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Bring It On: All or Nothing

By Alyson Fouse

Oh, do we have a party
going on here or what?
People,
this is how we do this,
this is how we do it!
Now it's time for the moment
we've all been waiting for.
For homecoming king,
the winner by a landslide,
our star quarterback
and All-American candidate,
Brad Warner.
Crown, please.
Looking good, looking good.
And now, by a unanimous vote,
homecoming queen,
valedictorian,
senior class president
and captain of
the Pirate cheerleaders,
Britney Allen!
She's so hot!
Congratulations.
Britney, do you have anything
you'd like to say?
Yes, I would. Go Pirates!
Five, six, seven, eight...
Go, go, go
Go ye mighty Pirates!
Fight, fight, fight
Fight ye mighty Pirates!
Win, win, win
Win ye mighty Pirates!
Go! Fight! Win!
I'd like to see her naked.
Roll call
I'm Winnie
Brianna
Sierra
Amber
And everyone knows
that I'm Britney!
Britney thinks that
she's so hot 'cause she got

the captain's spot
Hey, I won that
fair and square I lost
ten pounds and dyed my hair
We really made a big mistake
Don't you think
her boobs look fake?
I swear
that this is my real chest
My right is bigger
than my left
That's true.
We don't know
just why we chose her
Look at her,
she's such a poser
I'll prove to you
that I'm legit
I'll work hard and never quit
Not, not, not
Not gonna happen!
You, you, you suck
at being captain!
Brit, Brit, Brit,
your cheering is for shit
Not you, Brit
They're not your real tits
You suck, Britney!
Go, Pirates!
Yeah!
Gross.
Britney Allen just farted.
Britney.
Britney.
Britney Allen.
I did not fart!
Thank you for sharing.
Gloss check.
Soy cheese!
Oh, my God.
I have circles under my eyes.
I look so old.
I could pass for 23.
You got plenty of sleep

in class.
Well, that's because
I was up all night
working on new cheers.
You've managed to maintain
a C average
and work on new cheers?
You're such
an over-achiever.
Yeah, Britney,
we already win everything.
Amber, it's not enough to win.
I want to go down
in cheer history.
You already did.
You made captain, and nobody
can take that from you.
Not even me.
Majority rules, remember?
Oh, not the vote thing again.
You don't honestly
expect me to apologize
for winning captain
over you, do you?
Of course not.
Besides,
it's not the first time
that Winnie's lost to you.
Or the second, or third,
or fourth...
Oh, we get it.
Then get over it, Winnie.
I'm so over it.
Can we not do this now?
You're right.
It's old news.
And as your BFF...
Oh, if we're speaking in IM,
you're more like a BFH.
Bitch from hell.
MYOB.
BMA.
WTF, guys?
Thanks.

Half caf, no whip, no foam.
Thanks guys.
Thank you.
Hey, baby.
Hey.
Can I have some?
Sure.
No, no, no.
I didn't mean the coffee.
Stop it,
you're embarrassing me.
What? What?
Then I shouldn't do this,
should I?
Brad is so hot.
Again,
he's Britney's boyfriend.
Get over it, Winnie.
I'm so not over it, Amber.
Brad, stop it.
People are staring.
What? Sweetie, sweetie,
you sound like...
You sound like such a virgin.
I am a virgin.
I'm a quarterback, babe,
people expect me to score.
Well, I want my first time
to be special.
I am special.
Well, I mean,
we have to be special.
I don't want to be
like those other girls.
What, those other...
Like what?
Audrey, Shannon, Lisa...
Yes. Those other girls.
Look, babe, you're nothing
like those girls.
Well, prove it.
If you can show me
your commitment
by the homecoming dance,

then maybe.
Yes! No, no. What? Two months?
That two months is too long.
That's two months too long.
No, come on,
don't make me
wait that long, Brit.
Brad,
you've been waiting for me
since ninth grade.
Two months won't kill you.
All right, fine.
But at homecoming, it's on.
Oh, it is so on.
Go, Pirates!
Cradle.
Good job, guys.
Let's do that one more time.
Oh, come on, Brit.
I could do that routine
in my sleep.
Sometimes I walk
in my sleep. I wonder
if I can cheer in my sleep.
Wow! It worked.
Let's take a break.
Got you, buddy.
If ever there was
an argument for bulimia,
it's Brianna's ass.
Give her a break.
You're the only one
who wants a butt
like an Olsen twin.
Amber alert. Pacific Vista
has never had
a fat cheerleader.
Well, Brianna's
the best on the squad.
So she gained a little weight
over the summer.
She doesn't look that bad.
Are you kidding me?
The girl's a cow.

You have to talk to her.
Britney, you don't have to
say anything. It's your squad.
Brit, if you don't say
something to her, I will.
Okay, fine,
but after practice.
Why wait? Hey, Brianna.
Britney has something
she wants to tell you.
No, Winnie,
not in front of everyone.
Yeah, Winnie,
that's so rude.
Hi.
Hi.
Hey, what's up?
Your weight, Brianna.
No it's not. I weigh
just a couple pounds
more than last year.
And that was pushing it.
I didn't realize.
Well, look,
just lay off the snacks and
with the extra workouts,
the weight
should come right off.
What if it doesn't?
Put it this way.
Pacific Vista's
never had a fat cheerleader.
Wow, Brit.
Why didn't you
just rip out her belly ring?
That would've been
less painful.
Don't worry. That's exactly
how I would have handled it.
Yeah, totally.
There it was,
another number one hit
from Rihanna.
Now, attention

all high school cheerleaders,
Rihanna is hosting an audition
for her TV special.
So, if you think
you have what it takes,
pay attention.
You can download
the contest rules right now
on Cingular Source. Com.
Now, with more hits,
brace yourself,
here they come, KXKB SoCal...
Hi, Mommy.
Hey.
Guess what?
We're going to be
on television.
What?
Yes.
Oh, hi, Daddy.
Oh, hey, princess.
What're you doing home?
How was school?
School was school.
And how was practice?
Great as usual.
The squad
loves my new routine.
And plus,
we're auditioning
for a TV show.
Oh, Britney, honey,
that sounds fantastic.
Did you hear that, Tim?
Yes, Pam.
TV.
I heard.
This is going to be
a little more difficult
than I thought.
What's wrong?
Britney,
your father lost his job.
And we're gonna have to

