

FACTS OF LIFE

REHEARSAL SCHEDULE FOR MARCH 5 THRU MARCH 11, 1980

"The Facts of Love" - #0111

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5, 1980

READING/REHEARSAL
LUNCH
REHEARSAL

REHEARSAL HALL "E" (X1820)

10:00 AM - 1:00 PM
1:00 PM - 2:00 PM
2:00 PM -

THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1980

REHEARSAL
LUNCH
REHEARSAL

REHEARSAL HALL "E" (X1820)

10:00 AM - 1:00 PM
1:00 PM - 2:00 PM
2:00 PM -

FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1980

REHEARSAL WITH PROPS
LUNCH
REHEARSAL
RUN-THRU
REHEARSAL

REHEARSAL HALL "E" (X1820)

9:00 AM - 12:00 PM
12:00 PM - 1:00 PM
1:00 PM - 2:00 PM
2:00 PM - 2:30 PM
2:30 PM -

MONDAY, MARCH 10, 1980

E.S.U.
FAX (ACTORS ON CAMERA)
WARDROBE MODELING W/CAST
LUNCH
FAX
RUN THRU WITH WARDROBE
NOTES WITH CAST

STAGE #7 (X1554, Booth X1556)

9:00 AM - 10:00 AM
10:00 AM - 1:00 PM
12:00 PM - 1:00 PM
1:00 PM - 2:00 PM
2:00 PM - 4:30 PM
4:30 PM - 5:30 PM
5:30 PM -

TUESDAY, MARCH 11, 1980

E.S.U.
CAMERA NOTES
FAX/RUN-THRU (Simultaneous)
CAST NOTES, M/U, HAIR, WARDROBE
INTROS ON CAMERA
VTR/FAX - DRESS W/AUDIENCE
MEALS -(Minors must be given 1 hr. off...)
CAST NOTES/VT CHECK IN
M/U, HAIR, WARDROBE
INTROS ON CAMERA
VTR/FAX - AIR W/ AUDIENCE
P/U'S (ACTORS & CREW ONLY)

STAGE #7 (X1554, Booth X1556)

11:45 AM - 12:45 PM
12:00 PM - 12:45 PM
12:45 PM - 2:30 PM
2:30 PM - 3:25 PM
3:25 PM - 3:30 PM
3:30 PM - 4:30 PM (Crew penalty)
4:30 PM - 5:30 PM
5:30 PM - 6:00 PM
6:00 PM - 6:25 PM
6:25 PM - 6:30 PM
6:30 PM - 7:30 PM
7:30 PM - 9:30 PM

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

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

THE FACTS OF LIFE

#0111

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
STEVE (DELIVERY BOY) GREG BRADFORD

SETS

INT. COMMON ROOM
INT. CLASS ROOM
INT. VAN
PORCH

FACTS OF LIFE - "The Facts of Love" #0111
 BREAKDOWN OF SCENES

ACT ONE-SCENE ONE (1) INT. COMMON ROOM-DAY (Nancy, Sue Ann, Tootie, Blair, Molly, Mrs. Garrett, Natalie, Steve)				
ACT ONE - SCENE TWO (11) INT. COMMON ROOM - NIGHT (Entire Cast)				
ACT ONE - SCENE THREE (14) EXT. PORCH - NIGHT (Mrs. Garrett, Mr. Bradley)				
ACT ONE - SCENE FOUR (16) INT. COMMON ROOM - NIGHT (Blair, Sue Ann)				
ACT ONE - SCENE FIVE (18) INT. CLASSROOM - NEXT DAY (Entire Cast)				
ACT ONE TOTAL TAPE:				
ACT TWO - SCENE ONE (29) INT. COMMON ROOM - DAY (Mrs. Garrett, Blair, Sue Ann, Tootie, Natalie)				
ACT TWO - SCENE TWO (34) INT. STEVE'S VAN - NIGHT (Blair, Steve)				
ACT TWO - SCENE THREE (40) INT. COMMON ROOM - NIGHT (Entire Cast)				
ACT TWO TOTAL:				
TOTAL TAPE				
DESIRED TIME				
OVER/ UNDER				

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE

INT. COMMON ROOM - DAY

(NANCY IS IN THE ROOM ALONE, IN UNIFORM.
SHE'S ON THE PHONE)

NANCY

Roger, you are impossible.

(SHE CHUCKLES)

(SUE ANN, TOOTIE AND BLAIR ENTER FROM
KITCHEN. UNSEEN, THEY EAVESDROP)

* All you think about is one thing.

(THE GIRLS NOD IN AGREEMENT)

Okay, two things if you count
your car.

(THE GIRLS CAN HARDLY CONTROL THEMSELVES)

* Yeah, Saturday's on, but just
don't get your hopes up.

