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# In and Out

By Bruno Chiche

"And  
sunlight clasped the earth...  
"and the moonbeams  
kissed the sea.  
"What are  
all these kissings worth...  
"if thou kiss not me?"  
That's it.  
- Mike.  
- Mr. Brackett, OK.  
That Cameron Drake guy,  
did you really teach him?  
Yes, I did.  
Right here in this very room.  
Question about the poem?  
Yes, Meredith.  
Did Cameron  
have a girlfriend here?  
- Please.  
- Jack.  
- Mr. Brackett.  
- Vicky.  
- Is this related to the poem?  
- Oh, yeah.  
You have a comment about English  
literature or Romantic poetry?  
- Absolutely.  
- Let's hear it.  
When Cameron went here...  
and studied English literature  
and Romantic poetry...  
was he really cute?  
No. He's had massive  
surgery. A complete overhaul.  
He was an iguana.  
But, you know, he loved this poem.  
Excuse me, Mr. Brackett.  
Mr. Brackett.  
Jack.  
It's here.  
From Indiana State.  
And? Hey, Joe.  
Will you open it?  
It'll make it easier.

What if I...  
I mean, I'm not gonna get in.  
I bet it says, "Nice try, you moron.  
"You loser, get out of here. "  
That's not quite the way they put it.  
Yes! You're in!  
Full scholarship!  
- Yes?  
- Way to go!  
Yes!  
Shh, shh, shh.  
Gentlemen,  
Are we having a practice?  
We can't, you know.  
It's our coach.  
He's getting married this week.  
Yes, that's correct.  
And he's drunk.  
I'm drunk?  
Pretty soon!  
You guys!  
Congratulations, Mr. Brackett!  
You're so beautiful.  
Howard?  
You look exquisite.  
I wish my folks were still here.  
They never thought I'd marry.  
We're your family now, dear.  
I'm not just Howard's mom.  
I'm yours.  
Beware.  
When you walked in...  
I almost died.  
I didn't recognize you.  
She's worked hard.  
Isn't she a knockout?  
I was fat my whole life.  
I was not going to waddle...  
down that aisle.  
When I saw...  
Richard's Simmons' infomercial...  
I love him.  
Remember when he went  
to that woman's house...

who lost over 400  
pounds using the tapes?  
Oh, yes.  
I just thought, if  
she can do it, so can I.  
And you did.  
Bridal Barn, we salute you.  
It's a straitjacket.  
It's a classic, the J-12.  
Everybody's been stopping by,  
revving up for your nuptials.  
Look at this.  
Oh, son, I don't know.  
The Torm.  
Thank you.  
In just a few short days...  
Emily and I will be married...  
after three long years.  
What, you may be asking,  
was the problem?  
You said it!  
Well, Aunt Becky,  
I think I have the answer.  
I vowed I would not marry...  
until Cameron Drake...  
was nominated for an Oscar.  
I thought I was safe.  
Tonight's the night,  
for Cameron, at least...  
and so I'll let you all...  
get back to your sets.  
This Sunday, thanks to my mom...  
and dad and Emily...  
It's going to be...  
the happiest day of my life.  
Everything's coming up roses...  
Wouldn't it be  
extraordinary if Cameron wins?  
I had him.  
You did?  
Yeah. I was a student teacher.  
It was sophomore English.  
He used to come every day  
after school for extra help.

We spent the whole year...  
reciting Romeo and Juliet to each other.  
Oh, really?  
Just the two of you?  
He was just a student.  
Hmm, well, all right.  
Now, which channel?  
Mmm. Who wants  
movie-style buttery lite?  
Me, I do.  
Score pads and pencils.  
Gretchen, what do you  
have for Best Documentary?  
Something about Polish  
mine workers...  
and their struggle to be free.  
I hope  
that nice Sally Field wins.  
But she's not nominated.  
Even so.  
It's almost time.  
Turn it on.  
The place...  
Hollywood, USA.  
This is Peter Malloy for  
Inside Entertainment...  
inviting you to join me for  
Hollywood's night of nights...  
the 68th Annual Academy Awards.  
Ladies and gentlemen...  
here is another screen legend,  
an Oscar winner herself...  
Miss Whoopi Goldberg.  
Whoopi!  
I love you, Whoopi!  
So, Whoop, Cameron Drake. His chances?  
This kid is incredible. He is so sexy...  
It's Cameron!  
I adore him.  
He is just the best there is.  
It's Cameron Drake!  
There he is. Look.  
Cameron, Cameron!  
Cameron, Cameron!

Cameron, Cameron, Cameron!  
He is just so cool.  
What is that on his chin?  
Looks like a troll doll.  
Did he just wake up?  
Shut up.  
Ladies and gentlemen, here comes  
America's hottest young star...  
and People Magazine's sexiest  
man of the year, poor guy...  
Cameron Drake.  
- Hello.  
- Hey.  
Hey.  
So, Cameron,  
tonight's the big night.  
All the marbles. Planet Cameron.  
Right.  
Uh, excuse me?  
I said, right.  
Everyone's saying that you  
won't be going home empty-handed.  
How do you feel about that?  
And speak up.  
Basically to me, awards are meaningless.  
I'm an artist. It's about the work.  
All the nominees are artists.  
We shouldn't be forced  
to compete like dogs.  
I hear you. Good point.  
Then why are you here?  
In case I win.  
Now we return to  
the 68th Annual Academy Awards.  
Coming up, the Oscar for  
best performance by an actor.  
Ladies and gentlemen,  
Miss Glenn Close.  
Now our final nominee for  
Best Actor... Cameron Drake.  
Cameron rocketed to stardom  
with courage and charisma...  
tackling the role  
of a brave gay soldier...

in the breakthrough film  
"To Serve and Protect. "  
You're gonna make it, Danny.  
I love you, Billy.  
Wait. Do you love me as a  
friend, or in another way?  
Another way, Billy.  
You mean as a brother?  
No, another way.  
You mean as a cousin?  
No, another way.  
You mean as a pen pal?  
My legs hurt. Aah!  
Aah! Aah!  
Proceed.  
Lieutenant Stevens...  
you've been awarded  
two purple hearts...  
and a Congressional  
Medal of Honor.  
You saved the lives  
of your entire unit.  
However, your sergeant...  
came across the following  
items in your footlocker.  
Will you kindly tell the  
court if they are yours?  
A letter to another soldier?  
Oh, no.  
Yes, sir.  
A photograph signed,  
"Danny, San Francisco"?  
Yes, sir.  
Finally, an autographed copy  
of "Beaches... "  
starring Bette Midler?  
Give that back!  
Discharge, dishonorable!  
They're kicking him out.  
That's not fair.  
I mean, he killed people.  
Mm-hmm.  
Danny, I just don't know.  
Did I do the right thing?

