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# Gidget

By Gabrielle Upton

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She acts sort of teenage  
Just in-between age  
Looks about 4 foot 3  
Although she's just  
Small fry  
Just about so-high  
Gidget is the one for me  
A regular tomboy  
But dressed for a prom  
Boy, how cute  
Can one gal be?  
Although she's not king size  
Her finger is ring size  
Gidget is the one for me  
If she says she loves you  
You can bet your boots  
She loves you  
If she says she hates you  
That can also mean  
She loves you  
It very well may be  
She's just a baby  
Speaking romantically  
If that's a bad feature  
I'll be the teacher  
That's the way  
It's going to be  
Gidget is the one for me  
This summer was  
the turning point in my life.  
For 16 years, I'd gone  
blindly along enjoying myself  
like a fool who never guesses  
what's in store for her.  
Then...  
Oh, Patti, please...  
Now, hear this,  
Francie Lawrence.  
The day, the hour,  
and the moment has arrived.  
Not for me, it hasn't.  
Aw, gee, Patti, last year  
and the year before,

didn't we all have a ball?  
I mean, why can't we go on  
being like that always?  
Why do we have to spoil it all?  
Keep your shirts on.  
She's coming!  
Oh, be realistic, Francie.  
Now, ask yourself  
one vital question.  
To date, what has your  
life added up to?  
Okay, so you're an "A"  
student. That's parent stuff.  
Do you know anybody else  
it impresses?  
No, I guess not.  
And as for this  
king-size fiddle...  
It's probably a symptom  
of your whole problem.  
Well, I'll go get my gear.  
About her problem,  
exactly what  
would you say it is?  
Well, she's more fish than dish.  
To put it bluntly, the kid's studied  
up on about everything but sex,  
and let's face it, like most  
of us, she's pushing 17.  
Oh, not till next month.  
Oh, listen, B.L.,  
you don't have to go.  
You've got social security  
just by wearing  
Buck's fraternity pin,  
but take it from me,  
Francie has got to make it  
this summer,  
or she'll be a social outcast.  
Oh! Oh, hi, Mrs. Lawrence.  
Oh, hello, girls.  
So long, Mom.  
Bye-bye, dear.  
Have a good time.

Sure.  
Betty-Louise, do you think  
Francie didn't want to go?  
Oh, she's just a bit skittish.  
After all,  
this is her first manhunt.  
Her first what?  
Manhunt!  
Count them, girls.  
Six gorgeous hunks of male,  
almost enough  
for second helpings.  
Well, what's holding us up?  
Well, hey!  
We're, we're not just  
gonna barge in on them.  
Hardly.  
Please, a maneuver like  
this takes technique.  
Hey, check this  
swing, Lover Boy.  
That looks like your style.  
Francie...  
Peel, girl.  
Make like you can't  
see them for sand.  
We'll have them drooling.  
Hey, hotshot, check this one.  
Hubba, hubba, hubba.  
Hey, Red! Hello, Red!  
Oh, hey, look at this...  
Aw...  
Aw...  
Did you get the look  
that doll gave me?  
I swear it scorched  
my bathing suit half off.  
What are you trying to  
do, spoil the picture?  
Come on, get with it.  
This is supposed  
to co-op venture.  
My aching back.  
I wonder what's

taking them so long.  
You know, something's screwy.  
Well, they're not even looking  
this way.  
Maybe they didn't notice us.  
Hey, remember?  
Ball!  
Okay, Babe Ruth, knock it off.  
Huh?  
Look, set her  
straight, will you,  
before she has us signed up  
with the major leagues.  
Hey, Moondoggie,  
you're not going for that  
jailbait caper, are you?  
Hey, kid.  
Do you see those girls  
over there?  
Tell them the man said to take  
the toy back the nursery.  
All right?  
The man said for me to take  
the toy back to the nursery.  
Well?  
Aw, come off it, kids.  
Those guys  
just aren't interested.  
So who needs them?  
Honey, maybe you need  
a few hormone shots.  
Well, if this is a manhunt,  
I'll take swimming.  
I'm going to get my gear.  
Well, let's call today  
a dry run.  
I tell you, why don't  
we go to Santa Monica,  
but this time  
without the papoose in tow.  
Yeah, Patti, all she does  
is curb our operation.  
Francie... you've always  
been a part of a foursome.

You can't quit now.  
You'll be fringed,  
out in the cold.  
Now, you know  
you don't want that.  
Well, it... it's already  
happened, hasn't it, Patti?  
I guess I just don't  
belong anymore.  
Really!  
Letting eligible men see you  
in an outfit like that.  
Haven't you any pride?  
Pride?  
I guess I'll have to look up the  
definition of the word again.  
Okay,  
so the word's around...  
I'm for the birds.  
Help! Help!  
Help!  
Help! Help! Somebody, help!  
Help!  
Help!  
Help! Help! Somebody, help!  
This is it. Now, hold  
on for your life.  
We're gonna shoot the curl.  
You feel okay?  
I... I guess.  
Hi.  
Hi.  
Hey, Mr. Lifeguard Hero, sir!  
Nice fishing, Moondoggie,  
but, uh, what is it?  
Hey, some pull-out, huh?  
Yeah, wasn't it?  
Hey, can we do it again?  
For your information,  
you almost drowned.  
Yeah, you better listen  
to Moondoggie here, miss.  
See, this beach  
is for surfers only.

It's too dangerous for dames.  
Dames?  
Oh, no, I'm no dame.  
Oh, well,  
what do you know?  
It has all the earmarks  
of a dame.  
You better get your  
monocle, Lord Byron.  
Those are not ears.  
It's a dame all right, only  
kind of a pint-sized version.  
Maybe she had amnesia?  
If I just took her up to the...  
Okay, okay, you guys,  
knock it off.  
Win a few, lose a few.  
Be smart, kid. Why don't you  
go back to your playmates.  
Oh, but I haven't even thanked  
you for saving my life...  
Okay, so now you have.  
Go on back to Mama...  
and run, don't walk.  
Hey, what are you, robbing  
the cradle, Moondoggie?  
Hey, she's a trifle  
young, don't you think?  
My hero, sir. I'm so  
glad you saved me!  
Artificial respiration, please.  
Guess I'm getting kicked out...  
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!  
Hey...  
Oh!  
You gonna be sick?  
Are you Stinky? Yeah.  
Gee, if... if I had  
one of those boards,  
I could be a surfer too. I  
could come down here and surf  
anytime I wanted to,  
just like the guys.  
You kidding? You

couldn't even lift one.  
Hey!  
Okay, okay. All right!  
There.  
That's not the only catch.  
What?  
They cost about 75 clams apiece.  
Even an old used one is \$25.  
All I've got left out of  
my allowance is 4.50.  
Hey, but my credit's good!  
What do you think we're running  
here, a finance company?  
But I just got to have one of  
those boards, I've just got to.  
What's the matter?  
Won't the little girls play  
dollies with you anymore?  
Oh, them, all they  
care about is...  
Forget it.  
Gee, all I wanted to do  
is surf. That's all.  
25 is rock bottom, huh?  
Yeah, rock bottom.  
Okay, I'll bring it.  
Yeah? When?  
Tomorrow.  
A manhunt?  
Uh-huh.  
Francie? Our little girl?  
Our teenage daughter, Russ.  
I don't care what she is,  
Dorothy, I won't have it.  
It's a biological fact, Russ.  
The female matures  
earlier than the male.  
A manhunt...  
Mm-hmm.  
My daughter's out  
traipsing around luring...  
well, who knows what hoodlums.  
Dorothy, why did she have to go?  
Oh, I don't think