* (BLAIR BREAKS UP. NANCY REACTS. SHE
COVERS PHONE, THEN, TO GIRLS)

We were planning a picnic.

BLAIR

At least Roger was.

(BLAIR SITS IN A FAR CORNER OF THE ROOM
AND READS HER FASHION MAGAZINE)

NANCY

'Bye, Roger.

(SHE HANGS UP, THEN TO GIRLS)

You jerks! You were listening.

Handwritten notes:
~~Robert~~
~~740~~
~~18 cubic~~

Handwritten initials: STB

Revised 3/5/80

SUE ANN

* I was not.

NANCY

Good. Wait till I tell you what he
said. Roger is such an animal.

(SUE ANN AND NANCY EXIT. MOLLY COMES

* DOWN THE STAIRS, A SMALL PAMPHLET IN
ONE HAND)

MOLLY

(TO BLAIR)

* Congratulate me. According to this
pamphlet, my hormones have been
triggered.

BLAIR

You want a large party, or will a
small sitdown dinner do?

(GARRETT ENTERS, CARRYING TWO BOOKS)

GARRETT

Hi, girls.

(BLAIR AND MOLLY AD-LIB HELLOS)

* TOOTIE

* Mrs. Garrett, did you hear the news?
Molly's been triggered.

GARRETT

* I'm almost afraid to ask what that
means.

MOLLY

* It means I've entered puberty.

GARRETT

* How thoughtful of you. Just in
time for my Sex Education class.

TOOTIE
~~TOOTIE~~

* (LIGHTLY)

* I'd like to enter puberty. Where
do you sign up?

GARRETT

* Can I see that, Molly?

* (SHE SETS HER BOOKS DOWN, GRABS PAMPHLET)

* 'COUNTDOWN TO PUBERTY.' Come on, let's
show it to Mr. Bradley. Maybe I'll
use it in my class.

(GARRETT EXITS)

MOLLY

* (CALLING O.S.)

* Not so fast. I don't want the government
controlling my puberty.

* (MOLLY EXITS AFTER HER. A BEAT LATER, CINDY
AND NATALIE, WITH BOOKS, COME DOWN THE STAIRS.
THEY ARE ALSO IN UNIFORM)

NATALIE

I'm telling you, it's Steve. I
guess he's making a delivery.

*

CINDY

But all you could see was an arm
sticking out the car window.

x back through
+
[Handwritten scribble]

Epitaph

NATALIE

I know that arm. Bulging, muscular,
tan... and mine. Blair, don't you
think Steve is the sexiest thing you
ever saw?

BLAIR

(DISINTERESTED, READING MAGAZINE)

* To me a man is sexy when he has a
past and a future. And wears something
besides Tee shirts.

NATALIE

Blair, sometimes I love you for being
a snob.

~~NOPE~~ *Steve*

* Yeah. It cuts down on the competition.

(STEVE ENTERS, IN JEANS AND TEE SHIRT
CARRYING A GROCERY BOX ON HIS SHOULDER
WHICH ACCENTUATES HIS BICEP)

STEVE

Thrifty Market.

NATALIE

(TO THE GIRLS)

* Steve. See, I'd know that arm
anywhere.

(SHE FEELS HIS MUSCLE)

STEVE

Hi kiddo. Heard any good ones lately?

NATALIE

Sure. What's green and red and
goes a hundred miles an hour?

STEVE

(HE SMILES, SHRUGGING)

* Okay, what?

NATALIE

A frog in a blender.

(STEVE BREAKS UP WITH LAUGHTER, AS THE
CAMERA FEATURES BLAIR REACTING WITH DISGUST)

NATALIE

Wait, I got another one.

* CINDY

* We're gonna be in a blender if we
don't get to Algebra class.

NATALIE

Right. Steve, it was short, but
sweet. Don't be a stranger.

STEVE

You're too much.

(NATALIE, CINDY AND TOOTIE EXIT AS STEVE
CHUCKLES. HE TURNS TO BLAIR)

Anyone here to sign for this?

BLAIR

Just me. Everyone else seems to
be gone.

(BLAIR RISES AND MOVES TO STEVE)

STEVE

Good.

* (BLAIR AND STEVE EMBRACE AND KISS.
JUST THEN, GARRETT ENTERS)

GARRETT

I'm so silly. I forgot my...

(SHE SEES BLAIR AND STEVE, REACTS)

BLAIR

(A COOL FRONT)

Hi, Mrs. Garrett. What did you
forget?

GARRETT

To knock.

STEVE

(ILL AT EASE)

I was just getting my receipt signed
by, uh... Blair, was it?

GARRETT

Good, you two have met.

STEVE

(NODS INNOCENTLY)

* I'd better deliver... uh, my next
delivery. 'Bye.