Ask him.

Well, Mr. President,  
am I still a good American?

It's a statue, Billy.

Oh, Danny.

I love you.

Come on. Let's go home.

Billy.

Billy!

Billy!

Billy!

Oh, look. Here he is.

This is Cameron's  
first nomination...

and he's in extremely  
good company.

Tonight, he joins fellow

Best Actor nominees...

Paul Newman for "Cool... "

Clint Eastwood for "Pale Rider... "

Michael Douglas

for "Primary Urges... "

and Steven Seagal for

"Snowball in Hell. "

And the winner is...

Cameron Drake,

"To Serve and Protect. "

Oh, my God!

Doofus! Doofus!

Doofus! Doofus!

Doofus! Doofus! Doofus!

That's our boy.

Look at him.

Oh, my God!

Thank you.

Thank you. Uh...

Wow.

Nice, man.

Nice.

I'd like to thank a great director...

an incredible cast...

my agent and my new agent...

but I'm just an actor

playing someone.



This really belongs to all  
the gay soldiers and sailors...  
and other guys and women  
who defend this country...  
to keep us free, but can't date.  
So maybe I should thank someone else.  
Someone who's really been there.  
Someone who taught me a lot  
about poetry and Shakespeare...  
and just, like, you know,  
staying awake, man.  
Someone who's just an overall  
great guy and teacher.  
To Howard Brackett  
from Greenleaf, Indiana.  
Oh, my God!  
Oh, wow.  
I can't believe it.  
And he's gay.  
I've been thinking  
a lot about this night...  
and I've decided to dedicate  
this whole night...  
to a great gay teacher.  
Mr. Brackett, we won!  
Howard?  
Hmm?  
- Howard?  
- Precious.  
What's he talking about?  
I have no idea!  
What?!  
Mom? Dad?  
Is there something  
you want to tell us?  
Something about the wedding?  
I'm not gay.  
Ohh. Of course not.  
No! No, no.  
My son's not gay.  
- No way!  
- No how!  
No dice!  
- No, ma'am.

- No, sir!  
But that boy on TV...  
I don't know  
what that was about.  
I am outraged! I may sue!  
That's right.  
That's a good idea.  
Get Johnnie Cochran,  
not that woman.  
Good idea.  
Remember, he's been  
in Hollywood a long time.  
He may be under the influence  
of something.  
He may have joined a cult.  
Oh, my lord.  
That little zombie.  
His family was...  
I hate to say this...  
but when they lived here, they  
were not active in the PTA.  
He used to mow our lawn.  
Never again.  
Howard,  
we want you to know...  
you're our son,  
and we'll always love you...  
gay, straight, red, green...  
if you rob a bank,  
if you kill someone.  
If you get drunk, climb a tower,  
and take out the town.  
As long as you get married.  
I need that wedding.  
I need some beauty, music,  
and place cards before I die.  
It's like heroin.  
Do you hear me?  
Hmm?  
Emily, can we give you a lift?  
Oh.  
Will you be all right?  
Of course.  
I'm fine.

We're getting married.  
I love you.  
Good night.  
Hello.  
No, I'm not.  
Hey, hey.  
Hey, hey, hey.  
Macho, macho man.  
Macho man, yeah.  
I've got to be...  
a macho man.  
I've got to be a...  
There he is! That's him!  
Howard! Howard!  
Howard! Howard!  
Do you have a boyfriend?  
I am getting married!  
I am not gay!  
Do you know Ellen?  
A teacher in trouble,  
a town under siege...  
a journey to the heartland.  
Peter Malloy.  
Stay tuned.  
Howard!  
Should gays be allowed  
to handle fresh produce?  
I don't care!  
This is a classroom!  
Class.  
So, uh, where were we?  
Romantic poetry. Shakespeare.  
Talented, English, dead.  
The sonnets.  
"Shall I compare thee to a summer's gay?  
"Thou art more lovely  
and more temperate...  
"Rough winds do shake the  
darling buds of May, and... "  
OK.  
Let's get it into the open.  
What's on your mind?  
Is it... true?  
Of course not!

I'm getting married  
in three days!  
See? I knew it!  
Told you.  
All right, class.  
Why did he say it on TV  
in front of the whole world?  
Were you incredibly embarrassed?  
Did you want to stick  
a grenade in your mouth?  
Class, class.  
I don't know why he said it.  
I've been trying  
to figure that out.  
That's not why we're here today.  
- Mr. Brackett.  
- Mike?  
I've been thinking  
about it all night.  
Why would he say you were gay?  
I got it figured out.  
What have you got?  
Look at you.  
I beg your pardon?  
No offense,  
but you're an English teacher.  
Exactly.  
All this poetry and odes  
and bonnets.  
Sonnets?  
And you're kind a prissy.  
Prissy?  
Not in a bad way.  
I mean you're smart.  
Well-dressed.  
And really clean.  
Doesn't look good.  
Plus, you got the drama club,  
and you ride that bicycle.  
You've been engaged to Miss  
Montgomery for three years.  
What does that...  
Think about it. You add it up,  
of course he thinks you're gay!

Ooh! Ooh! Ooh! Plus,  
he was in that movie...  
so his brain is, like,  
already going that way...  
and then he remembers you...  
and he goes, "Smart, clean,  
totally decent human being...  
"gay!"  
Gays in the space program?  
Lesbians on Mars?  
Excuse me.  
Mr... Mr. Brackett.  
Boys and girls.  
Mr. Halliwell.  
Howard, could, uh, could I...  
Oh.  
Class, excuse me.  
The school is surrounded.  
There are TV cameras, reporters.  
See? They want pictures  
of the gay guy!  
I tried to reason with them.  
I told them I was the  
principal, and they...  
they mocked me.  
I'm sorry.  
Could you talk to them?  
Right away.  
Class, page 58.  
Learn all you can.  
- Mr. Brackett.  
- Yes?  
Watch the hands.  
Uh, good point.  
Howard, are you gay?  
Howard! Howard, please!  
I'm sorry.  
The jury's still out on this.  
No way. He's been  
here for how many years?  
Come on. I always knew.  
I say bravo.  
It's a blow for freedom.  
Good for Howard.

