



Scripts.com

# Geography Club

By Edmund Entin

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What am I looking for?

[ICQ alarm sound]

**72FINS:**

Orange frames. I'll wear those.

**RUS96:**

with a cartoon lizard on it. Don't be jealous.

**72FINS:**

**RUS96:**

**72FINS:**

**RUS96:**

**72FINS:**

**RUS96:**

Geography club

Hey, bitch... Wait...

Oh... Hey, sorry.

Ah... What's you're up here?

Nothing... I'm just a...

you know... whatever...

You go to our school?

Yeah.

Ah, know it's weird. It's just get weird.

Are you ok?

I'm great. It's just a... you know... the park...

joint... sunshine...

Ah... I think I'm heading to practice.

Oh... It's right... You're... you're in a football team.

Thanks for remind me.

No... I... I mean... like break a leg or whatever...

Break my leg?

Never mind.

Ok.

[Bell rings]

Line up everyone!

Single file, please.

- You get accepted into Yale or something?

- Nah, yeah.
- So why you're in the sweatshirt?
- My Dad bought me it.
- Ah... Is he hinting at something?
- Well, he badging me all over the head.
- Your breakfast?
- No. Did done with the breakfast, this is dessert.
- Classic.
- Hmm.
- Why do us sit back here?
- 'Cause it's cool to sit back at bus.
- Really?
- Yeah.

Er... Isn't that the kid who got suspended last year for masturbating in the clinic bathroom?

Yeah, and so what?

- Er... what are you doing?
- Reading.
- Is that ok?
- Yeah, no, it's... totally fine.
- But I don't wanna you late.
- What are you meaning?

Just saying, you ought to have a game, Russell.  
Pick it for me, girls are away from home...  
...and are right for some sweet... sweet loving.

- Hmm.
- I... I know...
- Kimberly?
- Yeah?

Ah... Nothing, just... good morning...  
...and stuff.

G'morning, Gubber.

It's Gunnar, actually.

- Gunnar.
- Very smooth.
- You shut up.
- Gubber...
- Leave me alone.

Ah-ha-ha... Yeah... You tickled that tits!

Oh, boy! Good for you, boy!

Er... He doesn't care where he's at!

- Neckless and ruthless!
- Why you don't just let him...
- Relentless!

- Please, please. Let him wanting piss!

- Yeah, you can't say even masturbating, can you?

Hey, Kimberly! You look exhausted. We could be... should... take a break or something?

And do what?

Not even if your balls pumped free vodka!

Don't even think about it!

What?

It's wearing a promise ring, dubshit.

I promised my Daddy to be a virgin until 30.

Ok, I didn't say anything.

But I know that you've been thinking.

Hey, dude?

I don't understand this stuff, can you help here?

Yeah, sure... Just outside.

Ok.

- Do I get everything wrong?

- No... Ah...

I think you got the date right... I'm kidding.

- Ah...

- That's wrong too... It's 27-th.

- This is impossible.

- Not really.

Ah... So... What are you looking for is hard black chips... with... oh... without a mud. And judging by what you describe in your journal... ..you basically found a lot of rocks today.

Wait.

- This is not a fossil?

- No, rock.

But... That's awesome if you got a rock collection at home?

- I don't think.

- And I think so.

So... ah... I merely tell you what's are right... ..and you gonna describe fossils you'd... you never found.

Yeah? Thanks, man. I... I just cannot afford to fail this class.

Wrong end?

No, they are... allow me play football if I show good grades.

No offense, but I would never come to sciences for fun.

You know me... It's just... not my thing.

Yeah, I sure.

- You're ready?

- Yeah.

Ok. Ah... hmm... so let's see here...

I think you describe here...

Min, I'd feel like free spiders.

This thing is crowning with it.

Do you announce to me to break about?

They're living things, Gunnar.

Yeah? Counting cats your people eat for breakfast?

Ah, that is a Vietnamese tradition. I am Chinese, asshole!

- Yeah.

- Ah... Kill it! Oh!..

Gunnar...

...asshole.

- Hey.

- Very good.

I can tell.

Hey, we had a game going along about that box.

- Hmm...

- Ah, it's... it's not a say championship but... it's gonna be fun.

Sounds cool.

Wipe your face up, it's embarrassing.

Sure, bright.

I'm to faint... Too much running...

Hang in there, big guy. Last play.

- We gonna lose.

- We need more one-touch way to win.