take a pay cut.
The company's relocating
to Crenshaw Heights.
Oh, Daddy, you'll have
such a long commute.
No, I won't, Britney.
We are moving
to Crenshaw Heights.
I'm really
going to miss you guys.
I said, we are all moving
to Crenshaw Heights.
Are you insane?
I just made captain!
Honey, it's still
early in the year. You'll just
transfer to another school.
Honey, you're smart,
you're pretty, you're blonde.
You'll make plenty of friends.
It'll be fine.
Yeah, fine for you guys.
You're old. Your life is over.
I am a senior,
my boyfriend's a quarterback
and I'm a cheerleader,
damn it!
If you leave,
who's gonna help me remember
my locker combination?
Oh, Sierra,
it's your birthday.
My birthday is April.
Sweetie, your combination
is the digits
of your birthday.
Oh!
What are digits?
We're really
going to miss you, Britney.
IMYA.
I miss you already, too.
Oh, guys. I'm gonna MYSM.
D-A-M-N.

Sierra,
you're not speaking IM.
You're just spelling.
Oh, well then, S-H-I-T.
Come here, I love you.
You know, Crenshaw Heights
is only an hour away.
We can still be friends.
Yeah, but we can't
enter the audition
without a captain.
Actually, we have a captain.
Me.
Get over yourself, Winnie.
No, she's right.
Spirit law states
that if the head cheerleader
has to step down,
the next cheerleader with
the highest amount of votes
is captain.
Thank you. And I promise
I'll use everything
you taught me.
Wait, wait. Babe,
you're not going to be
a cheerleader anymore?
I can't.
I have put my heart and soul
into this squad.
Cheering with anyone else
would just make me...
A cheer whore.
Exactly.
My cheer days are over.
You have to swear.
Swear to us
that you're never
going to cheer again.
Brit,
you don't have to do this.
I swear.
Let's make it official.
"Ashes to ashes,

dust to dust.
"Now you're not
a cheerleader...
I can't do this.
"...that must really suck."
Brit.
This is a sad, cheerless day.
I know.
Those poor dead pom-poms.
Put them back.
No!
Leave her alone.
She's screwing up everything.
No!
This is stupid.
Please let me keep my pom-poms
and I swear,
as God is my witness,
I will never do another
toe-touch again!
She lost.
She's definitely lost.
Damn.
For real.
OMG.
Yo, Camille.
You gotta check out this CD
I just burned.
Some of this shit
ain't even out yet.
That's hot.
We gonna
set it off this year.
Okay.
Hey, y'all should see
the krump moves
I've been working on for us.
Jesse, it's cute
you trying to be
into choreography and stuff,
but I got this.
You just stick
to finding us the beats,
all right, boo?

All right, cool. But one day,
you'll come begging
for what I got.
Shoot, I'm begging now.
Hook a sister up.
Kirresha.
What?
You are too hot to beg.
I know, but he just so fine,
I'm willing
to make an exception.
Don't tease me, mami.
Me gustan las chicas grandes.
I don't know what you said,
but me gustan, too, baby.
He said he likes big girls.
Now, why come when you say it,
it don't sound cute at all?
Look, he's the one
who said it, all right?
Don't hate
'cause he on me.
Tyson!
Damn, Camille.
Look, you put it out there,
and I'm just
showing my appreciation.
You stupid.
Grow up.
Love you, too.
So immature.
What's up?
Hey.
Looks like
we finally about to get
some snow on campus.
Look y'all. Mall baby
must've got separated
from her mother.
What's she doing here?
I don't know.
This ain't the OC.
Maybe she's lost.
Hey!

Yo, Pop-Tart,
you got any black in you?
No.
You want some?
Oh, no, you didn't!
Come on, man.
OMG.
Look what you did.
Well, it's not like it's real.
For real?
Say what?
And how would you know?
Because this one is real.
Oh, that's nice.
Can I touch that?
My mama bought me this purse.
Oh, your mama.
For sure. Yeah, yeah.
Well, your mother must shop
at the swap meets
because that knock-off sucks.
Oh, I know you didn't
just talk about my mama.
Kirresha, hold my shit.
Take it.
Oh, wait a second. Hold on...
Camille.
What?
Don't do this.
You're gonna get suspended.
So?
You think I'm gonna let this
little Barbie-looking heifer
come up here
and talk about my mama?
Heifer?
Did you just call me fat?
And I did not just talk
about your mama.
FYI, you did.
You speak IM? NFW!
Oh, no.
This girl didn't called you
the N word.

Oh!
Take them.
I would never.
Some of my best friends
live next door
to black people.
Oh, hell, no.
Camille, come on.
We gonna be late to class.
Yeah, she right, girl.
We better go. I ain't trying
to get detention.
Count your blessings,
white girl,
'cause you just got lucky.
Cut you.
I feel scared, maybe
a little nauseous, but
I definitely don't feel lucky.
Oh, hold on, now.
What is this, LAX?
I have my ears pierced.
Hello, Sherlock.
Another piercing.
They're my keys, you perv.
Would you give the girl
her bags?
Thank you.
Hey, what's wrong with you?
Come on, man.
Is this English?
Are you Mrs. Webster?
It is, I am, and you're late.
Well, I was going through
airport security.
Class, meet Britney Allen.
She's a transfer
from Pacific Vista High.
Hi, Britney.
Hi.
She's one of those PV bitches.
Mendiga gringa.
Well, Miss Allen,
have a seat

and copy the board.

You want me to copy
all of that?

Can't you just give it to me
in, like, a book?

Unfortunately, we don't have
enough books for everybody,
and I'd hate to single you out
by giving you one of your own.

We wouldn't want
the other students to think
that you are more important
than they are, now would we?

No.

Good guess.

I know!

You can e-mail it to me.

You think

if we don't have books,
we would have computers?

I'm glad

you have a sense of humor.

Now find a seat.

Good morning,
Crenshaw Heights...

Excuse me.

... just a few announcements
today.

Excuse me.

Coach Carter extends
the Warriors' invitation
to our...

Excuse me.

Excuse me?

What the hell?

Get your ass out of my face.

