



Scripts.com

# I Love You, Beth Cooper

By Larry Doyle

(GUITAR PLAYING)

**GIRL (SINGING):**

Forget me. You're on your way  
We don't have to stay in touch  
We may remember someday  
Till then it doesn't matter that much  
Someday I'll have to wonder  
And dreams may cloud the truth  
But if you promise me  
I promise I'll never forget you  
Forget the tears we cried  
Forget the good times too  
Forget the pain inside

**RICH:**

You will never see her again.

(SPEAKS IN SPANISH)

Dude, after graduation, she'll be  
gone until like the tenth reunion...  
...if you both even live  
that long.

And she'll be so very pregnant by  
then, baking someone else's DNA.  
And she'll have this, like, big,  
pregnant cow grin on her face.

She won't even remember  
who you are.

Well, I sat behind her  
in almost every class.

- Behind her.

- Shh.

Behind her.

She never saw you, dude.

You don't give this big speech  
at graduation, you don't exist.

No, Denis, if you... If you don't  
do this... If you don't do this...

(AS HUMPHREY BOGART)

"You'll regret it.

Maybe not today,

maybe not tomorrow, but soon...

...and for the rest of your life."

What are you talking about?

(IN NORMAL VOICE)

Come on, it's Casablanca, 1942...

...Michael Curtiz, director.

- Bogart, dude!

**LIBRARIAN:**

Seriously?

(WHISPERING)

Bogart.

(GUITAR PLAYING)

Thank you, Angelica.

It's Angelica. Whatever.

Angelica.

Thank you for that rousing  
rendition of "Forget Me."

Next, and finally,  
your valedictorian...

...Denis Cooverman.

(CLEARS THRO AT)

Today we look forward.

Look forward to getting out of here.

(CHUCKLING)

Heh, heh, heh.

But today, I would also like  
to look back...

...Look back on our four years here  
at Buffalo Glenn High School...

...Looking back not with anger...

...but with no regrets.

No regrets for

what we wanted to do...

...but did not...

...what we wanted to say...

...but could not.

And so I say here today...

...the one thing I wish I had said...

...the one thing I know I will

regret if I never say:

I love you, Beth Cooper.

(STUDENTS MURMURING

INDISTINCTLY)

(WHISPERING)

He likes you.

I have loved you, Beth Cooper...

...since I first sat behind you in Ms.  
Rosa's math class in the 7th grade.

Heh.

I loved you when I sat behind you  
in Seor Weidner's Spanish...

...and Ms. Calumet-Hobey's  
Literature of the Oppressed.

I loved you from behind...

(PEOPLE GRO AN)

...in Biology, History, and,  
yes, Practical Science.

I loved you, but I never told you  
because we never spoke.

Unbelievable.

But now I say it, with no regrets.

I love you, Beth Cooper.

And so let us all say the things  
that we longed to say...

...but our tongues would not.

Let us be unafraid to admit:

"I have an eating disorder,  
and I need help."

**Let us confess:**

"I'm a stuck-up bitch...  
...because deep down,  
I believe I am worthless."

**Let us declare:**

"I'm a big, dumb moron.  
I'm a big old asshole who  
beats up on other kids...  
...because I was unloved  
as a baby...  
...or was sexually abused  
or something.  
I am sorry for the cruel swirlies...  
...the pink bellies...  
...the purple nurples."  
And let us, no, let all of us vow:  
"When I graduate, I'm not gonna keep  
hanging around my old high school...  
...like some kind of creepy loser...  
...who can't get an adult girlfriend."

You know who you are. You.  
(PEOPLE MURMURING  
INDISTINCTLY)  
And, yes, let us not regret...  
...that we never told  
our own best friend:  
"I'm gay, dude.  
I'm totally gay."  
(MOUTHING)  
I'm not gay.

**DENIS:**

Yes.  
Indeed. Let us all...  
Thank you, Denis.  
Food for thought.  
Thank you.  
Thank you.  
Wow.  
(CHATTERING)  
(CHATTERING)

**MAN:**

Perfect.  
- Whoa.  
- Oh.  
- It's okay.  
- Sorry.  
- Sorry.

**MAN:**

- Mr. Cooverman, hi.  
- Hey! Hello.  
I've never known you to  
do anything so reckless...  
...really at all reckless.  
Well, thank you.  
Uh, no. That is not  
what I would expect...  
...from somebody  
who is going to Stanford.  
You know one call from me...  
...and you could be going  
to Harper Community College.

That would be unimaginable.  
You can't...  
Look, I don't know why I did th...  
Who was that?  
That wasn't me.  
I was under an influence.  
- Are you drunk?  
- What?  
I just meant my thinking  
had been compromised.  
- Look, Rich told me if...  
- Rich Munsch?  
Yeah.  
I wouldn't take heterosexual  
advice from Rich Munsch.  
But he was right.  
I mean, I had to do something.  
I'm not there in her brain.  
She will have no memory of me.  
So?  
So? Come on, Dr. Gleason,  
haven't you ever been in love?  
(BOTH MO ANING)

**MAN:**

Your nipples are so weird.  
Denis, there's another  
Beth Cooper out there.  
One just for you.  
You embarrassed me.  
Uh...  
But it was so sweet,  
I'll have to let you live.  
(SIGHS)  
Well, that's good.  
Because I like to live.  
Is it like 800 degrees  
in there, like boiling?  
Actually, the boiling point of water  
is 212 degrees Fahrenheit...  
...100 degrees Celsius.  
I am so hot.  
I can imagine...  
...that you're hot.

Hey. So I'm not gay, dude.  
Rich, hi.  
Hello, hi, hey. Hi.  
I didn't realize  
there was a line here.  
No, no, that's okay.  
I gotta go.  
Halt! I mean, wait.  
There's a little soire  
at my house tonight.  
Course that's redundant...  
...I don't know what  
I'm talking about.  
No, a party. More of a party than  
a French thing. Music, drinks, prizes.  
Party.  
- Sounds fun.  
- It is fun, will be, in the future.  
And goddamn it,  
you're invited, officially.  
Wow.  
Thanks.  
...ZIP's 98401,  
if you're Mapquesting.  
Well, maybe we could stop by.  
Cool, or not,  
whatever.  
I mean, you come, you come.  
If you don't, you don't.  
You humiliated me  
and insulted her.  
Are you prepared to die?  
(MOUTHING)  
Sorry.  
(GRO ANING)  
You must be  
Beth Cooper's boyfriend.  
I have to go  
to the bathroom.  
Um...  
(GRUNTING)  
I'm gonna give you ten seconds to  
convince me why I should let you live.  
I think you mean "persuade,"

not "convince."