- No, he's right. This is impossible.

- Hey, guys, focus!

Leave to me alone.

Then I figure that to Russell... task be...

cover. Think you can carry it?

Ah...

Good.

Win! Ready?

Ready!

Go, go, go!

Come clean.

What?

Bravy dudes do not have that athletic-like ability of nowhere.

I run track freshman sophomore year.

Call this like a that counting.

How long it's gonna pour?

Don't be a chick. It's just only a rain.

Fine.

- What are you writing?

- Nothing, just... fixing your report.

Well, not fixing my...

You've always been so smart?

I'm not much that smart, actually.

Just gonna obsesse with entering of good college.

- Why?

- My Dad has a plan for me.

And getting into Yale is part of that plan.

You're "cannot kiss ass" sort.

No, I'm not! I...

Why are you wake in your football so much, er?

Should you just complying your Dad's expectations also?

Positive. Play 'cause I love it.

Whatever... if you gonna judge me I won't help.

Hey!

I'm not judging.

Oh, wow!

Wake up, it's your turn to drive.

Wake up, it's your turn to drive...

QUARTERBACK Kevin Land YOU ARE OUR HERO

Meet me in room 327 after school tomorrow.

- Min

It's Kevin, meet me at the gazebo.

Hey.

- Did Min note?

- Yes.

What the hell is she be doing?

Blackmail us?

- I don't know.

- Do it.

- I know.

- Why you can't go find out what she wants?

- Why do I have to?

- Russell... Please...

I'll get the next time, I promise.

Yeah... yeah, I'll find out.

Thanks.

You probably wondering why I'm holding this baby.

'Cause you like to touch kids?

Yes, Terian, I like to touch everyone

my uniquely power for green love aura.

Ok?

Today we begin our first long-term assignment.

- Parenty.

- I'm too young to be a Mommy.

For me babies are like... marshmallows.

But let's not discriminate. In some cases we brought chocolate marshmallows.

- Right, Ike?

- Come again, honey?

The soft delicate things that we just gonna hold them and squeeze them...

Was that you, Nolan?

- Me?

- Ah-ha.

- No, no, Mom. It was not.

- Then why are you missing a shoe?

Oh... You're also missing a shoe. Both of them, actually.

Oh, that's true, and I would love to tell you all about...

...the spiritual advantages of walking this earth with bare feet...

...in detention.

Anyway, today I will be assigning you along with a partner...

...one of these babies to take care of.

You learn watch it, feed it, cloth it and at end of the quater...

...will do a presentation along with your partner... to let us know about your experience.

Ah... I can't believe we have that work together on this thing.

We were at the same table.

It could be worse, Brian Bund is a single parent.

True that.

- What are you doing?

- What? Bring it away.

- Gunnar!

- What?

- You gonna kill it.

- I'm not gonna kill it.

- Bad mommy.

- I'm not a bad mommy!

- You're a horrible mommy.

- I'm a great mommy.

**GEOGRAPHY CLUB:**

Nah... I can not decide. Ike?

- He totally has DQF. It's a 's'.

- What's DQF?

Dark Queen Face.

It is when a that guy has naturally thin eyelashes...

...and super pronounced cheekbones.

Oh! My Dad totally has that.

Hey.

- Hey.

- Glad you came.

I'm... I don't mean to be rude but... what is this?..

I will explain...

Because the sign on the door says 'Geography club'...

- I know....

- And I don't see any maps...

- Russell? I knew it.

- Hey...

- He knew what?

- This is not a geography club.

- That's obvious.

- Oh... We are a group...

- Like a band?..

- Like a secret support group.

For what?

For gay teens.

You have no right.

- Russell, stop.

- Why do you do that?

- Russell, just listen...

- No.

- I treat me and now they know that I'm...

- Gay?

I don't know... ok?.. I don't know what I am...

...and it's not your business anyway.

You're right. And whatever you decide

to do I would not say anything.

About either of you.

You do know it just because you saw what happened.

It doesn't mean you get to say.

I'm really sorry, Russell. But, please,

just come inside, check it out...

You stay out of my shit, alright?

- It was nothing.

- Yeah?



She just wanted to say that we've got nothing to worry about.

- For real?

- Does it matter?

You're right... You're right!

Ah... Dude, I was almost hallucinating.

That day at the park... Was that you?

'Cause it just... some coincidence?

No, I... I recognized you from school.

- I was gonna say something... you know... I just a...

