

FINAL DRAFT
February 18, 1980

Revised 2/19/80

THE FACTS OF LIFE

"Running"

Written by
Warren Murray

Directed by
John Bowab

Produced by
Jerry Mayer

A
T.A.T. COMMUNICATIONS COMPANY
PRODUCTION

SHOW : #0110
TAPE : 2/19/1980
AIR : TBA

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"FACTS OF LIFE"

REHEARSAL SCHEDULE FOR FEBRUARY 13 THRU FEBRUARY 19

#0110

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1980

STAGE #7 (X1554, BOOTH X1556)

E.S.U.	9:00 AM - 10:00 AM
FAX (ACTORS ON CAMERA)	10:00 AM - 1:00 PM
WARDROBE MODELING W/CAST	12:00 PM - 1:00 PM
LUNCH	1:00 PM - 2:00 PM
FAX	2:00 PM - 4:30 PM
RUN THRU WITH WARDROBE	4:30 PM - 5:30 PM
NOTES WITH CAST	5:30 PM -

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1980

STAGE #7 (X1554, BOOTH X1556)

E.S.U.	11:45 AM - 12:45 PM
CAMERA NOTES	12:00 AM - 12:45 PM
FAX/RUN-THRU (simultaneous)	12:45 PM - 2:30 PM
CAST NOTES, M/U, HAIR, WARDROBE	2:30 PM - 3:25 PM
INTROS ON CAMERA	3:25 PM - 3:30 PM
VTR/FAX -DRESS W/AUDIENCE	3:30 PM - 4:30 PM (Crew
MEAL -(Minors must be given 1 hr. off)	4:30 PM - 5:30 PM penalty)
CAST NOTES/VT CHECK IN	5:30 PM - 6:00 PM
M/U, HAIR, WARDROBE	6:00 PM - 6:25 PM
INTROS ON CAMERA	6:25 PM - 6:30 PM
VTR/FAX - AIR W/AUDIENCE	6:30 PM - 7:30 PM
P/U'S (ACTORS & CREW <u>ONLY</u>)	7:30 PM - 9:30 PM

(Children must be released by
9:30 - crew penalty after
9:30)

MAKEUP, HAIR AND WARDROBE CALLS:

MAKEUP AND HAIR CALL	10:15 AM
CHARLOTTE RAE	10:30 AM
JOHN LAWLOR, GUEST ACTORS & EXTRAS	12:00 PM
MINORS	12:30 PM

THE FACTS OF LIFE

CAST

MRS. EDNA GARRETT CHARLOTTE RAE
STEPHEN BRADLEY JOHN LAWLOR
BLAIR LISA WHELCHER
NANCY FELICE SCHACHTER
MOLLY MOLLY RINGWALD
SUE ANN JULIE PIEKARSKI
TOOTIE. KIM FIELDS
NATALIE MINDY COHN
CINDY JULIE ANNE HADDOCK

SETS

COMMON ROOM
SCHOOL GYM
GIRLS' ROOM

ACT ONESCENE ONEINT. COMMON ROOM - DAY

(MOLLY IS SHOWING GARRETT HOW TO WORK A 35MM CAMERA. BLAIR STRIKES A "NATURAL" POSE EVERY TIME CAMERA IS POINTED IN HER GENERAL DIRECTION. NATALIE AND TOOTIE ARE PLAYING CHECKERS)

MOLLY

And then, when you put it on automatic, the little green dot lights up.

GARRETT

Cameras have come a long way since my Baby Brownie. All ~~I~~^{you} do is focus and snap?

MOLLY

Right.

NATALIE

Now she knows the difference between a lens opening and a Broadway opening. Hold it, fellas.

MOLLY

Be natural, Blair. We don't want these pictures to look posed.

(GARRETT GIVES CAMERA BACK TO MOLLY)

BLAIR

I don't even know the camera's there.

(POSING, SHE THROWS HER HAIR)

GARRETT

My you look surprised
~~That certainly doesn't look posed.~~

(MOLLY TAKES ANOTHER SHOT. BLAIR POSES AGAIN)

BLAIR

Don't take any pictures I'm not ready
 for.

TOOTIE

Why, Blair? You're always saying, "I
 don't have a bad side."

BLAIR

That's true. Shoot away.

