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# Hiding Out

By Joe Menosky

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[Whispering, water splashing]

lions gate entertainment

[birds chirping]

Whoo!

Ow!

**Boy George:**

I just got to live my life

I tell you, baby

this is no way to live

make sacrifices

till there's

nothing to give

everyone says

there's rules to obey

I can't follow

when things never change

holdin' my checkbook,

got a leak in the pipe

food on the table,

but the landlord knocked twice

I want more

than the shirt on my back

worked too hard

just to repeat the past

satisfaction...

No, no, no, you don't

like the bruins

because you don't

understand the bruins.

You want to watch

people skate nice,

you watch tai and Randy.

You want hockey,

you want to see guys

messing each other up

with sticks,

that's what people

pay to see. Primal shit.

[Camera clicks]

That's not hockey,

that's violence.

When the game's

played right,  
it's about movement.  
It's like dance.  
So what are you, Bambi?  
We live in a jungle.  
We gotta have outlets  
for our aggression.  
Hey, look, you know,  
i don't want to argue  
with you this morning, ok?  
Hey, bill, loosen up  
the sphincter, huh?  
You're all bottled up.  
Good morning, Andrew.  
How you doin', Joey?  
Hang in there, Joe.  
oh, yeah  
oh, baby  
[camera clicks]  
the roof is leaking  
stack of pillows  
on my bed  
no way to wake up...  
Yeah, it's ok.  
But I gotta tell you,  
word's already out  
on the street. It's too late.  
I can't talk about it.  
[Overlapping conversations]  
All I can tell you  
is if you want to swim,  
you gotta jump in the pool.  
On that one, I got...  
129 1/2.  
Monty.  
Whoa, whoa, whoa,  
whoa, whoa!  
Hold on! What do you think,  
I'm an octopus?  
I only got 2 hands here.  
Hold on.  
It's up a half.  
Uh, lunch would be good.  
Now, wait.

Not this week, though.  
Monty, you want security,  
I'll get you a blanket.  
You want to get  
the big bucks,  
you're gonna have to  
trust me.  
Yeah. no,  
i wouldn't touch it.  
What they all do  
and not do?  
Mary...  
Yes, uh, can you get me...  
[Loud overlapping  
conversations]  
Hey. just don't  
trust that guy.  
He's a Harvard asshole.  
[Loud overlapping  
conversations]  
I'm working now.  
[No audio]  
Goldman!  
Hey, Neil, yeah,  
i gotta get back to you.  
Ok.  
Uh...  
[No audio]  
No, no, no, no.  
Forget it!  
Yeah. no, no...  
Ha. this is getting  
very weird.  
Jesus Christ! Point that  
thing the other way.  
What has gotten into you?  
Oh...  
it's not safe, Andrew.  
I just got it  
off the news wire.  
They're delaying the trial  
another 30 days.  
If we have to wait  
that long, forget it.

We're dead meat.  
Oh, come on. What do you  
think kapados is gonna do,  
he's gonna kill us?  
Come on!  
He's a businessman.  
It's just business.  
That's what we thought  
when we took  
his bullshit bonds.  
You don't pass off  
that much  
in counterfeit paper  
on your own.  
I'm telling you,  
we were chumped.  
He had us laundering  
money for the mob.  
Bill, bill,  
ok, go make some money.  
You'll feel better, ok?  
That's what I'm gonna do.  
Now, please,  
sign that thing  
before you  
blow your balls off.  
is it true what I heard  
last week and today...  
You want to testify against  
kapados, fine. Not me.  
What is the big deal?  
You stick your hand  
on a Bible,  
you swear to tell the truth,  
they find the bastard guilty.  
Yeah, and they find us  
incompetent  
for having  
done business with them  
in the first place.  
Look, my uncle Fred's  
got a dealership  
in Springfield.  
I'm gonna be selling

used pintos, man.  
Yo, morenski,  
back me up here.  
Tell the man.  
Go.  
Bill, bill.  
This whole thing's  
gonna blow over.  
And meanwhile  
the 3 of us  
can get back to what's  
important in life.  
Forget it.  
Andrew. Andrew.  
What?  
You see this curly one  
at the bar?  
The one in the green?  
She's been checking you out.  
Do you know her?  
What's her name?  
Um, she trades  
for first Boston.  
Yeah. janey something.  
Um...irish.  
Listen, I heard Eddie Decker  
on the phone today.  
This wasn't a lending file.  
American drainpipe.  
That's more money  
down the drain.  
Not if you get in today.  
This won't be on the street  
for 5 or 6 weeks.  
What's her last name, guys?  
Janey...  
...closed out today at 4 5/8,  
and the day this hits,  
it's gonna go  
right through the roof.  
Yeah, it goes through  
the roof,  
the roof leaks, you're  
gonna need a new drainpipe.

Rooney. janey Rooney.  
There you go.  
Drainpipe.  
American drainpipe.  
But keep it under your hat.  
Let's go, boss.  
Tokyo market's  
just waking up.  
I gotta fire up  
the modem.  
Um, listen, ahern,  
I think, uh,  
I think I'm gonna stay  
here a little while.  
So could you  
do me a favor  
and make sure  
quick draw here  
gets home in one piece?  
Am I the only one here  
that sees reality?  
We're screwed.  
Andrew sees reality.  
It never stops him  
from trying.  
Go for it, tiger.  
Come on, Wyatt earp,  
we're history.  
why don't you  
join my bed  
we gotta come  
together  
[footsteps]  
[Thunder]  
[Rain]  
So, I'm a little  
on edge.  
A little?  
Looks like we're  
gonna have to swim home.  
Hey, yo, taxi!  
Yeah!  
[Siren in distance]  
[Music plays]

[Thunder]  
[Thunder]  
[Music playing]  
[Turns up volume]  
[Gunshot]  
aah--  
[brakes squeal]  
Hey! hey, you!  
Hey, you can't park  
your car over there!  
You need a ticket!  
Hey, Jimmy,  
don't you see the sign?  
You need a ticket!  
Back off.  
He said back off.  
Mr. morenski?  
What?  
Agent Pratt, f.B.I,  
this is my associate,  
agent bakey.  
F.b.i.?  
Why don't we go  
back upstairs  
and pack you  
a suitcase?  
A suitcase?  
What are you talking about?  
It's for your own  
protection.  
Come on.  
Ahern?  
Ahern, what the hell's  
going on here?  
Morenski!  
what happened?  
Where's bill?  
Where's Rodriguez, ahern?  
Will someone please  
tell me what's goin' on here?  
[Car doors open, close]  
[Engine starts]  
[Strikes match]  
[Train horn honks]

What took place  
at yasgur's farm?  
Guys...  
I gotta use the phone.  
I swear to god, I won't tell  
my clients where I am,  
but it's been 2 weeks,  
other brokers  
are going to be  
stealing them away from me.  
He's stalling again.  
Can you believe this?  
Every question,  
it's the same thing with you!  
Give me a break!  
I'm tired, ok?  
Yasgur's farm, Andrew,  
what happened?  
We cover the same  
territory over and over.  
We're not gettin'  
any place like this.  
Now, let's have it.  
What happened?  
[Sighs] a farm, right?  
Right.  
Ok, um, does it, uh,  
have anything to do  
with Charlie manson?  
The category  
is entertainment!  
Ok, guys, I'm not  
stalling now,  
I'm quitting, that's it.  
I've got a bad case  
of the trivia d.T.S.  
Yasgur's farm, Andrew.  
It's where they held  
Woodstock!  
Oh, yeah, yeah.  
I knew that.  
Where do you think  
you're going?  
I'm going out

to mail a birthday card  
to my grandma.  
Is that ok with you?  
Do any of you guys  
got a stamp?  
Sorry, pal, no way.  
We can't let you out.  
I don't believe this!  
Kapados is the criminal!  
He's out on bail!  
I'm stuck here like  
some kind of axe murderer!  
Where do you guys  
have ahern?  
Does he have the same kind  
of deluxe accommodations?  
You want luxury or  
you want to be kept alive?  
Give me a day  
to think about that.  
Listen, it's nothing  
personal, guys,  
but I gotta get  
some fresh air.  
No, you're not going out,  
and you're not making any calls.  
Come on!  
Well, I could use  
some real food.  
Yeah.  
Yeah.  
No. look, morrill  
specifically said--  
morrill's nads have been  
tied to a desk for 20 years.  
I know the street.  
This hour of the day,  
very indistinct,  
I'm with Richie rich.  
Let's go.  
Ha ha!  
[Train horn honking]  
Hey, hey, hold up,  
hold up.

[Sighs]  
No calls, all right?  
That's something  
that we can't be flexible on.  
This book is just  
my clients, you know?  
It's my people.  
If I don't have it with me,  
I get tense, ok?  
Ain't that cute?  
It's like his  
little Teddy bear.  
You guys have no idea  
how hard it is  
for a broker to line up  
quality clientele.