To quote Mr. Bob Dylan...

"How many roads must a man walk down...

"before we call him a man?"

Ed, don't. It's early.

Knew what?

And how many

seas must the white dove...

- Ed, please.

- Before she sleeps...

- Shut up, Ed!

- Trina.

We're talking about Howard.

Why are we

talking about Howard?

'Cause he likes dick.

Good morning, everyone.

How are you?

- Hey! Terrific!

- Fabulous.

Is that Xerox

still on the fritz?

- How are you, sunshine?

- Oh, fine.

Oh, look at you.

Dick who?

He's getting married

this week.

See? He's not gay.

I told you.

But think about it.

I mean, gay guys.

I don't wanna

think about it.

There's only two times

where it's OK to do gay stuff.

Two emergency situations.

What? Which situations?

Prison, when it's

a substitute, or guys in space.

Guys in space?

Not on purpose.

It just happens because

they're weightless...

and they float into each other

when they're asleep.  
You're so lame.  
I know it's wrong.  
It's against, like, nature.  
Basic plumbing.  
What?  
It's the human body.  
It's divided up into  
in-holes and out-holes.  
Stuff is supposed to go in the  
in-holes and out the out-holes.  
But gay guys, they put  
stuff in the out-holes.  
Wait.  
So is your mouth an in-hole?  
Right. 'Cause you put  
burgers in it and brew.  
Unless you're sick, and puke.  
Then it's an out-hole,  
so it's wrong.  
Guys, come on! Hustle!  
You'll be late for class.  
Let's go!  
What's going on?  
Mr. Brackett,  
could you, like, excuse us?  
Why?  
Mike's being a jerk.  
No. Just until  
we're dressed and ready.  
This has nothing to do  
with the Oscars, does it?  
No. Come on.  
What is it, then?  
Before the Oscars,  
it was different.  
I mean, you weren't...  
I wasn't what?  
Famous.  
You guys.  
Peter Malloy, network.  
No, no, no. No more interviews.  
I have nothing to say.  
I have no comments.

I have no thoughts  
on gay marriage...  
I didn't see "The Birdcage. "  
I'm having dinner.  
Of course. I'm sorry.  
You should be.  
Why are you sitting?  
You people. Have some decency.  
You've been hounding me all day.  
At my school, at my home.  
You should be ashamed  
of yourselves.  
I am. Those leeches.  
They have no right  
to pry into your life.  
They're sleazy.  
I don't know.  
I like that Barbara Walters.  
Did Barbara call you?  
No.  
Howard.  
- Howard!  
- No!  
Oh, Howard.  
Leave me alone,  
you smut peddler!  
You professional gossip!  
Will you get real?  
Shh!  
- Look at me.  
- Why?  
Sure, I look great, but my ratings.  
Everyone wants to talk to  
Diane Sawyer or Joan Lunden.  
My network's killing  
me. They want me blond.  
With your coloring?  
All those reporters,  
after today, they're gone.  
They've got their story.  
But I care.  
I am doing a full week.  
A week? You can't.  
I have to. It's too good.



No. I have classes to teach.  
I'm getting married.  
- I'll be there.  
- No.  
- I'll kill you.  
- But it's classic.  
Sex, a small town,  
and a movie star.  
Why can't you see that?  
"Howard Brackett: In and out. "  
My God.  
You are pure television.  
Stop it.  
Good night.  
Guys, remember...  
- I got that.  
- Thanks.  
Don't say nothing about  
the Oscars or Cameron Drake.  
I think he's coming.  
Shh. Shh.  
He's here!  
Yeah!  
Yeah, baby!  
Whoa! Are we gonna have  
a bachelor party?  
Yes!  
- We gonna get down and dirty?  
- Yes!  
Disgustingly drunk?  
Yeah!  
We've been working  
on this for weeks.  
We got all your favorite  
stuff, everything you love!  
Hit me!  
Here, Howard.  
What are we  
talking about, triple X?  
Little Oral Annie? Traci Lords?  
Lay some adult video on me.  
We got it... uncut.  
"Funny Girl"!  
Yeah!

"Funny Girl"?

Yeah.

I don't believe this.

Barbra Streisand?

You had that film

festival last year.

- We watched all her movies.

- It was fun.

Guys.

Guys, I'm truly offended.

Don't you see

this is precisely the reason...

why Cameron Drake and

half the civilized world...

think that I'm... you know.

No!

Oh, no!

You're a guy's guy!

No, no.

I don't know

how this started...

but this is my goddamn

bachelor party...

and I am not going

to goddamn watch...

pardon my split infinitive...

"Funny Girl"!

- Me, neither. I hate that.

- Thank you.

- You got "A Star is Born"?

- Oh, sure.

"A Star is Born"?

She looks bad in it.

- "Yentl. "

- "Yentl!"

I'd watch it again.

I love "Yentl"!

Yeah! "Papa, can you hear me?"

Produced and directed.

Dudes, hombres, guys!

Guys, I'm sorry.

I am truly offended.

I thought I knew you guys.

I thought you were studs.

I guess I thought wrong.  
I'm out of here.  
Howard.  
Maybe he's right.  
"Yentl" sucks.  
Ooh. Uh-oh.  
What did you say?  
It sucks. It's boring.  
Say that again.  
She was too old for "Yentl"!  
I guess you heard...  
Michael Jackson getting married.  
He's made the perfect choice...  
Howard Brackett.  
Yes, Howard Brackett.  
Peter Malloy with day two...  
of "Howard Brackett:  
Will there be a wedding?"  
I'm with Aldo Hooper, Howard's barber.  
Stylist... razor cuts,  
color, full blow dry.  
That's very nice.  
What do you think?  
Will there be a wedding?  
Howard is booked for Saturday.  
A full styling. I say yes.  
Emmett Wilson, who has just  
delivered Howard's mail...  
his intimate correspondence,  
letters to a legend.  
Anything we should know?  
I can't reveal that.  
I'm a postal employee.  
Don't make him mad.  
Of course he's getting married.  
He's a man of his word.  
Is this national?  
You bet.  
Please, use your full zip codes.  
Greenleaf High,  
cradle of crisis.  
Howard's seniors...  
youth in the crossfire.  
Tell us in your own innocent