(SEES HERSELF IN MIRROR)

Wait, my hair's a mess. ^{Let me}
~~I'll go~~ run
 a comb through it.

(BLAIR EXITS. BRADLEY BURSTS IN CARRYING
 TROPHY)

BRADLEY

Hi troops! I just heard from the
 State Track Meet Committee in Albany.
 If we win the mile race again this
 year, we get permanent possession of
 the trophy.

(THE GIRLS REACT)

Where's Sue Ann?

GARRETT

Revised 2/19/80

She's still down at the track running with Cindy.

BRADLEY

Molly, there's a good picture here. Accepting this first place trophy was one of my proudest moments at Eastland. Of course, I didn't do it alone.

GARRETT

You didn't do it at all. It was Sue Ann who won the race.

BRADLEY

Of course she won. But I inspired her with the exploits of my track days. I was the top miler at Allegheny Teachers.

GARRETT

That explains why you are so long-winded.

(BRADLEY REACTS)

BRADLEY

Most schools have a trophy room. All we have is a trophy. I want to make sure we keep it.

(BRADLEY IS GRIPPING THE TROPHY. GARRETT TRIES PULLING IT AWAY FROM HIM)

GARRETT

May I? For just a moment, please?

(HE RELEASES IT, SHE READS)

"SUE ANN WEAVER. EASTLAND SCHOOL. FIRST PLACE." Two years in a row. Isn't that marvelous?

(GIRLS REACT)

BRADLEY

Yes. And after she wins this year,
it'll be mine for keeps. What a
fantastic selling tool to lure new
students to Eastland.

GARRETT

I always felt that what
It's nice, but ~~Eastland's scholastic~~
~~happens in the classroom is more important~~
~~program is more convincing than some~~
~~than what happens on the track.~~
~~trinket on a shelf.~~

BRADLEY

(PATRONIZINGLY)

You are so new to this game. You
watch parents' faces when we give out
varsity letters. You'd think that
little "E" makes their daughter Tracy
Austin. School spirit...and endowments
come out of the athletic program.

(CHECKS TROPHY)

It's a little dull. Got any silver
polish?

GARRETT

It's in the kitchen, under the sink.

(HE EXITS. GARRETT GOES TO TOOTIE AND
NATALIE)

Okay, girls, who's winning?

(SUE ANN AND CINDY ENTER IN TRACK ^{CLOTHES} SHOES)

TOOTIE

I am

SUE ANN

Oh, Mrs. Garrett, you should have seen Cindy down at the track. She was terrific.

CINDY

After she told me how to pace myself, it was a cinch.

GARRETT

Hold it! *may I Molly?*
Can I take a picture? I'll call it, "Buddies Forever".

*GARRETT
Well... all right !!*

SUE ANN

Yeah, pals to the end.

(SUE ANN AND CINDY THROW THEIR ARMS AROUND EACH OTHERS' SHOULDERS AND GARRETT TAKES THE PICTURE)

GARRETT

Here ya go Molly
~~Here, Mol.~~

(HANDS CAMERA TO MOLLY)

*Molly.
Good Girl.*

MOLLY

I've got one more picture. Cindy, look athletic.

(CINDY DOES A BACK FLIP)

I've got to reload.
~~I'm out of film.~~

GARRETT

Wait for me. I want to learn how to load that thing.

MOLLY

You guys keep sweating till we get back.

GARRETT

Molly, Eastland ladies don't sweat,
they humidify.

(GARRETT AND MOLLY EXIT. BRADLEY ENTERS
POLISHING TROPHY, PASSES GARRETT)

BRADLEY

This ^{stuff} is really doing the trick.

GARRETT

Good. Come ~~over~~ ^{back} Thursday and I'll
let you polish the knives and forks.

BRADLEY

(TO SUE ANN)

Hey, there's my champion. I hope
you've been training hard, Sue Ann,
because we've got real competition
this year. There's a new girl at
Schenectedy High who runs so fast
no one's ever seen her face.

SUE ANN

Don't worry about her, Mr. Bradley.
She's gonna get beat bad.

BRADLEY

That's my champ.

(THEY SLAP HANDS)

SUE ANN

But not by me.

BRADLEY

What?

SUE ANN

I'm not gonna run this year.

BRADLEY

(SHOCKED)

Huh?

CINDY

You heard her, Mr. Bradley. I'm running. We've been training together for weeks.