**Bakey and Pratt:**

Quality clientele?  
Like kapados?

**Pratt:**

just go for the pancakes!  
[Indistinct chatter]  
Or go for somethin'.  
We don't got all day  
uh, the waffles.  
It says here  
that they're  
golden brown.  
Is that really true?  
Uh, ok, I'll have  
the number 5  
waffle breakfast  
with the bacon  
extra well done.  
How about a nice  
glass of milk?  
That they can make  
golden brown.  
No, actually,  
I'd like a scotch, please.  
Dewar's, straight up,  
please, thank you.

Baby doll, it's 6:00  
in the morning.  
Oh, then make it  
a double, please.  
Let's see some I.D.  
I don't believe this.  
Let me show you mine, huh?  
Figures.  
You don't identify yourself,  
not to anybody,  
not anywhere, period.  
I don't know if you're  
aware of this,  
but once you testify,  
they're probably  
going to get you relocated.  
It's uncle Sam's way  
of keeping you alive  
after you spill  
the beans.  
You get a new name,  
you get a new town,  
you get  
a new everything.  
Yeah, a lot of guys end up  
living in national parks.  
They become forest rangers.  
Trust me, you'll love it.  
Bakey, bakey, I already  
got a name, ok?  
I got a job,  
a Maserati,  
got a 2-bedroom  
apartment in Cambridge.  
Come on, I'm located.  
That's it.  
End of discussion.  
Hey, they're really  
into plastic surgery.  
[Laughs]  
I'm getting hip  
to you, bakey.  
I can tell when  
you're bullshitting.

Heh!  
Yeah-yeah, right,  
I'm gonna let the f.B.I.  
Relocate my noose.  
You gotta be nuts.  
I gotta take  
a wicked dump.  
There's the individual.  
Classy joint.  
Oh, I almost forgot.  
I found you a stamp.  
Oh, thanks.  
Mm-hmm.  
The way I figure it,  
at least you don't have  
a wife and kids.  
That's when it gets  
really tough.  
No.  
No calls.  
If I wasn't  
on duty, I'd--  
Pratt? Pratt!  
[Gunshot]  
[All screaming]  
Son of a bitch!  
Jesus!  
[All screaming]  
[Tires squealing]  
[Yelling]  
Get out of the way!  
Hey!  
[Tires squealing]  
[Men shouting]  
[Honks horn]  
[Man talking on P.A.]  
Hey!  
hey!  
Ugh! oh!  
[All yelling]  
[Train horn honking]  
[Panting]  
Dark hair,  
kind of tall.

Oh, yeah, and he had  
this hair-do,  
some kind of  
Dracula hair-do.  
We put our best manpower  
into finding morenski.  
Is your best  
anything like bakey?  
Pathetic.  
he's an embarrassment.  
He's a solid agent,  
for Christ sake.  
25 years experience  
with the bureau.  
Doesn't show.  
Now I'm short 2 witnesses.  
Well, at least morenski  
got out out alive.  
You hope.  
Please don't let him  
take me off the case.  
I'm to blame,  
i know I'm responsible--  
bakey, for Christ sake,  
i bought you some time.  
But you can't  
blame that guy.  
His whole case  
is going down the drain.  
Kapados will walk.  
That son of a bitch  
of a bastard killed my partner!  
You just find me  
morenski.  
If he's hiding,  
smoke him out,  
if he's dead,  
bring him back to life.  
But find the man.  
I will do everything--  
I don't wanna  
hear nothin'.  
[Truck horn honks]  
[Brakes squeal]

Thanks a million.

**Truck driver:**

Any time.

[Truck horn honks]

And if there's some reason  
that you left the trash can--

[telephone rings]

I'll get it.

[Rings]

Can I help you?

**Andrew:**

Who's this?

Your cousin Andrew.

Patrick,

is that you?

Yo, cuz!

Hey, kid, what a relief.

I thought

i had the wrong number.

Patrick--

well, how you doin'?

Uh, well, I'm alive.

I heard you were in

some kind of jam,

somehthin'

with the f.B.I.

Uh, Patrick, aunt Lucy,

is she around?

Oh, yeah.

Hey, guess what?

I really don't

have the time.

I'm days away from

my learner's permit.

As a matter of fact,

we were just

going out to practice.

Wow, that's-that's terrific.

Can I speak

to your mom, please?

Hey, where are you

calling from?

Uh, well...Beats the shit  
out of me.  
It sounds like  
you're calling  
from the Maserati, huh?  
Can you please put your mom  
on the phone, Patrick?  
Hey, maybe you'll let me  
drive it sometime?  
I've been practicing  
day and night.  
Left turns suck,  
but other than that--  
Patrick! put your mother  
on the friggin' phone!  
Whoa, are we  
a little tense?  
Yes!  
Uh, nurse,  
it's the stool pigeon.  
Hey, I'll go pull  
the car out.  
Andrew, that picture of you  
in the paper was awful!  
[Dog barking]  
[Starts engine]  
[Rock music  
playing on radio]  
Oh, my god!  
Patrick, my god!  
I'll clean it up  
later, mom.  
Andrew--  
[turns music down]  
Your cousin Andrew's  
coming to stay with us  
for a little while.  
Really?  
Yeah, he's  
meeting me tomorrow  
in the school office.  
Now, that's just  
between you and me.  
Not a peep,

warden.

Ok. be careful.

[Tires squealing]

Whoa!

Patrick!

[Clutch grinding]

[Starts engine]

Uh, nosebleed.

Major nosebleed.

[Truck horn honking]

[Indistinct chatter]

[Water running]

[Toilet flushes]

**Man on radio:**

All right,

and now back to more

easy listening.

New Jersey's mellowest spot

on the dial,

wmlow.

Where metal

never gets heavy,

and the rock

never gets hard.

[Car horn honks]

Yo, mister, mister,

uh, may I have

a cigarette, please?

Oh, uh, yeah, sure.

What--

that's a, uh,

that's a real nice coat

you got there.

You wouldn't want

to trade it

for this one,

would you?

No, I don't want that coat.

I just want a cigarette.

Are you crazy?

This is a \$500

Italian-made coat.

I bought this

in Milan.  
You paid 5 cs for that,  
and you're asking me  
if I'm crazy?  
Ok, I'll give you  
the coat--  
no!  
the shirt--  
no!  
And a pack  
of cigarettes.  
No--it's a deal.  
Hey, wait, wait,  
wait, wait.  
For my grandmother.  
Thanks a lot.  
Enjoy it.  
Have a pleasant day.  
Hey-hey!  
Hey, guys, look  
what I got! Cigarettes!  
[Thunder]  
[Music playing]  
Um, excuse me,  
can I, uh,  
possibly get  
a cigarette from you?  
Oh, thank you.  
Got a light?  
[School bell rings]  
Anybody got  
a light?  
[Sighs]

**Man on P.A.:**

from Mrs. Billings,  
there is absolutely  
no smoking  
on school grounds.  
This includes all faculty--  
[indistinct chatter]  
Excuse me--  
take a seat.  
It'll be a minute.

2 head humbuckers!  
5 position rotary switch.  
24 frets, nickel board  
bridge in black.  
Hey, that's pretty serious.  
You three, sit up!  
Come on inside.  
It's ok, I didn't  
call your parents...Yet.  
Uh, no, I think you're  
making a real mistake.  
Oh, and taking a blowtorch  
to the couch  
in the teacher's lounge?  
Was that also, perhaps,  
a real mistake?  
But, i--  
hey, man, you did it,  
and now you're what, sorry,  
maybe depressed a little?  
Hey, I am not the enemy.  
So why don't you just  
come on in, uh, Shawn?  
Go ahead and call in  
my parents!  
I didn't do shit!  
Come on in, Shawn.  
Go ahead  
and call them, man!  
I didn't do shit!

**Man on P.A.:**

Attention, students,  
all students.  
The second bell  
is not a warning bell.  
It is a late bell.  
Young man?  
Are you supposed to be  
in this office?  
Let me see your pass.  
I don't, um,  
I don't have one.  
I'm new here.

Have you been  
to the registrar's office?  
No.  
Oh, here. Here's the pass.  
Go down to the end  
of the hall, take a left,  
then up the stairs  
and turn left.  
Thank you.

**Man on P.A.:**

Warning--get to class!  
The second one says  
you're late.  
If you don't hear  
the second bell,  
see the nurse right away  
about having the wax  
taken out of your ears.  
Edna, my nephew,  
he's supposed to meet me here.  
I'm running a little late.  
First name first,  
last name last.  
Andrew... [coughing]  
Are you all right?  
Yeah. my name.  
Oh, you want--  
you want my name.  
Maxwell.  
Maxwell what?  
Haus...er.  
Hauser.  
H-a-u-s-e-r.  
Last school  
attended?  
Cornell. high school!  
In, uh, Texas.  
It's a small town in Texas.  
Uh, my, uh, records  
could take weeks.  
Everything takes weeks.  
All right.  
Here is the spectrum

of human sexuality.