Francie was eager to.  
Well, in the name of heavens  
will you tell me what is this,  
a place that you escape from?  
Shh!  
That's a manhunter?  
Well, who did you  
expect, Kim Novak?  
Hi, Mom and Pop. I'm home.  
I'm going to give that young  
lady a good talking to.  
Russ, don't you dare light  
into that poor child.  
I'm not going to light into her,  
I'm only going to give her  
a talking to.  
Growing up is a very slow and  
painful process for a girl.  
Well...  
Darling, do you have a headache?  
Yes, I do. I think  
it's the glasses.  
Oh, come here.  
Lie down.  
Oh, Russ, can't you see?  
She went because she had to.  
A girl needs love.  
Well, I love her.  
She's my little girl,  
my little baby.  
I'd do anything for her, and...  
I have it!  
Pop, can I get you  
your slippers?  
How about a pipe?  
No, no, no, no, no.  
How would you like  
to do your old dad  
a big, big favor, though?  
Mow the lawn?  
No, no. You're all off.  
Sit down.  
Uh, Dorothy, you remember  
Jeffrey Matthews?

No, I don't, dear.  
I introduced you to him  
at the convention.  
He smokes a pipe. Oh, yes.  
Yeah, well, his son is  
out here for the summer.  
He's a wonderful boy... er, man.  
He's a college man.  
A-a-a real serious student  
and accomplished musician.  
Daddy...  
Now, naturally,  
Jeffrey would like to think  
that his boy was dating  
the right kind of girl.  
Daddy, how could you?  
Francie! How could you?  
How could I what?  
Oh, gosh, Mom, you know  
how I feel about dates.  
But I thought you  
enjoyed yourself.  
Oh, that hot-wet-hand-set.  
Oh, it's so icky!  
I... I mean, breathing down  
a person's neck.  
Well, now, take Dizzy  
Maynard, for instance.  
Now, there's a perfectly  
swell guy  
when he's helping me dissect  
snails in a biology class.  
On a date, ugh,  
he gets all unglued.  
Well, he probably was nervous.  
He was only a mess.  
Oh, Daddy, I mean,  
I... I don't mean to be edgy  
or rude to you, but...  
Oh, gee, I've got  
a real serious problem.  
Darling, why didn't you tell us?  
Oh, what is it, Francie?  
Money.

Money?

I've got to raise a mint  
in a hurry.

Well, how much is a mint?

Well, including what I have  
on hand, an extra...

21.50 would do it.

21.50 is too much.

Oh, Pop, please.

Oh, Pop, it could  
mean sheer heaven  
or months and months  
of stark solitude.

Do you know what  
she's talking about?

No, I don't.

Well, you see, what I  
need the money for is...  
a surfboard.

A surfboard? A surfboard?

A surfboard! I mean, I'm a  
perfectly good swimmer,  
and, gee, I'd be  
extra-super careful.

Oh, please!

Now, honest, surfing  
is out of this world!

You just can't imagine the  
thrill of shooting the curl!

Well, it positively surpasses  
every living emotion

I've ever had!

You must admit, dear,  
she does make it  
sound attractive.

Well, I don't mind learning  
my daughter enjoys the pleasures  
of an outdoor sport...

Oh, but, Daddy,  
surfing is very outdoorish!

Oh, please?

But it's too much money.

Oh, Daddy, I'd work  
like a slave for it.

Please?

The sound you now hear  
is your little baby girl,  
the one you'd do anything for.

I would do anything  
for her, but...

Russ, it is Francie's  
birthday next month.

Oh, for my birthday!

Would that ever be cool!

He's going to do it!

Oh, he's going to do it!

Oh, you doll, you!

Oh, Daddy,

you've made me so happy!

Honest to goodness, Mama,  
this surfboard

is a gilt-edge guarantee  
for a summer of sheer happiness.

Oh, I'm not so sure, darling,  
that there are such guarantees.

Hi!

Uh, remember me?

My name is Francie.

Aw, Kahuna...

Hi, Francie.

Hi.

Don't mind him.

He's a quiet one.

Oh, it's just what Moondoggie  
fished out yesterday.

I was looking for Stinky.

I... I got the money  
for my board.

Gosh, I can hardly wait  
to try it out.

You done much surfing?

Uh, no, not too much.

Yesterday was my first.

Boy, was it ever exciting!

It was like nothing

I ever felt before!

Whoop! We're on an elevator  
headed for the sky.

And then, zoom! Speeding across  
the ocean, on top of the world!  
It was the ultimate!  
The big kick, huh?  
Sounds like you're a goner, kid.  
And what a way to go.  
Coming out, Kahuna?  
Naw, I got to brew up  
my morning java first.  
Oh, let me do it. I'm a  
wizard in the kitchen,  
and, well, besides, I have  
to wait for Stinky, anyway.  
All right, wizard,  
the job's yours.  
Hey, gee, this is neat.  
Why, somebody  
could almost live here.  
Hello, Mary.  
We do. Flyboy and me.  
When I get you back to Peru,  
I'm going to dump you with the  
rest of your feathered relatives.  
You're going to Peru?  
And I mean it.  
What?  
You're going to Peru?  
Yeah, either there or Hawaii.  
You know, got to follow the sun.  
You can't mean...  
I'm a surf bum.  
You know, ride the waves,  
eat, sleep,  
not a care in the world.  
Here...  
You hear that?  
The sea left its whisper  
in there.  
That's the secret  
to the whole thing.  
Well... well, how do...  
Excuse me,  
I... I don't mean to be nosy.  
Who's nosy?

What do you want to know,  
angel? My life's an open book.  
Well, it... it may be  
awfully naive of me,  
but when do you work?  
Oh, yeah, well,  
I tried that once,  
but there were too many hours  
and rules and regulations.  
Nobody ever consulted me about  
what flight I was in the mood for.  
You mean, the Air Force?  
Yeah.  
When that Korean bit was over, I knew there  
was one thing I didn't want in life...  
chains.  
And the others?  
They're all bums too?  
No...  
No...  
No, they just like to surf.  
For them, it's a summer romance.  
For me,  
it's a full-time passion.  
What'll happen to your future?  
I mean, doesn't everybody have  
to have a goal or something?  
Who said?  
There's your answer, little one.  
"Who said."  
The swells are getting pretty big.  
I'll see you later.  
Come on.  
Hi! How's the water?  
Gee, you look neat.  
Hello, Francie.  
How's it going?  
I say, there's nothing like  
this in England, you know.  
There'll always be  
a Santa Monica.  
Hey, now. Hey, what's up?  
How about that tunnel back there.  
Did you see it, huh?