young words, is he gay?  
Oh, no. He told us.  
It was all this huge mistake.  
It happened 'cause he  
likes poetry and uses a napkin.  
Unlike some people.  
What?  
Teens in turmoil.  
And your message to America?  
Greenleaf rules! Yeah!  
Kids on the edge.  
A community in chaos.  
Indiana cries out.  
Howard, can you hear?  
Howard,  
uh, you got a minute?  
Howard, uh...  
your... your life,  
I mean, since...  
since the Oscars, I can only imagine.  
It's over now.  
It's fine. It's just fine.  
It's all ancient history.  
We do have graduation  
coming up Monday...  
and you kind of put us  
right... right in the spotlight.  
I'm so sorry, Tom.  
I'd be less than honest  
if I didn't tell you...  
that I've gotten some calls  
from parents...  
wondering if, in fact,  
you were a ho... ho...  
h- ho... h-ho...  
Home room teacher?  
Homo-hom-homosexual.  
Tom, do I look like  
a homosexual?  
Would you walk for me?  
Excuse me.  
Uh, Howard?  
Yes.  
Do you enjoy teaching?

No, I don't enjoy it.  
You don't?  
No, I love it. It's my life.  
Then you'd miss it?  
Are you threatening me?  
No, no.  
I'm... I'm your friend.  
Friends don't threaten.  
No, they don't.  
Friends warn.  
And you, uh...  
you are getting married,  
aren't you?  
But are you saying...  
that if I weren't getting  
married, I'd be fired?  
- That's not an issue, is it?  
- No.  
Best wishes.  
Hi.  
Bless you.  
Thank you.  
Would you like to tell me  
your sins?  
Yes. Yes.  
First of all, I'm not Catholic.  
Then why are you here?  
I have a friend who's Catholic,  
and he's busy.  
Aren't you helpful?  
What are his, you know, sins?  
Your friend's?  
He's a plumber, and  
he's about to be married.  
He's been engaged  
for three years.  
Caution is a virtue.  
Yeah, but everyone's...  
Everyone's saying something  
about him that isn't true.  
It's not a bad thing,  
but he isn't that thing.  
Which thing are people  
saying about him?

That, um...

That he's gay.

That he's what?

That he's gay.

Oh! Oh, my.

Yeah.

Oh, my, my.

That's rather like that  
fellow on the Oscars.

That, uh, Howard Brackett...  
from over at Greenleaf.

It's not him.

It's a different guy.

What does he want?

He wants to know  
what he should do.

What is the right thing?

He needs to know...

His mother's planning  
this huge wedding...  
with the whole town,  
and it's her whole life.

It's gonna be beautiful...  
but he doesn't want  
to leave this town.

He has this wonderful fian  
who's sweet and thin and...  
he just has never had a  
physical relationship with her.

Never? In three years?

He respects her.

- He's gay.
- No, he's not.
- Yes, he is.
- No, he can't... no.

Then he must go to her.

He's got to find out.

He must be, you know, be with her. Huh?

- Really?
- Mm-hmm.

Before the wedding?

Godspeed, my son.

Let's do Michael.

Michael, Michael,

bo bichael...  
banana fana fo fichael...  
fee fi mo Michael.  
Michael.  
Ha ha ha!  
Donna, Donna, bo bonna,  
banana fana...  
Oh!  
Emily! Emily!  
- Howard.  
- Emily.  
Howard.  
Howard. Howard.  
We're getting married.  
We are.  
Of course we're...  
I'm glad we're getting married.  
Howard!  
Ha! Who's gay, huh?  
Howard.  
Aah!  
Howard, what is all this?  
I'm sorry.  
I'm under a lot of pressure.  
Could you turn him off?!  
Howard. Howard, I love you.  
I'm not worried.  
You don't understand.  
Of course I do.  
Look at your life.  
The Oscars, the press.  
It's no wonder you're going crazy.  
- It doesn't matter.  
- Why not?  
Because I love you,  
and we're getting married.  
You still want that, Howard,  
don't you?  
That's why I transformed myself,  
isn't it?  
You want me to eat again?  
- No!  
- I can, Howard!  
I'm very fragile!

I love you.  
Aah!  
Oh, my God! Howard!  
Howard, you OK?  
No. No, I'm not OK.  
I've never been so not OK  
in my life.  
I tried to stop.  
One week ago, I was fine.  
I was perfect.  
I want my life back!  
That is not going to happen.  
Your life has changed.  
But why? Why is this happening?  
I haven't changed.  
One little word,  
and everybody changes.  
I'm still the same person.  
Why doesn't anyone believe me?  
This town is crazy about you.  
I've talked to everyone.  
Stop! That's the problem!  
It's you!  
You're trying to turn me  
into a story...  
into something juicy  
for your show!  
I am not a sound byte!  
I'm... look, I'm... ohh.  
I'm hurting the people  
I care about.  
My students, my family, Emily.  
I love Emily!  
Then think about  
what you're doing to her.  
Oh, will you...  
you're like talking to...  
Why am I talking to you?  
You couldn't possibly understand  
what this is like!  
Howard, I'm gay.  
You're what?  
I'm gay. I came out.  
To whom?



Who? To everyone.  
My folks, my boss, my dog.  
One day, I just snapped.  
I got tired  
of switching pronouns...  
and lowering my voice...  
and I couldn't take lying  
to the people that I love.  
Does that sound familiar?  
No.  
So I just said,  
"Mom, Dad, Sparky, I'm gay. "  
What happened?  
My mom cried  
for exactly 10 seconds.  
My boss said, "Who cares?"  
And my dad said,  
"But you're so tall. "  
Everyone surprised me  
once I let them...  
once I trusted them.  
Sometimes the worst thing  
you think can happen...  
turns out to be the best thing.  
For you.  
For anyone.  
But I'm not gay!  
What was Streisand's  
eighth album?  
- "Color me, Barbra. "  
- Stud.  
Everyone knows that!  
Everyone where? The Little  
Gay Bar on the Prairie?  
Know what you need?  
I need a wedding! I...  
Ahh.  
You... you...  
You kissed me.  
You noticed.  
This is not Los Angeles.  
People don't kiss here?  
Not at an intersection!  
Oh, stop.