Oh, hi.

Hello.

Maxwell--am I pronouncing  
this correctly--hauser?

Yeah.

all right.

There's a seat for you.

You just make yourself  
at school.

And who would like  
to tell Maxwell  
what we've been  
talking about, Mike?

Alternative  
lifestyles.

And specifically,  
the area of--  
homosexuality.

No.

[laughter]

No, sexual preference.

Maybe this is an area  
you've touched on  
previously, Max?

Oh, well,

I've touched on it,  
but a refresher never hurt.

[Laughter]

All right, at one end  
we have heterosexuality--

[writing on chalkboard]

And, at the other end,  
homosexuality.

I know this is not  
a subject that we feel free  
to discuss  
easily and openly,  
but...

Patrick!

I have to remind you  
that if we don't share,  
if we don't communicate,  
then we can't begin

to understand who we are.  
At one time or another,  
whether you choose  
to acknowledge it or not,  
every one of us,  
every one of us,  
has experienced feelings  
at all points  
along this spectrum  
including homosexuality.

Patrick!

I don't expect anyone  
to stand up in this room  
and proclaim their gayness--

[laughter]

Patrick!

Max...

That is really  
courageous of you.

[Laughter]

[School bell rings]

[Indistinct chatter]

[Sighs]

Kevin...

Oh, no!

Wait up!

**Man on P.A.:**

Attention, sophomores.  
Softball tryouts  
take place next Friday  
in the band practice room.  
No band practice  
next Friday.

The chess club  
will be holding--  
rape! rape!

[Grunting]

Ah! get back, don't  
make me have to hurt you.

[Scoffs]

Well, look, bub,  
here's the spectrum, ok?  
On this side,

we got homo--  
mm-hmm.  
And over here's hetero,  
and here's me,  
way the fuck over here.  
Now what other people do,  
different lifestyles  
and stuff like that,  
that's all fine  
and dandy with me--  
but, Patrick!  
I love you.  
Oh, god.  
Like a cousin.  
Cousin?  
Andrew! oh, Andrew!  
Oh, thank god!  
Max, it's Max.  
Max?  
Ah, jeez.  
What happened  
to your head?  
Long story.  
Jesus Christ, this is  
not how I remember  
high school girls  
looking.  
Half these girls  
look like they're 35  
and just got  
divorced.  
Yeah. hey, yo, penny,  
my man, how you doin'?  
Hey, what's up?  
That guy's  
a friend of mine.  
What the hell are you--  
don't breathe!  
Uh, nice day.  
Cock-sucking  
fascist ayatollah.  
[Gulps]  
Mr. morenski,  
may I ask

what's under  
your foot?  
Uh, linoleum?  
[Coughs]  
Sorry.  
Uh, I was smoking,  
and, uh, it's my first day.  
No smoking  
on the school grounds!  
Understand?  
Yeah.  
yeah.  
Sorry.  
Sorry doesn't cut it here.  
Understood?  
Oooh!  
All right, Max,  
let's get something straight.  
You left the outside world,  
you gotta  
orient your thinking.  
You gotta think repression,  
think limits,  
think humiliation  
and despair.  
You're in high school,  
for Christ's sakes.  
Patrick?  
Patrick, wait up.  
Patrick!  
The acid test. You'll never  
get away with it!  
You want  
to make a bet?  
How much?  
If she doesn't  
recognize me,  
you do my homework  
the whole time I'm here.  
If she does?  
You still  
do my homework,  
only I pay you  
100 bucks.

No, I'll do your homework,  
\$100 if I lose, 2 if I win.

Oh, come on!

You know I'm trying  
to save up for a car.

Ok.

easy money.

Hi, mom. Mom, I want you  
to meet Max.

He just started here.

Honey, I want to get home  
and check the machine.

I'm concerned  
about your cousin.

He never showed up.

No? you're kidding.

Are you sure?

Patrick, come here.

He was in  
all the papers today.

Somebody's trying  
to kill him.

I just hope grandma's  
not freaking out.

You know how she is  
about Andrew.

Oh. so, mom, mom,  
mom, mom!

You definitely  
didn't see him today?

Patrick, now didn't i  
just say that?

I'm going now. You want  
to practice driving,  
you can take me home.

Uh, no, I think  
me and Max here,  
we'll just hang out  
a while.

Oh, Max, say good-bye  
to my mom.

Mom, this is Max.

Nice meeting you, Max.

Honey, your dinner's

in the freezer.  
I have class tonight.  
Mom. mom, mom,  
mom, mom!  
Heh heh heh heh!  
So what is this,  
someone's trying  
to kill you?  
I need a stiff drink.  
Yeah, so do I.  
Son of a bitch.  
It even made the papers here.  
Watch it, Patrick,  
don't bust my stool.  
Ok, we got 2 wild cherry  
slush buckets.  
Mega for you  
and colossal  
for goldilocks  
over here.  
Did you ever ask yourself  
how did I get here?  
Well, I used to.  
Now I just  
ask myself  
how the hell  
do I get out.  
So, um, who wants  
to kill ya?  
Oh, this money guy,  
Victor kapados.  
Our company had a lot  
of bonds he wanted us to handle.  
Millions of dollars worth.  
The whole thing was set up  
to look legit, but it wasn't.  
What's up, dork?  
So that's not  
your fault.  
Yeah, but I'm a witness,  
and the justice department  
wants me to testify  
that I accepted the paper.  
So that's you, huh?

Me, and ahern and Rodriguez.

Now, Rodriguez

has an excuse.

He's dead.

But, uh, ahern

they still have in custody,

so he can testify.

What they did

to Pratt, though...

I've never seen

anything like it.

Is that gonna be cash

or cash, huh?

Hmm?

Oh, let me consult

with my accountant here.

Yo, Max, old pal,

can I, uh,

borrow your wallet?

Oh, hey, and gertie,

while you're at it,

could you throw in

a bag of potato chips,

a tube of bazooka

and a snickers bar?

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Thanks.

Let's get out of here.

A comic and a tube

of bazooka.

Hey, gertie.

Yeah?

Patrick left this behind.

Yeah, yeah.

We'll mail it out.

[Rock music playing]

Hey, Patrick!

This one isn't too bad.

Can I wear it tomorrow?

Sure.

thanks.

[Knocking on door]

**Lucy:**

Wait just a second!  
[Both yelling]  
Here, come in here.  
Down in here.  
Patrick?  
Mom, mom, this is my room,  
this is my sanctum!  
I knocked,  
but you didn't hear.  
I thought you left.  
[Turns music down] I did.  
But then it occurred to me,  
I really should  
call the f.B.I.  
Mom, you called  
the f.B.I.?!  
Oh, my god!  
Why are you so upset  
about that?  
Upset? do I look upset?  
Me, upset? No.  
I've been trying for the last  
half hour to get through,  
then I finally I did--  
i got a recording.  
[Exhales] mom,  
i say we don't  
tell the feds  
anything, huh?  
I mean, maybe the cuz  
just, uh,  
maybe he just needs  
a little breathing room.  
Patrick?  
what?  
What are these?  
Uh...garments?  
Oh, mom, I wouldn't  
touch those if I were you.  
Please, please,  
I'll wash them, I promise.  
I thought we had a deal.  
Think about it! If you don't  
have any underwear tomorrow,

who are you gonna  
complain to?  
Mom, I didn't have  
any underwear today.  
Did you hear me  
make a peep?  
This sanctum  
is worse  
than the black hole  
of Calcutta.  
She's always saying that.  
Has she ever been  
to Calcutta? No!  
[Door closes]  
It's ok, Max, it's safe.  
Max, Max!  
[Moaning]  
I am dismayed.  
I am deeply,  
deeply dismayed.  
Now, can anyone guess why?  
Ethan?  
Would you care  
to hazard a guess?  
I didn't think you would.  
Your essays, class,  
were execrable.  
All right!  
[Laughter]  
I am likening your work  
to human bodily waste.  
With one notable exception.  
Impressive work,  
Mr. o'roarke.  
Momentarily forgetting  
your impoverished vocabularies,  
your misinterpretation  
of historical facts,  
ha!  
Allow me  
to site an example.  
And I will,  
however, spare  
the unfortunate author.

In selecting for a topic  
the Nixon years,  
our author shows  
a stunning naiveté.

Ha ha.

Now, none of you  
are old enough to remember,  
as I do, how Nixon's  
countrymen betrayed him.  
But, was Richard Nixon  
really to blame?

No.

He was a target.

A victim.

Campus radicals  
needed a scapegoat  
to justify their own  
shoddy idealism.

Hmm. Mr. hauser,  
you appear to be  
writhing in your seat.