It was a beauty,  
a great piece of chop.  
Francie...  
have you met the whole crew yet?  
Waikiki. Aloha.  
You know Stinky, of course...  
fastest parking attendant  
West of the Rockies.  
When he works. Very funny.  
Yeah, who works  
when the surf's good.  
That's Lord Byron. The beard  
means he digs existentialism.  
Hot Shot, big fraternity man,  
and Lover Boy.  
He'll tell you all about himself.  
He sure will.  
Oh, hey, hey, hey!  
Oh, oh, oh! Watch it!  
And Moondoggie,  
your heroic lifesaver.  
Oh, we're all friends.  
Please, no tourists, Kahuna.  
Hey, Francie's no tourist.  
She's got a real yen  
to pick up on surfing.  
That gidget?  
A gidget.  
Hey, wait a minute, fellows.  
Let me in on the gag too, huh?  
You see, it's arrived  
at through osmosis.  
Yeah.  
Girl and midget... a gidget.  
All right, let's have  
a little respect  
for a cash customer, huh?  
Cash customer?  
Cash?  
You bring the moolah?  
Money?  
Pounds? Pounds? Money?  
Oh, you nice wahine.  
Money gidget bringer.

What a bundle.  
Ah, beautiful.  
Yeah, and warm.  
Crazy, crazy.  
Hey, fellows,  
we're eating again.  
Aren't we? Aren't we,  
Stinky, eating? Huh?  
Yeah, I guess.  
You guess. You sure do.  
Hey, maybe we  
could let the Gidget  
run delivery service  
from the hot dog stand.  
Boolee! Boolee.  
Oh, I'd be glad to!  
Gee, fellows, this is  
the way I like it,  
the way I always like it.  
How's that, angel?  
Oh, you know, just kids horsing  
around, having picnics.  
Easygoing stuff.  
None of that  
technique business for me.  
I'll be right back.  
Yeah, get me a hot dog  
with the works, honey!  
Hey, get me a taco!  
I'll have a hamburger  
with chips.  
Any kind of taco fine for me.  
Get me one of each, and get  
something for yourself...  
Hey, Kahuna,  
what are we starting,  
a baby farm here?  
Relax, man.  
It's like this, man...  
if you're really  
serious about making it  
as a full-time  
surf bum like me...  
Oh, you know I am.



Well, then you got to learn  
to take what you can get.  
Here, I found  
these on the floor.  
I guess they fell  
out of your pocket.  
As long as it was  
nothing important.  
Let's not kid, huh? You know  
it was my allowance check.  
Okay, so maybe you think I  
shouldn't have torn it up.  
Look, kid, you've got  
no obligations to me.  
I admit it's been getting a  
little hungry around here,  
but you know the code...  
Live and let live.  
Well, you know  
I buy that, Kahuna.  
It's not that.  
It's my old man.  
He started out on a shoestring  
and worked his way up  
to be a big wheel.  
Yeah...  
I mean, how is a guy  
to measure up  
to someone like him?  
I just got to walk out. Quit.  
Only, you see,  
it's got to be a clean break.  
It just wouldn't smell right  
if I kept taking handouts.  
Yeah...  
Yeah.  
Hey, chow!  
Those hogs. Somebody must  
have taken seconds. Here.  
Thanks, I'm not hungry.  
Oh, but you've got to.  
It's delicious.  
Come on. Cut it out, will you?  
I'm no cruddy sponger.

Well, I should hope not.  
Oh, look, I didn't pay  
for the eats,  
just for the board, remember?  
I... I guess Stinky did it.  
Come on, try it.  
And anyway, what if I had?  
Gosh, I owe you my life.  
Forget it, will you?  
The way we see it around  
here, the Kahuna and me,  
nobody owes anybody anything.  
Not if they play it smart.  
Not if they don't let  
themselves get involved.  
Why don't you  
run along home, kid?  
Boy, are you a grouch.  
Hey, kid.  
It's kind of waterlogged.  
Yeah, but courtesy of the house,  
we throw in a free lesson.  
Here.  
Come on, doll,  
follow your coach.  
Hey, this is  
the ultimate!  
There you go.  
There you are, honey.  
Flat as a pancake, huh?  
Well, almost, anyway.  
Well, now, let me see,  
can I... can I make you  
a little more comfortable?  
No, this is fine.  
Fine? Fine? Oh, all right. Yeah.  
Let me see, it's very simple.  
All you do is dig in,  
push yourself forward...  
Just keep yourself in the  
middle of the board. That's it.  
That's it,  
keep pushing forward, huh.  
Hey, come on,

you're tickling me.  
He'll coach her.  
Just a minute  
till I hop on here.  
There we go.  
Cozy, huh?  
Do you like it?  
Yeah, it's all right,  
but what do I do now?  
No hurry, just got to  
get used to the feel.  
Hey!  
Huh. It's pretty good  
for the first time, huh?  
Now I'll take her in  
a little deeper.  
She's in deep enough already.  
You've had it, coach. Dissolve.  
We'll, get him.  
Come on, Gidge. Let's go out  
and have little fun, huh?  
Oh, no. Thanks all the same.  
So who needs it.  
Come on, Gidget.  
Oh, brother, that guy's glands  
must be working overtime.  
Listen, Gidge,  
the kind of lessons you'll pick  
up around here aren't for you.  
So if you know what's good for  
you, you'll take your board  
and run along like  
a good little girl, huh?  
Francie!  
Shut off that infernal racket.  
Infernal racket...  
No wonder they call them  
the Lost Generation.  
Glad you had such a  
good time at the beach.  
Oh, yeah, it was creamy.  
Tell me about it.  
I'd like to hear.  
What are these boys like?

Oh gosh, they're all nice boys.  
You know, the Kahuna,  
he's promised to coach me.  
Kahuna, that's a boy's name?  
Yeah, well, he's an older boy.  
In Hawaiian,  
it means, "Big chief".  
Hmm...  
and is he the one you like best?  
Best?  
Well, yeah, I guess so.  
I mean, they're all nice guys.  
Well, that's good.  
All except one.  
Mom? Hmm?  
There's something  
I have to ask you.  
Shoot.  
Well, do you find that there's  
anything weird about me?  
Francie...  
Mom, I mean, gee, I'm serious.  
Here I am, almost 17,  
the same age as Nan  
and the rest of them.  
Why don't I like dates?  
Darling, you like boys,  
don't you?  
Well, sure.  
I mean, well,  
boys are the most fun, but...  
well...  
I mean, I just can't stand  
when they start smooching  
and pawing and...  
Well, level with me, Mom,  
doesn't that kind of stuff  
make your skin crawl?  
Well, it would depend on who.  
Oh, there it is then,  
it proves it.  
I am different.  
Oh, sweetheart,  
please believe me,

the only difference between  
you and your friends  
is you're not a... a manhunter.  
You're too genuine to pretend  
anything you don't feel yet.  
Yet?  
Someday, darling, you will.  
It'll all be different then because  
you'll feel something magic,  
like little bells  
ringing in your heart.  
Oh, gee, you make it sound  
real nice,  
but are you sure  
that's gonna happen to me?  
I'm positive.  
Huh. Well, that's a relief.  
You know, I almost saw myself  
pickled in a jar at Harvard.  
Oh, well, stop worrying.  
Yeah, but when, and I mean,  
how am I going to know what...  
what boy, or...  
When it's the real thing,  
you'll know it,  
as surely as if you'd been hit  
on the head with a sledgehammer.  
Good night, dear.  
Good night.  
Thank you.  
It probably won't happen to me  
before I'm middle-aged.  
Oh, no. Back again?  
Any objections?  
You want me to reel off  
the whole list?  
Go ahead. Then I might start.  
Better step on it, Moondoggie,  
before it bites you.  
Relax.  
I invited the Gidge to stay.  
We can use a mascot around here.  
Oh, well, in that case, fellows,  
maybe we ought to initiate her.