BLAIR

* 'Bye, Steve. Thanks for the broccoli.

(STEVE EXITS QUICKLY, GARRETT AND BLAIR
EYE EACH OTHER)

GARRETT

* Blair, I never knew you were such
a big tipper.

BLAIR

* Mrs. Garrett, I'd rather
wouldn't tell anyone about Steve and me.

GARRETT

I'm not Rona Garrett. But why keep
it a secret?

BLAIR

I don't want to hurt Natalie's
feelings.

GARRETT

* It's nice of you to worry about her,
but Natalie knows she's too young to get
serious with Steve. How serious are you
with him?

BLAIR

Very. Oh, I know, I'm just on a macho
and muscle trip, but who cares?

GARRETT

I care, if he's been above the first
floor.

BLAIR

* He hasn't.

GARRETT

* Well, where have you two been?

BLAIR

We meet in Peekskill on Saturdays.
* We get together after his wrestling
meets. He's pinned 107 opponents.

GARRETT

Really? Make sure you're not a
hundred and eight. Blair, do you still
like to lick the icing out of the pot
when I bake a cake?

BLAIR

Sure.

GARRETT

Come on, I'll skip the cake and make
you a pot of icing.

(SMILES)

And we'll have a little talk.

BLAIR

A little talk?

GARRETT

* Yeah, what we used to call the birds
and the bees.

BLAIR

* You just want to practice up for your
Sex Education class. I'd love to help
you out, but I gotta study.

(BLAIR SMILES, CLIMBS STAIRS)

* Birds and the bees.

(BLAIR EXITS, AS GARRETT GIVES ONE MORE TRY)

GARRETT

* Masters and Johnson?

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE TWO

INT. COMMON ROOM - NIGHT

(THE ROOM IS DARK EXCEPT FOR A WELL-LIGHTED
POKER TABLE. ALL THE GIRLS ARE PLAYING)

TOOTIE

(WEARING EYESHADE)

Blair, are you in or not?

BLAIR

Don't rush me. Okay, I'll see
your oreo and raise you a chocolate
chip and a fig newton.

(BLAIR THROWS INTO THE POT AND WE SEE

* A PILE OF COOKIES. EVERYONE BUT NATALIE,
SUE ANN AND MOLLY THROWS IN COOKIES)

NATALIE

(MAKES FACE)

That's too rich for me. I fold.

SUE ANN

Whataya think Mrs. Garrett'll teach
* in her Sex Ed, class?

CINDY

* I don't know, but this is the first
time I'm looking forward to homework.

NANCY

* Roger will want to help me with mine.

TOOTIE

* I hope she tells it like it is.

BLAIR

* We'll be lucky if she tells it like
it was.

CINDY

* At least she'll be better than Nurse
Pritchett.

TOOTIE

Yeah, Mrs. Garrett's really been around.

(GARRETT ENTERS WITH A TRAY OF GLASSES
FULL OF MILK)

GARRETT

Just saying I used to be married
might be better, Tootie.

(GARRETT PLACES GLASSES IN FRONT OF GIRLS
AS BRADLEY ENTERS)

BRADLEY

Gambling?! Would someone explain
this?

TOOTIE

Sure. It's five card draw. One-
eyed kings and deuces wild. You
want in?

GARRETT

* It's the biggest floating cookie
game east of the Mississippi.

BRADLEY

* Mrs. Garrett, can we talk?

GARRETT

* You're the Headmaster.

ACT ONESCENE THREEEXT. PORCH - NIGHT

(BRADLEY AND GARRETT WALK OUT.

WE SEE A BOX FULL OF SEXUAL EDUCATION BOOKS)

BRADLEY

This is the book I want you to use
in your class. It's written by an
expert.

GARRETT

Why do you still doubt my qualifications
to teach sex education? You know, I
was a registered nurse, and I took a
course in...

BRADLEY

(STOPPING HER)

Please! Not again. I have no quarrel
with your qualifications. If I'd
question anything, it would be the
wisdom in teaching sex education at
all. But the board wanted it, so
they're going to get it.

GARRETT

Mr. Bradley, most parents don't teach
their children anything about sex. So
we've got to. Because the kids think
they know more about sex than they really
do.

BRADLEY

Well, I don't like it.

GARRETT

Sex?

BRADLEY

Let's not play games. I think it's a bad idea to force these girls to think about their sexuality now. A lot of them are going with boys.

GARRETT

Exactly my point. Boys are all they talk about. Now's the time for guidance. What they don't know, can hurt them.

BRADLEY

I'd feel a lot better if you were teaching another elective course that wasn't so dangerous. Like "How To Drive A Car."

GARRETT

First things first. They can't drive till they're 16.

CUT TO:

ACT ONESCENE FOURINT. COMMON ROOM - NIGHT

(A FEW OF THE GIRLS ARE GOING UPSTAIRS.