Mrs. Webster,

Parole Officer Don
needs a deposition
from you regarding
yesterday's lockdown.

Please come

to the administration office
as soon as possible.

Class, I'll be right back.
Thank you, and learn today.
"Can't you just, like,
give it to me in a book
and then my servants
can learn it for me?
"And then I could spend,
like, all day
brushing my hair."
Do you have
any organic greens?
Yummy.
Hey, yo.
Check this out.
We got
some new shit for y'all.
Here we go now!
Roll call!
Roll call!
My name is Leti
Yeah
I like to party
Yeah
And when I shake it
Yeah
The boys say, "Ai, mami"
Roll call!
My name, Camille
Yeah
Give you three wishes
Yeah
To see me shake it
Yeah
'Cause I'm delicious
Roll call!
My name, Kirresha
Yeah
Get out my face
Yeah
And when I shake it
Yeah
It's like an earthquake
Don't forget, everybody,
pep rally after school, right?

Enjoy the show, white girl?
I didn't know
you were a cheerleader.
I'm the cheerleader.
I'm captain.
So? I was captain
at my old school.
And now you go to my school.
So, I guess that makes you...
nothing.
Hey, Britney. Hey, Britney.
We can't wait to see you
at the homecoming dance.
Send us a message.
Hey, how's your new school?
Don't join a gang.
At least, not the first day.
Bye!
Bye!
Hey, guys.
Britney sent a video.
Tears of joy.
She's so happy.
Oh, shit. My bad, shorty.
Don't touch me.
So, you just gonna lay there?
I don't see how my day
could get any worse.
Tough first day?
I've been there.
Are you new, too?
No, I transferred
my sophomore year.
But, man, was that hard.
When did it get easier?
Last Thursday.
Great.
I was joking.
What's your name?
Britney.
Jesse.
I guess I should get up now.
Unless you want footprints
on your forehead.

Thanks.

You're welcome.

Weren't you headed...

That way. Yeah.

Yeah!

Cheerleading tryouts tomorrow
after school in the north gym.

Now, your Warriors JV team!

Damn, you must really be
into me to be following me
around all day.

I didn't know
you were a cheerleader.

It's not usually
the first thing I tell a girl.

Why not?

'Cause the cute ones
don't really go
for cheerleaders.

I'm a cheerleader, too.

Well, I was.

I know.

How?

'Cause your biceps
are as hard as a rock.
You got a little bit
of a turn-out, but
too many muscles for a dancer,
so it's gymnast
or cheerleader.

You've been watching me.

You got a nice ass, too.

You coming to tryouts?

No. I can never cheer again.

Why not?

Because I swore that I...

It's complicated.

Don't even waste your time,
Jesse.

She can't hang.

Camille,

you don't even know her.

Oh, I know her.

Miss fancy-fingernails-

shimmy-shimmy lip-gloss-
Barbie.
She don't got what it takes
to be a Warrior.
Look, my old squad
would have made yours
look like newbies.
Prove it.
Yeah, show us what you got.
Or what she don't got.
And if I make the squad?
Not likely.
Not interested.
Keep fronting, white girl.
You ain't fooling nobody.
So,
all of y'all think
y'all good enough
to be cheerleaders.
That's funny.
Well, unless you can
do this...
Come on, Leti!
Don't waste our time.
And if you can't do this...
Get them, Kirresha.
Then why
are you still here?
And don't you think
you're gonna be able to get by
without being able to do this.
Come on, boys.
Let's go, Jesse.
Bye-bye.
Or this...
That's right. That's right.
Oh,
now you see what it takes
to really be a Warrior.
This is more like it.
Now, pay attention, 'cause
I'm only gonna say this once.
Now you can start.
All right,

this is how it's going down.
I'm gonna do a routine
and I'll do it
a couple of times.
But if you can't keep up,
you're cut.
Now, if anybody survives,
then we'll decide if you're
good enough to be a Warrior.
Y'all got that?
All right, follow me.
Five, six, seven, eight.
One and two
and three and four,
five, six, seven, eight.
One and two
and three and four,
five, six... Watch those feet.
One and two
and three and four,
five, six, seven, eight.
One and two and three
and four, five, six,
seven... Let's try it.
One and two
and three and four,
five, six, seven... Let's go.
One and two and three
and four, five, six...
You can't keep up, white girl?
One, two, three, four,
five, six... Last time.
One and two
and three and four,
five, six, seven, eight.
One and two
and three and four,
five, six, seven, eight.
One and two
and three and four,
five, six, seven, eight.
One and two
and three and four,
One, two, three, four,

five, six, seven, eight.
Five, six, seven, eight.
One, two, three, four.
That's the best you got?
Damn,
vanilla latte got skills.
Yeah, you've gotta put her
on our squad.
She was not that good.
Girl, don't even trip,
you know she was on point.
Why are you
fronting like that? You know
she's was the business.
All right, you what?
Y'all need to chill.
Hey, Barbie.
It's Britney.
Whoever.
You get to call yourself
a cheerleader again.
IDTS.
No thanks.
You know,
there are a hundred girls
who would kill for this spot?
Good. Then you don't need me.
See you.
Girl, we need her.
We got to fill that spot,
Camille.
I said, no. So did she.
Reality check,
Camille. She's the only one
with enough cheer experience.
Powderpuff is as good
as any of us.
Word.
Y'all, she's rude. Conceited.
And she think she all that.
Name one cheerleader
who doesn't.
Do it for the squad.
What the hell?