Go ahead, initiate me.  
Whoa, she's asking for it.  
Hey, fellows! Let go! Hey! Hey!  
Go on down and cut some kelp.  
Hey, you still want  
to be a member?  
Sure! Sure...  
Okay. Keep cutting.  
G-gee, fellows,  
this is g-great fun.  
I'm glad you like it.  
What happened?  
You got tangled in some kelp.  
Now, take it easy, you hear.  
You're still on the blue side.  
Hey, I... I made it, didn't I?  
I'm a real member now, huh?  
You crazy tomboy.  
Yeah, I guess  
you're a member now.  
Oh...  
Are you okay?  
Sure. I never felt better  
in my life.  
If... If I had to,  
I'd... I'd do it all over again.  
Yeah, I bet you would.  
It very well may be  
She's just a baby  
Speaking romantically  
If that's your bad feature  
I'll be the teacher  
That's the way it's gonna be  
Gidget is the one for me...  
Hey, you know...  
I kind of like  
being called that now.  
What's that, Gidget?  
Although she's just  
small fry Just about so-high  
Gidget is the one for me  
A regular tomboy  
But dressed for a prom  
Boy, how cute

Can one girl be?  
Although she's not king size  
Her finger is ring size  
Gidget is the one for me  
If she says she loves you  
You can bet your boots  
She loves you  
If she says she hates you  
That can also mean  
She loves you  
It very well may be  
She's just a baby  
Speaking romantically  
If that's a bad feature  
I'll be the teacher  
That's the way it's gonna be  
Gidget is the one for me  
Hey, you don't look very good.  
I'd better see if I can get one  
of the guys to drive you home.  
Moondoggie?  
G-gee, I don't want to be  
a drag to you,  
but I was thinking...  
maybe you could take me home?  
Well, uh, I'm...  
Hi...  
How's our mascot?  
Oh, she'll live. What  
time is it, Kahuna?  
A little after 5:00.

**After 5:**

Oh, brother, I got to go.  
I'll see you later.  
What jet-propelled him  
all of a sudden?  
Oh, you know men.  
After sunset, they get  
a little restless.  
Rumor has it Moondoggie's  
got a big date tonight.  
Oh...  
Hey, don't tell me

that Gidget's jealous.  
Who, me?  
I never heard anything  
so ridiculous...  
Oh, just a passing impression.  
Oh.  
Oh...  
Hey, baby, you really are sick.  
No, I just feel like  
I've been hit on the back of  
the head with a sledgehammer.  
Moondoggie...  
Moondoggie...  
There, there, dear.  
It's just the fever.  
Doctor said it was  
too much sun and water.  
Just a touch of tonsillitis,  
but you'll be all right.  
No, Mommy, no, it...  
it's something else.  
Darling, what is it?  
You kept saying Moondoggie.  
Well, that's it. He's the one.  
Oh, Mom. It's all true,  
just like you said about...  
about a person knowing  
when it happens.  
Mom, but what does  
a person do about it?  
Do?  
Darling, according to Dr. West,  
you won't be doing anything  
away from this room  
for at least a couple of weeks.  
Oh, a couple of weeks.  
Besides, one of the advantages  
of being a young lady is  
is it's not up to you.  
It's up to the young man.  
There, now, try  
and get some sleep, huh?  
Don't worry.  
Yeah, but what if the young man



doesn't know you're alive?  
The young lady be darned.  
I've got to figure out  
a plan of attack.  
I mean, it's...  
it's perfectly obvious  
that you get a man  
through his own interests.  
Put one foot a few  
inches ahead of the other,  
near the center of the board.  
Yeah?  
Stop forward or back to meet the  
changing pitch of the wave.  
Oh, boy, when I think of  
all the hours I spent  
cramming on math and biology...  
No, I'm to blame.  
That time I congratulated you  
for getting straight A's?  
What a friend.  
You know, I... I should've  
belted you one, right then.  
No, no, no, it's my fault.  
I should have worked at being  
an "A" student in both,  
but don't worry,  
I've never flunked out  
on a subject yet,  
and by the time I shake  
this crummy tonsillitis,  
I'm going to be the best  
female surfer in California!  
Oh! What's happening?  
She just got thrown under  
by a 30-foot wave!  
Hi.  
Hi. Not bad for a beginner.  
Were you really sick, or did you go  
hire yourself a coach somewhere?  
No, not a coach,  
just some books.  
Some books?  
Oh, I boned up on a few

basic principles...  
You can learn anything  
from books, you know.  
Now make a wish  
and blow.  
A wish, uh...  
Okay...  
Oh, I did it!  
Oh, golly, it's beautiful.  
Uh, where's...  
where's all your friends  
from the beach,  
and... and where's B.L.?  
Oh, well, B.L.  
would've broken her date,  
and, well, as for the crew...  
I... I guess I'll get  
them here sometime.  
I mean, you know what Saturday  
night means to most fellows.  
Well, uh...  
I know what it means  
in the Lawrence house.  
Duet time, eh, Francie-girl?  
Moondoggie! Hey, wait...  
Put her down, boys.  
Set her right down.  
Crowned!  
Hey! Hip, hip, hooray!  
Hip, hip, hooray!  
My turn.  
That's great!  
Whoo-hoo!  
Oh, Moondoggie!  
Hey, Joanne!  
This is the kid  
I was telling you about.  
She's only been surfing  
a little over a month.  
Really?  
It must be wonderful, if you  
like that sort of thing.  
Of course,  
Moondoggie can tell you

I'm not the outdoor type.  
Then you better get out of  
the sun before you melt.  
Oh, ho, ho.  
Yeah, that's right. Come on.  
See you at the luau, huh?  
What luau? Oh, no.  
You aren't gonna scare  
our Gidget there. Uh-uh.  
Honest, fellows,  
I'd love a luau.  
When is it?  
Not for a couple of weeks.  
But don't give it  
another thought, baby.  
But why?  
Because it's not  
a coming-out party.  
And it's not a weenie-roast.  
As a matter of fact, honey,  
this luau is not a luau...  
It's an orgy. Yeah.  
Yeah, yeah. Ha, ha.  
Will you fellows stop  
treating me like an infant?  
Oh...  
Forget it. You're not the type.  
So long, Gidge.  
One, two, one, two,  
one, two, one, two,  
one, two, one, two,  
one, two, one, two, one, two,  
one, two, one, two...  
Oh, I'm exhausted.  
Oh, come on. Don't  
give up so easily.  
What's the use?  
Well, let's see how much  
progress we've made.  
Oh, it'll take forever  
to add even an inch,  
and the luau's  
only 10 days away.  
If I want to be the type

of girl to get invited,  
I have to think  
of something faster.  
Francie, I've told you,  
there's only one way.  
Oh, I just couldn't.  
I mean, I'd feel like  
a man with a toupee.  
Oh, no.  
Gee, all my life,  
I've found the answer  
to all my problems  
in these books,  
but who wants to  
solve their love life  
with poison or a dagger?  
Gee, if I could only  
make Moondoggie jealous.  
Jealous of who?  
Whom.  
Well, gee, not any of the  
high school creeps I know.  
Man, would I give  
a tidy sum to be...  
I've got it!  
How to get to the luau  
and make him jealous!  
20 bucks?  
Just to take you to a luau?  
No, I told you,  
not just to take me.  
You've got pretend like  
you're real gone over me.  
You know, give me the mad rush.  
Hey, who is this guy  
you're out to turn green?  
Oh... no.  
Well, I don't know. It just  
sounds like easy money, but...  
I kind of had some plans  
of my own at that luau.  
Just till midnight.  
Well...  
Just till midnight, huh?