SUE ANN AND BLAIR ARE ALONE, PUTTING AWAY
THE CARDS AND CHIPS)

BLAIR

(HANDS SUE ANN A WHITE CHIP)

Here, Sue Ann, you can have my
winnings. I can't afford a zit for
Saturday night.

SUE ANN

That's the least of your worries.
Steve has a big reputation, and it's
not for boxing groceries.

BLAIR

(ANXIOUSLY)

Have you been talking about Steve and
me? You're the only one who knows
besides Mrs. Garrett.

SUE ANN

I haven't told anyone. I've just
he really knows his way around. He
even dates college girls.

BLAIR

(SLIGHTLY NERVOUS)

Oh? -- So what? I know as much as
college girls.

SUE ANN

Come on, Blair. You and I have played
'How far have you gone?' And we're
even.

BLAIR

We won't be after Saturday night.

SUE ANN

You wouldn't!?

BLAIR

Don't worry, Sue Ann, I'm not going
to turn into a loose woman. I'm just
going to experiment a little.

SUE ANN

Yeah, that's what Professor Frankenstein
said.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONESCENE FIVEINT. CLASSROOM - NEXT DAY

(THE CHAIRS IN THE ROOM HAVE BEEN DOUBLED,
AND EVERY ONE IS FILLED WITH GIRLS IN
UNIFORMS. THERE IS A BOOK ON EACH DESK.
"SEX EDUCATION" IS WRITTEN ON THE BOARD.
GARRETT ENTERS. NOTE: GARRETT IS WEARING
SAME DRESS, BUT WITH DIFFERENT SCARF AND
SMOCK-LIKE APRON. THE BELL RINGS)

GARRETT

Good morning, class.

ALL THE GIRLS

Good morning, Mrs. Garrett.

GARRETT

Well, today we're going to
discuss... sexuality.

~~TOOTIE~~

Right out in the open. I still
have to pinch myself.

(SHE DOES)

(BLAIR ENTERS, MOVES TO GARRETT)

GARRETT

Blair, I wasn't sure you were
joining the class. I'm glad.

BLAIR

Knowing the girls consider me their
leader, I thought I'd better show up.

GARRETT

Good. And who knows, you might be my star pupil? Now, I thought I'd start off by finding out what you're curious about.

~~TOOTIE~~

Everything.

GARRETT

Blair, do you have any questions?

BLAIR

No, but I have the answers to the questions on Page 8.

(THE GIRLS CHUCKLE. NATALIE RAISES HER HAND)

NATALIE

I have one.

GARRETT

Alright, Natalie.

NATALIE

When do I cave in?

GARRETT

Cave in?

NATALIE

Yeah, surrender, stop saying 'no,' give in to men's unyielding demands and say bye-bye to my innocence.

(BRADLEY ENTERS)

BRADLEY

Good morning, Mrs. Garrett. Listen, since this is your first teaching experience, you don't mind if I sit in for a while?

GARRETT

(NEGATIVELY)

Well, to be honest, I'd rather...

BRADLEY

(INTERRUPTING)

Good. Girls, don't let my presence embarrass you.

GARRETT

Now, where were we?

SUE ANN

We were talking about, you know... your first time.

(BRADLEY REACTS)

And I'm going to wait for the man I love.

BLAIR

You'll be the only one waiting. Guys don't wait.

MOLLY

Why not? What makes them so special?

GARRETT

Good point, Molly.

BRADLEY

Girls, I'm sure these aren't the things
Mrs. Garrett wants discussed here.

GARRETT

Yes they are, Mr. Bradley; if that's
what's on their minds.

TOOTIE

(TOOTIESQUE)

This is gonna get rough.

BRADLEY

Excuse me.

(HE RISES, THEN PRIVATELY TO GARRETT)

You're not forgetting your
responsibility as a teacher, in a class
full of girls of different ages and
experience levels?

GARRETT

No. And you're not forgetting that
this class is my turf.

(BRADLEY REACTS, AND SITS DOWN)

Who's next?

(SUE ANN RAISES HER HAND)

Sue Ann.

SUE ANN

My mom told me that when it comes
to sex, men are supposed to have more
experience than women.

BLAIR

Who are they supposed to get their
experience with... Martians?

SUE ANN

You'd know that better than I would,
Blair.

ALL THE GIRLS

Oooh!

BLAIR

There's a man in the class. Let's
ask him.

BRADLEY

(HE RISES, EMBARRASSED)

Listen, I'd love to stay, but I'd
better see if the movie is set up
in the auditorium.

CINDY

We're seeing a movie?

GARRETT

Yes. It's called 'THE BIRTH OF A BABY.'

NATALIE

If it's in full color, count me out.