Oh, hello, sweetheart!  
Mom! Dad! Hi.  
Look, it's the cake.  
Yeah, well...  
Everything OK there?  
Fine.  
This is my Peter... friend Peter.  
We ran into each other  
at the intersexual...  
homosection... intersection.  
I gotta go.  
It's that fella from TV.  
Thank you.  
If you're Howard's buddy,  
I hope you come to the wedding.  
The wedding.  
That's right.  
Sunday morning, 9:00 a. m.  
Gotta go prepare myself.  
It's formal, you know?  
Welcome to our series...  
on exploring your masculinity.  
This is audio tape number one...  
"Getting a Grip. "  
Are you dressed  
in suitably masculine attire?  
Very.  
- Are you in control?  
- Yes.  
Are you ready  
to take charge?  
Are you a man?  
Yes!  
Stand up.  
Stand straight and tall.  
Excuse me,  
are we a little teapot?  
Untuck your shirt.  
Just one side.  
Ohh.  
You hate this, don't you?  
Look at it!  
You want to be neat.  
You want to be tidy.

Adjust yourself.  
Not there.  
The package, sissy man.  
The family jewels.  
Grab 'em.  
Mmm.  
- You're in a barroom.  
- OK.  
Repeat after me.  
- "Yo. "  
- Yo!  
- "Hot damn. "  
- Hot damn!  
"What a fabulous  
window treatment. "  
- What a fabulous...  
- That was a trick.  
Oh! Damn!  
We've come  
to the most critical area...  
of masculine behavior.  
What?  
Dancing.  
First I was afraid...  
I was petrified.  
Dancing.  
Truly manly men  
do not dance.  
Oh, come on!  
Under any circumstances.  
This will be your ultimate test.  
At all costs avoid rhythm,  
grace, and pleasure.  
Whatever you do, do not dance.  
I won't!  
Can you hear it?  
Yes.  
Can you hear the demon?  
"Dance," the demon whispers.  
Everyone else is dancing.  
They're getting down.  
They're getting funky now.  
They're having fun!  
- Not you!

- No.  
Catch the fever.  
Feel the heat of the disco beat.  
It's calling to you.  
Do not listen!  
Men do not dance.  
They work, they drink,  
they have bad backs.  
They do not dance.  
Hold still. Hold tight.  
Whatever you do,  
do not dance!  
Hey, hey.  
I... I will survive...  
What are you doing?!  
Stop dancing, you big ballerina!  
Stop waving those hands!  
Aren't you  
listening, you pantywaist?  
Stop it!  
Stop shaking that booty!  
Be a man!  
Kick someone!  
Punch someone!  
Bite someone's ear!  
... hold my head up high...  
Stop it!  
Get a grip!  
Think about John Wayne.  
Arnold Schwarzenegger.  
Arnold doesn't dance!  
He can barely walk.  
Stop it! Stop it!  
Just stop dancing!  
So how did you do, pussy boy?  
Is my veil crooked?  
It's perfect.  
You're everything  
I've ever dreamed of...  
for a wedding and more.  
- Do you have an attorney?  
- Hush.  
You're radiant, dear.  
I just can't believe it.

It's really happening.  
My life.  
After all those years,  
it's starting.  
My mom says it won't last.  
Your mom is an alcoholic.  
That's terrible.  
That's terrible!  
Need some help?  
No, I'm fine.  
The dry cleaners left a shine  
on my trousers...  
my right lapel is bent...  
and there's not enough starch  
in my shirt front.  
Where are we, the Ukraine?  
How can I get married  
looking like a hobo?  
Howard.  
I'm coming, Dad.  
One minute.  
Oh, there he is.  
Oh.  
What a joyous morning.  
What a perfect day.  
What a gloriously splendid  
occasion.  
Dearly, dearly beloved...  
we are gathered here  
to join this wonderful couple...  
in holiest matrimony  
before the eyes of God.  
Before we begin the vows...  
is there anyone present  
who knows of a reason...  
why this couple should not  
be joined in holy wedlock?  
Very good.  
Because let us remember...  
a marriage is truly  
a blessed event.  
It must be a union  
based on deepest love...  
total kinship,

and absolute honesty.

Let us begin.

Do you, Emily, take this man...

to be your lawfully

wedded husband...

to have and to hold

till death do you part?

I do.

Oh.

And do you, Howard,

take this woman...

to be your lawfully

wedded wife...

to have and to hold

till death do you part?

I'm gay.

Pardon?

I'm... I'm gay.

- You're what?

- He's gay.

I heard him!

Uh... everyone, everyone.

What Howard meant to say was,

he's having a wonderful day.

Mom.

Dad.

I'm gay.

Oh. Whoa.

75 pounds...

I lost 75 pounds.

I'm horrible, and you have

every right to hate me.

You should hate me.

I want you to.

I insist that you hate me!

I'm scum, I'm garbage,

I'm vermin...

and I'm sorry.

You're sorry?

You're sorry?

After I... I...

wait for you for...

No!

No!

Not just three years...  
my entire life!  
After I plan my future  
around our wedding?  
After I base my entire concept  
of self-esteem...  
on the fact  
that you're willing to marry me?  
And you're sorry?  
I'm sorry.  
Thank God my parents are dead!  
This would've killed them!  
Are you...  
Are you really gay?  
Mm-hmm.  
Was... there... oh...  
any other time  
you might've told me this?!  
I'm wearing a wedding dress  
which you picked out!  
I highlighted my hair because  
you said I needed shimmer!  
I loved you and believed you...  
and pretended not to notice  
the Streisand thing.  
I thought you were  
just creative.  
I thought you were  
just smarter than me...  
and more sensitive  
and more interesting.  
I thought you were the most  
wonderful man who ever lived.  
I thought you could  
change my life...  
and show me the whole world...  
and teach me about art  
and life and magic.  
I thought you could...  
make me feel  
like a beautiful woman...  
instead of the girl  
nobody wanted.  
Oh, no.