Okay, it's a deal.  
Oh, great.  
But picking you up first,  
that's extra for gas.  
Oh, that's the last  
of my allowance again.  
Hey, couldn't we compromise,  
you know, meet somewhere?  
Well, you know the espresso  
cafe on Wilshire, Portofino?  
Uh-huh. Yeah, there.  
A week from Saturday night.  
Yeah, but you got to square  
it with the Kahuna first.  
Oh, don't worry, I will.  
Kahuna, I want  
to come to that luau.  
Baby-doll, what is it with you?  
Don't you ever give up?  
Well, not when I want something.  
Well, it's like anything,  
you want it bad enough,  
you work for it,  
and right now what I want more than  
anything else in the whole wide world  
is to go to that luau!  
Well, Kahuna, you know yourself,  
it's the bang-up finish  
to the whole summer!  
Why, it's like graduation day.  
I mean, it's the ultimate!  
Oh, Gidget, Gidget, Gidget...  
Besides, what's it  
to the great Kahuna  
whether I'm the type or not.  
You said it yourself,  
the code is,  
"Live and let live."  
Oh, it's no skin off  
my nose what you do,  
but the rest of the crew  
might not like it.  
Oh, Kahuna, they won't care,  
not if you say it's all right,

and besides, I've already  
got an escort, and...  
oh, I'll bring piles of food...  
piles and piles of food.  
We've got more stuff  
in our freezer  
that's practically  
forgotten, and...  
and if you ever tasted  
my mom's cheesecake...  
All right.  
A man's got to look after  
his own stomach.  
You got any steaks  
in that freezer?  
I'll do my best.  
Gee, Kahuna, I can't  
thank you enough.  
You just don't know  
what it means to me to...  
Gee, I'm sorry, Kahuna.  
I know Flyboy was all you had.  
Kahuna...  
please don't feel too bad.  
What? The bird?  
Hell, when I get down to Peru,  
I'll get me a bird that treats  
me with a little respect.  
Respect. That... That's terribly  
important to you, isn't it?  
What?  
I mean, all the fellows  
around here respect you.  
Well, because, you...  
you're a person who knows  
what he wants to do  
and goes ahead and does it.  
You're so self-sufficient.  
You don't need anybody.  
Well, n-now, take me.  
I... I couldn't live that way  
because, well, gee,  
I'd get too lonely.  
Of course, if I were

to lose my only family,  
or... or at the end  
of every summer,  
just when I'd get settled,  
I had to move on and leave  
all my new friends...  
Gosh, if I had a whole  
lifetime of that,  
and well, I'd about die.  
Oh, but of course,  
you're different.  
Yeah.  
Oh, you are.  
I mean, you'd have to be  
to be able to turn your back  
on the way everybody else lives.  
Well, I mean,  
everybody in life is...  
is working for some  
sort of a goal, or...  
well, I mean, I mean,  
you don't have a goal or...  
Oh, Kahuna, I'm sorry.  
What's there to be sorry about?  
I told you myself,  
I'm a surf bum.  
There's nothing  
to be sorry about.  
No, of course not.  
Kahuna?  
Kahuna... could I ask you  
just one crazy question?  
Yeah.  
I mean, I understand  
how you said in the war  
you got sick of all  
the rules and regulations,  
and, well, about  
this dream you had  
that when you got loose  
there'd be no more chains,  
nothing but a free life.  
Is that right?  
That's right.

That's what you said then?  
That's right. That's  
what the man said, he...  
Only what if you could go back  
to that time in your life,  
if... if something happened,  
and you could choose  
all over again?  
If I could what?  
If you could choose  
all over again.  
Well, I said it was  
a crazy question.  
Cheer up, angel.  
Don't you know that frowning is  
bad for the face, beautiful?  
Besides, you're going  
to the luau.  
Oh, yeah, the luau.  
Gee, Kahuna, thanks.  
Thanks a lot. Thanks loads.  
Hey, man.  
Oh, boy, can't you  
just feel it in the air?  
Feel what?  
The end of summer.  
Gee, with the guys off  
signing up for fall semester,  
the beach is half deserted  
already.  
Oh, I tell you,  
I can hardly wait  
till we hop that freighter.  
How soon...  
Hey, what's the matter?  
Who said anything  
was the matter?  
Well, not me.  
No, sir.  
It's just like  
I wrote my old man,  
I'm not going back to school.  
Right now is the whole  
turning point of my life.



Here, you want to read it?  
Well, why should you.  
It's my problem.  
That's right.  
It's your problem.  
Look, it's okay.  
I... I got it handled.  
You don't need to worry.  
Look, all I'm thinking about is getting  
on our way to places we'll see.  
Yeah.  
Yeah, the Island of Kauai...  
see the very place  
where the natives presented  
this to the great Kahuna.  
Presented it?  
I bought it in Acapulco  
for 20 cruddy pesos.  
You better start  
learning, Moondoggie,  
there's a price tag  
on everything.  
Well, so what. You bought it.  
Look, I can take a gag.  
You weren't worried?  
I mean, you don't have to worry  
anything's gonna change  
my mind about going now.  
I'm going, all right.  
Yes, sir, I'm going.  
Boy, will my father be surprised  
to see he's not the only one.  
The only what?  
Oh, I told you, a wheel.  
Now, wait till he finds out  
about me...  
carving out a life for myself,  
moving around  
this whole cockeyed hemisphere  
with guys around me  
treating me like a king,  
like you, Kahuna.  
Yeah.  
Boy, there's a funny bit.

You know, about the only thing  
my father's afraid of is water.  
Hey, where are you going?  
Tell Waikiki I borrowed  
his car to go into town.  
What's she doing upstairs?  
I don't know, dear.  
Francie!  
Francie, Saturday night,  
concert time!  
What's all this?  
Francie, you didn't tell us.  
Tonight must be special.  
Well, uh, so long, Fran.  
I'll see you later.  
So long, B.L.,  
and thanks for everything.  
Well, I... I guess I  
should have told you,  
but I can't make it tonight.  
You see, the fellows  
down at the beach  
are giving a big... a big party.  
Isn't that wonderful, Russell?  
Well...  
Well, what time  
is the lucky young man  
going to pick up  
his glamorous date?  
Oh, uh, I'm not being picked up.  
You see,  
he's meeting me somewhere.  
Hold it.  
Daddy, I'm really very late.  
Obviously, there's some mistake.  
A gentleman, Francie, always  
picks up the young lady...  
Well, this gentleman  
is different.  
Well, let him get  
undifferent fast.  
Either you call him up and tell  
him to come here and pick you up,  
or forget about the whole thing.