BRADLEY

(TO GARRETT)

Bring the girls down in five minutes.

I hate to leave. Fascinating.

(BRADLEY WAVES AT THE GIRLS, EXITS)

GARRETT

Girls, if you learn two things in this class, I'll be very happy. One... how your body works -- I guess you noticed you didn't come with an 'owner's manual.' And, two... when and why to think about physical intimacy.

TOOTIE

Is that anything like making out?

GARRETT

It's close, Tootie. And the secret is not to rush, or be rushed.

SUE ANN

(TO CINDY)

When you have your honeymoon, your husband will teach you everything, don't worry.

MOLLY

I don't trust a system where a man knows more than I do. I want to be able to teach him a few things.

BLAIR

Right. And for that you have to experiment a little.

SUE ANN

Speak for yourself, Blair.

BLAIR

(REACTS, THEN)

Listen, Miss Untouchable, everyone knows sex is the most important thing in marriage.

GARRETT

It is important, Blair, but not any more than friendship, respect and a sense of humor.

BLAIR

You can't laugh all night in bed. -- And how do you know if you and your husband are compatible, if you haven't shopped around?

SUE ANN

I'll just know, that's all. But you go right ahead, Blair. You're the 'comparison shopper.'

ALL THE GIRLS

Oooh!

GARRETT

Girls! In the first place, virginity isn't the issue here. There's something much more important.

NANCY

Try to tell my dad that.

BLAIR

Mrs. Garrett, it's 1980. You're not saying the important thing has to be love and marriage?

GARRETT

(SHAKES HER HEAD)

Nope, something bigger. I'm talking about self esteem... and pride. When you're out with a boy, you've got to think of not only what you're doing, but why. Whatever you do should be for your reasons, not anyone else's.

SUE ANN

Yeah, some girls go too far with a boy 'cause they think it's the only way they can hold on to him.

NANCY

(MULLING IT)

Or sometimes, they just get worn down by his begging and pleading.

(QUICKLY)

Not that Roger's like that.

GARRETT

Good, Nancy. Keep it that way. Girls, it might help to think of your sexuality this way. It's a lot like a game of poker.

CINDY

Poker?

GARRETT

Yeah, and it's not really a fair game, because you're given a big pile of chips before you really know how to play.

BLAIR

So? You learn how to play.

GARRETT

But if you try to learn too fast, you lose all your chips and never really get back into the game. Smart money keeps the stakes low till they know what they're doing.

BLAIR

Well, I've always been lucky at cards.

GARRETT

Unfortunately, luck has nothing to do with it. -- Well, time to get down to the movie.

(GARRETT AND THE GIRLS START FILING OUT THE DOOR. BLAIR HOLDS SUE ANN BACK)

BLAIR

Wait, I've got something to tell you.

SUE ANN

What?

(BLAIR MOTIONS AND SUE ANN FOLLOWS HER TO FAR SIDE OF ROOM. MEANWHILE, IN THE ENTRANCE ALCOVE, TOOTIE AND GARRETT ARE LEAVING)

GARRETT

Tootie, I forgot my book. Will you get it?

TOOTIE

Sure, Mrs. Garrett.

(TOOTIE ENTERS ROOM, BLOCKED BY DOOR FROM BLAIR'S VIEW. SHE PICKS UP BOOK AND IS ABOUT TO EXIT WHEN SHE HEARS BLAIR, AND LISTENS FROM THE ENTRANCE ALCOVE. DURING THE FOLLOWING, WE INTERCUT WITH TOOTIE, WHO IS SURPRISED, THEN ANGRY, THINKING OF HER FRIEND NATALIE)

BLAIR

Guess what? Steve's got his brother's van Saturday night.

SUE ANN

A van? You're not getting in it?

BLAIR

Of course. It's our first chance to be alone together.

SUE ANN

You didn't hear a thing Mrs. Garrett said, did you?

BLAIR

What, her poker game stuff? Listen,
when you get a chance to play with a
hunk like Steve, the higher the stakes,
the more exciting it gets.

(BLAIR SMILES BEHIND THE DOOR. TOOTIE'S
EYES POP AND HER JAW DROPS, AS WE:)

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOSCENE ONEINT. COMMON ROOM - DAY

(BLAIR, IN A ROBE AND BOOTS, HOLDS UP A PAIR OF JEANS TO GARRETT. SUE ANN IS IN JEANS AND BOOTS)

BLAIR

Could you take them in just a little more,
Mrs. Garrett? I like my jeans tight.

GARRETT

(SHE TAKES JEANS)

Tight? Why don't I just spray them on?
Okay, I'll have to use triple strength
thread.

(GARRETT EXITS)

BLAIR

(TO SUE ANN)

Steve is gonna love me when I put
this outfit on.

SUE ANN

Just make sure it stays on.