BRADLEY

(SMILES PATIENTLY, THEN TO SUE ANN)

But, Cindy's never run in competition.
And ^{Sue Ann is a} ~~you're~~ the champion.

(BLAIR ENTERS COMBING HER HAIR)

BLAIR

Not any more. Old Thunder-thighs is hanging up her spikes.

SUE ANN

(REACTS, TO BLAIR)

And you just gave me an idea right where I can stick 'em!

BRADLEY

^{Sue Ann.}
~~Sue Ann~~, I don't believe this. ~~I never~~
~~How could you let Eastland down like this.~~
~~thought you'd let Eastland down.~~

TOOTIE

^{That's right}
~~Yeah~~, Mr. Bradley will have to give up his trophy.

SUE ANN

Hey, who's trying to hurt Eastland?
I already set the record and I don't
want to train again four hours every
day. I'm carrying a bigger load
this year.

BLAIR

(EYEING SUE ANN FROM THE REAR)

That's obvious.

SUE ANN

(SHE REACTS, THEN)

My studies.

BLAIR

And you've also got a love life. So
you better get that sweat band off
before ~~our dates pick us up~~ *the dance Saturday night*
Saturday.

BRADLEY

Sue Ann, you're forgetting how exciting
that race is. You start off as part
of the mob. By the halfway mark,
exhaustion, blisters and heat have
taken their toll. Yet you push on.
And then, as you near the final 200
yards, a beautiful thing happens...

TOOTIE

A taxi pulls up.

BRADLEY

(IGNORING HER)

You hit the..."Wall of Pain".

NATALIE

Not if you watch where you're going.

CINDY

No, Natalie, the "Wall of Pain" is a runner's term.

BRADLEY

Right! It's thrilling! Suddenly, with 100 yards to go, your lungs feel like they've collapsed...your leg muscles cramp...your mouth is so dry you can't even speak...

BLAIR

(TO SUE ANN)

Gee, Sue Ann, you don't want to miss that.

BRADLEY

Your entire body is shouting "Stop, give up," but you ^{go on and finish} ~~don't listen~~. *because there is nothing to compare with the* ~~NATALIE~~ *thrill of victory.*
~~Sure, by then your ears are shot, too.~~

BRADLEY

~~No, you're flushed with the thrill of victory.~~

TOOTIE

Or the agony of da feet!

BRADLEY

Admit it, Sue Ann. You know it's worth it. Get in the race.

SUE ANN

No, Mr. Bradley, I'm just not into it anymore. I don't feel like running anymore.

(GARRETT AND MOLLY ENTER, OVERHEARING)

GARRETT

Sue Ann, did I hear you right? You're not running *this year*.

(TO BRADLEY)

You didn't hit her with that "Wall of Pain" speech again?

SUE ANN

I'm just too busy for running to be the only thing in my life. Cindy wants this more than anything.

GARRETT

That's terrific.

SUE ANN

I've already shown her how to breathe right so she can develop her lungs.

TOOTIE

Maybe I should go out for track.

BRADLEY

Sue Ann, you've got to run. Where's your school spirit?

GARRETT

That is the true ^{Eastland} school spirit. ^{Friendship & generosity. Sue Ann} I
 think ^{that's} you're great, Sue Ann, ^{helping} ~~giving~~
 Cindy ^{get a shot} ~~a chance~~ at the trophy.

BRADLEY

Butt out, Garrett. That trophy means
 a lot to Eastland and Sue Ann can
 deliver.

GARRETT

So can Cindy. Just think of her as
 raw material; a blob of silly putty ^{just}
 waiting to be shaped.

BRADLEY

(TO SUE ANN)

Sue Ann, you're making a big mistake.
 I'll even let you take the trophy home
 over the summer ^{vacation}.

SUE ANN

I'm sorry, no. Anyway, I'm going to
 Wichita this summer.

GARRETT

Mr. Bradley, Sue Ann's made her
 decision. Now it's time for all of
 us to get behind Cindy.

(GIRLS REACT AND CHANT, "CINDY, CINDY, CINDY")
 (Shot of Blair enthused with others)

BRADLEY

(TURNING TO CINDY)

Cindy it is.
 (all girls cheer)

Blair
 Hey wait I don't get excited about
 these things

GARRETT

Way to go, Mr. Bradley. Why don't we
all get on a running program?