Forget it? Yes, forget it.  
Mother, are you going to let Daddy  
stand there and ruin the whole thing?  
Francie, a boy only thinks  
more of you if you...  
I worked like a dog to get  
even invited to this brawl!  
Am I to understand that a daughter  
of mine would even think of going  
to a place  
that she was unwelcome?  
Go ahead! Go ahead and say all  
the horrible things you like,  
but I'm not changing my mind!  
Oh, Francie,  
your father just  
loves you too much  
to let anyone  
treat you shabbily.  
Baby...  
the last thing in  
the world I want to do  
is make my little girl unhappy.  
Yes. There...  
You look prettier without tears.  
Oh, Pop, Mama, I'm sorry.  
I don't mean to yell,  
or... or be fresh, or...  
All right...  
It's all over now.  
After all, all I ask  
is to make sure  
that the boys my little girl  
goes out with are worthy of her.  
Take a boy like  
Jeffrey Matthews' son...  
Oh, I am not interested  
in Jeffrey Matthews' son  
or his nephew or his dog!  
Francie!  
I just want to go,  
and I'm going!  
In the name of heavens,  
what is this?

Well, if you must  
know, it's a bribe.  
That's how anxious  
all the fellows are  
to take out your  
darling daughter.  
Dorothy... Dorothy.  
Francie, really.  
Oh, that's only the half of it.  
To get this date tonight,  
I had to fork over cold cash.  
What kind of insanity has  
taken hold of this family?  
Cold cash, legs of lamb.  
Do you think this is what the  
young man of today wants?  
You're so right.  
The man I'm after sure  
does want something else,  
and I'll see he gets it!  
Dorothy, I tell you,  
unless you take that  
daughter of yours in hand,  
I'm going to...  
Russ, she's driving away!  
She's what?  
Ooh, ooh!  
She can't. She can't.  
I won't let her.  
I'm going lock her in her room.  
Hey, Gidge...  
Gee, you look dressed to kill.  
Thanks.  
Who are you out to slaughter?  
Huh?  
I said, you look like you're  
out to hook some guy.  
Oh, no, I'm just  
waiting for my date.  
Okay if I wait with you?  
Suit yourself.  
Where's Joanne?  
I had to stand her up tonight.  
I'm working.

You're not coming to the luau?  
Oh, sure, I'll be there.  
That's where my job takes me.  
You guessed it.  
Old Hot Shot got tied up  
till midnight,  
so I've taken over the...  
assignment.  
You have?  
Oh... Oh, but... but you can't.  
Why?  
Why?  
Well, for crying out...  
Do you know who that stoop Hot  
Shot had lined up for the job?  
Lover Boy!  
A lady wrestler wouldn't be  
safe with that octopus,  
let alone a babe  
in arms like you.  
Oh, well, thank you very much,  
but I can take care of myself.  
Besides, what's it to you?  
To me? Nothing.  
Why should it be?  
Just a good paying job,  
and besides, with the plans  
I've got lined up...  
I could use some easy cash.  
I see.  
Relax. Listen, I can play Romeo  
as well as Hot Shot any time.  
You trust old Moondoggie, baby.  
I'll fake it fine.  
But, I...  
Look, it's okay. Hot Shot  
briefed me on the setup.  
You want to get a certain  
guy jealous, right?  
You don't have to tell me who  
it is till after we get there.  
Come on.  
Got a cute little girl  
And I call her Cinderella

I'm so in love with her  
I'm the lucky guy  
That she calls her fellow  
And she always will I'm sure  
We can dance all night  
At the record-hop  
Dance all night Up to 12:00  
We can spend the night  
Jumping  
But my head would be  
A-thumping  
If I didn't get her home  
On time  
I'd lose my love sublime  
And maybe this head of mine  
I'm her own Prince Charming  
And her beauty's so alarming  
When I pick her up at 8  
Cinderella's so fine  
And she's always mine  
For a regular weekend date  
She's real clean  
When she climbs aboard  
Her royal coach  
My hopped-up Ford  
Then away we fly  
Cinderella and I  
To our favorite  
Drive-in show

**And at 12:**

But we drive home very slow  
Listening to the radio  
In the book it says  
That the clock struck 12:00  
And the magic of her beauty  
Was gone  
Well, the girls compare  
But it stops right there  
'Cause my Cinderella's magic  
Goes on  
I may have to lose her

**At 12:**

But my Cinderella's beauty  
Won't ever stop  
If you want to see  
She's the one with me  
She's the one  
That makes my life complete  
She's pretty and soft  
And sweet  
How can anyone be so neat?  
Mm-hmm, mm, mm, mm...  
It looks like every surfer from  
here to San Onofre turned up.  
Hundred to one, they never  
set foot in the ocean.  
Hey, Gidget, where's that steak?  
Oh, that's all right, honey.  
Go have a ball.  
All right, do you  
want to spill it now?  
Who's the poor innocent joker  
you're out to hook?  
Do you have ask?  
Well, let's say  
I can make a guess,  
but anyway, I've got a part  
to play, haven't I?  
Well, boy, I just hope  
you're a better actor  
than student of human nature.  
What?  
Practically any fool  
could have seen,  
the whole summer long,  
the one I'm gone on.  
Kahuna, of course.  
Kahuna?  
Well, who else?  
Why, you must be kidding.  
He's twice your age.  
Oh, I know,  
Oedipus and all that.  
It's called a father complex.  
Only, the way I feel  
about Kahuna...

well, it's just not daughterly.  
You sure could've fooled me.  
Nobody can help you  
make him jealous.  
Take it from me.  
I know the Kahuna.  
Look, you weren't hired  
for advice.  
Now, do you want the job, or do  
I have to find someone else?  
What'll the boss lady  
have first?  
Well, I-I-I guess we could  
begin by holding hands.  
All right, what next?  
Well, all we need to do  
for a while,  
till Kahuna takes notice,  
is pretend like we're mad  
for each other.  
On the surface only, of course.  
Oh, yeah, on the surface  
only, of course.  
The Gidget stuck  
on the great Kahuna...  
Well, I'm no different  
from any of them...  
except for one thing.  
Understatement of the year.  
Look, when I make up my mind  
to get something, I get it.  
I mean it. I'd do  
anything to get Kahuna.  
Now, Gidge, you listen to me.  
I mean, as... as a friend, I've  
got to straighten you out.  
Kahuna's okay, I suppose,  
but for a kid like you...  
Yes?  
Well, uh, don't you find the  
Kahuna on the lazy side?  
Love makes room for faults.  
Anyway, I have hopes  
for the Kahuna.



He could make something  
of his life.

Oh, boy, now, that is hilarious.

And what makes you such  
an authority on Kahuna?

Because he and I  
are two of a kind.

Aw, Gidge...

Look, what I said, it's...  
it's nothing personal.

I mean, a girl like you...  
you're a real responsibility.

You take a guy who believes  
in no strings attached,  
a guy like me, even...

I mean, if I...

if I were ever to,  
uh, to let myself go...

Yes?

Well, say, for example,  
right now, right this minute...

I mean, if this... if this  
weren't just a job for pay...