BLAIR

More advice?

SUE ANN

Listen, I hear Steve moves fast enough
without a van. I'm worried.

BLAIR

You worry for both of us.

(TOOTIE ENTERS FROM KITCHEN)

TOOTIE

Mrs. Garrett, can you come in the
kitchen and show us...

(SHE SEES BLAIR, SAYS DISDAINFULLY)

Oh, it's you.

BLAIR

Of course, it's me. What's that
supposed to mean?

TOOTIE

I just thought you left already to
steal Natalie's man.

BLAIR

(SHOOTS A LOOK AT SUE ANN)

You told her!

SUE ANN

I did not.

TOOTIE

No one had to tell me. A woman feels
these things.

BLAIR

Now everybody'll know.

TOOTIE

No they won't. I'm sitting on this, for
Nat. She's too nice to deal with a
ripoff artist like you.

BLAIR

Tootie, Natalie was never Steve's girl.
She's only 13, he's 18. He's like a big
brother to her, that's all.

TOOTIE

I knew you'd have some flimsy excuse.

(NATALIE ENTERS)

NATALIE

Did you find Mrs. Garrett? Hi, Blair.
Your hair looks good that way.

TOOTIE

Sure it looks good. Jezebel's hair
looked good, too. Come on.

(TOOTIE AND NATALIE EXIT)

SUE ANN

Why are you keeping this a secret,
anyway? Natalie would understand.

BLAIR

Maybe. But Greg Hockney and Preston
Cabot wouldn't.

SUE ANN

But they know you go with other guys.

(GETTING IT)

Oh, I get it. Steve's the first boy
you've dated from town. So what if he
doesn't go to Bates? You aren't
ashamed of him?

BLAIR

(SHE REACTS. SUE ANN'S HIT A NERVE)

Of course not. It's just nobody else's business.

SUE ANN

I've got to go. Have a nice date.
Just don't do anything I wouldn't do.

BLAIR

Give me a break. I want to have some fun.

SUE ANN

Really, Blair, don't go off the deep end.
(SUE ANN EXITS, BLAIR LIGHTLY CALLS AFTER HER)

BLAIR

Thanks for all the wise advice, 'Mrs. Garrett.'

(GARRETT ENTERS AT THAT MOMENT WITH THE JEANS)

GARRETT

What brilliant thing did I say this time?

BLAIR

(EMBARRASSED)

Nothing. I mean, I was just kidding Sue Ann.

GARRETT

Here's your jeans. Have a nice time.

BLAIR

Thanks. That's it? No last minute warnings about the big bad wolf?

GARRETT

Nope. Sounds like Sue Ann's been bending your ear, and I don't work as a tag team. Anyway, you wrote the book on pride and self value. I'm not worried about you. If those jeans don't explode.

BLAIR

'Bye.

(BLAIR EXITS AND GARRETT WATCHES HER WITH
SOME CONCERN)

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWOSCENE TWOINT. STEVE'S VAN - NIGHT

(BLAIR AND STEVE ARE IN THE FRONT SEAT. THEY ARE EATING FRENCH FRIES AND HAMBURGERS FROM FAST FOOD PACKAGES. HE SLIDES AN 8-TRACK CASSETTE INTO SLOT. WE HEAR INTRODUCTORY MUSIC OF SONG)

BLAIR

(LOOKING AROUND)

I just love your brother's van, Steve.
It's the fanciest one I've ever been
in. -- The only one.

STEVE

Yeah, Mike thought of just about everything.

(BARRY MANILOW'S VOICE BEGINS SINGING)

Even Barry Manilow.

(THEIR EYES MEET. THEY BOTH LEAN OVER THE MOTOR HUMP UNCOMFORTABLY AND KISS)

Y'know, Mike went on his honeymoon in
this van.

BLAIR

How romantic.

(HE KISSES HER AGAIN)

STEVE

Let me show you the back.

BLAIR

The back?

STEVE

Yeah. We're in the front. Come on.

I've got something for you back there.

(STEVE MOVES BETWEEN SEATS TO BACK OF VAN.

BLAIR CONSIDERS FOR A MOMENT)

Let's go. Move it.

(BLAIR MAKES A DECISION, SMILES AND MOVES
TO BACK OF VAN)

Comfortable, huh?

(BLAIR NODS)

Close your eyes.

(BLAIR SMILES FEARFULLY)

BLAIR

Why?

STEVE

You'll see.

(SHE FORCES HER EYES SHUT. STEVE PUTS A LARGE
PIECE OF JEWELRY ON A GOLD CHAIN AROUND HER NECK)

Open them.

(HE HOLDS THE PENDANT AWAY FROM HER BODY AND
RELEASES IT. IT THUMPS ON HER CHEST)

You know what that is?

BLAIR

Some kind of bug on its back?