- Freaked down.

- Exactly.

- And then you made me feel like a complete idiot. Ok, then.

Russell... you know... I'm sorry.

I am. I'm just... Wait a second! Wait... Wait a second.

What's this?

I want to hang out with you. In school and stuff.

Ok.

But I don't... but I don't want people gain suspicious.

You know, like, "What are they doing together outside?", you know.

- So... you got me a jersey?

- No. I got you joined team.

- Good morning.

- Morning.

So I thought to ride to school together today.

Ah... cool. Ah... what's that?

- Ah... That is Florence Carsi.

- Ah... You named it Flo?

Yeah, after my grandmother Florence.

So lame.

It's not lame!

Air is crisp, my friend! Crisp.

Why are you so happy this morning?

No, nothing. You know, just Kimberly said she goin' on date with me.

So what made you to finally change her mind?

No, no. It's just she came out with her senses.

It's awesome, man!

Oh, and... Kimberly also said that I ought to come along with her friend Trish or canceling it.

- No way!

- Oh, come on, Russell!

I do not wanna to do that!

Why? Because she wears a promise ring?

Who cares? Trish is hot!

I don't care! The answer is 'No'.

- What the hell are you doing?

- Russell... You have to do this for me.

- Friend, it's all that ever matters!

- Well, I do not wanna...

Please... Please, I'm begging you as a friend!

If I go on date with Kimberly...

For the first time in my life I will have a girlfriend.

How, do you know, important is that for me?

Ok.

- Oh, dude, thank you very much!

- No problem.

Thank you so much!

Feeling dizzy, itching crazy, having ceases...

...feeling lazy, cold and clammy skin...

- Oxicom!

- Yeah!

- Hey, how was the test?

- Know that, babe.

What are these?

They are my Mom's pills in replace with other medicines.

Those are just the empty bottles.

- She's going freak.

- I know.

Hi.

- I just wanna observe.

- Ok.

I don't wanna say anything. Noway and anyways.

It's cool. Whatever it makes you feel comfortable.

Therese sing was a side effects on the fill bottles...

...and she try to guess that drug is based on the effects.

Cool.

The vomiting looks like coffee grains...

...sweating and weakening all around...

Nausea, chest pains breaking bloody stools...

Ciprocin, my grandmother takes that.

Too cool, sexy.

Ok, girl. Your braids are in dying need of...

No. She looks beautiful.

Stop.

Ok, so... let's a buzz set.

Feel I aged Arina last night good?

So my Mom finds me in my room... and tells me she's gonna give me \$100.

Nice!

But says I'm only allowed to buy a dress with it.

That girl as pretty as me shouldn't be wearing jeans all the time.

Ok, or maybe she's just trying to be nice?

Or maybe she's just trying to be a bitch.

- Do you think that's bad? Listen to this.

- What?... Ah...

- Upsi... Yeah...

- Upsi...

So, after weeks of talking this boy online, we finally met up. Hmm.

### **So what I think:**

Then I'm all. I mean to put my hands down his pants and see what happens.

- And here's a surprise!

- Big package?

- Try no package.

- What?

- He was totally a 'she'.

- Look, ok... I don't get it.

He's this girl. Her name is Samanta. She is a les.

When she told her parents, they hit the road.

She came back a day later and told them that she was just confused...

...and approved to them she'd go out and promised to find a boyfriend.

I know, tragic, right?

She said she did not want a straight dude...

...said she felt safe with a gay guy instead.

I mean, I did tell her that I was 80-20, but she didn't mind.

80-20?

80% straight, 20% gay.

- Ok.

- So what happened?

We went and got coffee. Talked for hours. Beach is fierce.

So I'm gonna be her fake boyfriend until she figures it's just a wish now.

- It's awesome, dude!

- It's really cool.

Well, I have an exam which to prepare.

- Ah... I can help a little.

- Thanks.

Hey... I'm... just curious. What made you decide to come back?

I don't know... You're like not telling anyone, are you?

You know about us, too.

It's tedious.

5 minutes late!

- Hi, Russell.

- Hi, Trish.

I bet you are great at bowling.

I'm ok.

Yeah!

Thought that we gained cheese?

- They ran out of cheese... So...

- That's ok, Gunnar.

It is?

Well, I can go and... slice a pizza that's got cheese on it.

No, no, forget it! I'm not even... hungry... anymore...

- They're actually pretty good.

- Give me.