Is this  
a nervous condition?

Oh, yes, it is,  
it's a nervous condition.

What? no, no,  
it's not a nervous  
condition.

Oh.

Mrs. billings,  
i don't mean to be rude,  
but, uh,

no one destroyed  
president Nixon.

The man destroyed himself.

The secret bombings  
in Cambodia,  
he rigged

a presidential election!

The media didn't  
create that.

He put it down on tape!

You're not old enough  
to know who did what.

That's my job.  
And the one thing  
i will not have  
in my classroom  
is anarchy.  
Anarchy? the man lied!  
He resigned a disgrace!  
I mean, is it anarchy  
to discuss the facts?  
Mr. hauser,  
this is my classroom.  
I decide what are  
and are not facts.  
You, sir, are in my class.  
Please sit down.  
Mrs. billings,  
we're all adults here.  
I mean, you seem like  
a fairly reasonable person.  
I mean, really,  
is it your class...  
Or is it our class?  
It's her class,  
dickbrain!  
Shawn?  
I didn't expect to see you  
back in here so soon.  
[Indistinct chatter]  
Thank you.

**Man on P.A.:**

our intrepid football team,  
your own topsail pirates,  
play their first game  
of the season  
against new Hanover.  
It was not our most--  
here's the guy Max  
that did it.  
Hey, Max.  
Yo, Max.  
What's up?  
Make a move, morenski,  
and you're dead.

What do you want?  
Your car keys  
and your credit card.  
Patrick! that's not funny!  
Hey, relax, I was  
just kidding!  
Max, how you doin'?  
I don't get it, Patrick.  
People I don't know  
are talking to me.  
Hey, you asked for it.  
I mean, word is out.  
Hey, noble move,  
Maxwell.  
The man has  
definite potential.  
We should talk,  
know what I'm sayin'?  
Bust a move, fellas.  
I wish I could  
walk like that.  
Potential?  
what's he talking about?  
Oh, it's no wonder young girls  
are turning to bulimia.  
What is this stuff?  
You don't  
want to know.  
Hi.  
hi.  
Oh, hi.  
Uh...  
Uh...oh,  
Andrew--  
Max.  
Max, uh,  
this is Chloe,  
and this is Ryan.  
Well, uh, hello...  
Chloe and, uh--  
Ryan.  
Ryan.  
I heard you had to go  
see Dr. gusick.

I'm really sorry  
about that.  
Oh, it's my fault.  
It's my big mouth.  
No, but I still  
owe you one.  
[Both giggling]

**Max:**

You were defending  
my essay.  
Oh! so, uh, you're  
the unfortunate author.  
That's me.  
Better be careful.

**Max:**

sit down, sit down.  
Well, it sounded like  
a really interesting essay.  
I'd love to  
read it sometime.  
Yeah.  
Her father was  
a pilot in Vietnam.  
I hear his side  
of it all the time.  
Uh, well, Maxwell,  
gotta motor.  
There's a dodge aires  
out there  
with my name on it.  
Hey, uh,  
you stay off  
the streets, all right?  
See you later, Ryan.  
Bye.  
bye.  
[Grunts]  
thanks, Patrick.  
Hickey.  
Chloe...  
Hi.  
If you'll

excuse us...  
Come on, Ryan.  
I gotta go.  
Um, can I meet you later?  
No, I have  
practice later.  
Then after that,  
I have a campaign meeting.  
Come on.  
I'll be there  
in a little bit, ok?  
Yeah, sure.  
I'm out of here.

**Ryan:**

Me, too. I'll see you  
later, Ryan.  
Wait up, Kevin.  
Did you really  
mean it?  
That you want to  
read my essay?  
Oh, yeah.  
Yeah, I did.  
Oh, heh.  
Here, but you have to  
ignore all the red ink.  
Billings kind of  
had a field day  
with the comments.  
Wow. heh heh.  
Wall street journal?  
Not the usual literature  
for an anarchist.  
Well, uh...  
I'm not  
the usual anarchist.  
I kind of  
sensed that. Heh.  
Bye, Max.  
Bye-bye, Ryan.  
[Tires screech]  
Both hands--  
two hands at all times,

two hands.  
Slow down.  
Making a left--  
what's the drill?  
Signal,  
check the mirror.  
Then when it's clear,  
make the move.  
Give me a left.  
[Tires screeching]  
[Honking]  
We're gonna be killed!  
Aah!  
Step on the brake!  
Uhh.  
Aah!  
stop it!  
Pull over!  
Look out for that car!

**Patrick:**

[All screaming]

**Student:**

let me out.  
Me, too, man. I can't take  
any more of this.  
[Grunting]  
what? what?  
That wasn't even close.  
Patrick,  
just pull over!  
[Wheezing]  
Unh.

**Man on P.A.:**

elections coming up.  
I'd like to remind you all  
that nominations must be in  
by no later than  
this Friday.

**Girl:**

Check with miss billings--

ha ha, Maxwell!  
Check this out.  
I'm running your  
campaign, Max.  
You're gonna take down  
o'roarke,  
you know  
what I'm saying?  
Yeah.  
He's overwhelmed.  
I knew  
you'd dig it.  
No! no,  
i don't dig it.  
Check it out, check it out.  
These posters  
are only the beginning.  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
Yo, bust it!  
[Beatboxing]  
now

**all:**

for the man,  
the man is mad Max  
yes, he will  
give us justice  
abolish the tax  
he'll make  
lunch longer  
and make  
class shorter  
we'll get Perrier  
instead of water  
now, the dickhead  
o'roarke  
has been  
2 years standing  
now, listen to  
a word  
of what  
we're demanding  
so, the thing  
to do

if you want  
big fu-un  
just vote for  
mad Max

**all:**

down with Clinton

grr!

I did mention that  
you might not be interested.

Check it out. We already  
put up half the posters.

Oh, no. You can just  
take 'em down.

Y-you should have  
asked me.

Hey, listen, I get a little  
ahead of myself, but that's me.

That's the way I am.

You know what I'm sayin'?

I have an idea.

Why don't you run?

Nah, man,

that's not my thing.

My thing's

behind the scenes.

See, I'm a mover, a motivator.

You know what I'm sayin'?

That's me.

That's the way I am.

Well, this is me

declining the nomination.

I'm really honored,

guys,

but, you know, that's me.

That's the way I am.

You're a natural. And just

think how good it's gonna look  
on your college application.

And the girls--

the girls will be on you

like white on rice,

you know what I'm sayin'?

The power thing's

a turnon. Ha!  
Check it out.  
Before you say no,  
answer me this.  
You ever run before?  
You've run before, Max,  
haven't you?  
Recently, in fact.  
Listen up. Kevin o'roarke  
been president  
for 2 years now.  
This school needs  
some fresh blood.  
Believe me, my blood  
is not that fresh.  
You'd be surprised.  
[Beeper beeps]  
Hey, that's  
my man Lamar in the gym  
working on  
the pompom squad.  
You see, I'm a mover,  
a motivator.  
I'll catch you later.  
That's him.  
That's the way he is.  
I'm absolutely  
not running, no--  
check it out, check it out.  
Save it for  
your campaign speech.  
Yo, bust a move, fellas.  
I'm d.  
disky  
and Davey d.

**All:**  
of Clinton's posse  
[beatboxes]  
[Strums out-of-tune guitar]  
How do those guys  
do that?  
[Beatboxing]  
Oh, this is getting worse

by the minute.  
Last time I picked up a girl  
at her parents' house,  
I can't even remember.  
That's how long ago it was.  
Heh. same as me.  
I can't believe you set up  
a date with Ryan.  
I didn't.  
She set it up.  
How do I look?  
Well, uh,  
here. Try this.  
Oh, Patrick, I haven't  
the slightest idea  
what high-school girls  
like to talk about.  
Well, you're  
on your own there, Max.  
They don't like to talk to me  
about anything. Heh.  
Patrick, maybe  
this tie is why.  
Nah, I'm kidding.  
They will.  
Don't worry about it.  
Well, I'm not  
worried about it.  
I mean, all that is  
gonna change  
as soon as  
i get my license.  
Of course, I don't have  
a stack of credit cards  
or a decent stereo  
or a fine set of wheels.  
Or a mortgage  
or student loan payments  
or lower back pain--  
believe me,  
you got a lot  
to look forward to.  
[Coughs]  
Anyway, it's not bad,

all that stuff--  
oh, give me that.  
[Coughs]  
Just learn to be  
your true self.  
My true self?  
I'm talking to a guy  
who stole his name  
off a coffee can.  
Trust me  
on this, Patrick.  
I used to be  
exactly like you.  
I was a short, horny,  
hopeless dork.  
Well,  
look at you now.  
Well, I'm not short.  
Hey, uh...  
Good luck  
on your date tonight, Max.  
I mean it.  
Thanks, Patrick...  
You little shit.  
[Crickets chirping  
and dog barking]  
[Sighs]  
Please, oh, please  
answer the door, Ryan.  
Last thing I need is to  
talk to this girl's father.  
[Doorbell ringing]  
[Soft rock music  
playing inside]  
Max? hello,  
I'm Ryan's father.  
Come on in.  
Hi, sir.  
but in this man's world  
you'll always be...  
You can call me Bob.  
Mmm.  
Listen, Ryan will be  
right down.