Is there a problem here?

No, ma'am.

My hand,

it just slipped.

You know I can't allow you  
to kill him on school property?

Yes, ma'am.

(GASPING)

**BETH:**

Baby. Not nice.

- You okay?

- Great, yeah.

Okay. You know, on the bright side,  
Beth Cooper talked to you.

**GIRL 1:**

**GIRL 2:**

**GIRL 3:**

We did it! Party!

Ooh. That can't be good.

(VALLI SHRIEKING)

**MAN:**

Losers!

All right,

keep in touch.

So, look, I'm not gay,  
you know, so... Yeah.

Okay, yeah.

No, I mean, it's cool  
if you are, too, really.

Really, I'm not.

No soy homo.

All right.

That's awesome.

What makes you  
think I'm gay?

(CHUCKLES)

I don't know... Everybody  
thinks you're gay, Rich.



Well, they don't know me.

You know me.

What makes you  
think I'm gay?

(CLASSICAL MUSIC  
PLAYING ON TV)

Okay, I got an idea.

I'm Robin Hood.

You're Friar Tuck.

We get your dad's camcorder and  
we do a shot-for-shot re-creation...

...of their climactic  
sword fight...

...using our boners. Ha.

Nothing in particular,

I guess.

Well, I mean, is it  
because of Drama Club?

Because, you know, a lot of  
professional actors aren't gay.

More than half.

Rich, it's just that all through  
high school and even before...

...you never really  
had a girlfriend.

- Neither did you.

- I tried.

Oh, ha, ha, ha. Patty Keck?

- Her, yes.

- Your secret shame.

My point is... I had one.

Just so you know, making out  
with a girl like that...

I'm not sure that's not gay.

(LAUGHS)

What is this? Give me it.

Let go of it. I wanna see.

- No.

- Wow.

Whatever.

- That's awesome. iPod.

- It's silly.

No, that's really nice.

That's great.

Yeah, my mom and dad  
gave it...

Dude, you know what  
I got for graduation?

- No.

- A bill.

Yeah, my dad says I owe  
him 233,850 bucks.

A quarter of a million dollars?

And then they expect you  
to buy your own shoes.

Yeah. Well, no, that includes 50 grand  
for "wear and tear" on my mother.

She is pretty worn and torn,  
you know.

Yeah.

Well, in any case, I'm sorry  
your dad's such a dick.

And it was completely itemized,  
very detailed.

Who knew he was  
paying attention?

Hey-o.

- Check out the new kicks.

- Oh, cool.

Two paychecks. Very Gene Kelly,  
circa 1945, don't you think?

- Yeah. They're nice.

- Dude.

Don't be so nervous.

She's not gonna come.

I'm not nervous, I'm particular.

There's a difference.

You know what,  
they can smell fear.

- No, they can't.

- I can smell it.

- Ooh.

- Ooh.

- Fear.

- Mm.

You know, puberty has done  
nothing but screw me.

Dude, what are you doing?

I'm airing out my shirt.

- What?

- Come on.

I don't want a stinky shirt.

Dude. Ha, ha, ha.

**DENIS:**

This is how you do this.

Hey. Mom, Dad.

Well, it looks like this party's well underway.

Hola, Mrs. C.

Rich, don't call me Mrs. C, I mean it.

Now get off the counter.

Oh.

Denis Petey Cooverman, look at you.

You look so cute.

Super cute.

She doesn't mean that.

You look good.

You look cool.

Yeah.

You just might want to lower the waist of those pants a little bit.

Oh, you're not wearing those awful underpants.

**DENIS:**

Mom. God.

**MR. COO VERMAN:**

I gotta go along with your mom...

...on the lucky underpants, buddy.

What if you do get lucky?

Once she gets to the underpants, they're a deal breaker.

**RICH:**

They are not nice underpants.

He is not wearing those ratty things, and he's not getting lucky.

Not on my watch.

So, how many people are you  
expecting at this shin-dizzle?

- Oh, not too many.

- None.

Well, it wouldn't be a celebration  
without champagne.

- Oh.

- Oh, ho, ho. That is negligent.

My dad used to give me  
an occasional beer...

...but that was just to  
get me to take a nap.

Well, one glass per guest.

And no one who drinks, drives.

And I know exactly how many  
bottles are in the wine rack: 23.

Here's all of our numbers.

If an...

If anybody's dead or on fire,  
call 911 first.

(CHUCKLING)

What's the matter?

Bad advice?

I have to get my purse.

I'll meet you out front.

- Honey, have fun.

**DENIS:**

Not too much fun.

Not much danger  
of that, Mrs. C.

- Bye, Mom!

- Bye, honey.

Denis, let me talk to you.

Okay, look. This is your  
last summer before college.

That accelerated  
medical program...

...isn't gonna leave time  
for parties...

...so I want you to enjoy  
this summer.

Okay, yeah, sure, no,  
I'll try.

Get out there!  
Do all those teen things you  
haven't had a chance to do.  
That's gonna be hard.  
He hasn't done any of them.  
You know, this whole teenager  
coming-of-age thing, I mean...  
...it's a relatively new construct.  
They came up with it  
in the '50s, so...  
It's okay just  
to have fun sometimes.  
Sometimes you just have to say,  
"What the F."  
Curtis Armstrong, Risky Business,  
Except he didn't say "F,"  
he said "Fuck."  
(CHUCKLES)  
You know what I mean.  
Carpe diem.

**RICH:**

such a movie buff, Mr. C.  
Robin Williams in  
Dead Poets Society.  
Yes, thank you. Thank you,  
Rich. We know. It's good.  
Come here, please.  
There are condoms  
in my bedside table.  
Do you, like, know exactly  
how many there are?  
They are not toys.  
- Yeah.  
- Sure.  
I think my dad wants us  
to have sex.  
- With each other?  
- No.  
Right.  
She should really be here by now.  
So your parents use condoms?  
Not a topic for discussion.  
Ever.

Okay. No, it's okay.  
I won't.  
I just, yeah, I mean, what,  
do you think they're lubed? Or...  
Incoming!  
Go, go, go!  
It's the trinity.  
(SPEAKS IN SPANISH)  
So where's our boy  
in uniform?  
He's on our shit list.  
One of his army buddies was  
getting all date-rapey with Treece.  
- Oh.  
- Oh.  
So, where's the party?  
This is it.  
Here, this location.  
Welcome.  
Come on in.  
Warning, roof may be blown off  
due to excessive partying.  
Well, go ahead,  
princess.  
Come on up. Yeah.  
Watch your step.  
Now entering  
the party pod, captain.  
Um...  
Are we the first ones here?  
Yeah,  
we are never first.  
I've never been  
in this house before.  
La fiesta es this way,  
mi bonitas.  
Por favor, sweet and salty  
comida for your comesting.  
Everything's organic.  
The pretzels are fat free.  
Are you calling me fat?  
What?  
No. Not... No.  
Hey, come on, you, fat? Why would

he say that? He's not retarded.