She's already acting
like a Warrior.
Look, we both know
you don't have any place
to fit in here
except for the squad.
What, are you
cheer pimping now?
What's that supposed to mean?
I'm not a cheer whore.
You're not a cheerleader,
either.
If you were,
you'd have to cheer.
'Cause I hear PV
is a cheer-or-die
type of squad.
Huh, and your squad
couldn't touch us.
Us?
You don't cheer for them
anymore.
The way I see it,
you got two choices here.
Either be at our practice,
or bitch from the bleachers
by yourself.
Rihanna TV special
brought to you by
Teen People magazine,
so you cheerleaders
get those routines...
Hey, how'd it go?
Did you join the squad?
They hate me.
Oh, they don't hate you.
And I promised my friends
that I would
never cheer again.
Well, what kind of friends
would ask you to quit
something that you love?
You don't understand.
Britney, honey, we can never

give up cheering,
not completely.
I cheer for your daddy
every night.
Okay,
you didn't need to hear that.
But I also cheer for you.
I even cheer
for myself sometimes.
Spirit is what makes life fun
even when it isn't.
And there's only
one question here.
Do you love cheerleading?
Yes.
Yes. Well, then,
do what's right for you.
And your real friends
will just be happy
that you're happy.
Now come
and help Mommy unpack.
But our routines
are choreographed
for ten girls, not nine.
And we gonna make it eight
if you don't stop whining.
Don't be getting mad at me
because that chica blanca
turned you down.
Hey, Frosted Flake
in the house.
Hey, Buffy. Ready to be
my baby's mama?
Tyson.
Do it again,
and I'm plucking grapes.
Or in your case, raisins.
Got it?
Yeah.
Okay.
Okay.
Damn, Tyson, that's what
your nasty ass gets.

Hi, I'm Kirresha.
Hi, I'm...
Oh, girl,
I know who you are.
You was killing at the tryouts
the other day.
When I saw you, I was like,
"Damn. That girl
know how to cheer
her butt off."
What little butt you do have.
We need to fatten you up
just a little bit, baby.
Have you ever had
fried Twinkies?
Fried Twinkies?
So, what made you
change your mind?
Oh, I figured
if I was cheering, this place
might suck a little less.
I love your school spirit.
Everybody, this is Britney.
What?
Oh, nothing.
I'm just surprised
you know my name.
I was expecting you to
introduce me as White Girl.
Oh? Well, my bad.
Everybody,
this white girl's name
is Britney.
You happy?
Ecstatic.
Good. Now we can get started.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Say check it out
Say what?
Warriors is our name
And cheering is our game
We've got winning on our mind
And...
We're mighty fine

Yeah.
See, that was good.
I can't hear y'all. Again.
Warriors is our name
And cheering is our game
We've got winning on our mind
And...
We're mighty fine
Say what?
We're mighty fine
Crenshaw Heights!
Britney Cheers, what was that?
Spirit fingers.
Everybody does spirit fingers.
I've got a spirit finger
for you.
Oh, so you're the only one
who can contribute ideas?
That's right.
This is not a cheer-ocracy.
And there's room
for one captain only.
You understand that?
Whatever.
All right, we need
to work on these stunts
for this audition.
What audition?
The Rihanna TV special.
We need them computers.
You can visit my website,
Cheerwhore. Com.
One, two, three, four,
five, six, seven, eight.
One, two, three, four,
five, six, seven, eight.
Go on, go on.
One, two, three, four.
Okay. Do it again.
Winnie, can I stop now?
Are you still thinking
about food?
Yes.
Then, no.

Keep running
until you're not hungry.
Why are we practicing
out here? Britney always
had us work out in the gym.
There was a reason for that.
Look, Britney's gone now,
so I'm making some changes.
Starting with the audition.
Britney's routine
will make her immoral.
It's "immortal," Sierra.
It's irrelevant, Amber.
I'm captain now,
so get over it.
I am so
not over it, Winnie.
Watch and learn.
What the...
What are you doing?
Somebody get that girl
a pole.
Yeah, for real.
S-L-U- What does that spell? Winnie!
No, it doesn't.
You know, as captain,
I could kick your ass
off this squad.
And as a black belt,
I could just kick your ass.
Yes, that was...
You guys should...
Wow. Yeah, Winnie.
Winnie, Winnie, Winnie.
Yep.
I actually need
a study partner for
the algebra breast on Friday.
Can you help me out?
Yeah. I'd be happy to.
All right.
I'll swing by later then.
What's up, Amber?
You tell me, Brad.

And this is why
we practice in the gym!
Go, go, go!
Go, go, go!
What are you doing?
You're not doing it right.
And one, two, three...
Girls, what are you doing?
Camille's not here yet?
No. She left me in charge.
We're supposed to be
practicing the new routine.
What are the boys doing?
I don't know. Goofing around.
They never listen to me.
Come on.
Hey, I said we're
supposed to be practicing.
I'll be right back.
Nobody listens to me.
Am I speaking English here?
Go, go, go!
Go, go, go!
Whoa, whoa, whoa!
Stop it, guys! Violence
never solves anything.
Chill, we're krumping.
What?
Look and learn, Pixie Stick.
There we go, Tyson!
Go, go, go!
Go, go, go!
Yeah. Give it, Jess.
Yeah.
How do you guys move so fast?
I could probably show you
better than I could tell you.
Oh, no, no, no.
I wouldn't know what to do.
It's like street theater.
Improv the anger in you.
I don't have any anger in me.
You're a rich, white girl,
stuck here in

Crenshaw Heights. Please.
You should be
the angriest person in here.
Stop it.
Get mad. Get mad.
Yeah, what?
All right. Yeah, come on.
Yeah, there's that anger.
That's it, that's it,
that's it. Come on. Here.
There you go, there you go.
Come on, get mad. Get mad.
Now, you're tripping.
You better
get your girl, man.
For real. All right, D. Go.
Give it, Jess. Yeah.
All right. That's right,
that's right.
Okay, white girl.
Oh, no!
Quarrel!
Damn.
Guess he brought it to you.
That's right.
That's right.
That boy is fit.
Oh, yeah?
Yeah, he's popping his gasket.
You're all right.
Will you guys
quit playing around? We're
supposed to be practicing.
I'm still in charge here,
damn it.
Hey, Leti, if we added
some of this krumping,
it could really get us noticed
by Rihanna.
No. If we change
Camille's choreography,
she'll be pissed.
Yo, Leti. Camille ain't even
here. If you're in charge,

act like it.
Don't tell me what to do.
Come on. Try something new.
Yeah, girl.
We can always change it back.
Yeah, don't be scared.
I'm not scared.
Leti, this could help us win.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Come on. Get it.
It's good, yeah.
That was great.
That was so good.
Pretty hot.
That was great.
Whose idea was this?
Well,
I came up with the steps.
But we all contributed.
Yeah. It was a group effort.
I had nothing to do with it.
So, do you like it?
Hell, no.
Camille, don't blame them.
It was my idea
to change the routine.
Why?
Because half of the moves
in your routine are illegal.
What are you? A cheer cop?
You can't do that.
No, girl,
you can't do that.
Judges take off points
for vulgarity.
I know the rules.
Then why do you keep
breaking them?
Because the things we do
get us noticed.
Even when we don't win,
they say we're the best.
Wouldn't you rather they say
you were winners?