(SHE INSPECTS IT)

STEVE

'The Golden Press.' See? One guy has the other guy pinned to the mat. It's for a hundred wrestling victories. The first one the school ever gave.

BLAIR

(WHAT ELSE CAN SHE SAY?)

It's beautiful.

STEVE

Hoffmeyer Jewelers made it up. It's what they call 'goldtone.' I want you to wear it.

BLAIR

I couldn't. I mean, it must mean so much to you. You keep it.

STEVE

Why do you think I gave it to you?

(HE PULLS HER TO HIM AND KISSES HER)

BLAIR

Ow!

(SHE FLIPS PENDANT TO HER BACK)

You're a real fun date, Steve.

STEVE

I hope I'm more than that.

BLAIR

Of course. A lot more.

(SHE KISSES HIM. HE BREAKS IT)

STEVE

Listen, I want to talk.

BLAIR

Sure.

STEVE

I'm making some long-range plans for us.

BLAIR

Long-range plans?

STEVE

Yeah, I plan to be wrestling coach at Peekskill High. Maybe I'll even move up to Poughkeepsie Junior College.

BLAIR

Steve, I don't know what my long range plans will be. I've got two more years at Eastland, then college.

STEVE

That's okay. My parents dated for six-and-a-half years. As of now, I want you to be my girl.

BLAIR

I am.

(SHE KISSES HIM)

STEVE

I mean, no more sneaking around. I want everybody to know we're going steady.

BLAIR

Steady?

STEVE

Sure. Why do you think I gave you this?
(HE PULLS PENDANT AWAY FROM HER AND RELEASES
IT. IT THUMPS AGAINST HER CHEST)

BLAIR

But things are great the way they are.
Anyway, I've got two dances coming up,
I can't get out of. And I'll be at a
dude ranch in Scottsdale all summer.
(SHE KISSES HIM)

STEVE

Wait a minute. I'm a little slow, but
I'm getting the picture. This feels
like a polite runaround...

BLAIR

Does this look like I'm giving you
the runaround?
(SHE KISSES HIM)

STEVE

No, it looks like you want to play games,
but you don't want me to stay around for
anything permanent.

BLAIR

Steve, who plans that far? We have a
lot of fun together.

STEVE

Okay, nothing permanent? You want to
have fun?

(SUDDENLY, STEVE KISSES BLAIR HARD AND FORCES
HER DOWN ONTO THE VAN FLOOR. SHE STRUGGLES
UP, NOW FRIGHTENED)

BLAIR

Steve, stop it!

STEVE

You can't have it both ways. Maybe
you can call the shots where you come
from, but you can't call 'em in here.

BLAIR

(FEARFULLY)

Steve!

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWOSCENE THREEINT. COMMON ROOM - NIGHT

(TOOTIE AND NATALIE ARE PLAYING CHECKERS.
GARRETT IS WORKING ON A LARGE PATCHWORK
QUILT. SUE ANN, MOLLY AND CINDY ARE WATCHING
TV, TOOTIE READS A BOOK WHILE NATALIE THINKS
OUT HER NEXT MOVE)

TOOTIE

(READING)

Pubescence. That's when your hips start
to spread, your bust develops and you
enter the wonderful world of zits.

GARRETT

Tootie, you could teach the dictionary
a few things about directness.

MOLLY

(CHECKING HERSELF)

I'm definitely not pubescent.

TOOTIE

(SMILES, LOOKS AT SUE ANN)

But Sue Ann is.

SUE ANN

Was that an insult? Never mind, we'll
discuss it later, when you're out of
your training bra.

TOOTIE

That's hitting above the belt.

(NATALIE MOVES ONE OF HER CHECKERS)

NATALIE

Your move.

(TOOTIE MOVES A CHECKER)

Tootie, why didn't one of your kings
jump me? Are you letting me win?

TOOTIE

Of course not. It's just that my kings
have minds of their own. This one's
kinda laid back. And this one's got
bad eyesight. Your jump.

NATALIE

Okay.

(NATALIE MAKES A DOUBLE JUMP, CLEARING ALL
OF TOOTIE'S CHECKERS)

TOOTIE

How about that? You wiped me up again.
Can I get you another donut?

NATALIE

No, but you can tell me why you're being
so nice to me.

(BRADLEY ENTERS, IN A STATE OF NEAR-PANIC)

BRADLEY

Mrs. Garrett, now don't get upset when
I tell you this. It's not gonna help
to panic.

GARRETT

What's happened?

BRADLEY

(PANICKED)

Blair is in police custody.

(THE GIRLS REACT, AD-LIB CONCERN)

GARRETT

In custody? Why?

BRADLEY

I don't know. The police wanted to check her I.D.

GARRETT

Is she alright?