What can I get  
for you?  
Uh...i'll take  
a scotch and soda.  
Sorry, Bob!  
Bad joke. Uh...  
Just a soda.  
Just soda.  
Yeah, thanks.  
You, uh, have  
a lovely home here.  
Thank you.  
Stop it. You're  
sounding like Eddie haskell.  
no way,  
i refuse, I refuse  
I defy inhibition,  
escape definition  
I refuse, I refuse...  
My hobby.  
[Rattles]  
Sorry.  
[bangs piano]  
Heh heh heh.  
Just soda.  
Heh heh. Thanks.  
Ryan!  
She's up there  
somewhere.  
Mm-hmm.  
Well, don't let me  
take you away from anything.  
No, no, no,  
it's all right.  
Just finishing up  
some paperwork,  
and this new tax code--  
it's got me all screwed up.  
Oh, yeah,  
tell me about it.  
So, are you taking  
the standard deductions,  
or are you itemizing?  
I'm, uh...Itemizing.

Oh. well then,  
let's take a look here.  
[Computer beeps]  
Ok. what--oh.  
Yeah, you got  
that one. Heh.  
Oh, but...What about  
this loss here?  
You see, you can offset  
the dividend income there.  
Wow! I missed that.  
Yeah, that's like  
1,000 bucks right there.  
[Coughs]  
Heh. uh...  
You're in  
the same classes with Ryan?

**Max:**

Hi.  
oh, hi.  
You guys  
getting along ok?  
Uh, it's great.  
[Both giggle]  
Ok. ready?  
Oh, listen.  
Wait, Ryan.  
I want to  
treat you guys.  
Here's some cash.  
Really?  
Really.  
Great!  
ok, see you later.  
Tell mom I'll be  
home early.  
Ok, I will.  
Nice meeting you,  
Bob...Sir.  
Boy, that was weird.  
20 minutes ago,  
he was screaming about  
the heating bill.

Oh, yeah? Heh heh!  
I have big news.  
Uh-huh.  
I found out today.  
University of Iowa--  
i got an early admission.  
Oh, great!  
That's--that's terrific.  
What about you?  
Where are you gonna go?  
Uh, I don't know yet.  
I haven't heard.  
Well--  
uh,  
well, allow me.  
Ok.  
Iowa, huh?  
Ever been there?  
No.  
I know it's where  
they grow potatoes.  
Corn.  
Aha.  
[giggling]  
Yeah, I knew that.  
Yeah.  
Are you ready for  
the Jersey jet?  
I don't know.  
Unh.  
ok.  
[Engine starts]  
So, where are  
we going?  
Uh, I leave it entirely  
in your hands.  
It's your town.  
Ok.  
Whoa. where did you  
get this car?  
Oh, my mom drove it when  
she was in college--  
original brakes,  
original transmission.

You know, I still have  
my original foot.  
We better walk.  
[Brakes squeal]  
Heh heh!  
[Pop music playing]  
you came into my life  
the look in your eyes  
took me by surprise  
[shouting]  
it's you  
and nobody else...  
[laughing]  
Uhh--whoa.  
Ok, come on.  
I am descending  
from heaven above  
so, catch me,  
I'm falling, baby  
hold onto my love...  
Ok, come on.  
You can do it  
the long way.  
Aah!  
Ha ha ha!  
catch me now,  
I'm falling...  
uhh.  
whoa. whoa.  
Cha, cha, cha.  
Cha, cha, cha. Ok.  
Ok, come on.

**Ryan:**

What...Oh!  
[Laughs]  
[Indistinct chattering  
and video games beeping]  
Thanks.  
[mutters]  
Oh...  
Max, do you  
need a hand?  
Nah, I'm going good now.

Oh, watch out.  
Jeez.  
Oh, be careful. Oh.  
Whoa.  
Whoa, oh.  
Oh, wait, wait,  
oh, ok. Heh heh!  
Yeah.  
[Giggling]  
oh, Max.  
You wanted  
mustard, right?  
Um...  
Actually,  
i like ketchup.  
Ha ha!  
Oh, no, wait.  
Here, I'll go get it.  
Max, I'll go get it.  
It's ok.  
Thanks.

**Man on P.A.:**

clear the floor, please.  
Your next number will be  
ladies' choice,  
couples.  
[Soft pop music playing]  
I was all right  
for a while  
I could smile  
for a while...  
oh!  
[giggling]  
Would you believe that  
i haven't been on skates  
in 15 years?  
Yeah, I believe it.  
Wait. that means  
the last time you skated,  
you were 2?  
I wasn't even  
very good then.  
Try bending your knees.

It'll help.  
Heh heh heh!  
So, you come here often  
with Kevin?  
Hardly ever. He's very  
concerned about being cool.  
Wait a minute. You mean,  
this isn't cool?  
I'm out of here.  
Get back here!  
Heh heh heh.  
Where you're from, do you  
have a girlfriend?  
As a matter  
of fact, I do...  
Or, I did.  
We were together  
for 3 years.  
We came this close  
to getting married.  
Really?  
Yeah, she was  
my skating instructor.  
I can see  
why we broke up.  
Heh heh!  
Oh, Max.  
left me  
standing all alone  
alone and crying  
crying  
crying  
it's hard  
to understand  
that the touch  
of your hand...  
it looks like you made  
a big impression  
on my father.  
Oh, yeah.  
He's terrific.  
I think I broke  
one of his planes, though.

[Laughs]

Well,

what about you?

What are

your parents like?

I, uh...

I lost them in a car accident

when I was real young.

I was raised by

my grandmother.

Max, I'm sorry.

Oh, no, it's ok.

Really, it is.

than I did before

but, darling,

what can I do?

**Ryan:**

at your house.

Um, you know, actually,

it's such a nice night.

I think--

i think I'll walk.

Oh, it's no problem.

No, actually, right here,

right here is fine--

this corner.

Right here?

Yeah. yeah.

Ok. heh heh.

Heh.

[Brakes squeal]

Well, heh...

Well...

I had a great time.

Me, too.

[Sighs]

So...

Is something wrong?

Actually, there is

something I have to tell you.

What is it?

I...

Think I'm coming down

with a cold.  
[Laughing]  
a cold?  
Yeah, I'm very  
paranoid about germs.  
Oh.  
Not me.  
[Kiss]  
Bye, Max.  
Bye, Ryan.  
See you in school.  
Yeah.  
[giggling]  
Bye-bye.  
bye.  
[Car engine starts]  
yes, now you're gone  
and from  
this moment on  
I'll be crying  
crying  
crying  
[clatters]  
crying  
yeah, crying...  
[Grunts]  
cry--aah!  
Gee! Patrick. Heh.  
I told you  
not to do that anymore.  
Sorry. must have been  
some date.  
Oh, it was.  
What's all the hubbub, bub?  
G-men! that's  
all the hubbub, bub.  
Oh! I'm in trouble, Patrick.  
I got a real problem.  
Man, that's what  
I'm trying to tell you--  
I was expecting nothing,  
but she's really wonderful.  
I could look at her face  
the rest of my life.

The rest of your life may  
not add up to much, pal.  
And she likes me, too,  
no question about it.  
Do the words  
"statutory rape"  
ring a bell?  
Hey, I was  
a perfect gentleman.  
And believe me,  
it wasn't easy.  
You should have  
jumped her  
while you're still  
a free man.  
Come on, I gotta  
show you something.  
[Whispering]  
come on, get up.  
Get up.  
Come on.  
[Clang]  
Shh!  
[Pants]  
Look.  
Bakey!  
shh! get down!  
Right now,  
there's 2 dozen  
Ephraim zimablist jrs  
eating cheese and crackers  
in my living room.  
You never saw  
so much polyester  
in such  
a confined space.  
What are they  
doing here?!  
You're such  
a smart guy.  
Where are you getting  
all your money from?  
Uh...there's  
a bank machine

over on--  
[Snaps fingers]  
Oh my god,  
the bank machine!  
It's all  
in the computer! Ohh!  
Luckily for you, they're  
looking for Andrew,  
not Max.  
Yeah. I guess  
the present accommodations  
just aren't  
gonna do it.  
I got that covered.  
Come on.  
Lead on, Rambo.  
[Crickets chirping]  
[Patrick beatboxing]

**Max:**

over you  
cryin'  
over you  
Patrick...  
That's not a rap song.  
I don't believe this.  
You got keys to this joint?

