

MR. DUVALL

And why would Regina refer to herself as a "shady chunked-out fugly cow"?

KAREN bursts out laughing.

Ms. Smith, this is no laughing matter.

MS. NORBURY enters, out of breath, her glasses broken.

MS. NORBURY

Rick, help! I tried to break up a fight and one of 'em... stabbed me in the leg... with either an Epipen... or one of those pens that has five colors. Either way, my heart is racing.

MR. DUVALL

Oh, hell no! I did not leave the Southside for this. All junior girls report to the gymnasium, immediately. Immediately!

INT. GYMNASIUM – CONTINUOUS

Angry girls take their seats.

REGINA

I WANNA WATCH THE WORLD BURN.

I WANNA MAKE THE WORLD TURN
SO
MEAN.

ENSEMBLE

AHH...
WHO WROTE THIS? WHO WROTE THIS?
AHH...
WHO WROTE THIS? WHO WROTE THIS?

ENSEMBLE 1

WHO WROTE THIS? WHO WROTE THIS?
WHO WROTE THIS? WHO WROTE THIS?

ENSEMBLE 2

WHO WROTE THIS? WHO WROTE THIS?
MEAN.
WHO COULD BE SO

REGINA

I WANNA WATCH THE WORLD BURN.

START:

MR. DUVALL

Never, ever, in my fourteen years as an educator have I seen such vicious behavior. And I used to teach computers at Joliet Penitentiary! I have half a mind to cancel your Spring Fling dance!

The girls all gasp. No!

But I'm not gonna do that, 'cause we've already paid the deejay. But I am taking this Burn Book very seriously. And we are not leaving here until you all are... nice to each other again. I don't care how long it takes. I will keep you here all night.

MS. NORBURY

We're not allowed to keep them past four.

MR. DUVALL

I will keep you here 'til four! Now who has something to say about this?

CAITLYN C. raises her hand.

CAITLYN C.

Someone wrote in that book that I'm lying about being a virgin because I use super jumbo tampons. But I can't help it if I have a heavy flow and a wide-set vagina!

MR. DUVALL

Okay yeah, Ms. Norbury? I need you to run this.

MS. NORBURY

I don't want to talk to these jerks. They broke my glasses!

MR. DUVALL

I need to be able to tell parents we fixed this. And frankly you need to prove that whoever called you a "drug pusher" was just joking.

MS. NORBURY sighs and steps forward, holding the book.

MS. NORBURY

Okay, hotshots, who wrote all this junk?

(no reply)

Cady, any ideas?

CADY

No.

MS. NORBURY

Interesting.

CADY looks away. REGINA stands.

REGINA

Can I just say, I don't think we have a clique problem at this school. All this happened because of a few bad people. And some of us shouldn't have to participate in whatever this is, because some of us are just victims in this situation.

MS. NORBURY

That's a good point. Let's get into that. Umm, everyone close your eyes.

The girls close their eyes.

Okay, uh, raise your hand if you've ever had a girl say something bad about you behind your back.

The all raise hands.

Open your eyes.

The girls react.

Now close your eyes again and this time, raise your hand if you've ever talked about a friend behind her back.

Slowly all the girls raise hands.

Open your eyes.

The girls chuckle nervously.

How 'bout that. Maybe we should take a quick break from being "victims in this situation" and take responsibility for our own actions.

MS. NORBURY grabs a stack of the copied burn book pages and tears them into scraps.

Everybody take a piece of paper. Line up over here. Let's go. We're going to write out some apologies to people we've hurt in our lives.

As the girls line up, MS. NORBURY climbs up onto the table.

'Cause one thing I know for sure, guys, is that calling someone ugly doesn't make you better looking. Calling someone stupid won't make you any smarter. And we have to stop beating each other up over every little thing. We as females, have to be able to trust and support each other. Like this.

MS. NORBURY turns around and falls backwards into the girls. They scream and catch her.

Good. That was good. That could have really backfired.

(to first in the line) Your turn.

The girls get on the table to read their apologies, then "trust fall" into the crowd.

SOPHIE K.

Alyssa, I'm sorry I called you a gap-toothed bitch. It's not your fault you're so gap-toothed.

Trust fall.

RACHEL H.

Morgan, I don't hate you because you're fat. You're fat because I hate you.

Trust fall.

KAREN

Gretchen, I'm sorry I laughed at you that time you got diarrhea on the Ferris wheel. And I'm sorry for repeating it now.

(giggles)

And I'm sorry for the people who were below us.

Trust fall.

TEARY GIRL

I just wish we could all get along like we used to in elementary school. I wish that I could bake a cake made out of rainbows and smiles, and we could all eat it and be happy –

DAMIAN

She doesn't even go here!

MS. NORBURY

Do you even go to this school?

TEARY GIRL

I'm here for a track meet, but I have a lot of feelings.

MS. NORBURY

Okay, go home, sweetheart.

MS. NORBURY helps TEARY GIRL down. JANIS gets up to read her confession.

REGINA snarks...

REGINA

Oh my God, it's her dream come true. Diving into a big pile of girls.

Girls laugh. JANIS makes a decision.

JANIS

Okay, sure. I have an apology. So, I have this friend who is a new student this year, and I convinced her that it'd be fun to mess up Regina George's life. So we gave her these candy bar things to make her gain weight. And we turned her best friends against her. Oh and then Cady – you know my friend Cady? She got Regina's boyfriend to dump her.

END