks enter and rush to their rooms.

EDDIE (O.S.)

Kel? Are you there still?

KELLY

I'm here.

EDDIE

I was thinking you might like to come for a visit.

Scott enters, waves to Kelly when he sees she's on the phone, then pulls out his cell phone and dials a number.

KELLY

A visit?

EDDIE

For a weekend or....Wait, I've got another call.

(switching calls)

Hello?

INTERCUT

SCOTT

Hey, man! I forgot I was supposed to tell you practice is a half an hour earlier today. Did you call your girlfriend?

EDDIE

I'm talking to her now. I mean, she's on the other line. Oh, and she says hey back.

SCOTT

Good, man. I'll see you.

EDDIE

(switching calls)

Sorry about that, Kel. I've gotta go now but think about coming for a visit, okay? I really miss you.

KELLY

Me, too.

They hang up their phones as the fantasy women enter from the Wardrobe Room, each wearing a different Super Hero costume.

FANTASY WOMAN #2

Are the geeks...boys back yet?

KELLY

They're in their rooms.

FANTASY WOMAN #1

I guess it's time to go to work then.

EXT. FRATERNITY ROW - DAY

Jenna checks off each frat house against her list, with each one accounted for, but Gamma Epsilon Kappa.

INT. HORNDOGS' DORM ROOM - DAY

The horndogs finish watching the last Jane Austen movie.

MIKE

Now what?

SEAN

Now we woo them.

RYAN

We what?

SEAN

We woo them. Starting with writing them letters, just like in the movies.

(off their looks)

We're in college, I'm sure we can write a letter just as good as --

MIKE

Just as well.

SEAN

Just as well as Mr. Darcy or Edward Ferrars or Willoughby even....Wait! Mr. Willoughby didn't get the girl, did he?

MIKE

No, Colonel Brandon did. And Miss Marianne didn't even like him at first.

RYAN

Elizabeth Bennett didn't like Darcy at first either.

SEAN
That's good. It means we've got precedents on our side.

RYAN
Okay, I'll get my laptop.

SEAN
No laptop.

MIKE
No laptop?

SEAN
We'll use paper and pen, just like the characters would have used.

Mike grabs some paper while Ryan grabs a pen.

RYAN
Okay, now what?

SEAN
Now we write.

LATER

Sean and Mike pace as Ryan writes.

RYAN
To whom it may concern --

SEAN
Sounds too much like a business letter.

Ryan bunches up the paper, discards it, and starts again.

RYAN
Dear --

MIKE
My dear --

SEAN
Better.

RYAN
It's not too forward?

SEAN
He's right. Go back to 'Dear.'

Again, Ryan talks aloud as he writes:

RYAN
Dear.

INT. KATHY'S DORM ROOM - LATER

Marci and Lisa are each embroidering a sampler, just like a scene out of a of Jane Austen novel.

LISA

Which character would you most like to be?

MARCI

I know who I wouldn't want to be.
Mansfield Park's Fanny Price. She's
tedious...self-righteous....

LISA

I'd like to be Marianne Dashwood. Or one
of the Bennett sisters. Well, Jane or
Elizabeth anyway. Certainly, not Mary.
(BEAT) Although Kathy probably sees me as
a Harriet Smith to her Emma Woodhouse,
someone she has to take under her wing.

MARCI

"Miss Woodhouse had only two faults. She
thought rather too highly of herself --

LISA

"...and was far too fond of getting her
own way."

They LAUGH as Kathy enters.

KATHY

What's so funny?

LISA

We were just talking about which character
from the books we'd most like to be.

KATHY

(quoting)

"It is an aspect of her genius that she
never repeats a character. Though each of
her heroines is completely different from
the others, she understands and
sympathizes with the workings of all their
hearts." Who do you think I would be?

LISA

Well, you would be....I mean, you have the
beauty of Miss Elizabeth Bennett, you
possess the adventurous spirit of Miss
Catherine Morland, you share a lively mind
with Miss Emma Woodhouse --

Lisa looks relieved that she's dodged a bullet as Kathy
answers a KNOCK at the door and returns with a letter.

MARCI

Someone sent you a letter?

KATHY

It's addressed to all of us.

LISA

Really? Who's it from?

MARCI

Read it.

KATHY

I will if you just give me a moment.

(reading)

Dear Miss Evans, Miss Willis, and Miss Abbott. We wish to humbly apologize for our impertinent behavior when we chanced to meet last evening. We allowed our youthful exuberance to get the better of us and fervently hope you will allow us an opportunity to make a new first impression by accompanying us to a country dance --

LISA

A dance? I love to dance! And if the books are any indication, Jane herself must have loved to dance.

MARCI

Who's it from?

KATHY

Messrs. McCarthy, Stone, and Thompson.

MARCI

Do they say anything else?

KATHY

They assure us the dance will be properly chaperoned --

LISA

Oh, please, can we go?

MARCI

There's something else. Isn't there?

KATHY

(reading)

Before you say no, please remember that even though Mr. Darcy said "My good opinion, once lost, is lost forever" found it in his heart to change his impression of Elizabeth Bennett. If it was right for them, is it not conceivable that it may be right for us, too?

Lisa takes the letter from Kathy and looks at it.

LISA

I've never received such a beautiful letter before. And in such an elegant hand!...I think we should at least vote on whether-or-not we go and I vote we go.

MARCI

So do I.

KATHY

Well, then, I guess there's nothing to do, but to write them a letter in reply.

Lisa pulls them into a circle for an impromptu dance.

LISA

Oh, yes, we're going to a dance.

INT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

The players are all suited up as the Coach addresses them.

COACH DUGGAN

Okay, we're gonna try out some of the formations we studied. Scott, why don't you start us off?

With Scott as quarterback, the other players take their positions as Eddie moves off to the sidelines.

COACH DUGGAN (cont'd)

We'll do the Split "T," followed by the Shotgun, then the West Coast Offense....

Through a series of DISSOLVES, the players run the plays as Eddie watches from the sidelines, his demeanor progressing from tacit agreement to impatience to frustration and finally to resignation as...