Oh... oh, so... delicious.

- I love the burn.

- Apple tea?

- Ah-ha... Pure vodka.

- Hot.

- That's a while and I gain a car.

- When?

Well... it's not official... but...

my birthday's coming up...

...and I told my Daddy he should give me a car...

so... here you are.

I mean, you'd better.

It's my 17-th birthday. I think I've earned that.

- Don't you think I've earned it?

- I think I'm totally on you.

Oh... I know... Alright...

- Am I paraphrasing?

- Totally.

Ah... Is that a good thing?..

Do you take me to Tommy? Do you know what I mean, do you?

Kinda.

Excuse me, I'm going to girls room.

- Dude, she's perfect.  
- Yeah, totally...  
- Ah... Can we borrow your car?  
- Yeah, yeah. You can...  
You just... guys... be safe, all right? It's my Dad's car.  
Yes... Thank you, Gunnar. You're awesome.  
- Ah... I don't have my license...  
- It's alright, I will drive.  
- Where... where're we going?  
- Do not worry.  
- What are we doing here?  
- What do you mean?  
Ah... Don't you think it's a little... creepy?  
- I like feel it's private.  
- It's creepy.  
Hold on, I turn on the headlights, silly.  
I'm not doin' nothing!  
So... ah... what's... what's your favorite movie?  
I don't know. That's such out of question.  
- If you had to choose...  
- "The Case of Door Mansion"!  
Where everyday play detectives and  
resolve every crime by dinner time.  
What about you?  
- "Dirty Harry."  
- Sounds great.  
I love "dirty".  
- I can hear your heart beating.  
- You can?  
You're nervous, I can tell.  
- What?  
- Relax.  
Ah... I'm confused... Ah, that... That was a promise ring.  
Ups... What happens in Vegas...  
We are not even in Vegas...  
Bullshit!  
- Who are that?  
- The homeless dude.  
- Let him watch.  
- What?  
- What's wrong?  
- I don't know...  
Ah... Nothing, I just...  
- I do not think that we should...

- What?

- You know.

- Why not?

Well... ah... we don't have any condoms... so...

Well, I didn't say I want to have sex with you, no deny?

Ah... But if you do want, I have one in my purse.

- No, I can't.

- You can't?

Right.

Oh, like you can't erect up?

- What? No!

- I'm confused.

Ah... I'm just a... I'm... I'm a virgin. So I...

I wanna my first time to be special.

You're great, but... you... just don't... feel right...

I mean... by me it doesn't feel right.

You are... You are perfectly fine.

I get it. I wanna my first time to be special too.

Russell Middlebrook, you're a romantic.

What am I doing?

So it's what happen.

I'm standing there and thinking,

"What the hell am I doing here?"

You know, I've tryed play football

before, but this is a whole other thing.

Coach, is he likes what he seeing. He's

gonna take a chance. He's gonna start me.

- Say why.

- I know, right?

So the game starts. I'm freaking out.

Oh, you ready?

I can not believe you grabbed me on the team.

Well, you gonna be the best player I know.

- Come on!

- That's where I got confused.

I thought that Kevin got me on the team so

just he can make me excuse to hangout...

Anything... that's part of it, but...

...at that moment... I realized I

actually thought like a player.

He believed in me as a football player.

And... I don't know why... but it got me pumped.

Anyways, before I knew it we were in fourth quart...

...and... at this point I'm feeling it...

should I... I'm desperate away.

And just why I thought about the game in the bag.

They scored.

We needed a touchdown to win.

And we hadn't any time in fact, we only had one thing left.

Middlebrook, you think you do it?

I can do it.

Good. All I wanna a won, ready?

We won.

- Well done!

- I was saying it!

I know, I know... I was going crazy...

and everyone was cheering for me and...

...I just kepted to thinking, this night can not be getting better.

But I was wrong... It did.

- That was incredible.

- Thanks.

You made it, Russell.

School football thing is bringing us closer.

I mean... Sometimes you can be such an ass... like...

...sort of thing... I'm coming over him... but...

...it all gets sweet and... I might arose before.

I'd like to join the Geography club.

- Dude!

- Hey, guys.

Well done, bro! Seriously, I can't believe you brought it up.

- Thanks.

- Madness skills for real.

Come on, the game was days ago.

- Besides, a team effort...

- Not that.

Dude, Trish.

Yeah, we heard you nailed her.

- Who told you that?