I mean, come on, Camille,
if we play by the books
and add this krumping,
we can't lose.
Is this the type of shit
your old squad pulled on you?
Changing cheers
behind your back?
No.
And if there was one girl
who thought
she could run your squad
better than you could,
what would you
have done to her?
There was.
I should've told her to stop.
And see, that's the difference
between me and you,
white girl.
I'm not telling you.
Now let's practice this
the way it's supposed to be.
See? Y'all should've
listened to me.
Hey, you.
You're late.
Sorry.
I had to study, sweetie.
That's okay. I got some DVDs,
and I thought
we'd just stay in.
Oh, that's the pizza.
Can you get that
while I get the soda?
Yeah.
Hey, large pepperoni,
pineapple?
Yeah, how much?
\$14.65.
Dude, you get any action
on this job?
What are you talking about?
You know,

you ever get some ass?
Like in those porn movies.
Deliver a pizza
to some desperate housewife.
Tap that?
That never happens
in real life.
You should try
being the quarterback.
We get ass up the ass.
I mean...
Well, you know what I mean.
Yeah,
I know what you mean.
All right.
Here, you know what?
Keep the change, dude.
Dude, thanks.
That's the least I can do.
Your job sucks. Loser.
Dick.
Asshole.
What happened to you?
I spilled a little.
What were you and Jess...
Guys talking about?
What, the...
Pizza.
What, with the pizza guy?
Yeah.
Oh.
Nothing. No,
I was just giving him
a hard time, that's all.
I heard what you said, Brad.
Britney, I was just
screwing with him, okay?
It was a joke.
Well, it didn't sound
like a joke.
Well, it was, okay?
Now, you better turn
that frown upside down
'cause that's

gonna put wrinkles
in your pretty little head.
And it's gonna look perfect
for when we take pictures
at the homecoming dance.
So, you do realize
you're only one of many squads
auditioning for Rihanna?
Yeah, we know
there's a lot of competition,
but we're ready for them.
Amber, I can't come to school
today, so you can lead
practice. But videotape it.
No excuses, just do it.
Is there anything
that makes your squad
stand out from the others?
Yeah. We better.
And we really, really want
this. Not just for ourselves,
but for our schools.
Well, good luck,
Crenshaw Heights.
Crenshaw Heights?
Hey, turn... Oh, my God!
I'm on TV! I'm on TV!
No way.
Got you,
you little cheer slut.
Come on.
Touch down, Warriors!
Go! Warriors! Crenshaw! Jump!
Are you sure Britney's here?
Positive.
There's so many people here.
How're we going to find her?
Go, Go!
Get up, just get up, get up!
Go, go! Get up, get up!
See? Told you.
No way.
B-R-I-T-N-E-Y
You ain't got no alibi

You're busted.
Hell, yeah. You're busted.
What are you guys doing here?
We came to see you.
Liar.
I wanted to tell you guys.
I just...
But you didn't.
Why not, Britney?
We tell each other everything.
You said
you'd never cheer again.
I know, Sierra,
but it was so hard.
Like seventh grade English
hard?
Harder.
Especially for a cheer whore.
Hold up.
Who are you calling a ho?
I've got a rape whistle
and mace.
Give me that.
Back up, mall rat.
Look, calm down.
They're my friends.
Shit, I don't even like you
and I treat you
like a better friend.
Good, because
she's going to need one.
Let's go, Winnie.
Oh, hey, Britney,
you dropped something.
What?
Your face.
What is your problem?
Let's see. Now that
you're gone, and
your reputation is trashed,
I don't believe
I have a problem.
You want me to cut her?
You miss cheering for them,

don't you?

No.

Maybe.

Well, you better
figure it out,
because you need to decide
who you're cheering for.

You're watching

Cheer TV!

Rihanna Cheer-Off Countdown

The odds-on favorite
in next month's competition
for the Rihanna TV special
is Pacific Vista.

We practice it
every single day,
getting it perfect.

Discipline

and precision keep them
on top of their cheer tier.

One, two, three...

As captain

Winnie Harper says,

We always bring it,
and we always win.

Well, good luck,

Pacific Vista.

Go, Pirates!

Watch and learn.

All right, y'all. Come here,
come here. Before we start,
I have an announcement.

And I'm only going

to say this once,
so pay attention.

Look, we're gonna use
these steps y'all came up with
as a team.

Wait a second.

I've been telling you

since day one,
add krumping,
and you've just
blown me off...

Look, are y'all done?
I'm not...
Yeah, she is.
Then get your little white ass
over here
and teach me the steps.
What's the matter with her?
You know, I think it's
caffeine withdrawal. Coffee's
like crack to white people.
I guess.
I want those calves to burn.
Five more.
Come on, you guys.
We need to go over
this new choreography.
Jesse, show us
how it's supposed to go.
That thing kind of suits you.
Five, six, seven, eight.
Three, four, five and six.
What are they doing?
It's a helicopter.
No, I know what it is.
It's dangerous.
Why are they doing it?
Because I said so.
Push!
Come on. Come on.
Five, six, seven, eight.
Five, six, seven, eight.
Okay.
Hold it, hold it.
...six, seven, eight.
One, two, three, four,
five, six, seven, eight.
Good job. Happy Halloween!
Trick or treat?
How about treat?
Can you hand me the white?
Thanks.
Come on, you guys.
How many times
do we have to do this?