IN THE STANDS

...Jenna impatiently looks around for Kelly as....

BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

...cars and trucks filled with townspeople stop to watch the team's progress with mixed reactions when...

BACK ON THE FIELD

...with a play in progress, Scott clutches his knee in pain, prompting everyone to wince in empathy as Coach Duggan and Assistant Coach O'Reilly rush to his side.

COACH DUGGAN (cont'd)

Are you alright? Do you need a stretcher?

SCOTT

No. A little ice and some and it should be fine.

COACH DUGGAN

Well, lean on us. I don't want you putting pressure on it.

They help Scott to the bench.

COACH DUGGAN (cont'd)

Someone get him some ice.

(to players)

Okay, everybody, we're going to run through the same plays, this time with Eddie.

(to Scott)

And you, keep that leg elevated.

BACK ON THE FIELD

Through another series of DISSOLVES, the plays go from bad to worse with Eddie at the helm as...

AT THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

...the number of townspeople watching increases.

OLD MAN #1

Looks like he still isn't getting any.

OLD MAN #2

I hear he has a girlfriend. Back home.

OLD MAN #1

Lotta good that does him here. Still, maybe he'll take one for the team.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUING

Eddie's plays continue to go south.

EDDIE

Time out.

Eddie approaches Scott.

COACH DUGGAN

(to Assistant Coach)

Hey! I'm the one who's supposed to call time out.

EDDIE

Look, I appreciate what you're trying to do, but you're not fooling anyone.

(more)

EDDIE (cont'd)

(BEAT) Okay, you're fooling them, but you're not fooling me. Maybe everything I've done on the field up 'til now has been a fluke and just because I can't do anything else doesn't mean I'm meant to do this, but this isn't how I want to play.

SCOTT

Okay, as long as you're sure....

Scott stands.

COACH DUGGAN

What did I tell you about putting pressure on that leg?

SCOTT

It's okay, Coach. I'm feeling better.

COACH DUGGAN

Well, what are we waiting for then? Let's play some ball.

Eddie takes his place on the bench as Scott and the other players resume playing football.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - LATER

Coach Duggan addresses the players again.

COACH DUGGAN

As you know, we have our first game on Saturday. As you also know, every time we win the first game of the season we win the championship so you know what that means?

JAKE

(muttering to himself)

Every time we don't win the first game we don't win the championship?

COACH DUGGAN

There's no 'i' in team, but there is in win and we can't win without everybody working as a team. So if there's anything we can do to win, anything we're not doing, we're not just letting ourselves down, we're letting the entire team down.

DAVE

When you say anything, Coach....

COACH DUGGAN

I mean anything. Now get outta here.

The players disperse as Coach Duggan and Assistant Coach O'Reilly approach Scott on their way to the door.

COACH DUGGAN (cont'd)
You're the captain. Talk to him.

As Coach Duggan and Assistant Coach O'Reilly exit, Scott approaches Eddie seated in front at his locker.

SCOTT
It's just a game, man. Don't let him get to you.

EDDIE
That's easy for you to say. You're smart. You have options. Without football....I don't even wanna think about it.

SCOTT
Have you tried taking matters into your own hands?...Okay, silly question. What about getting some outside help?

EDDIE
No. I couldn't do that to --

SCOTT
...your girlfriend. I hear ya, man. Look, Dave and Jake and I are getting together at the Cock'n'Bull later for a couple of pints. You should come?
(off his look)
To the Cock'n'Bull. I want you to come.

EDDIE
I'll think about it. Thanks.

EXT. CAMPUS - LATER

Eddie walks across campus when a FEMALE JOGGER starts jogging around him.

FEMALE JOGGER
Hey, you're one of the quarterbacks!

EDDIE
Mostly, I keep the bench warm.

FEMALE JOGGER
Lucky bench. You should call me so I can return the favor. 555-5546.

INT. DORM DINING HALL - LATER

Eddie is eating dinner when a paper airplane with a phone number written on it lands on his plate.

INT. EDDIE'S DORM ROOM - LATER

Eddie is studying when a piece of paper appears under the door. He looks at it, surprised it's another phone number.

INT. LIBRARY - EVENING

Daniel approaches the check-out counter with a book and hands it to the LIBRARY ASSISTANT on duty.

DANIEL

Hi! Would it be possible to check this book out just for tonight? I have a test I need to pull an all-nighter for.

LIBRARY ASSISTANT

I'm sorry, but it's on Reserve. It's our only copy.

DANIEL

Are you sure there isn't any way....

Daniel FARTS.

DANIEL (cont'd)

...to borrow it just for....

He FARTS again.

DANIEL (cont'd)

...tonight if I promise to have it back first thing in the morning?

LIBRARY ASSISTANT

Fine, take it. Just make sure you put it in the book drop before we open.

Daniel starts to exit as a pretty CO-ED approaches him.

CO-ED

I saw what you did back there.
(BEAT) Do you think you could do the same for me?...I'll love you forever if you do.

Warren's voice ECHOES in Daniel's head.

WARREN (V.O.)

Just promise me you'll use your power for good.

INT. HORNDOGS' DORM ROOM - EVENING

Sean, Mike, and Ryan exude varying degrees of impatience.

RYAN

How long does it take to write 'yes?'

MIKE

Longer than it takes to write 'no.' Or maybe they're "better pleased with themselves than with what they" saw.

SEAN

We don't even know they've read the letter yet. They could be...out.

RYAN

Out? Out with other guys, you mean?

SEAN

I mean they could be at the library. They could be in the dining hall --

RYAN

Or they could be out with other guys --

MIKE

...doing what we wish they were out doing with us.

INT. GEEK FRATERNITY - EVENING

Kelly and the fantasy women are eating dinner with the geeks.

FANTASY WOMAN #4

I think it's sweet.

FANTASY WOMAN #1

Sweet that he doesn't want to cheat on his girlfriend?

FANTASY WOMAN #2

When you consider how much he could be giving up. I just hope she's worth it.

FANTASY WOMAN #4

Wait! I thought athletes were supposed to refrain from sex before competition.