Um, could you put them back?

I mean, only because  
I think Kahuna's looking,  
and we could make it look  
real, couldn't we?

Sure.

Is he looking now?

Mm, I'm sure of it.

There's no such thing As the  
next best thing to love

No substitute

Or facsimile thereof

Just try and do without it

Go see how far you get

Why don't we face it?

What can replace it?

Nothing

They've thought of yet

There's no such thing

With the very same appeal

And nothing like When you

fall in love for real  
Whether it be the real thing  
This much I'm certain of  
There's no such thing As the  
next best thing to love  
There's no such thing as  
The next best thing to love  
No substitute  
Or facsimile thereof  
How can we disregard it?  
How can we not take heed?  
Just like the inner  
Craves for the dinner  
Love is a human need  
There's no such thing As the  
next best thing to love  
Necessity gave  
A cold, cold hand a glove  
Likewise someone to cling to  
When there's a moon above  
There's no such thing as  
The next best thing to love  
Oi! Hey, hey! Hey, Moondoggie, baby.  
Break it up.  
Come on, it's five after 12:00.  
You're off duty.  
Uh, I hope Moondoggie here  
gave you your money's worth.  
Oh, don't worry, he...  
he gave a great performance.  
Hey, hey, hey.  
What is it, little one?  
What, did you... did  
you lose Moondoggie?  
Yeah, I lost him, all right.  
It's about the best thing  
that ever happened to me.  
Oh...  
Oh, well, I think  
I'll cut out too.  
Uh, will you give me a lift?  
Sure. Where to?  
A friend of mine, uh, has  
a shack down the beach.

I figured I wouldn't get  
any sleep here tonight,  
so I borrowed it.  
You sure you want  
to leave so soon?  
Yeah, I'm sure.  
I'll wait for you in the car.  
Hey, Gidge, listen, Gidge,  
about that money...  
Forget it. Wait a minute!  
I'm sorry, but  
the Kahuna's waiting.  
We just happen to be on our way  
to a certain beach shack.  
Beach shack? Who else is going?  
Just Kahuna and me.  
Don't underestimate your  
performance back there, Barrymore.  
It sold the Kahuna 100 percent,  
and you earned  
every penny of it.  
Listen, maybe the Kahuna's  
gone off his rocker,  
but you, on one of his  
little private parties?  
Gidge, you don't know  
what you're getting into.  
Well, a girl has to  
get started sometime,  
and the Kahuna has always  
been a great coach.  
You've been awful quiet, angel.  
What is it? Moondoggie?  
Moondoggie? Oh...  
No, I've forgotten  
all about him.  
Okay. Good night, angel.  
Uh, I suppose, uh, well,  
you and he talk a lot  
about your dates  
and things, huh?  
Yeah, we're pretty close. Why?  
Anything I can do?  
Is there!

Oh, well, no, not  
about Moondoggie.  
I... I mean, golly, who  
cares about him, but...  
Well, look, I was wondering...  
Well, would it be all right  
if I came inside for a while?  
Oh, well, uh,  
it's a little late,  
and I had planned on getting  
to bed pretty soon.  
Um, all right, angel.  
If it's that important, come on.  
Gee... I guess  
you could call this  
ones of the major  
steps in my life.  
Make yourself at home, Gidge.  
I'll, um...  
see if I can scare up  
some coffee or something.  
Look.  
Come on.  
Oh, young man,  
could you help us?  
We're looking for our  
daughter, Francie Lawrence.  
Francie... No, I'm sorry...  
I believe the boys  
call her Gidget.  
Oh, Gidge, yeah.  
Do you know where she is?  
I don't know.  
But Moondoggie helped himself  
to my car to follow her.  
Follow her where?  
Well, he said she went  
with Kahuna to Joe's place.  
Joe's place?  
What is that, a restaurant?  
Could you tell us  
how to get there?  
I don't know where it is,  
but it's no restaurant.

It's just some beach shack.  
Beach shack!  
Gee, this is a real  
den of iniquity, isn't it?  
Yeah...  
You sure you wouldn't  
rather have coffee?  
Well, how about it?  
How about what?  
How about one of your little  
private parties?  
How about one of my little...  
private parties?  
Are you, um...  
are you sure  
that's what you want?  
Well, well, uh,  
I mean... well, sure.  
That's what I came here for.  
In that case, we need  
the right atmosphere, hmm?  
Nice, huh?  
Nice.  
Ah, the language of love.  
Oh, um... maybe you'd like to...  
slip into something  
more comfortable, hmm?  
Oh, well... Well, no,  
I don't think so, no.  
I've got just the thing.  
You'd be surprised what the past,  
uh, tenants have left here.  
Yeah, there we are.  
Just right.  
We'll keep it right there...  
for whenever you want it.  
Outside, the ocean.  
Inside, you and me,  
and nothing else matters, hmm?  
Who was it that said,  
"Suspended in time and space,"  
"your lips on mine,  
the soft contours of... "  
I don't know.

I did.  
I just made it up.  
You inspire me.  
Oh?  
Hey...  
Hey, you... really are sweet.  
Oh, no, I'm just...  
just a little...  
Soft...  
and sweet...  
and lovely,  
and cute...  
What is it?  
It's time for you to go  
home, that's what it is...  
before I forget  
it's just a game.  
All right, now, get out.  
Come on, beat it.  
Oh, it's Moondoggie!  
I could just die.  
I suppose you'll tell him  
how you dusted me off.  
Oh, that'll slay him.  
It'll really slay him.  
The two of you  
can fall down laughing.  
Come on, open up!  
Come on, I know she's in there!  
Come on, open up!  
Hey, look, pal,  
I'm a little busy in here.  
Get lost, huh.  
Not a chance.  
This is something I would've  
never pegged you for.  
Bringing a broad to a place  
like this, that's one thing,  
but the Gidget...  
What's wrong with the Gidge?  
Personally, I find her  
delightful company, and...  
a very good sport.  
Hey, you had enough?

I'll tell you what  
I've had enough of...  
That's the place. Right over there.  
Right down there.  
All right, lady, stand back.  
We'll take care of it.  
I told Walter  
the minute we saw  
that girl go in...  
trouble.  
I got an eye for  
things like this.  
I can spot trouble through  
a crack in the blind,  
and when that other one  
went banging on the door,  
I told Walter,  
"Call the police."  
No, just a friendly  
little tousel, officer.  
There won't be any more trouble.  
I can promise you that.  
All right, Matthews,  
we'll hold you to it.  
Thank you.  
All right, where's the Gidget?  
She's not here.  
You may as well know, she's scarcely  
the charmer I made her out to be.  
I guess you heard her  
squawking for help, huh?  
Why you...  
The party's over, now blow.  
I'll blow when I'm ready.  
Get ready.  
Underneath it all,  
I always did think  
you were a little bit  
of a square.  
Yeah, well, listen, if  
cutting corners like you...  
Bury it.  
Either a man's got a talent  
for a certain way of

