

The Breakfast Club written and directed by John Hughes

slow.

ALLISON
I can write with my toes! I can
also eat, brush my teeth...

CLAIRE
With your feet?

ALLISON
...play Heart & Soul on the piano.

CLAIRE
(to Andrew)
What can you do?

ANDREW
I can...uh...tape all your buns
together...

BENDER
I wanna see what Claire can do!

CLAIRE
I can't do anything.

BENDER
Now, everybody can do something...

CLAIRE
There's one thing I can do, no
forget it, it's way too embarrassing.

BENDER
You ever seen Wild Kingdom? I mean
that guy's been doing that show for
thirty years.

CLAIRE
Okay, but you have to swear to God
you won't laugh...I can't believe
I'm actually doing this...

Claire takes lipstick out and opens it. She places
it
between her breasts and applies it from her
cleavage.

When she lifts her head, her lipstick is perfect.

Everyone claps. Bender's clap is sarcastic and

ANDREW
All right, great! Where'd you learn
to do that?

CLAIRE
Camp, seventh grade...

BENDER
That was great, Claire...my image of
you is totally blown...

ALLISON
You're a shit! Don't do that to her
you swore to God you wouldn't laugh!

BENDER
Am I laughing?

ANDREW
You fucking prick!

Bender turns to Andrew. As he speaks, we can see
his
words hitting home.

BENDER
What do you care what I think,
anyway? I don't even count, right?
I could disappear forever and it
wouldn't make any difference...I may
as well not even exist at this
school, remember?
(he turns to Claire)
And you...don't like me anyway!

CLAIRE
You know, I have just as many
feelings as you do and it hurts
just as much when somebody steps
all over them!

BENDER
God, you're so pathetic!
(furious)
Don't you ever...ever! Compare
yourself to me! Okay? You got
everything, and I got shit!