EUGENE

Pregame abstinence is a superstition perpetuated by habit and misinformation.

LENNY

In fact, sex can help because it releases chemicals --

HAROLD

-- like serotonin and endorphins --

LENNY

-- that have been proven to help dull pain and enhance performance.

HAROLD

Orgasms help you relax so you sleep better.

FANTASY WOMAN #1

This from four guys who got laid for the first time twenty-four hours ago.

INT. CAMPUS PUB - EVENING

Scott, Dave, and Jake are having a beer in the busy pub.

DAVE

It was the most exciting moment of my life. With the score all tied up and a minute left on the clock, I made this fucking amazing circus catch in the end zone. I'm telling you, it was better than sex....Okay, it was almost better than sex.

JAKE

And I bet you've been dining out on it ever since.

DAVE

Not everyone has big balls to fall back on.

A BUZZ spreads through the pub as Eddie enters.

SCOTT

Ixnay on the sexnay.

(to Eddie)

I was beginning to think you weren't going to show.

Eddie shrugs as a WAITRESS immediately brings Eddie a beer.

EDDIE

I didn't order --

She indicates a group of women smiling and waving at him.

WAITRESS

It's on them.

DAVE

(to Scott)

Looks like you've got competition.

EDDIE

No. He doesn't.

When Eddie stands again and exits, the others follow.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

Eddie starts to run the track...and the others follow.

DAVE

Hey, there's a 't' in talk and there's a 't' in team and we're a team so we should be able to talk. About anything.

JAKE

Can't you see he's hurting? He doesn't want to talk.

DAVE

So he'll just bang a chick and he won't be hurting anymore.

JAKE

He doesn't want to just bang a chick. He's in love.

DAVE

I think I've heard of that.

Scott motions for Dave and Jake to leave.

DAVE (cont'd)

Fine. Whatever.

Dave and Jake begrudgingly turn and start to leave.

SCOTT

Wait! Come back.

They return as Scott pulls two footballs from his gym bag.

SCOTT (cont'd)

We are all a part of this team so we're gonna work as a team....

(to Eddie)

...to prove your arm is every bit as good as mine. This is what we're gonna do. We're going to alternate shots. Every time you miss a target, you lose an article of clothing. Every time I miss a target, I lose an article of clothing.

JAKE

What are we?

SCOTT

You're the targets. We hit you, you lose the clothing.

INT. WARREN'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

...Liz is studying while Warren struggles to do the same.

LIZ

What's wrong now?

WARREN

Nothing.

(BEAT) Okay, I can't concentrate. I've read the same page three times already.

Liz begrudgingly starts putting her shoes on.

LIZ

Come on, then.

EXT. DORM ROOF - MOMENTS LATER

Liz leads Warren onto the roof, then turns and faces him.

LIZ

Okay, let's just do it.

(off his look)

I mean the kiss. Let's just get the kiss over with so I can get back to studying.

Liz turns and sees Scott, Eddie, Dave, and Jake on the field ...with Dave and Jake half-naked.

LIZ (cont'd)

What d'ya suppose they're doing?

WARREN

I thought you wanted to get back to studying?

LIZ

Yeah! In a minute.

BACK ON THE FIELD

Scott and Eddie take turns throwing the ball at Dave and Jake respectively as they zig zag around the field. Each time they hit their targets Dave and Jake remove more clothes.

ON THE ROOF

LIZ (cont'd)

(absently)

Okay, let's do it. Let's do the kiss.

As before, Liz positions Warren so she can watch the guys and, as before, he almost faints in her arms when they kiss.

LIZ (cont'd)

Are you sure this really helps?

WARREN

I'm sure.

LIZ

Good, 'cause it's starting to work for me.

Liz starts making out with Warren with a fierce passion.

BACK ON THE FIELD

Dave and Jake remove their last article of clothing.

EDDIE

Now what?

SCOTT

Now we just have to convince the teams we play to play by our rules.

Dave and Jake approach as they put their clothes back on.

DAVE

You guys owe us a beer. Or three.

They start back toward the pub, past Kelly watching from the shadows.

INT. DORM HALLWAY - EVENING

The Drinkers exit their room and start down the hallway.

DRINKER #1

Wait! I'll be right back.

Drinker #1 doubles-back to Pothead #1's room and KNOCKS.

INT. POTHEAD'S DORM ROOM/HALLWAY - CONTINUING

Pothead #1 stops rolling a joint and opens the door.

DRINKER #1

Hi. You okay?

POTHEAD #1

Yeah. You?

DRINKER #1

Yeah. Here's the money I owe you.

Drinker #1 hands a hundred dollars to Pothead #1.

POTHEAD #1

Thanks. I guess I owe you some, too.

Pothead #1 hands the same money back to him.

DRINKER #1

Thanks. I guess it's best to stick with the devil you know.

POTHEAD #1

I hear ya. See ya around.

Drinker #1 leaves and rejoins his friends.

INT. SLACKERS' DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Slacker #1 wakes to find Slacker #2 staring at the rising level of his stadium pal as he pees into it. As it stops, he notices Slacker #1 watching him.

SLACKER #2
What d'ya think's in it?

SLACKER #1
Waste products...chemicals...stuff.

SLACKER #2
Some people drink it, you know.

SLACKER #1
Some people watch Wheel of Fortune.

EXT. CONROY - MORNING

Birds CHIRPING, cows MOOING, and sheep BLEATING herald another early morning as...

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - MORNING

...the players are put through their drills by Coach Duggan and Assistant Coach O'Reilly as a small group of women gather to watch.

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

The horndogs are seated in a packed lecture hall as a note is passed to Sean while Professor #2 writes on the blackboard. They read it, then high-five one another as they shout 'YES.'

PROFESSOR #2
Do you boys have something you'd like to share with the class?

SEAN/MIKE/RYAN
No.

SEAN
(BEAT) Yes. The Jane Austenites said yes.

Sean, Mike, and Ryan AD-LIB their apologies to the students they pass on their way to the aisle.

EXT. LECTURE HALL - CONTINUING

Mike and Ryan follow Sean out the door.