BRADLEY

Yes. If you call getting a police record alright!

GARRETT

That's a relief. Where is she?

BRADLEY

I have no idea. Why did I leave that boys' school? You could lock 'em up and forget about 'em.

GARRETT

You're the one who said not to panic. Don't jump to conclusions.

NATALIE

Sure, Steve's not gonna get Blair into any trouble.

BRADLEY

Steve?!

(EVERYONE REACTS TO NATALIE'S STATEMENT:

'STEVE AND BLAIR?' 'WOW!')

GARRETT

You know about Steve and Blair?

NATALIE

Of course. Steve told me all about it.

(BRAVELY)

It was a shock, but I'll get over it.

(SHRUGS)

Men are weak.

TOOTIE

(INSULTED)

You knew and didn't tell me? And to think I suffered in silence for you.

NATALIE

You don't do anything in silence. But thanks for suffering.

BRADLEY

Will someone tell me who Steve is?

GARRETT

The delivery boy from Thrifty Market.

BRADLEY

The kid who struts in here thinking every girl's in love with him?

CINDY

We are.

BRADLEY

Garrett, that's like inviting the
fox into the chicken coop!

GARRETT

Mr. Bradley, Steve is not a fox.

NATALIE

Wanna bet?

GARRETT

Well, he seems like a very nice boy.

TOOTIE

(TOOTIESQUE)

And he has a van.

BRADLEY

A van? You allowed Blair to go out
in one of those motels on wheels?

GARRETT

Mr. Bradley, have a little faith in
Blair. Trust her.

BRADLEY

Sure, she's earned my trust by hopping
on a motorized mattress.

GARRETT

Big deal! A girl's moral judgement
does not change to suit the vehicle she's
in. You can get in as much trouble in a
Volkswagen as you can in a van.

BRADLEY

Not unless you're a contortionist.

(BLAIR ENTERS. GARRETT AND BRADLEY REACT)

BLAIR

Hi.

BRADLEY

Well, young lady! You've got a lot of explaining to do.

GARRETT

Blair, are you okay?

BLAIR

Sure.

BRADLEY

I want to know what you've been doing this evening, including your involvement with the police.

BLAIR

Okay. Steve drove me up to Skyview Ridge Road.

BRADLEY

Makeout Mountain?!

(IN EXPLANATION TO PUZZLED GARRETT)

That's what all the kids who go up there call it.

GARRETT

(EYEING BRADLEY)

Not just the kids.

BRADLEY

How did the police get involved?

BLAIR

Well, Steve tore out of the parking lot after it was over.

GARRETT

(NOW SHE'S CONCERNED)

What was over?

BLAIR

Nothing. Our talk. And he drove real fast down the hill because he was angry and trying to scare me. And he got a speeding ticket.

GARRETT

(RELIEVED, TO BRADLEY)

There, I told you to have faith.

BLAIR

The police are outside. They want you to vouch for my identity.

BRADLEY

I suppose it could be worse.

(HE OPENS DOOR, A RED LIGHT FLASHES ON HIS FACE)

Our first flashing red light at Eastland.

(BRADLEY EXITS, LEAVING DOOR OPEN)

BLAIR

Mrs. Garrett, you were so right.

GARRETT

Good. About what?

BLAIR

About sex. What you said about self
esteem and pride and not rushing things.
They were all true.

GARRETT

See, you are my star pupil. I'm proud
of you, Blair.

BLAIR

Don't be. I wasn't smart. I was just
scared.

GARRETT

Sometimes the smartest thing of all is
knowing when to be scared.

CINDY

Steve turned into an animal, huh?

BLAIR

No, it wasn't his fault. It was mine.
Steve wanted to take things slow. He
wanted to go steady.

SUE ANN

It's good to hear that some guys
don't have to rush things.

NANCY

(THINKING OF ROGER)

But not all of them.

BLAIR

He wanted to do the right thing. But when I didn't want that, he decided to try the wrong thing.

TOOTIE

Boy am I lucky. I don't even have to think about this kinda stuff for years. -- Well, I'll think about it.

BLAIR

Mrs. Garrett, I learned something about myself tonight, and I don't like it.

(DEJECTEDLY)

I'm a tease.

GARRETT

No, Blair. You were just learning about yourself. You thought you were looking for action, when you really wanted romance.

NATALIE

Sex is really complicated. Before I try anything, I'm gonna talk it over with adults...Maybe even my parents.

BLAIR

Natalie, all the way home, Steve kept telling me I should be as 'up front' as you are. Can you forgive me?

NATALIE

Don't be silly, Blair. There's nothing
to forgive.

(TO TOOTIE, A SLIGHT SMILE)

I knew he'd be back.

(EVEN BLAIR ENJOYS NATALIE'S REMARK, AS WE)

FADE OUT:

THE END