- No embarrassment. How's whore going to be?..

- She's not a whore.

- What a shit?

Can just degrade another kids female like that!

It's not cool.

Sorry, man. She's not a whore. I am.

- Thanks.

- Middlebrook?

- Hey.  
- Everybody in town is talking you about it.  
- Everyone knows?  
- They were there.  
- What?  
- The game.  
- Right, yeah.  
- What else, mate?  
All of them will never forget a play like that.  
- Yeah, of course.  
- Not even my parents.  
- They wanna meet the new star.  
- Yeah?  
Dinner at my place on Friday night, you alright?  
Kev's mom's a doc cook...  
I mean room is place as a kitchen, am I right?  
- You're retarded.  
- What?  
Yes, sounds good. Come in.  
Cool.  
And at the end you buy a cake, right?  
Kevin was only in 3 at the time... Oh, no, wait, he was 4.  
Oh, wait, no, no, he was 3, right?  
Anyway, the pressure point is that  
he never would have noticed...  
that it was overflowed - it is birthday  
cake, - but the guests certainly would have.  
The party is only as good as its host...  
...and the host is only as good as your cake.  
Yeah, I've entirely did it.  
Nobody likes a stale treat. That's what happens...  
We use too much flowers and kids are all tough.  
But they're not that.  
Oh, that's why I use mixers now.  
I make room for it. That's the truth.  
Baking from scratch... It's just not worth it.  
- I agree.  
- Hey, have some more.  
Oh, thank you.  
- Russell.  
- Yes, sir.  
Where you've been hiding, son?  
Ah... Excuse me?  
Where you've been hiding?.. All these years...



I'd never seen you at any football team before.

I've not been hiding... I've  
just didn't think I could do it.

He didn't think he could do it.

We got a nickname for you, son.

- Yeah?

- Yeah.

- Flash.

- Flash?

After that Flash, comin' to famous for its running.

Well... that's... that's really cool nickname.

- Kevin told it me.

- You did?

- Hmm.

- Hey, Flash?

- Yes, sir?

I like you, son.

Thank you, sir.

Hey, maybe you should come to church with  
us this weekend. Meet the whole family.

What do you mean 'the whole family'?

Your uncle Glenn comes to the town.

- Yeah?

- Yeah.

He's introducing us to his new boyfriend, Eddie...

Your uncle says he may be the one.

Says he's be sure for the actually.

- So you coming, Flash?

- Ah... yeah... yes, sir. I'd love to go.

Well, fella boy.

- Why is he doing this?

- Doing what? You cause it overreactive.

If Brian comes back to you, what's one we can not join.

No club is allowed to turn anyone away.

We are obliged to take him.

Thought noone wanted to join.

So why you guys named it Geography club?

Know, we chose it because it's boring.

We didn't think anyone actually come.

Anyways, I don't see why you guys are so scared of...

...and maybe we should open this club...

or... make it known.

- No, no way!

- Why not?

I do not want the whole school know about me.  
For real, I already got messed up with 170% straight.  
We got to be ourselves here.  
Should we mind other kids looking of the same thing?  
Oh, shit.  
I don't really care about the Geography.  
I already have a 10 in Geography so...  
...thought about joining this club for  
a while just to make friends but...  
...I was scared.  
Little people laugh of me, I'm not stupid.  
Thing is... I don't wanna go home after school.  
I'm scared of it, actually.  
So I play the cello... I play it when I'm nervous.  
It's what I do all night... playing the cello.  
When I'm nervous, little much my fingers twist.  
Oh... I just don't wanna go home after school also...  
...nor I can force you be my friend or... so...  
Don't worry about your secret. I'm not gonna tell anybody.  
So be honest... do you think I'm  
a good football player, do you?  
Yeah, absolutely.  
Wait... do you think maybe one day I can win the Heimen?  
- Whats?  
- It's called the Husman, you shit tard.  
- Shut it, alright?  
- Hey.  
- Hey.  
- Have you seen Ike? He left his phone in my car.  
- Ah... No.  
- Oh... Ok.  
- Sorry.  
- Are you coming today?  
I don't know. Maybe... See you later.  
Let me guess. One drunken night and  
suddenly she thinks you two are dating.  
- Exactly.  
- Ah-ha... What a thing...  
Now be careful 'cause it's all muddy.  
- Would you just relax?  
- Be a magic.  
- Why just paint it black?  
- Stay...  
Stay still.

- I'm not moving.