My brother's retarded.

(CHUCKLING)

(SIGHING)

**RICH:**

That's... That was... That's cold.

You probably don't even  
have a brother.

No, he, uh... He died.

(LAUGHING)

Yeah, that was really...

You got me, that was...

I'm so sorry.

It was a long time ago, but thanks.

Yeah.

(CELL PHONE RINGING)

What do you want,

Kevin?

I need beer.

Heh, heh. Yeah, you do.

Uh...

Donde esta la beer,

Coovemaster?

My dad doesn't drink beer.

We have champagne.

Ooh. Okay.

Champagne.

Bubbly goodness. Uh...

This is Cristal.

It's the drink of the pimps.

- "The pimps?"

- Mm-hm.

What do you know

about pimps?

Nothing, really.

Mm. Cristal seems to have  
changed its logo and spelling.

Champagne makes me

do... things.

Girl, water makes you

do things.

Not regular water.

Ha, ha.

Oh, yeah, okay. I, uh...  
Classic.

**BETH:**

I told you.  
No, I don't.  
No!  
No, you can't come here.  
Yeah, well...  
Maybe.  
I'm busy right now, Kevin.  
I want some of that.  
No, I will not tell you  
where I am or who I'm with...  
...but I will tell you this, Kevin,  
I'm drinking champagne.  
Yep. And it is coming right...  
Aah! Oh. God. Oh.  
It's okay. Oh.

**BETH:**

**DENIS:**

Pfft. Heh.  
I'll get this off here.  
Would you hurry up?  
Yeah, I'm sorry. It's just...  
The internal pressure is 90 pounds  
per square inch...  
...so I don't really know  
what the problem...  
Don't you dare GPS me.  
Oh, please.  
(GRUNTING)  
(LAUGHING)  
- Are you okay?

**DENIS:**

I need ice!  
Okay, let's see.  
Frozen peas.  
Really? Okay.  
And frozen peas.  
Frozen peas. Frozen peas.



Anything cold.  
Okay, here. Something cold.  
Here, come here.  
Okay, here we go.  
I'm sorry I'm so pathetic.  
Let me tell you something:  
All boys are pathetic.  
Well, then I apologize  
on behalf of all boys.  
And sorry  
for all the wars and stuff.  
You're funny.  
How does that feel?  
(MO ANS)  
Pretty good, I guess.  
(SPEAKING INDISTINCTLY  
AND LAUGHING)  
(GRUNTING)  
Did you hurt  
your back?  
Oh. Hee, hee.  
Yeah, I hurt my back.  
Ah. Ooh!  
(STAMMERING)  
Party balloons.  
- Those aren't party balloons.  
- I know what they are.  
So, is this what you  
had planned for tonight?  
No, those are my dad's.  
Your dad's not hiding in  
the closet or something?  
Oh, I hate that.  
This was fun.

**DENIS:**

Okay, no, you can't go.  
No, wait, wait, wait.  
I mean, we've still got  
wine to drink. 23 bottles.  
Oh, wine reminds me  
of Jesus.  
You know what, Denis,  
we really do have to go.

This was a great party, though.

(WAGNER'S " RIDE OF THE  
VALKYRIES" PLAYS ON SPEAKERS)

Oh, shit, Kevin.

He triangulated  
your cell phone.

(GIGGLING)

(GASPS)

We're gonna need  
more waffles.

Sean, you naughty boy.

No, no, no, no.

- Nobody move.

- Why?

Because he is going to kill me.

The most he's gonna do  
is beat you up a little.

Lisbee! Lisbee,  
open this door!

The windows! Secure the windows!

(DENIS SCREAMING)

Get out here!

Is he always like this?

This is new behavior,  
but not surprising.

He's kind of cute.

Kind of.

(DOOR CREAKS)

Oh, my God.

Don't be afraid, I can handle this.

I wasn't afraid.

Why would you think I was afraid?

Congratulations, you found me.

Interesting situation  
we have here.

Have you been doing coke?

**KEVIN:**

Not now, Lisbee.

He's coked up?

That is not one  
of the good drugs.

Hey!

Aunt Brenda gave us that!

Prepare to die.

Okay, that's Mandy Patinkin in The Princess Bride, Rob Reiner, 1987.

Also the same line was used by Emperor Zurg...

**BETH:**

Oh, my God!  
(SCREAMING)

**BETH:**

Stop it! Stop!  
Now, this is willful damage to property!  
That's a legal term!  
Go!  
Kevin, stop!  
Hey, hey, hey.  
No, Denis! Have you ever seen any of the Friday The 13ths?  
You run upstairs, you die!  
A weapon,  
we need a weapon.

**RICH:**

Find weapons. Aah!  
(THUDDING ON DOOR)

**RICH:**

Denis!  
I know what you're thinking.  
And, yes, this is a polycarbonate blade.  
(GRUNTING)  
I took some workshops at the Star Wars convention.  
Dr. McCoy.  
That used to be a person, so you show some respect!  
Rich, I need your help.  
Come out of the closet!  
(GRUNTING)  
Uh, uh, okay.  
(SCREAMS)

Go, get out of here!

Go!

- Weird.

**DENIS:**

**RICH:**

Yeah? Yeah, yeah. Yeah, Denis?

Over here, over here.

Are you okay?

Yeah, I'm coming. I'm fine.

Rich, what are you doing?

I think I've made  
a terrible decision.

At which point did you think  
that was a good decision?

Yeah, no, no, no, I d...

(SCREAMING)

Rich!

**KEVIN:**

Denis?

(GRUNTING)

Are you okay?

I'm paralyzed.

I'm a paralyzed virgin.

You'll be okay.

Quadriplegics can have sex.

I saw a documentary about it  
once on public television.

Let's go. Come on.

- Yeah.

- Okay.

**KEVIN:**

Sean, Dustin, come on!

Go, go, go!

(GRUNTING)

They're like cyborgs.

Denis?

Rich! Rich! Rich!

(CAR APPRO ACHING)

Why did you do that?

I thought you were smart.

I was smart.  
Oh, my God.  
Get him in the car.  
Come on.  
Are you okay?