NATALIE

It's healthy.

GARRETT

Yeah, the President runs.

MOLLY

And he fainted.

SUE ANN

Yeah, let's all support Cindy.

CINDY

Hey, thanks, guys. I won't let you
down. I'm gonna win.

(SHE STARTS THE "ROCKY" THEME. THE GIRLS
JOIN IN. FINALLY BLAIR ALSO JOINS IN, AS WE)

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONESCENE TWOINT. SCHOOL GYM-DAY

(SUE ANN, IN JOGGING SUIT, RUNS IN.

SHE HAS A WHISTLE HANGING FROM A LANIARD.

SHE TURNS, LOOKING BACK AT THE DOOR)

SUE ANN
You all volunteered for the running program.
 Come on, gang. ✓ Let's finish this
 workout. I've got to get back to
 Cindy.

(THE GIRLS, IN RUNNING SUITS, STRAGGLE IN,
 FIRST IT'S NANCY, THEN TOOTIE SUPPORTING
 A SAGGING NATALIE, WHO STOPS IN MIDDLE OF
 GYM AND SINKS PAINFULLY, GROANING)

NATALIE

Ohhh! I'm too young to die.

TOOTIE

What's the matter? You hit the Wall
 of Pain?

NATALIE

It was more like the Wailing Wall.

SUE ANN

(CALLS THROUGH DOOR)

Blair, hustle it up. Hup, hup, hup.

(SHE BLOWS HER WHISTLE)

(BLAIR WALKS THROUGH THE DOOR, IN STYLISH
 RUNNING SUIT)

BLAIR

Blow it out your track shoes!

NANCY

Roger was so excited when I told him
I was into exercise.

BLAIR

Roger gets excited at supermarket
openings.

(MOLLY RUNS IN, HER CAMERA AT THE READY)

MOLLY

Here comes Mrs. Garrett.

NANCY

Let's see a fast finish.

(WITH MOLLY CLICKING AWAY, GARRETT, IN
STUNNING TRACK SUIT, LOPES IN AT A SLOW
COMIC PACE. THE GIRLS CHEER HER IN)

MOLLY

Way to go, Mrs. Garrett.

GARRETT

This is great, I feel really
exhilarated. I wogged a mile.

SUE ANN

Wogged?

GARRETT

Yes. It's a little faster than a walk,
but too slow to be a jog.

(LIGHTLY)

Wogging isn't weally wunning.

(SUE ANN BLOWS AGAIN. BLAIR REACTS)

SUE ANN

Terrific workout, girls. Remember, take care of your body and your body will take care of you.

BLAIR

You've got it mixed up, Sue Ann. Take care of your body and someone else will take care of you.

(BRADLEY, IN RUNNING SUIT, A STOP WATCH AROUND HIS NECK, ENTERS WITH CINDY)

BRADLEY

Hi, troops. Nice going, champ.

SUE ANN

Thanks, Mr. Bradley.

BRADLEY

I wasn't talking to you, Sue Ann.
I meant, Cindy, our new champ.

SUE ANN

(SLIGHTLY EMBARRASSED)

Oh.

BRADLEY

Just call her the Eastland Streak.

CINDY

Oh, Mr. Bradley, don't call me that.
Champ is fine.

SUE ANN

You don't want to be too overconfident,
Cindy.

BRADLEY

Why shouldn't she be? Cindy just beat
your winning time from last year.

SUE ANN

You ^{we gotta} ~~must~~ be kidding.

BRADLEY

She clobbered you.

(HE SHOWS SUE ANN STOP WATCH)

See that?

SUE ANN

Wow!

GARRETT

Let me see that!

(GARRETT GRABS STOP WATCH AND ALMOST
STRANGLES BRADLEY WITH HANGING CORD)

BRADLEY

Easy!

GARRETT

What does that say?

BRADLEY

I'll tell you what it says. She ran
the mile in five minutes and three
seconds!

SUE ANN

(STUNNED)

She broke my record?

BRADLEY

Without even breathing hard.

SUE ANN

She beat me by five seconds?

BRADLEY

That's right. You know, things always happen for the best. Just when you lost your killer instinct, Cindy appeared.

(TO CINDY)

Next, you're gonna break the school record in the 880.