- Stay still!

- Hey, did you guys read this?

- The school newspaper?... Eu...

Ah... Eeverybody is reading today.

Mrs.Toles gave a controversial interview.

- The health teacher?

- Yeah.

- What did she say?

It talked about feelings and sex education and how she was for a condom machine in school bathrooms.

It also talked about the time she put condoms on cucumbers in class.

Today we can be working with wide variety of vegetables.

We got 2 cucumbers and of cause we have squash and cukini.

They now appear to represent the genetically unlucky.

It's well as those in probably other areas.

It would bring about ravishes to put in the background.

But listen to this... Wait... where is Russell?

- He's not answering his phone.

- What an ass...

Ah... anyway. "No one student complained to me about my condom exercises," said Mrs. Toles.

"In fact three students came up to thank me."

So what is this have to do with us?

"As a health educator, it's my job to teach all the students," Toles said.

According to Toles, that even includes gay students.

"There are gay and lesbian students at every high school in the town, including ours."

"Just last week I talked to one of them about support group for gay teens."

"The world is changing every day and I think it's a phenomenal idea to estate it."

"When the school board found that she gave this interview, Mrs. Toles was... suspended."

Now I'm guessing not an interview would have gonna up to Ms. Toles to suggest a gay support group.

Guys, there are others like us at this school and they're looking a place to go.

I'm not ready to be an outcast.

For real, there is no acceptance for a 50-50 guy in this school.

You're whether being so selfish very now?

I mean, I never know I can date  
girl who only cares about yourself.

Ba... I can't believe you just burried that.

Gently... grab the ankles of the child with one hand...  
and raise its both... out of the diaper.

- Dude, this is retarded.

- Just do it.

- Why me?

- Because you're the Mom.

- I am the Mom?

- Yeah...

- And that so... means you are the Dad?

- Exactly.

- Oh... How am I end up the Mom?

- Ah... 'cause your man boobs, Gunnar...

- An obvious.

- You're such an asshole.

Ok... let us see... take a... take a  
wipe and clean with the baby's oil.

- Hey, not be cool?

- What's that?

Kimberly's parents have this really cool lake house and...  
she thought it we would be totally  
cool if we gotta this weekend.

Trish will be there too... so...  
won't it just be the coolest?

Yeah... just... just keep the  
baby's bottom up while you wipe...

- Russell, please.

- ... near 3... 4... wipes...

- You!

- What's?...

- Why don't you wanna go?

- I just don't.

- Trish is so hot and she's into you...

Yeah, I know but... she's too cleany... and  
everyone at school thinks that we had sex.

Yeah, I don't see what's wrong with that.

I'm not going... so... whatever...

Ah... as we used to take up dirty  
and put it on the bed... so...

You know this is so unfair!

Now on the one second we're best  
buds, and on the next--

you're Mr. Popular Football Guy.  
And you not even noticed that I lost 10 pounds.  
- I want skinny jeans, dude...  
- I did notice.  
You did not notice!  
Look... Kimberly is the one thing,  
Russell, the one thing that I truly  
have gone for me right now and you're  
so obsessed you don't give a shit.  
Fuck you, Russell!  
Man, that is won't I take baby toy.  
- I already come with you.  
- No, no, you don't have to...  
- No, no, it's fine...  
- Yes! Sweet!  
- See this sports bra?  
- Yeah.  
It's my sister's.  
Look at him. He loves this.  
Take it. Do not be pussy, dude!  
- Put it on!  
- Why?  
It's our role. You're part of team, bro.  
Yeah, that is a talent.  
Let's get him out then.  
That's enough, everybody!  
And we are here.  
This place's tight.  
Yeah, it's been in my family as for alike...  
a long period of years.  
Isn't it place awesome, baby-cake?  
I mean its tonight gonna be magical, or a what?  
Yeah, totally magical.  
Ah... hey, won't you ladies go inside...  
and we will be there behind you?  
- Fine.  
- Ok.  
- Don't be long, boys.  
- Yeah, we won't.  
- What the hell, dude?  
- What?  
- You're acting weird.  
- Oh... sorry. It's... it's been a bad day.  
Alright, just... just be homeman, ok?

Alright, Gunnar. What would you say.

I'm serious. Russell, don't screw this up for me.

- Who's ready to start drinking?

- Me!

- Yes.

- And do you like weights?

I rather not be, because... I don't make like drinks bitches.