RYAN
What's the rush?

SEAN

In case you're forgotten, Ryan, we invited them to a country dance.

RYAN

Yeah! So?...Oh!

MIKE

Exactly. We have to find out if Conroy even has country dances.

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

Eddie enters and takes a seat, followed by a harem of women who patiently take seats at the back.

EXT. FARMER'S FIELD - LATER

The horndogs walk across the field as the cows graze.

RYAN

Don't worry, cows. We don't do that anymore.

INT. DRUGSTORE - DAY

The horndogs enter and begin looking for a notice board as the mature saleswoman helps a customer at the counter.

SEAN

I know I saw one somewhere.

Mike points to a notice board.

MIKE

There it is.

They look at the board which has only one event listed.

RYAN

Maybe there's another one.

SEAN

There's only one event listed, Ryan. What would they need with two notice boards?

The saleswoman turns her attention to the horndogs.

MATURE SALESWOMAN

Don't tell me you've run out already?

RYAN

At least she didn't say cock socks again.

SEAN

No. But we've...um...got a situation.

MATURE SALESWOMAN
What kind of situation?

MOMENTS LATER

The saleswoman locks the door, then faces the horndogs.

MATURE SALESWOMAN (cont'd)
Okay, let's see what we have to work with.

The saleswoman watches them try to dance.

MATURE SALESWOMAN (cont'd)
Okay, we have nothing to work with.

The saleswoman proceeds to teach them how to dance.

BACK TO SCENE

MATURE SALESWOMAN (cont'd)
Okay, you should be able to get through
the evening without stepping on the toes
of your lady friends. Now what are you
going to wear?

Still wearing the sexually-suggestive t-shirts they've been wearing through-out, the horndogs look at one another and shrug. (NB: This is the last time they wear such t-shirts.)

LATER

The horndogs try unsuccessfully to suppress their giggles as a seamstress measures their respective inseams for pants.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

With practice in progress, Eddie remains on the sidelines. Behind him, his growing harem of women willing to help him with his little problem wait patiently.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE PROFESSOR'S OFFICE - DAY

COED #2 looks expectantly at Daniel as he appears with an essay in hand. As he hands it to her, she looks at the original grade of 'C' which has been changed to 'A-.'

CO-ED #2
You did it. I knew you could.

To both his pleasure and embarrassment, she kisses him gratefully on the cheek.

EXT. FARMER'S FIELD - DAY

The horndogs stop to practice their dance steps in front of the cows.

EXT. DORMITORY - EVENING

Eddie approaches his dormitory, his harem in tow. As he enters, they remain outside.

INT. HORNDOGS' DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

Sean reads a book about courtship in Jane Austen's time as Mike rewatches one of the film adaptations of her work and Ryan practices kissing exercises in front of a mirror.

INT. KATHY'S DORM ROOM - EVENING

Lisa enters and plops herself onto a chair.

KATHY
What's wrong?

LISA
I have nothing to wear to the dance.

Marci enters with three dress boxes.

LISA (cont'd)
What are those?

KATHY
My guess is they're something to wear to the dance, courtesy, no doubt, of Messrs. McCarthy, Stone, and Thompson.

Lisa and Marci tear into the boxes, pull out period dresses, and quickly try them on as Kathy watches.

LISA
Are they not beautiful?

KATHY
Indeed, they are uncommonly pretty.

EXT. CAMPUS - EVENING

Students react to the sight of a horse-drawn carriage driving through campus as...

INT. KATHY'S DORM ROOM - EVENING

...all wearing period dresses now, Kathy, Marci, and Lisa stand in a circle, each with a Jane Austen book in hand.

KATHY
Let us draw strength from Jane herself to remind us just what a precious gift our virtue is.

(more)

KATHY (cont'd)
 (reading from Emma)
 "I have none of the usual inducements of women to marry. Were I to fall in love, indeed, it would be a different thing! but I never have been in love; it is not my way, or my nature; and I do not think I ever shall."

MARCI
 (reading from Pride and Prejudice)
 "A marriage where either partner cannot love or respect the other, that cannot be agreeable to either party." I think we can all agree on that.

LISA
 (reading from Sense and Sensibility)
 Here's one. "I require only what any young woman of taste should - a man who sings well, dances admirably, rides bravely, reads with passion and whose tastes agree in every point with my own."

An excited FEMALE STUDENT comes running into the room.

FEMALE STUDENT #3
 Oh, my god! You'll never guess what's waiting out front for you.

EXT. DORMITORY - EVENING

Kathy, Marci, and Lisa exit to find a horse-drawn carriage waiting, complete with Old Man #2 as their driver.

LISA
 It's just like in the books.

INT. HORNDOGS' DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

The horndogs are also decked out in period clothes.

RYAN
 How do I look?

SEAN
 Very Henry Tilny, my friend.
 (to Mike)
 And Mr. Knightly has nothing on you.

MIKE
 Thank you, kind sir.

They join hands and, once again, bow their heads in prayer.

SEAN

It's us again, Lord. A lot has happened since the last time we spoke, but I guess you know all that since, well, you know everything. We just wanna thank you for whatever happens tonight --

RYAN

And for big toes.

SEAN

(to Ryan)

You're sure you wanna thank God for toes?

(off his look)

All righty, then.

(praying again)

And for big toes, Lord. Or at least Ryan's big toes.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - EVENING

The carriage bumps along the deserted country road as...

INT. CARRIAGE - CONTINUING

...a worried look crosses Marci's face.

MARCI

Stop! Please, stop the carriage!

Old Man #2 pulls the carriage to a stop and...

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - CONTINUING

...Marci jumps out, followed by Kathy and Lisa.

LISA

What's wrong? Are you not well?

MARCI

No, I am not well. In fact, I am quite unwell because....

LISA

Pray, may we please know your meaning?

MARCI

I'm not a virgin. There, I said it.

(to Kathy)

It was the night of my senior prom.

(to Lisa)

And no, I don't know if he could sing, dance, ride or even read. But everyone else was doing it and one thing led to another...

(more)

MARCI (cont'd)
 (to Kathy)
 I'm sorry.