**Patrick:**

the school nurse.  
I got the run of  
the place.  
You might  
find this amazing, Patrick,  
but there was a time when  
i wanted to be a teacher.  
As a matter of fact,  
that's what it said  
in my first  
high-school yearbook.  
Really?  
Why would someone  
wanna work so hard  
and get paid

so little?  
Oh, the money's  
not that important.  
This school  
really got to you.  
I mean,  
you're delirious. Heh.  
Well, uh, look,  
i better get back  
before the g-men start  
asking questions.  
Oh, by the way,  
Dr. gusick's office--  
yeah, the shrink?  
Right.  
He's got  
a really nice couch--  
I mean, plush naugahyde.  
You can sleep there.  
I know. I spent  
some time on it last week.  
Well, here.  
You gonna be ok?  
Yeah.  
Thanks, Patrick.  
cryin'  
over you  
cryin'  
[sighs]  
Ha!  
The doctor is out.  
[Sighs]  
[Sighs]  
Testing.  
[echoing]  
Hee hee hee.  
[Mic squeaks]  
Heh heh heh.  
Calling all cars.  
Calling all cars.  
Be on the lookout for  
a white male Caucasian,  
age unknown.  
[Laughs]

This is  
president Maxwell  
coming to you live  
from the oval office.  
And I don't  
have a pass.  
Teachers, where are  
your passes?  
Where are  
your passes?  
[Laughs]  
Wow!  
[Bell ringing]  
[Indistinct chattering]

**Boy:**

wait up, man!  
Teachers, I want to see  
some changes around here.  
Now, class--way too long.  
Come on, you can sort out  
the major points  
in 15 minutes. Be real.  
Out goes the dress code.  
[Toilet flushing]  
Well, he wants to  
take his time.  
He's romantic.  
I think it's sweet.  
I don't think it's sweet.  
I think it's suspicious.  
Aah! aah!  
Ow.

**All:**

to the flag  
of the United States  
of America  
and to the Republic  
for which it stands,  
one nation under god,  
indivisible,  
with Liberty and justice  
for all.

Uh, we'll have the venison  
and the pheasant, please.  
Ok, let's talk  
for a moment about roaches.  
Can we get the shop class to  
start building a few motels?  
We have a real problem here.  
Thank you.  
You approve?  
[Giggling]  
yes.  
Pierre,  
the wine list, please.  
And in the future,  
report cards  
will be given by students  
to teachers.

**Spanish teacher:**

**Students:**

De las...  
De las...  
Cosas...  
cosas...

**Chorus of men:**

and that's  
just the beginning.  
I am for  
progressive education...  
So, watch out.  
Ha ha ha!  
[Pop music playing]  
ow! Ow! Ow!  
ow! Ow! Ow!  
Whoa--unh!  
ow! Ow! Ow!  
Oh, shit!  
[Panting]

What are you doing  
sneaking around in here?

Wait, you're  
the, uh...

You're the janitor.

Heh!

Custodial engineer--  
ezzard Williams.

And you're mad Max.

I've seen you in here  
every night for weeks, boy.

This is a high school,  
not a holiday inn.

Tell me  
about it. Heh.

Whoa, ezzard. Uh...

Got any more  
of that stuff?

Heh. oh, hell,  
come on.

I ain't supposed to  
be in here, either.

[Both chuckle]

You're pretty cool  
on these things, boy.

Thanks.

So...

You're an ex boxer, huh?

You don't get  
a nose like this  
mopping high-school  
hallways. Hmm.

There,  
that's one of me--  
sparring with  
hurricane Jackson,  
steel pier,  
Atlantic city,  
New Jersey.

Heh heh.

Still got the fast hand.

[Imitating punches]

Heh heh.

Quick combination--

hey, wait, wait.  
Ha ha!  
All right.  
But I had to  
quit the ring.  
Tried working  
the corner--  
didn't dig  
that stuff.  
But you find  
other things to do.  
Ahh.  
One thing I can smell  
with all of this  
is bullshit--  
hiding out,  
sneaking around,  
tearing down  
your own posters.  
I've been  
watching you.  
Now, who are you, boy?  
[Sighs]  
Well, ezzard...  
You are looking...  
At a wanted man.  
[Ice cube clinks]  
Hmm. you don't say.  
You don't get  
a nose like this  
breaking stocks.  
I'm a stockbroker,  
damn it!  
What is in this stuff?  
This has a lot of proof in it.  
These...these  
high-school kids--  
have you noticed this?  
They're so...  
Am I crazy?  
They seem so...Young.  
Heh heh!  
You're the guy  
they're looking for

in the newspaper,  
from up there  
in Boston.  
Ha ha! You're him!  
How you like that?  
I don't.  
Ha ha ha!  
[Clunk]  
Whoa, whoa,  
whoa, whoa.  
[Laughing]  
ha ha ha!  
Here's to you, Max...  
Or whoever you are.  
[Ezzard laughs]  
Ezzard, ezzard,  
ho ho ho!  
Why are you living here?  
Don't these people  
pay you?  
Sure, but I'm moving  
next year.  
My buddy ray and me,  
we gonna open us  
a doughnut franchise  
in San Diego,  
California.  
Oh, yeah?  
Yeah,  
a doughnut castle.  
Heh.  
Ohh. ah, look--  
whoa.  
Whoa, whoa,  
whoa, whoa, boy.  
Whoa, whoa,  
whoa, whoa.  
Ray is already  
out there, so,  
I'm trying to  
save up my money.  
How do you got it  
invested?  
In a savings account.

A pass book?

Yeah.

Oh, ezzard! We gotta  
sit you down, dude.

There's stocks, bonds,  
high yield c.D.S,  
American drainpipe.

Ohh, man.

Don't you worry about me.

Come on.

Oh, I don't like  
giving stock tips, anyway.

Where are we going?

You can pretty well  
set yourself up in here  
and not worry about  
being seen.

Thanks, ezzard.

[Plop]

[Sniffs]

I used to sleep  
like a lump of coal in here.

Good night, ezzard.

Heh heh heh.

American drainpipe.

Yeah, Max,

American drainpipe.

[Indistinct chattering  
in distance]

**Ezzard:**

reading all the stock pages  
you've been leaving around.

It's interesting.

Hey, mack.

Hey, I'm talking to you.

What's the matter?

I don't believe it.

Ahern--they brought him  
to the stand  
and he refused to answer  
any of their questions.

He clammed up.

What?

cat got his tongue?  
Yeah...  
a cat named kapados.  
[Glasses plop]  
[Sighs]

**Patrick:**

Hey, hey, Maxwell,  
guess what?  
You are not the only one  
with a date.  
Oh...yeah,  
that's great.  
By then  
I'll have it--  
I'll have  
my driver's permit!  
Wake up, Max!  
This is major shit.  
It was so simple.  
I just go the girl  
on the line and said,  
"yo, baby, you and me  
Friday night--  
be there." Period.  
She said yes.  
It was unbelievable.  
Hey, check out  
the do, Max.  
Clinton went to work  
on my head.  
Ha ha! You like?  
Oh, yeah.  
It's great.  
Listen, man,  
I'm out of here.  
I got some serious  
campaigning to do. Later, man.  
[Birds chirping]  
Hey, what's  
the problem?  
Patrick, I can't  
take this anymore.  
What are you

talking about?  
Hey, you are  
Mr. popularity, man.  
Everyone's gonna be  
out there voting for you.  
I keep thinking about  
Rodriguez and Pratt.  
I haven't slept  
in weeks.  
Take my advice--  
just start boning up  
for the s.A.T.S.  
[Bell ringing]  
[Indistinct chattering]  
Mr. o'roarke?  
I'd like a word with you.

**Boy:**

What do you think?  
Do you expect  
to win Tuesday?  
Uh...i've got  
my doubts.  
Good old Clinton's  
been all over school  
drumming up support  
for Max.  
Oh, you never know.  
Support can come from  
very unexpected quarters.  
I'm the chairperson of  
the tellers committee.  
We count the ballots.  
Uh, Mrs. billings--  
now,  
I would love to  
chat with you, but...  
I have so-called  
parent conferences  
all afternoon.  
It's nice of you,  
Mrs. billings, really,  
but I don't wanna--  
honey,

save the gratitude.

**Man on P.A.:**

who have failed to return  
their signed  
insurance waiver  
please see Mr. lessig  
in the driver's ed office  
immediately.

I've just  
put the kettle on.  
You can come  
right through here.

Oh, thank you.

You would  
call immediately  
if you were to hear  
from Andrew,  
wouldn't you?

Did you say  
you wanted tea?

Did you,

Mrs. morenski?

Hear from him?

It's important,  
please, think.

Did I...Oh, yes!

He did call.

Very good.

Now can you  
tell me when?

Did he say  
where he was?

Oh, honeyboy said  
that he was in his office.

That's downtown  
on state street.

He's got his own window.