- Hey, Trish?

- Yeah.

Isn't Mr. Donaldson like totally veinable?

No, it's not.

Oh, come on, he's such a lookable muffin.

Muffin is a something you leak, Kimberly.

Yeah.

That's rude.

My hands are cold. May I can have frozed by?...

- Yes.

- Shut up, dick.

- Let us take some shots.

- I love shots.

I don't want one.

- Seriously?

- Can you make me something else?

Whatever.

- Are you not drinking, sweetie?

- I can't.

- You can't?

- Yeah.

Why not?

Ah... football... I get captain the team.

- Oh... That sucks.

- Here's your Dr. Peppermint mass.

- To getting trashed!

- ...trashed!

This thing is weedingly out.

- What is it?

- It's called the bass.

Oh, my God, it's so tripper.

- Ok, who's choice is it?

- Yours.

Mine?

Hmm... Trish just got touch Gunnar's dick, remember?

Oh, is really big.

Now it's your turn.

- Gunnar?

- Yeah.

- Say 'dare'.

- Ah... dare.

I dare you to make an hour with me.

Alright.

- Is it my turn now?

- But the game's over.

- I pick dare.

- What?

I dare you to just... freaking do it already.

Do what?

- What is... what is going on?

- Oh... I have to go.

- I don't get it.

- It's not you, Trish, I promise.

Russell, wait.

Do not worry about Trish. You did nothing wrong.

- Really?

- Oh, for sure. Yeah.

Ok, good, 'cause I... I don't want to hurt her, you know?

No. You don't. I know. And you should not have doing it if you don't want to do, you know?

Alright.

No... I'm the one that's nervous.

- What do you mean?

- I really-really... I really like you, Russell...

...and mean... I only gone with

Gunnar just so that we can chall...

This is so messed up.

- Gunnar, we're going.

- Get off me!

- I told you I did not wanna come here.

- Can then leave.

- You're driving!

- You wanna go, then walk home.

- Gunnar, please...

- Walk home!

Fag!

Hey, you around?

- Thanks for coming to keep me.

- Of course.

What's up, kid?

I slug.

What are you talking about?

Everything... I let Trish again... and then I hurt her...

...and... everybody thinks I'm too... reflect or whatever...

I can't believe what I did to Brian Bund...

I'd... I just simply didn't want to risk, I think.

You know, if Jared and Nolan hate me... think... we

can't be friends in public... and... that's killing me...

Listen, hey...

Don't worry about that. That's ok.

It's ok.

No, it's not.

I'm not a joke... or just a joke?..

You're not a joke.

Goodkind High's #1 HOMO

Russell Middlebrook

Sit down. I'd love the company.

Thanks.

- You're off team.

- Fine.

Can't believe we didn't see it. We almost

let a girl like you enter our group.

You know you can't technically kick me out of team, right?

We know.

But who's gonna stop us? Littlebrook.

Hey, it gets better. Believe me,

after a while you just move on.

Why are you being nice to me?

I guess I know what's alike to walk around scared.

- I hurt you.

- So what?

Just because people don't understand me

doesn't mean I don't understand them.

- So, are we cool?

- Definitely not.

You're gay... I'm kidding.

I couldn't find you in the cafeteria.

Mind if I join?

Come on.

- What you're eating?

- It's a fluffend butter.

You've got a little bit of butter on your... lip.

Oh...

Also a peanut butter.



- With marshmallows?

- No, banana.

Banana? Sweet choice.

Look... Gunnar... I'm really sorry about Friday night.

Me too. No I meant be so tight all night, it's just... I can't help it.

I just really... really wanna have sex in some point before I die.

- You're a virgin?

- Yes... so what?

I love virgins.

Hi, Min.

You're so mad at me?

After Brian opened that toys, you going to do something like that?

- Oh... Sorry about that, Chief.

- It's ok.

Nah... I don't hit chicks, so bye, ben man.

- What are you doing?

- Taking Kimberly's flyers down.

This kind of it shows any good.

What if it could? These flyers suck, but...

what if we make some for our own?

What are you talking about?

You said it yourself. You're sick of hiding, right?

Look... this is our chance to finally make ourselves known.

With the Geography Club?

No... Goodkind High's first gay and lesbian support group.

So you can then totally simply throw the information...

You sure? Nothing more?

So... You gonna be as our part where's

Brian the only who you're got to ask for?

I'm really sorry.

If Brian's good I'm good.