Finally.
One, two.
Good work, y'all.
That routine
was the business, right?
Yeah.
We're only gonna have
one chance, y'all,
to clean that up
in the game this Friday
against Pomona.
All right.
Right.
Bye, y'all.
See you, Camille.
Britney. Hey, hey. Brit.
Let's go to the beach.
In November?
I thought
we were going to the beach.
This is the beach.
Tar beach. That's what
they called it where
my grandparents hooked up.
Where did they
immigrate from?
Brooklyn.
For real.
They say
it was really dangerous
back in the day.
Funny thing is, they moved
here to keep their kids
away from gangs.
Wrong.
Everything looks better
up here.
Things do when you step back
and take a good look.
You know,
Camille's right about me.
The squad's the only place
I'll ever fit in.
But she needs to know

she can't mess with me.
Camille can take care
of herself. She used to be
a gangbanger.
What? She could kill me!
I'm playing with you, Britney.
That is so not funny!
I saw Boyz n The Hood.
And I saw Clueless,
but I still came up here
with you.
Yeah.
Guess that shows how little
we know about each other.
So far.
Jesse, I have a...
I thought you wanted me to.
I did, but... I have a...
I have to go.
Who's playing with who?
So,
now you call me back?
Look, I know you're mad at me,
but I have dirt.
Spill.
Okay.
I kissed
another boy tonight.
Who? Where?
His name's Jesse.
On the mouth.
No.
Yes. What if Brad finds out?
Brad's
been studying with Winnie.
So?
He's our star athlete, Brit.
When did he ever study?
So, when you say study,
you mean...
Look, we both know the only
reason she wants Brad
is because he's yours.
So, what are you

going to do about it?
I don't know.
Well, you better figure it out
before the homecoming dance
Friday.
Oh, shit. I totally forgot
about the dance.
What am I going to do?
IDK, but you really need
to think about this.
You've already lost your team.
Do you want to lose Brad, too?
...high school boys.
They be all up on you
and stuff.
I know, girl.
They be doing the most.
Who you going with?
Well, I was thinking...
Hey, guys.
I have some bad news.
What's up?
I can't cheer at the game
on Friday.
Why not?
Because...
This better be good.
Oh, it is.
My dog died.
You're missing our game
for a dog?
He wasn't just any dog.
I've had him
since I was a little girl.
What the dog's name?
Nike. His name was Nike.
Wait. You named your dog
after a shoe?
Your sister's
named after a car.
No, Mercedes is named
after my grandmother.
Whatever.
Anyway,

Nike's memorial service
is on Friday.
You're having a funeral
for a dog?
He wasn't just a dog.
He was a member of the family.
Dang, man. White people
are crazy about their pets.
Yes, we are.
And I know you'll hate me
for missing the game,
but I know Nike
would have wanted it this way.
Hey, who am I to stand between
a white girl and her dead dog?
Thank you, Camille.
Hey, Brit. Hurry up, okay?
It's a long drive
back to Pacific Vista.
I'm almost ready!
Hey, yo. Britney lives here?
I've delivered here.
Damn, my house
is nicer than this.
I'll get it.
Hey, it's the pizza dude.
Man, you're a cheer-queer,
too? You're never
going to get laid.
Brad, who was at the...
Wow.
You people
are really dressed up
for a dog's funeral.
Oh, babe, did your dog die?
Wait a minute. No.
You don't have a dog, do you?
Look, Brad,
I'll explain it to you later.
Jesse, what are you guys
doing here?
She told me about your dog,
so I came along
to offer my condolences.

But I see
you've already been condoled.
Dude, you have a problem?
Dude, step off.
Dude, I will beat you down.
Dude, I'll beat
the dude out of you.
Whoa, whoa! Enough.
Look, I never had a dog.
I just...
I just needed an excuse
to get out
of the game tonight.
Why?
Because I promised
I'd go to homecoming
with Brad.
And Brad is...
Her boyfriend.
Yeah, see, it's funny
'cause she never mentioned
a boyfriend.
She never mentioned
a lot of things.
Like the fact
that she's a liar.
I mean, were you even really
a captain or did you
make that shit up, too?
Britney,
what's going on?
Look,
it's just a misunderstanding.
Yeah, I misunderstood a lot.
You're off the squad.
For missing one game?
No.
For finally deciding
who you're cheering for.
Hey, I've got
a surprise for you. Just go.
Okay.
Hold on.
Hey, hey!

Brad, is this
what I think it is?
Well, open it up.
It's a surprise.
I wanted tonight
to be special or something.
What is this?
That is our room key.
You're welcome.
You know, I just figured
your first time
might be
a little bit more special
and romantic
if you had it in a Marriott.
Brad, it doesn't matter
where we are. I'm not ready.
You know what, Brit?
This little tease game
you're doing?
It's getting pretty old.
Oh, really? Is that why
you started sneaking around
with Winnie?
What?
Now is the time.
Get your ass up.
Okay.
Who told you that? Amber?
It was Amber. You know what?
She was making that up.
And why would she do that?
Oh, I don't know.
Jealousy, maybe.
You know how many girls
want me at this school?
It's ridiculous.
Well, the question is
how many of them do you want?
Britney. Hi, sweetie.
Glad you made it.
I'm so sorry
for not telling you guys
about me cheering again.

I totally understand
why you didn't,
especially after seeing
that cheer-trocity of a squad.
Can you say nasty?
Nasty.
They're like the bottom
of the cheer tier.
There is this one girl
that is so fat, she looks like
she swallowed two Briannas.
Her name is Kirresha,
and she's got more heart
in one ass cheek
than you do
in your entire body.
She's a real friend.
Then you're done.
And why is that?
Because after you make friends
with those people,
you start shopping with them,
then you're dating one,
and the next thing you know,
you're going to be
on some bad talk show
screaming at your baby daddy.
What?
I cannot believe
you just said that.
Yeah, that's so racist.
Oh, bite me, Crouching Tiger.
Winnie,
you're such a candy cane.
And you're such a wigger.
Oh, that's it.
Brad, hold my shit.
Oh, okay.
Yeah, I'm not gonna get any
ass from you, but I'll hold
your purse, yeah.
Way to make me feel
like a man, Brit.
Let's do a cheer.

Now? In the middle of a dance?
And a fight?
Let's do it for
all timer's sake.
That's old times' sake.
You say tomato. I say potato.
What do you think, Winnie?
I think Britney
doesn't have what it takes
to be a Pirate anymore.
That sounds like
a challenge to me, Brit.
Oh, I'm sure
it was meant as an insult.
Everybody.
Kill the music, Ronnie.
Everybody make room for us,
please.
We have a special surprise.
Our ex-cheer captain,
Britney Allen,
is with us tonight.
So, in her honor,
we would like to do our Pirate
introduction cheer for you.
Although I'm captain now,
I think
Britney should lead us.
Thanks, Winnie.
Especially since
you're not the captain
at your new school.
Hey, Amber
Hey, what?
Introduce yourself
No way!
Introduce yourself
Okay
One, two, three, four, five
My name is Amber, and I say hi
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten
Back it up and meet my friend
Hey, Winnie
Hey, what?