What do you  
call him?

Honeyboy.

no, no, look,  
he hasn't been

in his office for weeks.

Inspector...what  
was the name again?  
Richardson.  
Did I tell you that  
i knew a Richardson once  
when I lived in,  
uh, hm...  
Where was it?  
Providence,  
i believe.  
Frankie Richardson.  
I was very young.  
[Kettle whistling]  
Andrew...  
when did he call?  
Oh, it wasn't Andrew.  
I have  
other grandchildren.  
It must have been, uh...  
I can't recall now.  
I'll just get the tea.  
All these photos  
of your family?  
Yes, yes, they are.  
Are they close by?  
I hardly ever  
see them.  
What's that thing  
called?  
Whiplash.  
That looks  
really uncomfortable.  
It is.  
Look, Mr. lessig,  
maybe this  
isn't the best time  
for me  
to take my test.  
Get in.  
Start your engine.  
[Motor starts]  
[Grinds]  
[Laughing and shouting]  
Do you think that

maybe we could at least  
talk about this  
a little?  
Kevin, we've said  
all there is to say.  
Haven't we?  
No, Ryan, what's with you?  
I've never seen you  
act like this before.  
Ryan...  
Te--  
Ryan, look,  
I'm tellin' ya.  
You're actin'  
like an idiot  
behavin' like this.  
Because we're not  
going out anymore?  
No, because you trust  
hauser, don't you?  
Yeah, so what?  
Yeah, so where's he from?  
I happened to be  
in the office yesterday,  
and I looked up  
a couple of things.  
You what?  
Where'd he tell you  
he was from?  
He's from Boston.  
That's not what it said  
in his file.  
It said he was from Texas.  
Well,  
they made a mistake!  
Kevin, I can't believe  
you spied on him.  
Hey, Ryan,  
all I'm tellin' you  
is you better not  
trust the guy.  
I know somethin's funny.  
I checked my mirror,  
i did everything right...

Theoretically...  
I wish there was  
just some way  
I could talk to ahern.  
You know, maybe  
see what happened.  
My life is over.  
My life isn't  
in that terrific shape,  
either.  
[Sighs]  
i know my bathroom cabinet.  
There's no razor,  
no valium, nothing.  
There's a full jar  
of chewable flintstones.  
It's a large jar.  
Patrick!  
Come on, what kind  
of problem is this?  
Cool it, ok?  
I waited 10 years  
for this day.  
So you can  
take it again.  
Sure, just like that.  
Listen, I got serious  
problems, all right?  
To you they're serious.  
You know, you're always  
such a wise guy,  
everything with you  
is a joke.  
Everythi--everything  
is negative.  
You know, you spend  
so much time  
worrying about yourself.  
Who are you worrying about,  
Maxwell?  
Oh, no,  
it's a little different,  
nobody's trying  
to kill you.

All right, all right,  
forget it, all right.  
You got your troubles,  
and I got mine, ok?  
Ok, so why don't you  
have a little perspective  
and maybe grow up a little.  
Me grow up?  
I'm not the one pretending  
to be a kid.  
I'm not the one running  
away from something.  
You think my life  
is so easy.  
You don't know anything  
about my life.  
Oh, I used to be  
exactly like you.  
Right, used to be,  
now you're the average,  
middle-aged guy  
running for senior class  
president.  
Seducing a girl  
half your age.  
Oh--w--  
yeah, and it's easy  
for you to tell billings  
to go eat shit.  
The rest of us  
have to worry  
about graduating.  
By the way,  
i don't exactly live  
to do your homework.  
Ok, wait, let's get  
something straight here.  
I am not middle-aged.  
Fine!  
Let's get  
something else straight,  
you're not the one  
who almost killed  
their driving instructor,

and then drove  
a brand new dodge  
broadside into a whole  
Van full of nuns.  
I did.  
[Laughs and sputters]  
Nuns.  
ha ha...  
Oh, I'm sorry.  
I'm sorry  
you failed your test.  
I'm sorry  
about a lot of things.  
God, I hated high school  
the first time.  
Now I know why.  
Well, at least  
we agree on something.  
You know what, let me  
give you a little advice  
about your date  
tonight, ok?  
Forget about Leslie,  
just have a good time.  
What's she  
supposed to do?  
Ride on my handlebars?  
No, this is humiliating.  
Meet her at the movies then.  
No, no, this is bad.  
Patrick...  
All right, all right,  
I'm sorry. Hey!  
What about you?  
What's your problem?  
Anything I can do?  
Well, I'm almost 30,  
and I'm still  
in high school,  
and I hate it.  
But I love Ryan.  
And I want  
kapados convicted,  
but I don't want to die.

Well, you're  
basically screwed.  
Thanks.  
Oh, and, uh...  
Good luck tonight.  
You, too.  
[Birds chirping]  
Max...  
Did you really  
lose your parents  
in an accident?  
I wouldn't make up  
something like that.  
I didn't  
think you would.  
Do you believe a person  
has more than one life?  
Reincarnation?  
I don't know, I never  
really thought about it.  
I wonder...I mean,  
if they're back.  
Where they'd be.  
Your parents.  
I bet someplace warm.  
And peaceful.  
[Chuckles]  
That's really funny  
that you would  
say that because, uh...  
When I was, uh...  
Oh, I guess  
i had to be about 4.  
They took me  
on a vacation, and,  
uh, there's a picture  
of me and them,  
and it's really...  
Really one  
of the last things  
I remember about  
when they were alive.  
They took me swimming  
around the shore,

and, uh...  
There was  
all this coral and...  
You're very beautiful.  
Ohh...what's  
the matter?  
[Sighs]  
I keep wondering  
who you are.  
Why you don't give me  
your phone number.  
Why you'd never show me  
where you live.  
Max, where do you go  
when you go home?  
Home.  
Ok, you wanna  
see where I live?  
Come on.  
I'll show you.  
Come on.  
First I stayed  
at Patrick's.  
Then here.  
Max, you could have  
said something.  
No...  
No, I couldn't.  
The people that are  
after me want me dead.  
I was afraid  
to tell you,  
I was--i was  
afraid I might...  
Put you in danger.  
They're still  
out there looking.  
Everything  
i said to you...  
Everything...  
Max said...  
Was from my heart.  
Andrew's heart.  
What are you gonna do?

[Sighs]  
I can't hide here  
forever.  
My grades aren't  
that good.  
Oh, Andrew.  
Not just a car  
full of nuns...  
A whole Van  
full of nuns.  
I mean, the sisters  
were pretty cool,  
but lessig...Insane.  
Die, lessig.  
Eat shit and die.  
That's not him,  
that must  
be her other grandson.

**Man:**

shall we follow him?

**Killer:**

going to see morenski.  
I'm going into town.  
So you didn't  
want to see the ending?  
I hated that movie.  
It was disgusting.  
I know, that's  
what I liked about it.  
I thought the decapitation  
was totally realistic.  
Please...  
[Sighs]  
what now?  
Uh, food?  
I can't believe  
you can eat after that.  
Besides I'm on a diet.  
Well, that explains  
the small diet coke  
and the large milkduds.  
Look, you're not having

a bad time are you?  
I know  
where we should go.  
The train yard.  
The train yard...  
That's deserted.  
Oh, the train yard.  
It's deserted!  
Heh heh heh.  
Shit.  
What?  
Look, I don't have my...  
Alpha. it's in the shop,  
i should've never bought  
an Italian sports--  
it's ok.  
We can take mine.  
This is yours?  
My dad's.  
He's in Hawaii  
till Sunday.  
Eh, bye-bye.  
He just lets you  
borrow his Jeep?  
Not exactly.  
Let's forget  
about the train yard.  
Let's go to your house.  
Fine with me, Patrick.  
Here, you drive.  
I failed lessig's final,  
and I don't even  
have a learner's permit.  
Heh.  
That's a darn shame.  
[Chuckling]  
It looks like a stick.  
I think.  
Oh, check out  
this sound system.  
[Pop music playing]  
So, did ya...  
Do you ever think about  
wearing contacts?

My parents  
have a jacuzzi.  
How do you  
work the lights  
in this thing?  
[Engine starts]  
It's um--  
oh, oh!  
Oh!  
Uhh!  
[Transmission grinding]  
[Tires squeaking]  
Aah!  
[Engine revving]  
[Tires squeal]  
[Giggles]  
I can't see a thing,  
and I put my glasses down  
a second ago.  
I can't--  
don't worry.  
I'm doing fine,  
trust me.  
Ehh...  
2 hands--  
it's a waste  
of an entire hand.  
I had no idea you were  
such a confident driver.  
Uh-huh.  
[Horn blaring]  
Uh...  
Y-you just can't  
see a thing, huh?  
Well, everything  
past 3 inches  
in front of my face  
is a total blur.