Emily.  
But... but...  
Emily. Emily.  
Does anybody here know...  
how many times I've had  
to watch "Funny Lady"?  
It was a sequel.  
She was under contract.  
Fuck Barbra Streisand!  
And you!  
Emily!  
Emily. Emily.  
Howard, you did it!  
I'm so proud of you.  
Congratulations.  
Congratulations?  
I just destroyed Emily's life!  
I killed her!  
You saved her life.  
Ohh.  
I don't believe it. I...  
I just came out at my wedding!  
In front of everybody!  
My family, my friends,  
my mom, my dad...  
Look at my hand.  
It was fantastic!  
It was a nightmare!  
I... I... I... I...  
I just demolished  
my mother's dream wedding!  
I'm... I'm... I'm a monster!  
I'm... I'm a lunatic.  
You're a hero,  
and I've got great footage!  
I got the whole thing!  
Is this about footage?  
I'll give you your headline.  
Howard Brackett is a big homo,  
queer, Mary, sissy man.  
He just came out  
at his big church wedding!  
Martha Stewart is furious!  
There. Is that what you want?



That was great stuff.  
Aah!  
No. Tell him I really  
appreciate the offer...  
but I just don't think  
I'm right for it.  
This is Peter Malloy  
for Inside Entertainment.  
I'm at Greenleaf's  
First Methodist Church...  
where Howard Brackett has  
boldly declared, "I don't. "  
Cam! Come look at this!  
Brackett, outted by  
Cameron Drake at the Oscars...  
today, to the amazement  
of family and friends...  
outted himself  
at his own wedding.  
You can imagine the fireworks.  
He's been besieged by the media,  
his job may be in jeopardy...  
and as for his fiance...  
fellow English teacher  
Emily Montgomery...  
well, who knows?  
Miss Montgomery?  
The real question is,  
where is Cameron Drake?  
This is Peter Malloy  
for Inside Entertainment.  
We got to leave.  
- Cam?  
- We got to go.  
Go where?  
Greenleaf...  
because of what I said.  
I got to see what's going on  
and do something.  
But I promised Isaac  
I'd do his show.  
The new collection  
is this afternoon.  
I have to shower and vomit.

Man! At his wedding.  
Poor Miss Montgomery.  
I guess Mr. Brackett's  
really like Cameron said.  
Uh, duh.  
And you hung out with him.  
He drove you  
to that college interview.  
Didn't you, like,  
stay over somewhere?  
But nothing happened.  
I don't even know the guy...  
not anymore.  
Excuse me.  
You don't know the guy?  
He got you into college.  
Just last week,  
he was your total hero.  
That was last week.  
Guys, we had a gay teacher  
all year.  
We have to face that...  
and move on with our lives.  
What are you talking about?  
Kids, how was the wedding?  
Fine!  
I can understand  
about Howard being gay...  
but I will never understand...  
as long as I live,  
as God is my witness...  
how could he not want a wedding?  
Oh, sweetie,  
it's not your fault.  
You have two boys.  
You fed them, raised them,  
and loved them the same.  
And one of them is gay.  
- And the other one is...  
- Walter.  
Howard was just being honest...  
clearing the air  
before he made a real mess.  
What's wrong with that?

What are we so afraid of?  
What do we think will happen  
if we all just spill the beans?  
Oh... I don't know.  
All right... I'll start.  
My Rice Krispie treats  
that I made for the reception...  
they're not my recipe.  
It's Harriet Carter's.  
After she died from  
that massive embolism...  
a lie was born.  
These are a dead woman's treats.  
Oh.  
Oh, my.  
All right.  
I'll say it right out loud.  
I hated "The Bridges  
of Madison County. "  
My husband has three testicles.  
Bob?  
It's disgusting.  
Ohh. Oh.  
Oh! I love this.  
Howard?  
So?  
So.  
Are you still gay?  
Yep.  
Are you going to have  
an operation?  
Excuse me?  
Will you be going  
into show business?  
Absolutely.  
Vegas.  
I'm making an effort here.  
I know, Dad.  
I'm a farmer.  
Your mother asked me to come.  
She's worried about you.  
She's afraid you're not eating.  
She sent you this.  
- What is it?

- Wedding cake.  
She's diabolical.  
She's insane.  
Will, uh, we be seeing you  
at the graduation tomorrow?  
I got a call after the wedding...  
or after there was no wedding.  
They fired me.  
You taught those kids.  
If you're not there,  
what are they going to think?  
I don't know.  
That Barbra Streisand...  
did she do something to you?  
Dad.  
Thank you.  
Cam.  
Cam!  
Cameron, where are we?  
I told you. It's a motel.  
You don't seem to realize.  
I am a supermodel.  
I am Sonya!  
And I'm in a motel  
in Greenblatt?  
Greenleaf.  
This is where I grew up.  
I don't care!  
Sonya,  
we're here to help someone.  
For once, we're gonna  
think about something...  
besides our careers  
and our hair.  
We're helping Mr. Brackett,  
if I can find him.  
Cam!  
Cam.  
Where are you going?  
Cam.  
You can't leave me here.  
There's a diner down the block.  
Eat something. I'm begging you.  
You look like a swizzle stick.

It's unhealthy.  
Food?  
I'm warning you.  
I'm calling my agency.  
Cam!  
Can I get a drink?  
Uh...  
What kind?  
Let's see. What kind? Uh...  
Is vodka OK?  
That's right. Straight up.  
And, uh, some peanuts.  
Lots of them.  
I don't care about anything  
anymore.  
What else have you  
got back there?  
I just want to eat.  
I just want to gorge.  
Hey, thanks.  
You're from TV.  
Guilty.  
You're that guy.  
What are you doing here?  
Well... I am getting drunk.  
I had a bad day...  
a very, very bad day.  
Excuse me?  
You win.  
I hate men.  
Am I so repulsive  
that no man would want me?  
No!  
You're very attractive.  
Howard didn't think so.  
Howard didn't want me.  
Listen to me.  
This is Howard's problem,  
not yours.  
He should've told you.  
Years ago.  
OK?  
I love you.  
You're nice.

I'm not nice.  
I'm a hack.  
I'm show business garbage.  
Will you sleep with me?  
What?  
Three years!  
Oh, my God.  
Three years of sunsets,  
long talks...  
and loving support  
and friendship!  
God.  
This is my wedding night!  
I'm there! I'm ready!  
This is a medical condition!  
Gee, thank you,  
but, uh, I can't.  
You married? Seeing someone?  
I don't care!  
- No, I...  
- You're a man!  
I'm a woman!  
I'm gay.  
Is everybody gay?!  
Is this The Twilight Zone?!  
Ohh! Oh, hey!  
Oh! Oh, hi!  
Hi! Will you marry me?  
I have the dress,  
the plane tickets!  
I'm packed!  
Stop!  
Stop! Please!  
Stop! You have to stop!  
It's an emergency!  
I need a heterosexual, code red!  
Uhh!  
Miss, are you OK?  
Do you need help?  
No, no, no!  
I'm just beyond help!  
I'm just a grinch!  
I'm a jinx!  
Miss... Miss Montgomery?