LISA
 Please! Say something!

KATHY
 It's okay.

MARCI
 It is?

KATHY
 Yes. You can be a reclaimed virgin.

LISA
 See? You can be a reclaimed virgin.
 (to Kathy)
 Is that possible?

KATHY
 It'll have to be. Now may we please get
 back into the carriage and be on our way?
 It will be very rude if we are late.

EXT. CHURCH - EVENING

Sean, Mike, and Ryan wait expectantly as the carriage stops.
 They bow as the women step out of it, then curtsy in return.

SEAN
 Miss Evans.

KATHY
 Mr. McCarthy.

SEAN
 I hardly know how to begin. Shall I offer
 a remark on the weather?

KATHY
 If you can make it fit for a young lady's
 ears?

SEAN
 You're right. The weather is too
 dangerous a subject. May I present
 instead Mr. Stone and Mr. Thompson?

KATHY
 You may. And may I present Miss Willis
 and Miss Abbott?

SEAN
 You may.

KATHY

We must confess our surprise --

LISA

...and delight....

KATHY

...in receiving your letter requesting to renew our acquaintance.

MARCI

And the dresses! Upon my word, they were a surprise the likes of which we could scarcely believe.

MIKE

If I may be permitted to say, it's as if they were made for you, for without you they were but oyster shells without oysters in them.

KATHY

You flatter us, sir.

RYAN

If I have not spoken, Miss Abbott, it's because I've been meditating on the very great pleasure which a pair of fine eyes and the face of a pretty woman can bestow.

Sean offers Kathy his arm and they enter the Church.

SEAN

Shall we?

Mike offers his arm to Marci as well.

MARCI

To be quite safe, I shall ask you how you like it here at Conroy, Mr. Stone.

MIKE

Ah, that's anything, but safe. I'm just discovering that I like it prodigiously.

Finally, Ryan offers his arm to Lisa.

RYAN

I hope you'll ask me when I began to like Conroy so prodigiously, Miss Abbott?

LISA

I will, Mr. Thompson. When did you?

RYAN

The moment I saw you.

INT. CHURCH HALL - CONTINUING

The horndogs and virgins enter to find a small band comprised of TOWNSPEOPLE, also in period costume.

MARCI

There's nothing I like better than a country dance.

MIKE

May I be so bold as to claim the dances for the rest of the evening, Miss Willis?

MARCI

You do me great honor, sir.

Mike and Marci take up their positions for a set dance.

RYAN

May I have this dance, Miss Abbott?

Ryan & Lisa and Sean & Kathy take their positions as well.

SEAN

If I am not mistaken, a traditional ball always opens with a minuet.

KATHY

You are not mistaken, sir.

Sean nods to the band who begins to PLAY a minuet as....

...the mature saleswoman who taught them to dance watches through a window in the door leading to the kitchen and Old Man #1 and Old Man #2 watch from the sidelines.

OLD MAN #1

What a charming amusement for young people this is.

OLD MAN #2

Nothing like dancing, you know. One of the refinements of every polished society.

OLD MAN #1

And every unpolished society.

BACK ON THE DANCE FLOOR

LISA

Don't we dance beautifully together, Mr. Thompson?

RYAN

I suspect you'd dance beautifully with anyone, Miss Abbott.

EXT. CHURCH - EVENING

The horndogs escort the virgins to the waiting carriage at the end of the evening with Old Man #2 driving once again.

SEAN

We would be remiss as gentlemen if we were not to get you, ladies, back home at a proper hour.

KATHY

Thank you for being so thoughtful.

SEAN

No. Thank you for thinking I am.

Sean bows to Kathy as she climbs into the carriage.

MIKE

Ladies.

Mike bows to Marci as well as she climbs into the carriage.

RYAN

Until we meet again, Miss Abbott.

Ryan bows as Lisa gets into the carriage last, then the horndogs watch the virgins drive away.

MIKE

Do you think they liked us?

SEAN

If we get a second date? They liked us.

INT. CARRIAGE (MOVING) - EVENING

Kathy, Marci, and Lisa ride in silence for a few moments.

MARCI

Mr. Stone is just what a young man ought to be. Sensible, good-humored, lively; and I never saw such happy manners.

LISA

And Mr. Thompson is handsome which a young man ought likewise to be, if he possibly can. His character is thereby complete. I should not be sorry to know him better.

KATHY

You express your opinions very decidedly.

MARCI

Are we to understand you find something wanting in Mr. McCarthy?

KATHY

By no means. He is very amiable.

LISA

Amiable!

KATHY

He's a most agreeable young man.

MARCI

Agreeable! Use those insipid words again and I shall leave this carriage this instant.

KATHY

Fine. I confess I do like him. I cannot see how anyone could not like him. There is something open and artless in his manner. He feels deeply, I believe, and yet has a natural merriment and energy despite all this. I greatly esteem him.

MARCI

(to Lisa)

She greatly esteems him.

LISA

Then I believe our exertions are rewarded.

EXT. GEEK FRATERNITY HOUSE. ROOF - EVENING

Scott is staring at the stars again as Kelly climbs through the window and joins him on the roof.

KELLY

So this is where you're hiding, huh?

SCOTT

There's something about the stars at night that helps put things in perspective.

KELLY

Should I....?

SCOTT

No. Stay.

KELLY

Are you worried about the game tomorrow?

SCOTT

No. It's just a game.

KELLY

That doesn't sound like any football player I've ever met.

SCOTT

That's because most players put all their eggs in one basket and hope for the best. Take Eddie, for example. He's the other quarterback on the team. His whole future is predicated on football. It's all he cares about, that and his girlfriend.

KELLY

He has a girlfriend?

SCOTT

Yeah! You gonna come to the game tomorrow?

KELLY

Football isn't really my thing.

SCOTT

You're not like the other women here.

When Kelly's cell phone RINGS, she looks at the displayed number, then puts the phone away again.

SCOTT (cont'd)

For one thing, you don't answer the phone every time it rings.

KELLY

And you're not like the other....

SCOTT

Geeks?