Introduce yourself
No way
Introduce yourself
Okay
One, two, three, four, five
My name is Winnie and I say hi
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten
Back it up and meet my friend
Hey, Britney
Hey, what?
Introduce yourself
No way
Introduce yourself
Okay
Roll call
My name is Britney
What?
I cheer so strong
Okay
So when I shake it
Yeah
You'd better bring it on
Break it down now
Yeah!
My name's Sierra
We should do our cheers
like Britney.
Shut up!
Welcome back, Britney.
But now it's time to
announce this year's
homecoming king and queen.
Hey, shabooya.
In case you change your mind,
we have that hotel room
till noon tomorrow. Okay?
Well, no surprise here,
Pacific Vista. Your homecoming
king is Brad Warner!
Great, now he's really
going to want to celebrate.
I'm sure
it won't be with you.
He only brought you here

because he feels sorry
for you,
and he didn't want to
dump you over the phone.

Really?

Well, if he wanted
to break up with me, Winnie,
then why'd he get us a room?

And this year's queen
is Winnie Harper!

Congratulations.

Winnie!

I had sex with Brad Warner.

What? What?

Oh, my God.

How do you like that, Britney?

I finally beat you
at something.

Now tell her, Brad.

What are you doing?

Britney, Britney, Britney!

For once it's not going
to be all about you.

Now tell her.

Okay, babe. Babe, okay,

I know this looks bad, okay?

It's not as bad as it sounds.

I was thinking of you
the whole time.

What, the whole two minutes?

Brad, Winnie.

Thank you.

What?

Brad, I can't tell you
how much of a relief it is
not to be
your girlfriend anymore.

Because... Well, you're a pig.

And Winnie, you're just too
much of a backstabber
to have any real friends.

But there's one thing
you're right about.

I don't have what it takes

to be a Pirate anymore.
You guys enjoy
the rest of your night.
Go, girl!
Oh, no, she didn't!
She got her nerve.
What do you want?
Look, I never should have
ditched you guys for some
stupid dance. I'm sorry.
Sorry don't make up
or dissing us.
Yeah, I know.
I thought
I needed to be the leader,
but it turns out
I just needed to be
a part of the squad.
And now it's too late.
But I wanted to come
wish you guys good luck,
and I'll be proud
to watch you win.
Well, thanks, and see you.
Look, it's hip-hop Barbie
and her Wu-Tang Clan.
You better get your friend
before she gets a beat down.
Oh, please do.
We're not friends.
We never were.
Oh, boo-hoo-hoo.
I could just cry. But I won't.
Well, you will be crying
when they beat you.
When they beat us?
Don't tell me
you're not cheering with them
anymore.
I thought once you go black,
you never go back.
FYI, it doesn't matter whether
I'm cheering with them or not.
I know how good they are.

Oh, you've lost your
cheer-sanity if you think
this pathetic little squad
can even compete with us.
Oh, I know they can.
No.
So, you'd better bring it all,
white girl.
Oh, "white girl"?
Remember
when you used to be one?
But don't act like you forget.
You know we always bring it,
white trash.
Please let me cut her.
Look, Camille. I don't know
what their routines are like,
but I do know that they've
really good gymnasts,
so they'll probably throw
some fancy stunts.
But what you guys have
that they don't
is your spirit,
so you really got to go for it
if you want to win.
You mean, if we want to win.
Wait, are you going to let me
cheer with you guys?
I kind of have to for the way
you stood up for us, Britney.
You called me Britney.
Go get dressed, white girl.
I don't have to.
Oh, so she just knew
I was gonna let her cheer,
huh?
No,
but I was hoping you would.
Come on.
Let's go whoop some PV ass,
y'all.
Hell yeah!
Hell yeah!

All right.
Okay.
We'll work on it.
Yeah.
Hey.
Hey, what's up?
Camille's gonna let me
cheer with you guys.
Cool. I guess you always get
everything you want, huh?
Not everything.
Hi, I'm Swin Cash,
and I'll be your announcer
for this event.
Whoa, whoa. Swin Cash.
Yo, wasn't she playing
for the Detroit Shock?
Pro B-ball players,
hot cheerleaders, pom-poms.
It's like a real live
beer commercial up in here.
You know what I'm saying,
Jess?
Well, I see
you're all as excited as I am.
Man, why don't you
just go talk to her?
Talk to who?
I'm horny, okay? Not stupid.
You should tell Britney
how you feel.
She's got a boyfriend.
Y'all ready to give
a warm welcome to the host...
Come on, y'all.
We're about to start.
... and the reason
we're all here today,
and one of my closest girls,
Rihanna!
Oh, my God!
That's Rihanna!
Oh, oh, that's Rihanna!
Oh, my goodness!

Did you see that?
Oh, my goodness! It's Rihanna!
Oh, my God! Rihanna!
I'm so excited
to be here.
That's how them
girls were sounding
when they see Rihanna.
So we have a long day
ahead of us...
It's ridiculous.
... 'cause each school
get to perform their routine
for the judges,
then the two best squads
will come back
and perform for me
and I will pick the winner.
That squad will get to join me
in a TV performance
that will be shown worldwide.
But more important than that,
you will win
brand new computers
for your school.
Hell to the yeah.
Okay, so let's do this!
Let's go, Crenshaw!
Let's go!
Five, six, seven, eight. One.
Go, girl!
Yeah!
Bring it down.
Bring it, y'all!
That's it, now.
Bring it home.
Yeah!
Give it up
for Crenshaw Heights, y'all.
And now, give it up
for the Patriots!
Did you see
the judges dropping?
Man, we gonna win this, y'all.