life, or he hasn't.  
You never really did belong.  
You just lost a customer.  
Ohh!  
Oh, gee, thanks for stopping.  
You see, I got a flat.  
Isn't it kind of late  
for you, young lady?  
May I see your  
driver's license please?  
Oh, my purse...  
well, you see I left home  
in such a hurry that...  
Uh-huh.  
Where have you been?  
Oh, just on the road  
at a friend's house,  
down the highway.  
Oh?  
Well, honest. I mean, I don't  
remember the exact address,  
but I can prove it.  
It was the little white house  
with a long boardwalk.  
Can't you get on the radio  
and notify the prowl cars  
to be on the lookout  
for my daughter?  
You have radios  
in the cars, don't you?  
Yes, sir. Sir, if you  
just calm down a little,  
we might be able to help you.  
I'm sorry, sergeant.  
What's the girl's name?  
Frances.  
She's about this tall, blond,  
and she was wearing a little...  
Orange dress with some white  
strings on the front?  
Francie! Oh, Mama...  
Where have you been?  
We found her on the road.  
She's obviously



been to the shack  
where they'd been drinking  
beer, had a fistfight...  
Oh, no!  
If you ever dare  
to go out again without...  
I'm afraid the place  
you daughter was,  
it looked like a real brawl.  
Just a tip, sir.  
Kids need some supervision,  
a little parental interest...  
Thank you. Thank you, officer.  
I assure you, nothing like  
this will ever happen again.  
Frances Lawrence,  
now, listen to me.  
If I have to lock you  
in your room,  
you will never again go  
near those beach hoodlums.  
Don't worry. I never again want  
to lay eyes on them again.  
Francie!  
Hey, Francie, come here!  
Listen, girl, and  
please don't get sore  
because it's been so long,  
because everything's fixed now.  
And we've made some real  
conquests down at State beach.  
Yes, and there's  
this one extra guy  
who says he even  
prefers tomboys.  
I'm sorry, girls, but I guess  
I'm just not interested...  
and even if I was, last night,  
my dad was on a real rampage,  
and he says he's  
running my social life  
from here on in.  
Thanks anyway.  
Oh, poor Francie.

I don't know how  
she's going to face  
going back to senior year.  
With nothing to show  
for the whole summer!  
Hurry up, Francie,  
you'll be late.  
Darling, what is it?  
Aw, Mom, the other girls,  
they don't seem to have  
any trouble,  
but me, I'm hopeless.  
I can tell you right now,  
I'll probably die an old maid  
and never have made the step.  
The step?  
Aw, Mom, I could perish,  
I could perish with shame.  
Last night, after all those  
hours of concentrated effort,  
I come home as pure  
as the driven snow.  
Darling... you're right.  
A girl does have  
to become a woman,  
but you've got it a  
little mixed up, Francie.  
Come here.  
Grandma's old sampler, remember?  
Read it.  
"To be a real woman is to  
bring out the best in a man."  
Sweet, but tell it  
to the boys today.  
Oh, anyway, it's too late.  
I just don't care anymore.  
Oh, Francie!  
Francie, girl!  
You have a visitor.  
Jeffrey Matthews is here!  
Oh, Mom, do I have to go?  
Oh, darling,  
your father's so anxious  
for you to find new interests,

so why don't you go, hmm?  
Come on.  
I'll be down in a minute.  
I know  
that you and Francie  
will have a lot in common.  
She's an accomplished musician.  
She plays the...  
Francie,  
this is Jeffrey Matthews.  
My daughter, Francie.  
Uh, Francie...  
this is Jeffrey.  
My daughter, Francie, Jeffrey.  
Hello.  
How do you do?  
Uh, sit down, Jeffrey.  
Francie, won't you... sit down?  
Well, the weather  
certainly has been...  
Oh, this is my wife,  
Mrs. Lawrence.  
This is Jeffrey's son, Jeff.  
Hello, Jeff. Mrs. Lawrence.  
Won't you sit down, dear?  
I fixed some iced coffee  
for you, if you'd like.  
Uh, Mother, I feel  
a headache coming on.  
I think I'll go and lie down.  
Say, I've uh...  
my friend let me have his  
convertible tonight, and...  
Well, you know what they say  
about fresh air for a headache.  
Good idea.  
I've got the top down  
and everything.  
Uh, may, I, uh,  
call you Francie?  
Why not... Jeffrey?  
Go right ahead.  
Darling, try to be gracious.  
Bye-bye.

Bye.  
Bye. Have a good time.  
Wow.  
Now, look, what kind  
of a gag is this?  
Wasn't last night enough?  
Do you have to come back  
for more laughs?  
Hey, look, this wasn't my idea.  
I came as a favor to my dad.  
How was I to guess some drip cello  
student would turn out to be you?  
Thanks.  
Hey, wait a minute,  
wait a minute.  
Now, figure it this way...  
it's better than trying  
to keep up a farce  
in front of your parents.  
Anyway, right now, there's  
one thing I've got to do,  
and you're coming with me.  
Come on, get in.  
What's the idea?  
Just want to take  
a last look, is all.  
Gidge...  
There's nothing more to say.  
I'm only here to be gracious.  
Kahuna, what are you doing?  
Closing up shop.  
You know, call of the sea,  
follow the sun,  
and all of that jazz.  
But last night, you  
never mentioned it.  
You didn't even  
say goodbye or...  
Well, isn't it usual  
for friends to...  
He wouldn't dig the word.  
What's with you two?  
What's happened?  
Nothing, except

the guy he pictured  
to be above the whole crowd,  
he now figures for the gutter.  
Kahuna, listen...  
Get off my back, will you?  
Look, last night,  
I guess we both said a lot  
of things we didn't mean.  
- Who didn't mean them?  
- Jeff...  
Like I said,  
either a guy's got a talent for a  
certain way of life, or he hasn't.  
He's taken a job.  
All that bilge  
about the free soul,  
it's fake.  
It doesn't mean anything if a  
guy doesn't really mean it.  
It's a fake and a phony  
if it's not  
what you really want...  
and you don't.  
But you do. That's right, I do.  
You don't need anybody.  
Not a soul.  
No, just a free life, no chains.  
Not a one, not a one and a...  
Okay...  
so you know.  
I can't kid anybody.  
You start a guy like me  
thinking, it's fatal.  
So long, Gidget.  
And you...  
Just remember, she  
might be pint-sized,  
but she's quite a woman.  
Hey...  
What did he, uh...  
what did he mean,  
"Quite a woman"?  
Oh, it's just something  
between the two of us...

and my mom and my grandmother.  
Gee, I...  
I never figured he'd change.  
Well, he's not the  
only one who's changed.  
I wired my dad  
this morning, and...  
and I'm headed back home for  
college tomorrow, and, uh...  
Well, I just hope  
we could part friends.  
After all, we did have  
a lot of laughs this summer.  
Yeah, I guess we did.  
Hey, what is this?  
I've never had any trouble  
talking with girls  
before in my life,  
but with you, it's different.  
Look, you're the one that's been  
telling me all about this, uh...  
crazy feeling one person can  
get about another person.  
Yes?  
Oh, what's the use.  
Moondoggie...  
Forget it.  
Moondoggie...  
Come on, Francie,  
I'll take you home.  
Oh, brother, the bigger the  
are, the dopier they come.  
Oh, gee, would, uh...  
would you, uh, sort of wear  
this till I come back?  
Oh, boy, would I!  
Oh, just wait...  
wait till the girls  
get a load of this.  
Honest to goodness,  
it's the absolute ultimate!