**TREECE:**

Oh, my gosh.  
Wait, Rich.  
(YELLING)  
(TREECE SCREAMING)  
Lisbee! Stop the car.  
Hey! Come back here!  
Call me when you're sober!  
(GROANS)  
- Are you okay?  
- Yeah, no, I'm fi...  
No blood.  
Beth, we got away, so you can  
stop escaping now if you want to.  
She always drives  
like this.  
I was in Driver's Ed with her.  
You could slow down.  
We're gonna try  
to watch the cones.  
We're gonna watch  
the road.  
Oh! L... Oh.  
Not good, not good. Oh!  
I'm gonna need you  
to pull over.

**BETH:**

Oh, shit!  
(CAR HORN HONKING)  
Great, you just killed  
everybody in the car.  
I'm, like, the least notable  
person in this car.  
When we all die, I'll be  
referred to as fifth student.  
So, Beth, uh...  
...I just wanna say thanks

for rescuing me...  
...back there after  
you hit me with your car.  
That was pretty cool.  
No, you ran into my car.  
And I'm not rescuing you.  
Kevin is heavily medicated right now.  
Cocaine, speed, roid rage,  
and he can't have another incident.  
He'll get court-martialed  
for sure.  
Sure, yeah.  
Do you remember the specifics  
of his last incident?  
Whoa. Whoa. Whoa!  
(SCREAMS)

**BETH:**

Stupid drivers.  
Could I borrow your cell phone?  
I left mine back at the house.  
Thank you very much.  
I'll just...  
(FOREIGNER'S " FEELS LIKE THE  
FIRST TIME" PLAYS ON SPEAKERS)  
(CELL PHONE BUZZING)  
- Honey. Honey, you're vibrating.  
- You bet I am.  
No, honey, honey,  
it could be Denis.  
I don't recognize the number.  
Do you?  
- Sorry.  
- No.  
Must be a telemarketer.  
(LAUGHING)  
(SQUEALING)  
Oh, Mr. Cooverman.  
Hey, Mom, Dad, it...  
- Hi, Mrs. C.

**TREECE & CAMMY:**

Yeah, that was just Rich...  
...and we're okay.

And I can explain the kitchen later.

If you need to reach me,  
you can reach me at...

Beth, I'm sorry, can I get  
your cell phone number?

Shit, my phone!

Kevin's probably tracking it.

- Aah.

- GPS that, asshole!

(LAUGHING)

Asshole.

Cool.

**MAN (ON RADIO):**

I rebuke you in the name of Jesus.

Ugh. Radio sucks.

Actually, why don't you  
tune that to 87.1?

Cooked up a little commencement  
mix that I think all of you will enjoy.

DJ C's slamming graduation.

What!

(ALICE COOPER'S "SCHOOL'S OUT"  
PLAYING OVER SPEAKERS)

(SINGING)

Well. We got no choice  
All the girls and boys  
Makin' all that noise

**BOTH (SINGING):**

'Cause they found new toys

**ALL (SINGING):**

Well. We can't salute you

Can't find a flag

If that don't suit you

That's a drag

School's out for summer

School's out forever

Ever.

School's been blown to pieces

Yeah.

I love this song. Who wouldn't  
want to blow up their school?

(DENIS GRUNTS)

Crack him like a walnut.

Hello.

Sorry.

Let's get some beer.

So, uh, I think I was knocked out  
back there momentarily...

...because I definitely wasn't, uh,  
you know, looking or anything.

- Yuck.

- What?

Maybe we should get you some  
Band-Aids or cream or something.

Oh, no. No, no, no,

I'm... I'm...

Wow, your eyes aren't blue.

My eyes?

Yeah, there's like some  
green in there and then...

...on the pupil, there's like a hazel  
starburst sort of thing going on.

Uh, my grandma used to call  
them a real dog's breakfast.

Lucky dog.

So, what kind of beer  
do you like?

What kind? All kinds.

I'm a maniac  
for the brewdog.

Chips, chips, chips.

- Got it?

- Yep, I got it.

Suzy Q's, yum.

My mom says yum.

Yum.

Not like that, that's...

- Got it?

- Yep, good.

**BETH:**

- Hey.

**BETH:**

- Really good.



There you go.  
What's with  
your boyfriend?  
Oh, he's my little brother.  
What happened  
to his face?  
Dad beats him.  
Sorry I asked.  
Oh, uh... Heh, heh.  
I'm gonna need  
to see some ID.  
Of course.  
Here you go.  
Wow. You've lost weight,  
Patricia.  
You certainly don't look 37.  
Well, thank you.  
So that's \$ 15.42,  
without the beer.  
Come on. It's graduation night.  
Oh, well, congratulations.  
Sam.  
You seem like a cool guy, Sam.  
Come on. Be cool.  
Look, I could lose my shitty job.  
How about I kiss you so hard,  
every time you think about it...  
...you'll have to change  
your underwear?  
- We got beer.  
- Whoo!  
So that was weird,  
what you did in there, to him.  
What happened?  
I sucked his face for  
like two seconds.

**RICH:**

Sucked his face?  
Purell me.  
Wow.  
That was a big sacrifice.  
I couldn't have done it.  
I mean, before drinking the beer.

I'd do two seconds.  
What? It isn't gay.  
It isn't gay.  
It isn't gay. It's not gay.  
It's within the three-second rule.  
That's for food  
dropped on the floor.  
Yeah, uh, whatever.  
She's not Beth Cooper.  
(SPEAKING INDISTINCTLY)  
(GRUNTING)  
(SIGHS)  
Indians.  
It's Jack Nicholson, Easy Rider,  
Something is really wrong with you.  
Yeah.  
To old D.H. Lawrence.

**BETH:**

Hey.  
(CHUCKLING)  
(TOOTH CRACKS)  
(DENIS COUGHING)  
Sorry.  
(BOTH GRUNTING)  
Are you okay? I'm sorry.  
Is that your tooth?  
It was deciduous.  
You still have baby teeth?  
Only three.  
Now... two.  
- I have two.  
- For your pillow.  
Thank you.  
(KISS' "BETH" PLAYING  
ON MP3 PLAYER)  
How did that get on there?  
I don't... I didn't even put...  
Rich, did you put this on?  
Leave it.  
I have to pee.  
Me too.  
Ah. Me trice.  
You know, I was

named after this song.  
You were named after a Kiss song?  
Yes.  
My parents were headbangers.  
- Whoa.  
- Still kind of are.  
Beth Cooper's parents.  
Taking in a Kiss show.  
Oh, man. That is so... cool.  
It's cool.  
You got headbanger parents.  
That's awesome.  
Hm.  
Why are we walking?  
When I get my own car, I am  
never walking anywhere again.  
My dad was gonna  
give me his old car...  
...but then my stepmom bitch  
Tricia crashed hers.  
Well, that's what you get  
for splitting your parents up.  
Mean, mean!  
Never admit your  
innermost fears to Cammy.  
Oh, my God.  
- What?  
- Cows.  
Let's tip one.  
What, isn't that like  
an urban legend?  
Why don't you go  
find out?  
Me? It was your idea.  
You're the guy.  
More or less.