SUE ANN

My 880 record? That's gonna be hard to beat.

MOLLY

Records are made to be broken.

SUE ANN

(VERY DEFINITE)

Not that one.

BLAIR

What do you care? You're retired.

TOOTIE

Sue Ann, you'll always be champ to me, even though other people think of you as a has-been.

BRADLEY

(TO CINDY)

You feel good enough to do a few sprints?

CINDY

Sure.

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BRADLEY

Great, champ. Let's go. I'm gonna want
 * a picture of Cindy breaking the ribbon for
 the yearbook.

(GIRLS REACT)

KOLLY

* Wow! The front of the yearbook.

TOOTIE

* That's big!

NATALIE

* Even Sue Ann, in her days of glory, never
 made that.

SUE ANN

Hold it a minute. I'm coming too.

CINDY

Sure, come on, coach.

SUE ANN

Uh uh, not as a coach. I'm gonna
 run in the race.

CINDY

(PUZZLED)

But, Sue Ann, you said you were gonna
 help me win.

SUE ANN

You're doing a pretty good job of
 helping yourself.

GARRETT

* Wait a minute, Sue Ann. You said you
didn't have time for all that heavy
training because of your studies this
year.

SUE ANN

I can do both if I push myself a little.

CINDY

But, Sue Ann, you always told me not to
push when you train.

BRADLEY

I wouldn't worry about that. Sue Ann knows how to get into condition fast.

SUE ANN

Cindy, you're not afraid of a little competition, are you?

(THE GIRLS REACT)

CINDY

I think I can hold my own.

(THE GIRLS REACT)

SUE ANN

Good. Let's go.

BRADLEY

Wonderful, Sue Ann, then you're back in the race.

SUE ANN

With both feet. I'll be better than ever.

(BRADLEY SMILES AS HE, CINDY AND SUE ANN EXIT)

TOOTIE

Who do you think is gonna win, Mrs. Garrett?

GARRETT

I'm afraid...nobody.

(EVERYONE REACTS, AS WE)

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONESCENE THREEINT. COMMON ROOM - AFTERNOON

(GARRETT ENTERS FROM KITCHEN, AS BRADLEY SITS AT DESK)

BRADLEY

Ah, Mrs. Garrett, where are my two superstars?

GARRETT

They're down at the track working out. Looks more like a grudge match.

BRADLEY

(PULLS OUT HIS STOPWATCH)

Great. I'll get down there and put the clock on them.

GARRETT

You sure are delighted that Sue Ann's back in the race, aren't you?

BRADLEY

(CHUCKLING)

Of course. You always get better times when two runners are pushing each other.

GARRETT

They're not the only pushy ones. I bought myself a stopwatch. Cindy isn't running nearly as fast as you claim she did the other day.

BRADLEY

Oh, really? Well, I'm only human; my thumb might have jerked.

GARRETT

I knew there was a jerk in there somewhere.

BRADLEY

Are you accusing me of manipulating the girls? Why should I do that?

GARRETT

Why? I don't know; maybe to win a race, a trophy and glory for yourself.

BRADLEY

(SMILING)

You're very observant. My coach used to do the same thing with me.

(HE SHOVES HIS FACE AT HERS)

It's what I call motivation.

GARRETT

It's what I call bullfeathers. Thanks to your motivation, all those girls care about is winning, winning, winning.

BRADLEY

Winning is the only thing. You can't take it too seriously. This year we could wind up with first and second place.

GARRETT

Or a couple of nervous breakdowns.
Those girls are down at the track
running every morning at 6 a.m.

BRADLEY

I know. That's the best time to run.
Before they let the dogs out.

GARRETT

And at night, they're falling asleep
doing their homework. You know their
Schoolwork is suffering.

BRADLEY

They're bright girls. They'll get it
done.

GARRETT

You've got an answer for everything.
Remember what great friends they were?
They don't speak to each other now,
even when they run in the morning.

BRADLEY

Please, just butt out.

(CINDY, SUE ANN AND THE OTHER GIRLS ENTER,
DRESSED IN THEIR TRACK CLOTHES AND VERY
AGITATED. MOLLY, AS USUAL, HAS HER
CAMERA)

CINDY

What do you mean I nosed you out at
the finish? I beat you by five yards.

SUE ANN

Only cause you tripped me.