Cameron?

Oh, my God.

Cameron?

What happened to you?

Well...

Well, everything! I...

You won the Oscar,  
and you said Howard was gay...

and I didn't believe you,  
and I had no self-esteem!

No, I... I mean your...

Your body. What happened?

What happened?

Well... I was fat!

And I swore I'd become  
someone else!

Then I did, and now  
I'm more miserable than ever.

And I'm a mess,  
and I'm starving!

But why?

Why did you want to change?

You were so beautiful.

I was?

I mean, you still are.

You always were.

It's just skinny girls  
can be so annoying sometimes.

I mean, but you're not.

You're just like I remember you  
from after school.

You remember?

"But soft, what light  
through yonder window breaks?

"It is the east,  
and Juliet is the sun. "

Huh.

"How camest thou hither?

"Tell me... "

"And wherefore?"

"With love's light wings  
did I o'er perch these walls... "

"For stony limits  
cannot hold love in. "

Out.  
"Cannot hold love out. "  
Crazy.  
I can't. You're a student.  
Not anymore.  
So lonely.  
I'm crazy.  
Crazy for feelin'...  
so blue.  
I've seen all your movies.  
Both of them?  
you'd love me  
as long as you wanted.  
Kim, Karen, wait up!  
Let's go, it's starting!  
Is my cap on straight?  
Hey, Jack.  
Hey... Mr. Brackett.  
Big day.  
Yeah.  
I can't believe it.  
Congratulations.  
Yeah, thanks.  
Jack!  
Come on, we're late!  
Good luck next year.  
You, too.  
Indiana State  
is lucky to have you.  
Hail to thee...  
O Greenleaf High.  
'Neath the Indiana sky.  
Through thy halls...  
we spent our youth.  
Seeking knowledge...  
learning truth.  
Like a friend...  
who walks beside us...  
Greenleaf High...  
will always guide us.  
We will love thee...  
till we die.  
Hail to thee...  
O Greenleaf High.



That song always, uh...  
reminds me of our...  
our school motto...  
Studiare...  
imparare...  
partire...  
Study...  
learn...  
leave.  
Before we hand out diplomas,  
I have an announcement.  
We've, uh...  
Well, we've, uh...  
we've had quite a year,  
haven't we?  
But let's begin our ceremony  
on a high note.  
We're awfully proud, of course,  
of our Oscar-winning graduate...  
but today, we have, uh...  
another winner, if you will.  
That's right.  
Our teacher of the year.  
And, uh, what do they say?  
May I have the envelope, please?  
The, uh... the winner is...  
I get so nervous here.  
Can you hear my heart beating?  
Seriously, though,  
ladies and gentlemen...  
our brand-new  
teacher of the year...  
Edward Kenrow.  
No.  
This is such a surprise.  
Ed, Ed, Ed.  
Thank you, Tom.  
Hoosiers...  
what is the definition  
of a Hoosier? Well...  
Uh, Mr. Kenrow?  
Excuse me?  
Mr. Kenrow, I guess  
I'm a recent Greenleaf graduate.

It's Cameron Drake!  
Cameron!  
It's Cameron!  
Please, please.  
People! Can we  
have a little respect here?  
We have our teacher...  
our teacher of the year.  
Guys, please, please.  
Uh...  
Man, I am...  
I'm really sorry to interrupt  
graduation and everything.  
I was looking for Mr. Brackett.  
Hey, Mr. Brackett.  
Uh, Cameron.  
Weren't you up  
for teacher of the year?  
No. Uh, withdrawn. Tom.  
Uh, ineligible.  
Mr. Brackett  
is no longer an employee here.  
What?  
Oh, why? What happened?  
He resigned... sadly.  
It's fine. It's over and done.  
Today belongs to the students.  
This is for  
the kids, for the youngsters.  
They canned him?  
Is this about  
the Oscars and the gay thing?  
No.  
No. No, no, no.  
Then what is it?  
We... we felt...  
The... the community, uh,  
felt that it was...  
it was a question of...  
of, uh...  
influence.  
I'm sorry. I'm a little slow.  
I was a C student,  
and now I'm an actor, so...

Influence?

I mean,

it's all right to be...

uh, this way or that way

at home...

in... in your...

in your private area...

arena... arena...

but, uh, Mr. Brackett,

after all, is... was...

uh, a teacher.

Oh, I see.

So you're thinking

about the students?

Yes, that's... that's what...

that's what this is all about.

Oh, OK, so... All right, so, um...

Stay with me here.

So what you're saying is

since Mr. Brackett's gay...

that he's going to send out

some kind of voodoo vibes...

or gay microwaves

and make everybody else gay?

In a crude manner of speaking.

Well, seniors,

you've all had Mr. Brackett.

Is that the way it works?

Kids, you don't have

to answer that question.

It's an inappropriate

forum to discuss this.

This is still

a graduation ceremony.

May I please finish

my acceptance speech?

Hoosiers...

what is the definition

of a Hoosier?

Well, way back in...

Excuse me, I'm gay!

Who said that?

Jack.

I had Mr. Brackett

for senior English.  
He taught me Shakespeare.  
He was my track coach...  
and he also helped me  
get into college.  
I just realized that what  
Mr. Halliwell said is right.  
It must've rubbed off.  
I'm gay.  
This is exactly my point...  
a young life corrupted.  
Thank you. Very brave.  
Oh!  
Oh, my God! Oh, my God!  
- Young lady?  
- It's happening.  
I had Mr. Brackett all year,  
and...  
Oh, my God, I'm gay!  
Excuse me?  
If there's something wrong  
with Mr. Brackett or Jack...  
then there's something wrong  
with me. I'm gay.  
So am I.  
She is not!  
I know you're not.  
You're a tramp.  
Mike! Michael.  
Oh, man.  
Stirgo.  
All right. I'm gay.  
I'm a homo. I like guys.  
I still do it with chicks  
every chance I get...  
and I'm totally good at it...  
but I hate it, and I'm gay.  
Kids, kids, kids,  
please, please, sit down.  
We're here to graduate.  
I'm sure Mr. Brackett  
is gratified by your display.  
Compassion is a wonderful  
quality, however misguided.