**TREECE:**

Go, go, go.

**RICH:**

**TREECE:**

Okay.

Shh. Could you just: Shh.

- This is the one.

- Go. Shut up.

- Hey, okay.

**TREECE:**

(COW GRO ANS)

Whoa. What's that kind of...?

That's like a noise.

It's a moo, okay?

Push it.

- Where?

- In the middle.

Okay, push.

Oh, shit.

(TREECE & CAMMY LAUGHING)

Do not laugh.

So, what are you thinking?

Nothing.

So, what are you

doing after graduation?

I was gonna...

They got this, like, pre-med  
med-school thing at Stanford and...

Good luck with that.

So, what are your plans?

I don't know. Maybe go to old  
Harpers Community College.

Harpers.

Yeah, no, cool.

They got a lot of  
good credit courses.

Maybe. If I can afford it.

So I'm not Beth Cooper, huh?

You heard that?

Look, what I only meant was,  
you didn't seem like...

The Beth Cooper  
over your bed?

Right. Her.

She would never hook up  
with some loser for a 12-pack.

No, she wouldn't.

And you don't have to.

You're better than that.

(GRUNTS)

That's it. I'm done.

I'm going back. Thank you.

You're welcome.

Bye, cow!

(MOOING)

What's that sound?

(COWS MOOING)

- Cows.

- Aah!

Stampede!

(COW BELLOWS)

What the hell was that?

Uh, sounded like a cow.

No, that was no standard cow.

Denis Cooverman.

Are you afraid of cows?

Vaccaphobic? Course not.

(RICH SCREAMING)

**DENIS:**

Whoa, whoa, whoa.

What the hell?

What happened?

**TREECE:**

God, it's so funny!

A cow bit me!

No, cows can't bite.

Well, this one sure as shit could.

No, no, no,

cows don't bite.

We all know that they lack

upper incisors.

You're useful.

What is that smell?

He pooped his shoes.

(LAUGHS)

- Lose the shoes.

- I paid for these shoes.

Uh, you're not getting in

my car with those shoes on.

They go, with you

in them or not.  
You pooped your shoes.  
Lights out.  
(CAMMY & TREECE SCREAMING)  
(DENIS & RICH SCREAMING)  
(WHOOPIING)  
To the future! Whoo!  
(LAUGHING)  
Turn the headlights on now!  
Please, please, please!  
Okay!  
There, you happy?  
Car!  
(ALL SCREAMING)  
(SCREECHING)  
Sorry, I was unaware  
I was emitting that.

**RICH:**

**BETH:**

My mom and dad.  
Could be worse.  
Could not be your mom.  
Well, thank you all  
for a lovely evening...  
...but now I must die.  
You do not wanna talk to your dad  
when he has his pants down.  
Yeah.  
Goddamn kids!

**VALET:**

Jeez!  
Sorry!  
Thank you.  
Shit my panties.  
This is Valli Wooley's house.  
We can't go in here.  
Because you called her  
a stuck-up bitch...  
...in front of the whole school?  
Don't worry...  
...she's usually upstairs

with a guy by now.  
If she gives you shit,  
go for her throat.  
She'll be protecting  
her nose.  
Her nose was  
a graduation present.

**CAMMY:**

Bitch.  
Hi!  
Ew. Don't say hi to her.  
Drinks by the pool!  
(CHATTERING)  
(G YM CLASS HEROES' " CATCH ME  
IF YOU CAN" PLAYS ON SPEAKERS)  
(SPEAKS INDISTINCTLY)  
Hey, what is that?  
It's nice. Is it salmon-colored?  
Sorry.  
Your party was better.  
What?  
I'm gonna go find a bathroom.  
Okay.  
Don't move.  
All right, yes, fine, all right.  
Oh, Greg.  
Well, if anybody's  
gonna kill me tonight...  
...it should be you,  
you deserve it.  
You've earned it.  
How did you know?  
How did you?  
(SOBBING)  
Did I do that?  
This? No, it's not one of yours.  
It was an accident.  
You know, sometimes,  
I don't even remember doing it.  
I just black out.  
I'd have that looked at, Greg.  
Yeah.  
Maybe I could call you sometime?

We could talk about it?

Sure.

Maybe a trained professional  
would be better.

I'm just thinking aloud here.

But can I get a hug?

I mean, hugs are good.

You do what you need to do, Greg.

All right.

(SINGING)

Forget the tears we've cried

Forget the good times too

**BOTH:**

Forget the pain inside

I will be there waiting for you

**GREG:**

Thanks a lot. Thanks.

(THE TING TINGS' " SHUT UP AND  
LET ME GO" PLAYS ON SPEAKERS)

(THE TING TINGS' " SHUT UP AND  
LET ME GO" PLAYS ON SPEAKERS)

Rich!

**RICH:**

- Thank you.

**RICH:**

Check it out. Coach Raupp.

Pedophilia.

It's always

the gym teachers.

You know they call us

Dick Munch and the Penis?

Yeah.

I mean, like, together, like we're  
like the gaynamic duo or something.

- Where's Beth?

- Wherever.

I told you that speech

was a good idea.

What are you talking about?

What about what's happened tonight



could be construed as good?  
Closure. If you didn't  
give that speech...  
...you'd never know what a  
scary wack job Beth Cooper was.  
No other girl would ever live up  
to her mythic proportions.  
She's not a scary wack job.  
She's not a wack job.  
Dude, don't backpedal,  
you know. Onwards!  
(SPEAKS IN SPANISH)  
Your new hopeless obsession  
might be at this very party.

**PATTY:**

Denny!  
Oh, secret shame.  
This is so great.  
I didn't expect  
to see you here.  
Patty.  
I loved your speech. You said  
some very perceptive things.  
Richard, do you know Victoria?  
Yes, certainamente.  
You, uh, lost weight, Tori.  
You're not wearing shoes.  
Nobody wears shoes anymore.

**PATTY:**

what happened to your poor face?  
Greg Saloga beat you up,  
I bet.  
Or Valli Wooley, she paid  
someone to beat you up?  
No, the Coove had a little dust-up  
with Beth Cooper's boyfriend.  
- Beth Cooper?

**RICH:**

Army, dark ops, couldn't stand the  
idea of the Coove here and Beth...  
...so it went to blows.