KELLY

You're not a....

SCOTT

Yes, I am. And proud of it.

KELLY

Is that why you chose this fraternity? Even though you don't take advantage of the fringe benefits.

SCOTT

Mostly I chose it for my father because he believes in what it stands for, the work that it does. But I also figured it was my best chance to balance football with academics --

Scott's cell phone RINGS and he looks at the number display.

SCOTT (cont'd)

It's Eddie, the quarterback I was telling you about. Do you mind?

Kelly shakes her head 'no' and he answers the call.

SCOTT (cont'd)

Hey, man, we were just talkin' 'bout you.
No, I'm here with a friend. Wanna say hi?

He turns to Kelly...and discovers she's gone.

EXT. CONROY - MORNING

Birds CHIRPING, cows MOOING, and sheep BLEATING herald another morning, already bustling with football fever as...

...once again, vehicles converge on Conroy, prompting...

...shutters to be raised, lights turned on, and 'closed' signs flipped 'open' as townspeople spill onto the sidewalk, including our two old men.

OLD MAN #2

Here we go again.

OLD MAN #1

Yep.

EXT. CONROY ACADEMY. PARKING LOT - DAY

Excited fans set up tailgate parties with hot tubs in the back of pick-ups being turned on and electric barbecues and other appliances plugged into outlets, etc., as....

INT. CONROY ACADEMY. VARIOUS DORM ROOMS - CONTINUING

...lights flicker on and off as...

INT. WARREN'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

...Liz wakes to find Warren spooning with her in bed again, turns to face him and, instead of kicking him onto the floor like before, kisses him awake.

LIZ

Good morning.

INT. SLACKERS' DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

The slackers wake in their recliners, flick on the TV, and begin to watch The Price is Right.

SLACKER #1

Whoever decided to re-run game shows on the weekend is a genius, although Bob should really have his own channel.

They react with surprise when a male contestant wins his way onstage and kisses Bob.

SLACKER #2
Would you kiss Bob?

SLACKER #1
I think I would. On the cheek, of course.

SLACKER #2
Of course.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

The horndogs walk across campus when Ryan stops in his tracks.

SEAN
What now?

RYAN
You know how you said you can change who you are if you really mean it? What if they don't like who we really are? What if they only liked the Jane Austen version of us?

MIKE
He has a point.

SEAN
Part of the new us is not being afraid to fail.

RYAN
Oh. Okay.

SEAN
Okay?

RYAN
I said okay.

SEAN
Okay, then.

Ryan takes a few more steps, then stops again.

RYAN
I'm good.

He resumes walking as....

EXT. CONROY ACADEMY. PARKING LOT - CONTINUING

...more people set up their tailgate parties....

INT. CONROY ACADEMY. ELECTRICAL ROOM - CONTINUING

...and more transformers spark.

INT. ELECTRICAL ROOM - CONTINUING

A CUSTODIAN hangs up the phone, then turns to an assistant.

CUSTODIAN

They want us to turn the juice off to the
dorms. Must be those damn foreign
exchange students and their hair dryers.

INT. KATHY'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

Lisa stands in a circle again with Kathy and Marci, searching
for a Jane Austen passage to read for more strength.

LISA

I read one last night that's perfect.
Just a sec.

As she searches, the power goes out.

MARCI

Maybe it's a sign. Maybe we're not
supposed to be strong.

INT. SLACKERS' DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

The slackers talk along with Bob as he explains Final
Showcase to the two winning contestants.

SLACKERS #1/BOB

Now each of you will have a showcase of
prizes to bid on. The one of you who bids
closest to the the actual retail price of
your showcase without going over will win.
If you're within \$250 without going over --

They react to the TV shutting off as the power goes out.

SLACKER #2

What the....?

INT. JERRY THE INTERNET GUY'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUING

Jerry reacts to his computer shutting down on him.

EXT. DORMITORIES - CONTINUING

Students pour out of the dorms and head to the football
field, including Amy, looking tentative, Jerry, looking pale
and bleary-eyed, and the slackers, looking disappointed.

SLACKER #2

We'll never know who wins.

SLACKER #1

At least we know one thing. This is...

SLACKERS #1&2
 (echoing Bob's now
 famous phrase)
 ...Bob Barker reminding you to help
 control the pet population. Have your
 pets spayed or neutered.

SLACKER #1
 The world's a better place with Bob in it.

SLACKER #2
 Totally.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Scott, Eddie, and the other football players are suited up
 for the big game as Coach Duggan addresses them.

COACH DUGGAN
 The game starts long before you get out
 there on the football field and today's
 game, win or lose, will live in memory
 long after today. It's up to you to
 decide what kind of memory you want that
 to be.

DAVE
 We wanna win, Coach.

COACH DUGGAN
 Then let's play some football.

The players lay their hands, one-on-top-of-another, in a
 circle.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - LATER

Some with their faces painted in team colors, others with the
 team's name painted on their bared chests, the stands are
 filled to capacity with fans that include: Townspeople; the
 horndogs and virgins; Warren and Liz; Daniel, surrounded by
 his groupies; Lori seated next to Matt and his ever-present
 camcorder; and, Dean Felchur and Dean Knightly who bristle at
 having to sit next to one another.

DEAN KNIGHTLY
 I didn't think you liked football.

DEAN FELCHUR
 I don't. That doesn't mean I shouldn't do
 my bit for the team, does it?

DEAN KNIGHTLY
 No, no it doesn't.

Everyone stands and CHEERS as the teams come onto the field.

ANNOUNCER #1 (O.S.)

Welcome to the first game of the season as
The Conroy Cougars take on The Hamilton
Huskies here at The Conroy Academy.

Scott and a quarterback for The Hamilton Huskies take part in
the coin toss to determine who gets the ball first as....

ANNOUNCER #1 (cont'd; O.S.)

I guess you could say it's the cats
against the dogs and it looks like the
Cougars have elected to receive.

ON THE SIDELINES

COACH DUGGAN

(to Assistant Coach)

Today's gonna be a good day. I can feel
it.

ON THE FIELD

The Huskies receive the punt after the coin toss, giving them
control of the ball and....

...allowing their punt returner to charge through an opening
supplied by his teammates and to run the ball in for a touch-
down and a lead in the game as....

...as Assistant Coach O'Reilly glances at Coach Duggan.

COACH DUGGAN (cont'd)

It's early still.

IN THE STANDS

Jenna looks around unsuccessfully for Kelly as...

BACK ON THE FIELD

...the Cougars break huddle and spread into formation as the
ball is hiked to Scott.

He steps back and prepares to throw as a Hamilton Huskies
tackle breaks the line and charges, prompting him to step out
of the way at the last moment and throw...

DOWNFIELD

...to Dancin' Dave who catches the ball, runs a few yards,
then is taken down by a Huskies player.

ON THE SIDELINES

...with The Huskies lead narrowed, Coach Duggan gives
Assistant Coach O'Reilly an 'I-told-you-so' look while...

BACK ON THE FIELD

...Scott hustles his team together at the new line of scrimmage.

ANNOUNCER #2 (O.S.)

Coach Duggan has high hopes for Scott Lockwood this season.

ANNOUNCER #1 (O.S.)

Apparently, he's as good with his brain as he is with his hands.

Through a SERIES OF DISSOLVES, the tackles for The Huskies target Scott by repeatedly charging through the protective line and plowing into him...

...with the last hit leaving him writhing on the ground in pain as the REF BLOWS his whistle to signal a time-out.

Coach Duggan, Assistant Coach O'Reilly, and the team medical trainers rush to his side as....

IN THE STANDS

...the virgins react to the SOUND of crunching bones, players puking on the field, etc.

KATHY

Are the games always so violent?

SEAN

I don't know. This is the first one I've ever been to.

BACK ON THE FIELD

Scott is escorted off the field to the bench.

EDDIE

Please, tell me you're faking again.

SCOTT

I wish I were faking. But I'm not so I guess it's all up to you.

COACH DUGGAN

(to Eddie)

He's right. It's up to you now. How's your arm?

IN THE STANDS

It's obvious by their body language that the horndogs and virgins are more into one another than they are in the game.

SEAN

We could always go back to the dorm. I can pretty much guarantee it's empty at the moment.

KATHY

There'll always be other games.
(BEAT) Okay.

SEAN

Okay? Really?...Now when I say go back to the dorm, I mean --

KATHY

I know what you mean, Sean.

SEAN

(to Mike; Ryan)
Hey, guys, we're going back to the dorm.

Mike & Marci and Ryan & Lisa share a look as well, then they all start toward the dorm, first walking then breaking into a run which quickly turns into a race.

ON THE SIDELINES

Coach Duggan waits for Eddie's answer.

COACH DUGGAN

Well?

SCOTT

His arm's fine. You can do this, Eddie.

EDDIE

I'll do my best.

Eddie grabs his helmet and runs onto the field.

ANNOUNCER #1 (O.S.)

Looks like they're putting Eddie Jameson in for Conroy.

ANNOUNCER #2 (O.S.)

What choice do they have? Although I hear he's been struggling lately.

ANNOUNCER #1 (O.S.)

With blue balls, of all things.

Eddie tries to focus on the game at hand as a phone number is flashed on the score board along with the words: CALL CINDY.

As play resumes, Eddie throws the ball that's hiked to him, disappointed when it falls short of Tea Bag, its intended target, and is intercepted by the Hamilton Defense.

MOMENTS LATER

Eddie throws long, but this time, Tea Bag makes a great catch and runs the ball in for the score, tying the game and...

IN THE STANDS

...prompting Jenna to look around for Kelly again. She sees her finally, watching from a spot where she can't be seen by either Eddie or Scott.

But when Kelly realizes she's being watched, she takes off as...

BACK ON THE FIELD

...Eddie's Offense huddles, then moves to the line of scrimmage and sets up for a play.

The CENTER hikes the ball to Eddie who backs up, turns to the side to hand the ball off, only to be grabbed by a TACKLE, forcing the ball to come loose as he's spun to the ground.

EXT. CAMPUS QUAD - CONTINUING

Jenna rushes to catch up to Kelly.

JENNA

Would you please stop and talk to me for a minute?

KELLY

Why? I don't even know you.

JENNA

Then do it for Eddie. He has a problem out there --

Kelly stops and turns to face Jenna finally.

KELLY

What kind of problem?

JENNA

Whenever you're around he plays great. Then you leave and so does his game. But I think I can help. I mean I can help you help. Quid pro quo, of course.

(off her look)

It means I scratch your back and you scratch mine. Something tells me you have a story and I want to be the one to tell it.

Their attention is diverted to the field as the Conroy fans VOICE their disapproval over what is obviously a bad play.

JENNA (cont'd)

Now do you want to help Eddie or not?

BACK ON THE FIELD

With The Hamilton Huskies leading again, the dejected-looking players leave the field as...

...the half-time show begins, featuring a marching band and the cheerleaders performing a routine inspired by football's twelve basic referee signals.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - LATER

Coach Duggan addresses the players.

COACH DUGGAN

It takes more than being a good football player to be a champion. A champion isn't necessarily even the guy who wins all the time. But a champion is the guy who prepares and strives to win all the time. Now are we champions or what?

A pregnant pause as several of the players look at Eddie who looks caught between a rock and a hard place.

SCOTT

C'mon, guys, is that really how you want to win?

PLAYER #1

We do it for a lot less.

PLAYER #2

He's right. What red-blooded guy doesn't wanna hit it when there's nothing on the line, let alone when a game's at stake?

Several players AD-LIB their approval.

INT. WOMEN'S BATHROOM - CONTINUING

Jenna stands watch at the door as Kelly puts on the mascot costume for The Conroy Cougars, a green and purple cougar.

KELLY

Are you sure this will work?

JENNA

It will if he's still in love with you.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY - THIRD QUARTER

Through a series of DISSOLVES, Eddie makes a surprising comeback, thanks to Kelly's presence in the mascot costume:

-- as the ball is hiked, Eddie pump fakes it, then throws the ball and the catch is good;
 -- Eddie hikes the ball, hands it off to a Fullback, then breaks through the group, and runs for 20 yards;
 -- as the ball is hiked, Eddie is charged by the Defense and forced to run through an opening to the right as a tackle charges from the front.

IN THE STANDS

Jenna happily writes up Kelly's story on her laptop as...

ON THE SIDELINES

...Kelly in the mascot costume spurs on the fans to CHEER for Eddie and the other players as...

...Scott, in more pain now, motions to two people who, supporting his weight, help take him away.

When Kelly sees Scott leaving, she removes the mascot head dress and starts to follow as...

ON THE FIELD

Eddie sees Kelly, loses his focus, and gets sacked.

ON THE SIDELINES

The Coach calls for a time-out as Eddie approaches Kelly.

EDDIE

Kel? What are you doing here?
 (indicating Scott)
 Do you two know each other?

COACH DUGGAN

(to Eddie)
 Excuse me, but we have a game to play here.

EDDIE

(to Coach)
 In a minute.
 (to Kelly)
 Do you know him?

SCOTT

It's not what you think, Eddie.

EDDIE

I don't know what I think. How long have you been here, Kel?

KELLY

I never really left. I couldn't just leave you here.

EDDIE
 (indicating Scott)
 And just how well do you know him? Do you
 have feelings for him?

It's obvious by the look on her face that she does.

EDDIE (cont'd)
 And does he have feelings for you?

KELLY
 I don't know.

They look at Scott who confirms his feelings for her with a
 smile while shrugging apologetically at him.

EDDIE
 I guess that's it then. Now if you'll
 excuse me, I have a game to finish.

Eddie returns to the field and the other players.

EDDIE (cont'd)
 Okay. Let's play football.

The players on both teams resume their positions as...

...the fans wait with bated breath, unsure how Eddie will
 play now.

But they needn't worry. As the ball is hiked, his fantasy
 from the opening comes true as he catches the ball, then
 prepares to throw it to a wide receiver when an opening
 appears in the opposing team's defensive line.

Dodging players left and right, he runs the ball himself and
 scores the winning touchdown to the surprise and delight of
 his fans and teammates alike.

COACH DUGGAN
 (to Assistant Coach)
 Didn't I tell you it was gonna be a good
 day?

IN THE STANDS

The Conroy fans jump to their feet, including Lori who
 inadvertently bumps Matt's camcorder, turns to apologize
 and...

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

...with a baby cradled in her arms and a toddler clasped to
 one leg, Lori sees her husband, Matt, off to work with a
 goodbye kiss in the doorway of their suburban house replete
 with the proverbial white picket fence.

BACK TO SCENE

Lori and Matt look adoringly into one another's eyes as...

...standing and CHEERING as well, Dean Knightly kisses Dean Felchur right on the mouth.

DEAN KNIGHTLY

I've been wanting to do that for a long time. I hope you don't mind.

DEAN FELCHUR

No. I don't mind.

BACK ON THE FIELD

The players stage an impromptu strip show at the end as...

ON THE SIDELINES

...Scott and Kelly kiss finally.

SCOTT

I think I'm ready to take advantage of those fringe benefits now.

...and Eddie leaves the field.

AMY (O.S.)

You were really good out there today.

Eddie turns and sees Amy practically shaking with fear.

EDDIE

You like football?

AMY

I like the way you play it.

INT. THE CONROY CHRONICLE - LATER

Jenna finishes printing up another article and hands it to Ben.

BEN

What's this?

JENNA

The reason Conroy has the highest GPA in the country. You're not going to believe this, but there's a geek fraternity on campus that's run like a brothel so its members can concentrate on their studies without having to worry about getting laid.

Ben quickly scans the article, then hands it back to her.

BEN
You're right, I don't believe it.

JENNA
But every word of it is true, even though
I couldn't get anyone to actually go on
record.

BEN
Sorry.

JENNA
That's it? That's all you have to say?
You're sorry?

BEN
I'm very sorry? You're just gonna have to
get used to not everything working out the
way you want it to, Jenna.

JENNA
Fine.

Jenna returns to her desk in a huff...

...as Ben sits at his desk.

He pulls out a picture of himself from his own days as a geek
(before his plastic surgeries) when he, too, belonged to the
Gamma Epsilon Kappa Fraternity.

Finally, he looks at himself in a mirror, checking for scars.
After a few moments, convinced there are none...he smiles.

INSERT CARD: THREE YEARS LATER

INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

A distinguished-looking MAN opens an envelope at a podium.

DISTINGUISHED MAN
And this year's Pulitzer Prize for fiction
goes to the youngest person ever nominated
for this award, Miss Jenna Jackson and her
novel, Geek Chic.

Jenna takes the stage to accept her award.

JENNA
Thank you so much. This is the best
graduation present I could ever hope for.

OVER CLOSING CREDITS

...next to snapshots of them, we see what happens to some of
the other characters:

-- with Amy at his side, Eddie is drafted by the NFL;

-- Scott marries Kelly and becomes President of the United States while Eugene, Lenny, Harold, and Vincent -- his geek fraternity members from Gamma Epsilon Kappa -- become his inner circle of advisors; Oh, and the White House is run just like Gamma Epsilon Kappa;

-- Dean Felchur and Dean Knightly move to Canada where they marry and learn to love the metric system;

-- Pothead #1 graduates from Conroy Academy and moves to The Netherlands to run a cannabis coffee house;

-- Slacker #1 realizes his dream of going on The Price is Right and wins \$30,000 playing Plinko; Slacker #2 goes on Jeopardy and beats Ken Jennings' record of \$2.5 Million;

-- Sean, Mike, and Ryan marry Kathy, Marci, and Lisa in a triple wedding ceremony, buy houses on the same street, and live happily ever after;

-- the wannabe frat boys never join a fraternity or even get laid while students at The Conroy Academy; they do, however, remain at Conroy after graduation with Wannabe Frat Boy #1 becoming Dean of Academics and Wannabe Frat Boy #2 becoming Dean of Athletics.

FADE OUT:

The End