But as Howard very well knows,  
the decision is not yours.  
It is a gonad thing.  
A grown-up thing.  
I have to answer  
to the community...  
and as far as the community  
is concerned...  
toward Howard Brackett,  
they have said, "No, no, no. "  
Please sit down,  
and let's pass out diplomas.  
Well, I'm a...  
I'm a member of the community...  
and I don't mind  
that Howard's gay.  
But you're his brother.  
As... as you know.  
So you know what that means?  
Uh-oh. I must be gay.  
But you're not  
a parent, are you?  
Excuse me, I'm a parent.  
I've lived in this town  
all my life.  
I'm Howard's father.  
And I'm gay!  
I'm Howard's mother,  
and I'm very proud of him...  
and I'm... I'm a lesbian.  
Excuse me.  
Hi. I run the Bridal Barn  
for Better Brides...  
and I can tell you  
Howard has perfect taste.  
So do I, so, I'm gay.  
I'm Howard's stylist,  
and I'm gay...  
and I'm bald.  
I deliver Howard's mail  
and everybody else's.  
I'm a federal employee,  
and I'm gay!  
Fire Chief Fred Mooney

and the volunteer fire brigade.

Howard has always been ready  
to lend a hand.

Gay!

I'm gay.

I'm gay! I'm gay!

I'm gay.

But he's not  
the teacher of the year!

I am,

and this belongs to me!

Maybe Mr. Brackett  
deserves something else.

You ready?

Nearly.

Oh, very snappy. Nervous?

No. Why should I be nervous?

It's a wedding.

I want everything to be perfect.

It will be.

Is your cameraman here?

No, not today.

I'm not filming this.

There are some things  
more important than show biz.

Really. Like what?

I don't know,

but didn't that sound good?

Guys, we're starting.

Preacher's waiting.

What a truly special occasion.

What a joyous ceremony.

What an unusual couple.

Berniece, after 42 years...

do you still take Frank to be  
your lawfully wedded husband?

I do.

And do you, Frank, take Berniece  
to be your lawfully wedded wife?

I'd better.

I now pronounce

your vows renewed...

for another 42 years.

You may kiss the bride.

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey!  
Macho, macho man.  
Macho man, yeah.  
I've got to be a macho man.  
I've got to be a...  
Macho, macho man, yeah.  
I've got to be a macho.  
Ow!  
Macho, macho man, yeah.  
I've got to be a macho man.  
Macho, macho man.  
Hey, hey.  
I've got to be a macho.  
Body...  
It's so hot.  
It's so hot. My body, baby.  
Love to pump.  
Love to pump my body.  
Love to please my body.  
Don't you tease my body.  
You can tell a macho.  
He has a funky walk.  
His western shirts  
and leather...  
always look so boss.  
Funky with his body.  
He's a king.  
Call him Mr. Ego.  
Dig his chains.  
You can best believe  
that he's a macho man.  
He likes to be the leader.  
He never dresses grand.  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey!  
Macho, macho man.  
Macho man, yeah.  
I've got to be a macho man.  
I've got to be a...  
Macho, macho man.  
I've got to be a macho.  
All right, body.  
It's so hot, my body.  
Love to pump my body.  
Yeah, yeah,

love to please my body.  
Don't you tease my body, body.  
Yeah, you'll adore my body,  
baby.  
Come explore my body.  
You can tell a macho.  
He has a funky walk.  
His western shirts  
and leather...  
always look so boss.  
Funky with his body.  
He's a king.  
Call him Mr. Ego.  
Dig his chains.  
You can best believe  
that he's a macho man.  
He likes to be the leader.  
He never dresses grand.  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey!  
Macho, macho man.  
Macho man, yeah.  
I've got to be a macho man.  
I've got to be a...  
Macho, macho man.  
I've got to be a macho.  
Macho, macho man.  
I've got to be a macho man.  
I've got to be a...  
Macho, macho man.  
Mucho, macho, macho man.  
I've got to be a macho.  
Macho, macho man.  
Hey, hey.  
I... I will survive.  
Oh, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah,  
yeah, yeah, yeah.  
It took all the strength I had  
not to fall apart.  
Just trying hard to mend  
the pieces of my broken heart.  
And I spent, oh, so many nights  
just feeling sorry for myself.  
I used to cry,



but now I hold my head up high.  
And you see me...  
somebody new.  
I'm not that chained up little  
person still in love with you.  
And so you felt  
like dropping in...  
and just expect me to be free...  
but now I'm saving  
all my lovin'...  
for someone who's lovin' me.  
Go on, now, go.  
Walk out the door.  
Just turn around now.  
You're not welcome anymore.  
Weren't you the one who tried  
to break me with good-bye?  
Did you think I'd crumble?  
Did you think  
I'd lay down and die?  
No, not I.  
I will survive.  
As long as I know how to love,  
I know I'll stay alive.  
I've got all my life to live,  
I've got all my love to give.  
I'll survive.  
I will survive.  
Hey.  
Go, now, go.  
Walk out the door.  
Just turn around now...  
'cause you're not welcome  
anymore.  
Weren't you the one who tried  
to break me with good-bye?  
Did you think I'd crumble?  
Did you think  
I'd lay down and die?  
Oh, no, not I.  
I will survive.  
As long as I know how to love,  
I know I'll stay alive.  
I've got all my life to live,

I've got all my love to give.  
I'll survive.  
I will survive.  
Hey.  
I... I will survive.  
I'll be there.  
I... I will survive.  
Yeah, yeah.  
I... I... I...  
I... I... I...  
Oh, yeah...  
I... I will survive.  
Ooh.  
I... I will survive.  
I'm dancin' all night.  
I... I will survive.  
I... I... I... I...  
I... I... I... I...  
I... I've got  
all my love to give.  
I... I will survive.  
I've got all my life to live.  
I... I will survive.  
My lovin' is not in vain.  
I... I... I... I...  
I... I... I... I...  
I... I will survive...  
I will survive.  
I... I will survive...  
I will survive.  
I... I will survive.