I mean, you think this is bad,  
you should see the other guy.

**DENIS:**

Yeah, I mean, I feel bad for him.  
He's in the hospital,  
all beaten up and shit.  
To tell you the truth,  
I just hope he's okay.  
Me too.  
Actually, he's upstairs.  
Um, whoa, uh...  
Right, look at the time here.  
My female fiance's getting off  
her shift at Hooters, so...  
Wow, you know, but this has been  
a pleasure, ladies, so...  
Good luck!  
It was nice seeing you!  
Bye!  
Sorry.  
- Where are you going?  
- We gotta get out of here.

**VALLI:**

Asshole!  
What are you doing here?  
Don't.  
(WHISTLES)  
So we meet again.  
Really? Ernst Blofeld in just  
like every Bond movie. Oh, okay.  
Kevin, just stop.  
Get out of here.  
And get yourself tested  
for gonorrhoea.  
Why don't you get that tight, pretty  
butt of yours in my vehicle, all right?  
Move out!

**CAMMY:**

Are you okay?  
Stay here.

**KEVIN:**

Clear out!

(DENIS GRUNTING)

I am not your plaything!

No, no, come on! Come on, people!

Are you just

gonna let him murder me?

**VALLI:**

Wait!

I am not worthless, okay?

Look at this party.

Look at all my friends.

Cause brain damage.

Whoa, whoa, whoa.

Thank God, Coach Raupp.

Ladies.

Some ground rules.

- You're not gonna stop it?

- Look, all I want is a fair fight.

Fair fight? Look at his arms,

they're like redwoods.

**RAUPP:**

Yeah. Aren't they great?

Okay. Pretty simple.

No biting, scratching, hair-pulling.

None of that sissy stuff, okay?

- Headbutt?

- Definitely.

And remember, once your

opponent loses consciousness...

...the beating is over.

Okay?

And...

...fight.

Cooverman, Bison pride.

No, I'm not gonna fight him.

Don't be such a pussy, pussy.

Come on.

Look, Kevin,

you've won, okay?

You got the girl...

...you've humiliated me

in front of all my peers.  
I apologize and surrender  
unconditionally.

(GRUNTS)

Denis.

**PATTY:**

Denny, your face.

Wow. Ha, ha. Oh, man!

That was great.

Are you okay?

Get up!

- You can take him.

- No, no.

You can do this.

Get up! Come on.

Hey!

Leave my friend alone!

(GRUNTING)

Let's get him.

Whoa, whoa, whoa.

Timeout, Salo...

That all you got, son, huh?

Now, Denis, where were we?

(TIRES SQUEALING)

(O VER PA)

Denis Cooverman.

Come on.

**KEVIN:**

think you're going?

**BETH:**

in the car! Get in the car.

Denis! Come on.

**VALET:**

Watch it!

(BETH WHOOPS)

Do you know how many laws

you just broke?

Grand theft auto,

criminal destruction of property...

...assault with a deadly weapon,

aggravated battery...

...leaving the scene of an accident,  
speeding, and now failure to stop!

- That's seven, at least!

- That's a new record!

I don't think that's a record.

**DENIS:**

I think you should pull over.

- Pull over, Beth.

- Ha.

Hey, how about this?

**How about:**

"Thank you. Thank you, Beth,  
for saving my life again?"

Saving my life? Saving my...?

You're the one who almost ran  
over me with a military vehicle...

...owned by some homicidal  
rage ape you call a boyfriend...

...who's been trying  
to kill me all night!

You're spitting your blood  
at me! Pbbt.

You're supposed to keep  
your bodily fluids to yourself.

You know what?

This is not fun anymore.

Who said it's supposed  
to be fun?

Everybody out.

Uh-uh. No, no, no.

What are we doing here?

I have a key to the school.

You have a key to the school.

Head cheerleader is a position  
of trust and responsibility.

- Heh, heh. Fools.

- Ha, ha, ha.

Come on, Denis. This is the least  
illegal thing we've done all night.

Sit. You'll enjoy it.

- Ready, girls?

- Yes.

(CHANTING)

Five. Six. Seven. Eight!

Are you ready?

Ready for the best

B- G. Number one

Oh. Yeah. Nothing less

Five. Six. Seven. Eight!

We're going to the top

We can't be stopped

Come on. Girls

Yell yellow!

Yellow.

**GROUP:**

Yell blue!

Blue!

**GROUP:**

Oh. Yeah. Let's fight

Ready and slow it down.

Can you feel it? What?

Can you feel the heat?

Yellow and blue

Oh. Yeah. How sweet

Ready and last time

With spirit and spark

We steal the show

Mighty Bisons. Kiss. Kiss

Gotta go!

Yeah!

(LAUGHING)

Let's hit the showers.

- Showers! Showers!

- Yay!

**BETH:**

**TREECE:**

(TREECE & BETH WHOOPING

AND SHOUTING INDISTINCTLY)

- They're hitting the showers.

- Yeah.

Come on!

L... l... I'd love to. I just, um...

- I don't think we were invited.

- Uh, I'm pretty sure we were.

You know, Rich...

...you don't have to prove anything.

(SPEAKING IN SPANISH)

(BETH SPEAKING INDISTINCTLY)

**BETH:**

Some woman.

Oh, yeah.

I said yes, immediately.

I was like...

- Sorry.

**BETH:**

Don't be shy.

(MOANS)

God.

Oh.

**TREECE:**

Come get wet.

(GIRLS GIGGLING  
AND SHRIEKING)

That invitation

good enough for you?

I just don't think we should be...

Stop! Stop thinking

with your brain, dude.

- I don't wanna ruin anything.

- There's nothing left to ruin!

You know, except maybe this.

And this, my friend,

is a rare occasion.

Chances like this don't

come along every day.

In fact,

they never come along.

This does not happen!

**TREECE:**

Are you guys coming?

"Carpe diem. Seize the day, boys.

Make your lives extraordinary."  
Robin Williams, and your dad.  
I'm just trying to make it  
through the night alive, okay?  
You're not alive unless you're living.  
Who said that?  
I think I did.  
"Here's Johnny!"  
(RO ARING)  
(GIRLS SHRIEKING)  
Carpe diem.  
(HUMMING)  
Beth.  
Gotta tell you, you're in for a treat.  
Been reading a few  
of my mom's ladies magazines...  
...and they've got a couple secrets  
on how to ultimately pleasure you.  
(GRUNTING)  
- How did you find us?!  
- LoJack, dipshit.