**Patrick:**

No kidding,  
a total blur, ha.  
[Tires squeal]  
Why are you

stopping?  
[Groans]  
Patrick?  
Uhh.  
[Sprays]  
We're gonna  
do a little test.  
You tell me  
when you can see me.  
[Both gasp]  
Hiya, chief, I hear  
they're announcing  
the winners tomorrow.  
Yeah, can I have  
a coffee please?  
Extra black?  
And a pack of marlboros,  
hard box.  
Doll,  
you look like crud.  
Yeah, that's me.  
President crud.  
Kevin's in the back.  
He don't look too happy.  
Ma'am, when you  
have a chance...  
That's a nice shot.  
Hey, I wanna  
talk to you outside.  
Oh, I'd like that.  
You, uh, need to have  
your whole entourage  
with you?  
However you want it.  
[All talking trash]  
So what happened  
with the kid?  
He's off  
with some bimbo.  
My instincts are  
usually very solid.  
Morenski's gotta be  
in this town somewhere.  
[Door squeaks]

Here I am.  
I'm sorry.  
What are you  
talkin' about?  
I'm sorry.  
I didn't want anything  
to do with your election.  
Screw that election.  
I'm talkin' about  
how you moved on Ryan.  
I'm sorry about that,  
too, ok?  
I'm not even gonna be  
seeing her anymore.  
I'm droppin' out.  
What are you  
talkin' about, Max?  
Just call her, ok?  
And when you do,  
don't treat her  
like a piece  
of real estate.  
Just listen to her.  
Hey, don't tell me  
what to do.  
Hands off.  
Where you goin', Max?  
I wanna know  
what she said.  
What'd she tell you  
about me, Max?  
She said you were  
a pretty decent guy.  
Good luck  
in the election tomorrow.  
I hope to god  
you win.  
[Pool balls clacking]

**Man:**

let's go.  
Yeah, sure.  
Um, excuse me, um,  
there was a young man

sitting here--  
Maxwell?  
That's right--Maxwell.  
Uh, did you see  
where he went?  
Honey, they come in  
and go out.  
Couldn't have left more  
than 3 or 4 minutes ago.  
You got no idea  
which way he was headed?  
Sorry, sweetie,  
I serve 'em  
and off they go.  
See, look,  
I'm an old friend of his--  
yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Stay here.  
[Marching band playing]

**Principal:**

would everybody kindly  
take their seats, please?  
Everybody sit down.  
You people over there.  
Sit down. Everybody down.  
Everybody, down,  
come on, now!

**Boy:**

sit down, you guys!  
How 'bout a big round  
of applause for the girls.  
Yeah, Max for president!  
Yeah, Max! Ha ha ha!

**Principal:**

all right,  
could I have  
some quiet, please?  
Hey, Max!

**Principal:**

the order of the day.

It's time to announce the new  
senior class officers.

[Cheering]

All of your ballots  
have been cast.

**Girl:**

And you've  
made your decisions.  
Final tabulation's been made  
by our tellers committee.  
Can we have a big  
round of applause for them?  
Cheer 'em on.  
[Booing]

**Girl:**

Mrs. Billings!  
Treasurer,  
can I have the envelopes,  
please, Mrs. Billings?  
[Whistling and cat calls]  
Thank you.  
The winner is  
for treasurer.  
Victoria Bradley.  
[Cheering]

**Principal:**

congratulations, Victoria.  
For vice-president...  
Your new  
vice-president is  
Douglas Roan.  
How 'bout it?  
[Cheering]  
Douglas...  
There's a lot  
of kids in there.  
At the moment,  
I'm only interested  
in one kid.

**Principal:**

topsail's new  
senior class president.  
Could we have  
some quiet, please?  
[Cheering continues]  
It was a very,  
very close race.  
But the winner is...  
Kevin o'roark!  
[Cheering and booing]  
Say a few words, Kevin.

**Max:**

Say a few words,  
Kevin.  
All right.

**Kevin:**

As my first  
official action  
as your new  
senior class president...  
I think I'd like  
to demand a recount.  
What?  
a recount.  
Wait a minute,  
you can't do that.  
Yeah,  
as a matter of fact,  
I think we can  
do it right now.  
Everyone here  
who voted for me,  
could you just raise  
your hand, please?  
[Audience muttering]  
Thanks.  
And now  
how many for Max?

**Kevin:**

up here, Max.  
Andrew!

Andrew!

**Kevin:**

There's your real  
president.

Andrew!

Please...

Please, I'm not the person  
you think I am.

[Grunting]

[Gunshot]

Get down!

Down, everybody!

Get down!

[Screaming]

get down!

Aah!

get--

I thought I was the only one  
that wanted to kill you.

Take a number.

[Grunting]

Easy, Max!

Andrew, you're pushing it.

You know, you're  
a piss-poor hit man.

You seem a little nervous.

What kind of a--

what kind of a sniper  
is afraid of heights?

What's your name?

You know my name,  
what's yours?

How much is kapados  
payin' you, anyway?

You know what Freud says  
about people

who play with guns?

They have little dicks.

[Grunting and yelling]

Aah!

Max!

Ow!

Aah!

[Screaming]

Aah!

[All scream]

**Girl:**

[Sirens approaching]

**Bailiff:**

for the court.

Andrew morenski.

And do you,

Andrew morenski,

swear to tell the truth,

the whole truth,

and nothing

but the truth,

so help you god?

I do.

Mr. breach,

your witness.

Thank you,

your honor.

Mr. morenski,

how well do you recall

the first time

you met the defendant,

Mr. Victor kapados?

**Andrew:**

In your own words,

would you describe

for the court

the circumstances

of that meeting.

Mr. ahern, Mr. Rodriguez,

and I were at our offices.

I-i believe it was in...

Andrew.

Make it short.

You have a plane

to catch.

I'll wait over here,

Andrew.

I have to go away

for a little while, grammy.

They wouldn't  
tell me where.

Yeah, I know,  
that's, uh...

That's  
one of the rules.

Well, it's a bad rule.

I'm your grandmother.

I can't tell you where.

But they let me  
have a little bit of a say  
in the decision so...

So I'll be fine.

No more trading stocks.

No.

No, but, uh...

[Exhales]

But that may not be  
such a terrible thing.  
Your parents would be  
so proud.

And you already know  
how I feel.

Good-bye, honeyboy.

Be good...

[Laughing and talking]

[Horn blares]

[Engine revs]

We're gonna bust  
a move in a serious--  
you know

what I'm sayin'?

Yo, Patrick!

Clinton, guy,  
this is my new  
set of wheels.

Patrick, my man,  
get in here.

Yo, that's a live ride.

Whoo!

Check that out.

All right, all right,  
picture time, let's go.

On 3--1, 2, 3!  
Bust a move!  
[Shutter clicking]  
[Tower bells tolling]  
Hi.  
I'm getting  
my teaching degree.  
My s.A.T. Scores  
were not very good,  
but I had a few friends  
in the justice department.  
I know this  
is a little strange.  
A little strange?  
It's a lot strange.  
Yeah, well, uh,  
I've been here a while  
tryin' to figure out  
how to talk to you.  
So, uh, are you still  
seein' that, uh, g--  
Kevin?  
yeah.  
No, that  
was high school.  
I followed  
the trial.  
I'm really glad  
you're ok, Max--  
Andrew.  
Oh, wait.  
You stay right there.  
Let's start  
all over again.  
Hi, I'm Eddie Collins.  
Nice to meet you.  
Uh, I'm new here.  
May I?  
Oh, thanks.  
Ha ha--Eddie Collins?  
It's just a name.  
Is that the best  
you could come up with?  
It sounds so fake.

Shh.  
It is.  
So, Eddie...  
How do you  
like college?  
You know...  
It's much better  
the second time.  
[ So different now  
by Felix Cavaliere playing]  
drivin' home  
when a song came on  
and played my memory  
I remember  
when I hear that melody  
your eyes, your smile  
too  
long ago  
we paint a picture  
of our dream  
it's all so easy  
when you're 17  
ooh  
ohh-ohh  
the more things  
seem to change  
the more they  
stay the same  
ridin' shotgun  
and holdin' hands  
drive-in movies  
and rockin' bands  
all that lovin'  
in midnight sands  
it's so different now  
oh,  
it's so different now  
where's it gone?  
the feelings that  
were once part of me  
drifted out like waves  
upon the sea  
ooh  
they come

they go  
play that song  
the one that holds  
a special place for me  
'cause it makes me  
feel so right  
ahh  
ooh  
the more things  
seem to change  
the more they  
stay the same  
ridin' shotgun  
and holdin' hands  
drive-in movies  
and rockin' bands  
all night lovin'  
in the midnight sands  
it's so different now  
oh,  
so different now  
yeah  
lions gate entertainment  
it's so different now  
oh,  
it's so different now  
ridin' shotgun  
holdin' hands  
drive-in movie  
good rockin' band  
ohh...