CINDY

If you hadn't galloped in front of me,
Spectacular Bid, it wouldn't have
happened.

SUE ANN

Listen, 'Pigtails', with a face to
match, you're supposed to pass on the
right.

CINDY

How could I pass you on the right?
You're built like a school bus.

GARRETT

Girls, please!

SUE ANN

Mrs. Garrett, she knocked me off my
stride on purpose.

CINDY

Really? And how'd I do that?

SUE ANN

Like this!

(BLAIR ENTERS FROM STAIRCASE. SUE ANN RAMS
HER ELBOW INTO CINDY'S SHOULDER)

BLAIR

Sue Ann, be careful!

CINDY

No, I didn't. I did this!

(CINDY PUSHES SUE ANN)

BLAIR

Cindy, don't She bruises easily.

(SUE ANN COMES BACK AT CINDY AND THE TWO
GIRLS BEGIN TO FIGHT)

BRADLEY

All right, girls. Cut it out, right
now!

BLAIR

Sue Ann, protect your face!

(GARRETT AND BRADLEY TEAM TO SEPARATE THE
GIRLS. BLAIR IS IN THE MIDDLE. AS THE
GIRLS ARE PULLED APART, SUE ANN ACCIDENTALLY
HITS BLAIR IN THE EYE. BRADLEY AND GARRETT
EACH HOLD A GIRL, WHO STILL STRAIN TO GET
AT ONE ANOTHER. BLAIR STANDS IN THE CENTER,
HOLDING A HAND OVER HER EYE)

BLAIR

Owww!!!!

GARRETT

Wonderful, Mr. Bradley. How do you
like your friendly competition now?

(THE GIRLS ARE GLARING, GARRETT IS UPSET,
ETC., AS WE)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOSCENE ONEINT. COMMON ROOM - DAY (AN HOUR LATER)

NANCY

(INTO PHONE)

Roger, you never saw anything like it.

It was awful. Sue Ann and Cindy were

punching and scratching and yelling

at each other. And when Blair tried

to stop it, it even made it worse.

They were all just tangled up together

with arms and legs sticking out.

(LISTENS A BEAT, REACTS)

~~What do you mean it sounds sexy?~~

Roger, you're sick!..You're depraved

and you're degenerate!

(SHE LISTENS)

What? --- Of course we're on for

Saturday night. Goodbye.

(SHE HANGS UP PHONE WITH FORCE)

CUT TO:

ACT TWOSCENE TWOINT. GIRLS' ROOM - DAY

(BLAIR, TOOTIE AND MOLLY WITH CAMERA ARE IN THE ROOM. CLOSE SHOT OF A BOOK THAT BLAIR IS READING. THE TITLE IS "THE COMPLETE MAKEUP GUIDE." TOOTIE IS LOOKING AT THE BOOK OVER HER SHOULDER. BLAIR LOWERS BOOK, LOOKS IN MIRROR)

BLAIR

(MISERABLY)

Oh no, what am I gonna do?

TOOTIE

Well, you could either make your eye white, to match your face, or your face black, to match your eye.

BLAIR

That's not funny, Tootie.

MOLLY

No, if they both were black, that'd be funny. You'd look like a well-dressed panda. Hey, how about a picture to remember this by?

(MOLLY ADJUSTS CAMERA AIMED AT BLAIR, WHO LOOKS UP FROM MIRROR)

BLAIR

Molly, if you click that shutter,
you're dead.

(LOOKS BACK IN MIRROR)

How could Sue Ann do this to me?
She should be arrested for vandalism.

TOOTIE

Yeah, defacing a national treasure.

BLAIR

(REACHING FOR EYE PATCH)

Maybe if I put this on, nobody will
notice.

(SHE PUTS ON BLACK EYE PATCH COVERED WITH
RHINESTONES)

MOLLY

Blair, how can you worry about a little
thing like a black eye, when Cindy and
Sue Ann aren't speaking?

BLAIR

You don't know how easy it is.

(SUE ANN ENTERS, CARRYING A FOOTLOCKER,
BEDDING, ETC)

SUE ANN

Blair, do you mind if I move in here for
awhile?

BLAIR

Only if you keep your distance.

SUE ANN

I'm not sleeping another night in the same room with that glory hungry back stabber.