- I'm good.

- Good.

- What are those?

- Flyers... At least they will be.

We're to make this club a thing, guys.

And if I don't wanna be out?

Well... then you can join again when you're ready.

Sorry, babe... We gotta do this.

- They are the purple?

- Yeah.

Let us do this... Well orange...

Meet me in the sports equipment shed.

Hey.

What do you want?

- Please, don't be pissed on me.

- I'm not pissed... I'm hurt.

Hey... They wanted you off the team, ok?

There was nothing I could do, alright?

- Whatever...

- Hey, I'm really sorry.

- I don't care, Kevin.

- What do you want me to do?

Look, I'm part of a club... It's more of a support group, I guess.

What do you mean? Like you're an alcoholic now?

- No, I'm not an alcoholic, Kevin...

- It was a joke...

What?

Ah... It's other gay kids... we just...

we share our own stuff...

...and it's not official or anything... but ah...

...we just post the flyers announcing our first meeting tomorrow... after school.

You should come.

You know I can't do that.

You need more help than anyone I know.

- I'll be kicked off the team.

- Oh... is that the most important thing for you right now?

- It's my life!

- Hm... it's your life?

Hey, we can still be together!

Ok, listen. We can... we just... you know...

we are... we just can keep that secret...

- Calm down, just calm down!

- I don't get it, Kevin!

I have a Dad that is... that is pressing me to go to Yale and live the same life that he did.

And that includes having a wife.

You have the only parents in this entire town... that don't give a shit what you are.

It's not about them... This is about me.

I don't want to be gay, Russell.

I just wanna play football... you

know, I just wanna get a scholarship.

I just wanna be normal, Russell.  
Hey... but Russell, I really like you... ok?  
No... I can't... I can't do this, Kevin.  
Are we or in a relationship or we're not.  
What does have to be that way?  
Oh... just us.  
If you really care about me, then you're  
coming at this meeting tomorrow after school.  
Ok? And if you don't come then... I'm done...  
I'm done... with this whole... bizarre thing.  
Or whatever it is.

ANNOUNCING!

GOODKIND HIGH GAY & LESBIAN SUPPORT GROUP

After school in room 327

- Hey, guys.
- Hey.
- Guess what?
- What?

Mrs. Toles is back and she's gonna be our sponsor.

- She is?
  - She said she'd be happy doing that.
- Nice.

**GEOGRAPHY CLUB:**

You have everything need for the meeting?  
Yeah... but why are you going?  
I'm going get some more things at teacher's lunch.  
This is your fame. Like come for new, guys?  
Or not.  
You're going in, and everyone will know.  
That's the point.  
- Who died?  
- Those guys think they're so tough, aren't?  
- They are tough.  
- Well, they don't have what we have.  
- Yeah? What's that?  
- Fabulousness.  
That's not even a real word.  
- Hey, guys.  
- Ah... Meet to assign for your club.  
Listen, I told Kimberly not to make those flyers.  
- Thank you.  
- Ah... But she refused...  
...I dumped the bitch... Oh, and

now we're the best friends, so...

- Why... did you flip your lid out?

- You have no idea.

- She throw a fish in me.

- A fish?

Yeah.

She throw... a... fish.

- Big-mouth Billy Ben...

- Yeah...

Alright, that's awesome.

- Listen, I'm really sorry I was an ass...

- Oh, me too.

- Thanks for coming.

- Of course!

But hey, listen, man, you could have told me...

Know, we're best friends since kindergarten.

I love gay Russell!

See that? You see what just happened?

I did see.

Oh, you guys gonna make this gay boy cry.

This 100% gay boy.

- We know, Ike.

- Yeah, and no shock with that.

Shocked! Come on, eat some chips.

- Alright.

- And juice?

- Like it, Gunnar?

- Ah-ha.

- I'm nervous.

- Me too.

- This is so real.

- I know.

- Should I get start the stuff?

- Go ahead.

Sorry, I'm really nervous...

I got your back, Russell!

Hmm... My name is Russell Middlebrook... and...

Welcome... to the first official Goodkind High GSA meeting!

Yeah...

So I say thank you so as you come out.

It means so much for all of us.

GAY-STRAIGHT ALLIANCE

- Sure you wanna do this?

- Yeah, man, of course!

- People might think you're gay.  
- Ah... who do cares? It's all erroneous.  
Let's do the shit! Boom!  
FLO'S GAYS DADS