Calm down.
Calm down, everybody.
It's gonna be hard to top
what we just did.
Our shit is tighter
than Kirresha's sports bra.
Okay!
All right, it shrunk.
Ladies and gentlemen,
three-time Southern California
high school champs,
Pacific Vista!
Three-time
Southern California champions,
Pacific Vista.
Our next competitors
are here representing
Lincoln High.
Put your hands together
for the Patriots.
What the hell?
It's that stupid diet
you've had her on.
She hasn't eaten all day.
Well, do something.
We need her
for the competition.
What do you want me to do?
Shove a Snickers
down her throat.
Okay.
Oh, no. Brianna.
Something's wrong.
Go check it out.
Give it up
for the Patriots.
I need a cheerleader.
A skinny cheerleader.
What's wrong?
It's all your fault.
You're the one
who called her fat.
Shut up, Winnie.
Is Brianna sick?

She fainted.
She's been starving herself
to stay on the squad.
It is all my fault.
Brianna, how do you feel?
Fine, now.
Do you know how long it's been
since I've had chocolate?
No, but I owe you an apology.
Oh, God.
Now I'm going to be sick.
Look, I never
should have embarrassed you
about your weight.
It's okay. I got a big ass.
It runs in my family.
We're just a big-ass family.
Are you gonna be okay
to go back in it
if we make the finals?
Yeah, I'm fine.
But thanks for being
so concerned.
Good luck.
Thanks. You, too.
Is everything okay?
With her, yes. With us, no.
And now,
let's welcome the Tigers.
Well, I can tell
when something
ain't my business.
Come on here, y'all.
Boy, this don't concern you.
Wait, but Jesse
don't have game like I do.
Good,
then he won't mess it up.
Jesse, you need to know
that I broke up with Brad
the night of the dance.
I'd be more impressed
if you broke up with him
the night we kissed.

I just... I...
I couldn't let go
of my old life.
The closer I got to you,
the less important
it all seemed.
So what's important
to you now?
I can show you
better than I can tell you.
Do it again.
Well, I'll be damned.
The boy does have game.
All right, we'll hear
the judges' decision
in a moment.
Ladies and gentlemen,
once again, Rihanna.
Now let's hear it
for Swin Cash
and our fabulous judges,
Tony G and Eric Little.
So, are you ready to hear
the finalists?
Okay.
Come on up,
the Pacific Vista Pirates!
Now let's see
who you're competing against.
Give it up for
the Crenshaw Heights Warriors!
All right,
Crenshaw!
Congratulations
to both squads.
But your work has just begun.
You've impressed the judges,
but now
you have to impress me.
So you up for it?
Of course.
Yeah!
All right.
We'll flip a coin

to see who goes first.
Call it, PV.
It's a quarter.
Stop talking. Heads.
Heads it is. PV goes first.
Watch and learn.
Okay, show us what not to do.
Looks like we're gonna have
a little rivalry coming up.
The final challenge
starts in 15 minutes.
Back off!
Change the full twist
to a double,
add the helicopter toss,
and finish
with the three-high pyramid.
You know those stunts
are against the rules, Winnie.
There are no rules, idiot.
This is not
a sanctioned event,
and the judges are gone,
so we go for it.
Come on,
you guys.
Go, Amber!
Man, they're as good
as you said.
Hardcore. Cheer or die.
They ditched the safety rules.
I hope no one gets hurt.
We don't have
any shit like this ready.
Shit, we don't have
any shit like that at all.
Just what we can dream up
on the streets.
Everything we are is ghetto.
The krumping, the clothes.
I just thought of something
to shake them up.
Look at their steps.
Yeah. I mean,

they were pretty repetitive
in the semifinals.
Exactly.
Do you remember my tryouts?
Yeah.
Oh, hell, yeah.
Y'all, check this out.
Come here, come here.
Remember how it went down
at Britney's tryouts
when she mimicked
my combination?
You saw PV's choreography.
Hunch up twice, arms circle,
high V, hip thrust...
Let's go!
Okay, let's go.
Come on, let's get it.
Come on,
let's do this.
Left. Turn Right.
One. One.
You guys.
Oh, my God.
Come on. Yes. Work it.
Come on, guys!
Pirates!
Let's show them
the street, y'all!
Yeah, come on.
Krump it, krump it.
That's right. Back up.
Back up.
Get off the floor.
Yeah.
What the hell!
Six, seven, eight.
Shake it, mami.
All right, everybody.
That was Crenshaw Heights
and the Pacific Vista Pirates.
Just amazing, wasn't it?
All right.
They totally

ruined our performance
with that gang violence.
They should be disqualified
or arrested.
Sorry, but you don't make
the rules. I do.
It's not our fault
you couldn't bring it, Winnie.
I told you we should do
more cheers like that.
Again. Shut up.
No, Winnie, you shut up.
Wait, did I mean to say that?
Yeah, I did.
Winnie, shut up.
I don't have to shut up.
I'm captain.
Yeah, and ever since
you became captain,
you've been a bigger pain
in our asses than before.
Oh, like I care.
There's nothing
you can do about it.
Actually, spirit law states
that if there's ever
a cheer mutiny,
that the squad can vote
to replace their captain,
effective immediately.
You stay out of this.
You're not a part
of our squad anymore.
Right, Amber?
If you vote to replace
Winnie as captain,
raise your hand.
I'd do it.
Yeah, I vote.
Hear, hear.
I should say so.
Rihanna, come on.
If anyone deserves
to be on TV, it's me.

Look at them.
They're so ghetto.
What?
You know what, Winnie?
I've learned that a lot
of talented people
come out of the ghetto.
I didn't mean it like that.
Yes, you did.
But that's okay.
I knew you'd understand.
Oh, I do.
And that's why
I don't judge people
by where they come from,
I judge them by what
they bring to the table.
Everybody,
give it up for our winners,
the kids who bring it all,
the Crenshaw Heights Warriors!
Warriors!
Crenshaw!
Jump!
Hey, Britney.
Meet our new captain.
Congratulations.
Oh, I want you guys
to meet some people.
Now?
Who?
Guys, guys, guys.
I want you to meet my friends.
This is Amber,
Sierra and Brianna.
This is Kirresha, Tyson,
Leti, Jesse
and this is Camille.
Hi.
Hi.
Girl, you look
like you eat Twinkies.
I do.
Really?

Yeah.

You ever have them fried?

No.

Hi, Mom.

Sorry.

Jump!