(SUE ANN OPENS FOOTLOCKER AND ROLLS OUT HER SLEEPING BAG)

MOLLY

You guys are both acting stupid. You've been best friends all year. How can you hate each other's guts?

SUE ANN

It's easy. You weren't on the track with us. She was gloating and taunting me. Can you believe her? After I spent all that time coaching her.

TOOTIE

Yeah, she beat you.

BLAIR *Molly DL*

It serves you right. I told you you were too old to be running around like a kid.

SUE ANN

She was never my friend. She was just using me. Now I'm the one who's suffering.

BLAIR

You're suffering?! *more back to the*

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWOSCENE THREEINT. GYM - (SAME TIME)

(CINDY JUMPING ROPE, AS NANCY AND NATALIE
ENTER)

NATALIE

(TO NANCY)

I told you we'd find her here.

NANCY

Cindy, why are you jumping rope now?

NATALIE

She always jumps rope when she's mad.

I wash my hair. Tootie oils her wheels.

Molly chews on pencils. What do you do?

NANCY

(IMPATIENTLY)

What is the difference? We're talking
about Cindy.

CINDY

(STILL JUMPING)

First she's telling me how great I am,
and all of a sudden she gets jealous
and she's trying to make me look bad.

NATALIE

(EDGING TOWARD CINDY, WHO CONTINUES JUMPING)

Cindy, either let me in or cut it out.

(CINDY STOPS JUMPING)

CINDY

I guess I'm cooled down a little, but I'm still mad. I was happy with baseball and tennis and she talked me into running. You know how tough it is rooming with her - she throws her clothes everywhere. She may be older than I am, but she's a spoiled brat.

NANCY

Cindy, you know what Roger always says when we have an argument?

CINDY

(BORED)

What?

NANCY

'Let's sleep on it.'

CINDY

*I can't believe it. Doublecrossed by my
Well, I'm never talking to that creep
Own room-mate. I'll never talk to
again!
that creep again.*

NATALIE

You don't mean that. You're gonna be running right beside her in the race.

CINDY

That's what you think. I'm going over there right now and tell her she's not as fast as me and she should get out of the race.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWOSCENE FOURINT. COMMON ROOM - DAY (MOMENTS LATER)

(BRADLEY IS POLISHING THE TROPHY.

GARRETT ENTERS FROM KITCHEN, WEARING
BLACK PHOTO APRON. SHE CARRIES 11 X 14
PHOTO TAKEN OF SUE ANN AND CINDY IN
FIRST SCENE)

GARRETT

Mr. Bradley.

BRADLEY

Mrs. Garrett...Well, things have quieted
down. What have you been doing?

GARRETT

Working in the darkroom.

(SHE HOLDS THE PICTURE OF THE TWO GIRLS UP
FOR BRADLEY AND THE AUDIENCE)

How do you like it? Sue Ann and
Cindy, two ex-friends...thanks to
your killer instinct!

BRADLEY

Killer instinct. So it got a little
out of hand, there were a few high spirits.

GARRETT

High spirits? That explains their trying
to punch each other's lights out.

(THE ARGUMENT BUILDS IN INTENSITY)

BRADLEY

Nobody had her lights punched out.

GARRETT

Well, Blair had one of hers dimmed a little. Mr. Bradley, ~~you~~^{please} should pull both Sue Ann and Cindy out of the race.

BRADLEY

(HE CHUCKLES)

You amuse me. I should deny Eastland its place in the sun because of some minor shoving match?

(AS BRADLEY SPEAKS, TOOTIE AND MOLLY WALK DOWN THE STAIRS)

TOOTIE

Well, you can relax, Mr. Bradley. The shoving is over. We've arranged a ceasefire.

MOLLY

Our committee has negotiated a peace.

BRADLEY

(SMILES TO GARRETT)

See?

(TO MOLLY AND TOOTIE)

They've made up?

TOOTIE

No, they hate each other.

MOLLY

They want you to flip a coin. Heads
Sue Ann drops out of the race. Tails.
Cindy drops out.

GARRETT

The U.N. couldn't have done it better.

(CINDY AND SUE ANN DESCEND THE STAIRS FOLLOWED
BY NATALIE AND NANCY)

BRADLEY

What's going on here?

SUE ANN

It's simple. I'm not racing if
she does.

CINDY

Let the coin decide. You'll either
have a thoroughbred or a Clydesdale.