**RICH:**

Man of war!  
Taste my wet blade.  
(GRUNTING)

**BETH:**

**RICH:**

**DENIS:**

- I can handle these three.  
I've been preparing for this  
all my life.  
Help! Help!  
(LAUGHING)

**BO Y:**

Come on, let's get out of here.  
Never again.  
Yes!  
Come on, hurry up!  
I'm trying, stop moving!



**BETH:**

What happened to your pants?  
Your boyfriend has them.  
Okay, we gotta go, come on.  
Get your stuff!  
Come on, come on, come on!  
Aw, how sweet.  
Kevin brought back my car.  
Come on!

**DENIS:**

Hey, what about Rich?  
(RICH & KEVIN GRUNTING)  
Yah! Is that all you've got?  
Oh. Oh, one more?  
Ha, ha, ha. Classic.  
(LAUGHING)  
- Guys!

**DENIS:**

Rich, I got your clothes.  
Hurry up.  
Yah!

**TREECE:**

Come on, come on, come on!  
Okay, go, go.  
(TRUCK HORN HONKING)  
Goddamn truck drivers.  
Where are we going?  
We can go to  
my dad's cabin.  
I can go there anytime I want as  
long as I don't tell Mom where it is.  
You know what, I just, um...  
I wanna go home.  
You know, you're the one  
who started this.  
Me?  
Yeah, you.  
You're the geek who, in front of the  
entire school, our friends and family...  
...declared your love for someone

you don't know a thing about.  
He knows a lot about you.  
Quiz him.  
He knows your locker combo.  
He knows  
your favorite antiperspirant.  
He knows your blood type.  
Okay, I hate to remind you this,  
Beth, but you said it was sweet.  
You did. Oh, my God,  
and you came to my house.  
If you didn't think it was sweet,  
why would you come to my house?  
What do you think,  
super genius?  
We thought  
it would be funny.  
Oh. Okay.  
- Are you just gonna keep bleeding?  
- Yeah, for about three days.  
Just put your head back.  
- Now it's dripping down my throat.  
- Here.  
Stick these up there.  
They're super absorbent.  
Listen,  
about what Cammy said before.  
She thought it would be funny.  
I mean, we all thought  
it would be a fun thing to do.  
Guess I did think  
it would be a little funny.  
I'm sorry.  
Guys tell me they love me  
all the time.  
And it's usually because  
they want something.  
Well, it was kind of funny,  
right?  
Ha, ha, ha.  
(BOTH LAUGHING)  
- Please, take those out now.  
- Your wish.  
(GRUNTING)

(BOTH GRO AN)

**BETH:**

Can I say something personal?

Sure.

You smell like  
a dead homeless guy.

(LAUGHS)

Yeah, it's probably my shirt.

There's hummus.

Take it off.

Oh, no, I can leave it on,  
it's fine.

I'm not gonna molest you.

Take it off.

Take it off, take it off.

Let me just air it out a little.

Oh, shit!

(TREECE GASPS)

**BETH:**

Sorry.

Okay, it was somewhere  
around here. You can stop.

(CAMMY AND RICH LAUGHING)

Oh, my God. What?

Really? Dude.

I think those are  
his lucky underpants.

Give me my poncho.

- Give me my poncho.

**RICH:**

- What are you doing?

- You're so mean.

**RICH:**

What?

**DENIS:**

Actually, I got these as a gag gift...

...so it's appropriate  
that you're laughing.

No, it's good, I'm happy that you're...

You guys got the joke! Good one.

- Get in here.
- No, purple's not really my color. It's fuchsia and it's my favorite color. Sorry.
- That's fine.
- Okay.
- There we go.
- All better.
- How do I look? Good?
- Great.
- Ha, ha, ha.
- That pink poncho's sort of cute.

What?

Goddamn Kevin.

Because of you I am in the middle of nowhere looking for a shirt.

Oh, yeah, no, goddamn that Kevin.

Why do you even go out with him, anyway?

In the beginning, he was sweet. He made me laugh.

- And when he smiled...
- He was really hot.

I don't know.

Guess it was the way other girls looked at me when I was with him. I felt proud.

Thought I was the lucky girl this big, strong Army guy chose. It didn't bother you that he was an a...?

An asshole?

Yeah.

I just made excuses for him because... ..it was nice to feel wanted. See, I don't get that... ..because there are so many guys who would love to be with you.

Yeah. For a night, maybe.

- So why did you do it?
- The speech?

I don't know.  
It's just...  
You're the head cheerleader...  
...and I'm the captain  
of the debate team.  
And I know it's ridiculous to think  
that you and me would even...  
I guess I just wanted  
to talk to you.  
And I never did,  
and then I realized...  
...that was my last chance,  
you know?  
Well, I'm glad you did.  
Look! Your shirt.  
Oh, uh, um...  
Oh.  
Aw.  
- Hi! Oh, you're so cute!  
- Hi, little fella.  
- Hey, no. No, that's not food.

**BETH:**

That's my shirt.  
Okay, so just, uh...  
(SNARLING)  
(BOTH SCREAMING)

**DENIS:**

He looked at me!  
He looked right at me!  
He's gonna eat me!

**BETH:**

Whoo! Party!  
(CHATTERING AND LAUGHING)  
Smells like death in here.  
My dad just bought all this stuff.  
He's never killed anything.  
They are kind of cute, huh?  
Rawr.  
Dude, you look ridiculous.  
Well, what am I supposed  
to do? I don't...

Treece, darling...  
...would you get this lovely lady  
something to wear?  
Yeah, try the bedroom.  
Okay, who wants a drink?  
- I do, please.  
- I want one.  
Vodka! Hee, hee.  
Okay, a toast.  
You know what's weird?  
I didn't give this to him.  
Anyway, to the world's  
greatest night.  
- Yeah.  
- Whoo!  
(TREECE & BETH GASPING)  
- Wow.

**BETH:**

Does anyone wanna come  
watch the sunrise with me?  
Yeah.  
(GIGGLING)  
Hey.  
Hey, can I ask  
you something?  
What?  
It's about your brother.  
What about him?  
What was his name?  
David.  
What was he like?  
He was already sick  
when I was born.  
Died when I was 2.  
He was 12.  
I don't remember him  
at all.  
There's this picture of me  
visiting him at the hospital...  
...and it's like he's  
just some sick kid.  
It's the big, dramatic tragedy  
of my life, and I wasn't even there.

**DENIS:**

Yeah, but you were there.  
I mean, maybe  
you don't remember...  
...but I'll bet it  
meant a lot to him.

**BETH:**

That was very sweet.  
"Say hello to my little friend!"  
- Ha, ha, ha.  
- Wow.  
What?  
Scarface. Pacino,  
'82, De Palma.  
Look.  
"Fill your hands,  
you son of a bitch!"  
(GRUNTING)  
(LAUGHING)  
What?  
It's John Wayne.  
It's John Wayne, 1969, True Grit.  
Oh, my God!  
I peed, I peed, I peed!  
(LAUGHING)  
No, it's not...  
It's not that funny.  
No, it is, because you...  
Why, because you think I'm gay?  
You think incorrectly.  
The lady doth protest  
too much, methinks.  
What?  
Like you know Shakespeare.  
Queen Gertrude to  
Hamlet, Act III, Scene 2...  
...1602, William Shakespeare,  
or possibly Edward de Vere.  
Wow.  
That's... Wow.  
Yeah.

**BETH:**

Wow, look at the sun.  
It's so big and pretty.  
Well, that's an optical illusion.  
There are certain things  
that appear larger...  
...in context to the objects  
around them.  
You know everything,  
Denis Cooverman.  
No, no, not everything.  
There are some things I don't know.  
Multiple things.  
Well, I'll tell you one thing  
you know nothing about.  
When a girl says the  
sunrise is big or pretty...  
...you know what you say?  
Not what I said,  
presumably?  
You don't say anything.  
You just put your arm  
around her.  
You know, just something  
for future reference.  
For future reference,  
I'll remember that.  
If you're not gay, why so  
unchubby in the shower?  
Heh, heh, l...  
I was just being cool.  
It was uncool of you  
to notice.  
No 18-year-old boy  
is that cool.  
I am that cool.  
Nobody cares if you're gay.  
I'm not.  
Nobody cares,  
so just be gay already!  
You, Richard Munsch,  
have never been with a woman.  
Never been with one.  
Wha?



Um...

(BOTH GIGGLING)

Watch...

**TREECE:**

And learn.

That's nice, it's nice. Yeah.

- You cool?

- Uh...

Long as everyone else  
is cool.

Hey, there is my chest hair.

Yeah, I'm liking that.

I am, uh...

(MO ANING)

Yeah, definitely reacted  
to that.

Uh...

Hey, this is, wow, great,  
you know, really top-notch...

...but I left my latex sheaths  
back at the house, so...

That's okay.

Treece's got some,  
don't you, Treece?

I've got gobs.

Gobs?

Well, that was expedient.

But at least we know  
you're not gay.

- Yeah, tell that to my dad.

- What's his number?

**BETH:**

So do you still love me?

**DENIS:**

Yeah.

Am I everything you've  
ever masturbated to?

No, it's not like that  
with you.

I mean, you're different  
than I imagined.

You're real.

And scary.

(LAUGHING)

And exciting and fun.

But I thought you said  
this wasn't fun.

All my memories from  
high school are from tonight.  
You gotta get out more often.

- Yeah.

- Yeah.

Where are you  
going to college?

NYU.

- What are you majoring in?

- Acting.

- Shut up. Shut up!

- Mm-hm. Yeah.

- Me too.

- Really?

- Yeah, and directing.

- Wow.

If you wanna be an actress,  
why weren't you in Drama Club?

- Social survival.

- That's a good call.

Mm-hm.

So who is your  
favorite director?

Hello,

it was a threesome.

Wow.

I know high school  
wasn't great for you.

No, it was...

...completely awful.

You see, the thing is,  
high school was great for me.

I had a great, great ride.

And now it's over.

You, you're gonna go off  
and become a doctor...

...and cure cancer or whatever  
new diseases there are.

But this?  
This is about it for me.  
Everything in my life from here  
on out is just gonna be...  
...ordinary.  
Wow.  
That's such...  
...bullshit.  
Heh.  
Because the Beth Cooper  
I know?  
The one that I now know...  
...is the most alive person  
I've ever met.  
The Beth Cooper I know...  
...she's not gonna have  
an ordinary life.  
She's gonna have an amazing life.  
Slightly insane...  
...but never uninteresting...  
...always ass-kicking...  
...life.  
How do you know that?  
Because I'm a very smart guy.

**MRS. COO VERMAN:**

thank you very much.

**MRS. COO VERMAN:**

thank you very much.

**MR. COO VERMAN:**

Any luck?

**MRS. COO VERMAN:**

send anyone out till next week.

**MR. COO VERMAN:**

Explain this to me:

How do you put

a microwave into the wall?

**MRS. COO VERMAN:**

God only knows.

Oh, hi. I need to get  
my kitchen repaired.

**MR. COO VERMAN:**

Haven't I seen that car before?

**MRS. COO VERMAN:**

Oh!

Denis!

What happened to you?

I'm okay. I'm okay.

I can't talk about this.

I'm gonna go make pancakes.

Or did she already

make you breakfast?

(WHIMPERS)

Wow.

- I talked to your dad, Rich.

- Yeah?

You might wanna hang out here

for the rest of the day.

- Okay.

**MR. COO VERMAN:**

- Okay.

- You know, just until it's safe.

Got it. Thanks.

- I hope you had fun.

- I did.

You know we have to

punish you, somehow?

Yeah. Figured that.

What do they do these days?

Do they still ground you?

- I don't even know.

- I don't know either.

But...

...whatever it is,

it was worth it.

Let's not tell

your mother that.

Yeah.

- We can discuss it inside.

- Okay.

So...

Good luck with Stanford  
and everything.

Yeah. You know,  
you too, with everything.

We should do this again  
sometime.

Sure.

Yeah, sure.

You're getting better at that.

I was bad before?

(LAUGHING)

Thank you...

...for loving me.

What's not to love?

You remember that.

Hey, Beth.

- See you at the reunion.

- Yes.

If we're both still single,

I'll marry you.

That's a promise.

**RICH:**

My lady.

**DENIS:**

Drive safe.

- So guess what?

- Hm?

I think I'm gay.

Yeah?

Oh, that's great,

congratulations!

Dude.

I'm not gay for you.

Yeah, no, I know.

- You know, I could be bi.

**DENIS:**

**RICH:**

gorgeous ladies last night.

That's a lot more

heterosexual than you.

**DENIS:**

I did kiss Beth Cooper.

**RICH:**

take it to the next level.

**DENIS:**

gonna wait for the reunion.  
I'll leave a message on Facebook,  
ask her out.

**RICH:**

a grand gesture.

**DENIS:**

**RICH:**

Go to her house,  
bring a boom box, wait for her.

**DENIS:**

That's stalking, Rich.

**RICH:**

if you love the person.  
Grab her and take her someplace  
where it can be just the two of you.

**DENIS:**

Now, that's kidnapping.

**RICH:**

It's romantic.  
Okay, first we're gonna need  
some rope and duct tape.