BRADLEY

Now look, high strung athletes or not,
I'm getting impatient. I want you to
shake hands.

(THE GIRLS SHAKE THEIR HEADS)

GARRETT

Sue Ann...Cindy.

SUE ANN

Please, Mrs. Garrett, don't try to
be the peacemaker.

GARRETT

What I'm trying to be is a printmaker.

Look at
~~How about~~ this, *girls* ~~guys~~? My first photo.

I worked on it most of the afternoon
 with my teacher, Molly.

MOLLY

She's slow, but good.

(THE GIRLS LOOK AT THE PHOTO)

CINDY

Hey, that's...terrific.

(CATCHING HERSELF)

I mean, pretty sharp, for your first
 print.

SUE ANN

(SHRUGS)

Nice composition.

GARRETT

Do either
one of you want to keep it?

(NEITHER GIRL MAKES A MOVE)

CINDY

She can have it.

SUE ANN

I don't want it, that's for sure.

GARRETT

(TO BRADLEY, INDICATING ANGRY GIRLS)

That's your idea of *friendly*
 competition?

BRADLEY

If you understood sports, you'd know competitors are supposed to get angry at each other. It turns them into winners.

GARRETT

Winners?! You call it winning to dump a close friendship for a race that's over in six minutes?

BRADLEY

Five minutes and three seconds. I'm looking to knock five seconds off the old record.

GARRETT

Five seconds! You're willing to break up these two girls for the sake of five seconds? And a lousy tin cup?

BRADLEY

Silver.

GARRETT

Plated.

BRADLEY

It's easy to knock trophies.

(PICKING UP THE TROPHY)

But this stands for something. It means you tried harder and did it better than anyone else. Is that something to be ashamed of?

GARRETT

I don't know why they call these things
"loving cups". This hasn't generated
any love around here.

BRADLEY

Look. It all boils down to this.
The world is made up of winners and
losers, and I want our girls to be
winners.

GARRETT

(TRYING HARD TO KEEP HER LID ON)

All right, Mr. Bradley, you've made
your point.

(LOOKING AT PICTURE)

How could I have called this
"Buddies Forever"? Let's call it
"Two Winners".

(SUDDENLY SHE TEARS THE PICTURE IN TWO,
HANDS EACH GIRL A HALF)

There you are. Now neither one of you is
standing next to somebody she hates.

CINDY

I never said I hated her.

SUE ANN

No.

GARRETT

Well, you've both been acting like it.

CINDY

Well, that's because...

SUE ANN

Yeah, I guess we have, haven't we?

CINDY

I guess I've been acting pretty dumb.

SUE ANN

Yeah, but I'm the one who caused it.
When I heard you beat my record, I saw
red. I'm sorry.

CINDY

That's okay. I almost wish I hadn't
broken your record.

BRADLEY

Well, actually, you didn't.

(ALL LOOK AT HIM, AMAZED)

My thumb jerked.

SUE ANN

What do you mean?

BRADLEY

I lied.

GARRETT

All I can say is,
Mr. Bradley, I think you're beautiful!

(SLOW TAKE -- BIG GRIN)

MOLLY

(LOOKING OVER GIRL'S SHOULDERS AT PICTURES)

Hey, Mrs. Garrett, you gave them the
wrong pictures.

GARRETT

Yes. I know.

SUE ANN

Do you mind if I keep ^{your picture} ~~this~~ to remind
me how dumb I've been?

CINDY

Sure, and I'll keep this one.

GARRETT

You two have pictures. I want one.

(MOLLY HANDS HER THE CAMERA)

How about posing over there? I'll
call it "Two Champs".

(SUE ANN AND CINDY POSE ARM IN ARM
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE STEPS)

BRADLEY

Wait. How about making it
"Three Champs"?

GARRETT

Sure, get in there.

BRADLEY

(TAKING THE CAMERA)

I meant you, Edna.

(GARRETT SMILES AND JOINS THE GIRLS.
THE THREE OF THEM POSE)

Smile.

(AT THIS MOMENT, BLAIR DESCENDS THE
STAIRS)

BLAIR

(HAND EXTENDED, GARBOESQUE)

Please, no pictures.

(BRADLEY SNAPS THE PICTURE AND WE FREEZE FRAME)

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW