

SEX

You can learn a lot from changing positions

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OVER OPENING CREDITS

Begin sound. EXTREMELY LONG FADE IN from WHITE to a white-on-white-on-pink photo shoot. (Titles roll throughout).

We start on her feet. Slowly, the camera drinks her in. Stretched out on a pale pink shabby chic couch is TERRI JOHNSON: 20-years-old, strawberry-blonde, wholesomely-sexy.

PHOTOGRAPHER (O.C.)
...Good, good. Wet your lips a
little. That's it...very sexy.

The photographer clicks away and we dolly with feeling from her feet...up her legs...all the way to, well, almost all the way to an NC-17 rating. The dolly stops. A female hand (TERRI'S) reaches into frame and pulls down the edge of a strawberry patterned towel, for a little more coverage. The photographer's hand pulls it back up a little. Terri's hand returns and splits the difference. Done.

The dolly starts again revealing a towel-covered torso and finally, the exquisite face of our girl: Terri. Seductively, she takes a bite out of a strawberry.

PHOTOGRAPHER
Excellent! That's a wrap!

Terri's face goes from seductive to bored as she flicks the strawberry stem into the air at an off camera trash can. Terri's aging-beauty queen MOTHER comes into frame and brushes Terri's hair out of her eyes. *

TERRI
Can we go now? I've got to pack for
school.

She swings her legs back into frame and stands up so that only her legs are in frame...all of her legs. The final credit fits nicely between her knees. She drops the towel and we cut to:

END CREDITS

The immaculately decorated living room is adorned with cheerleading photos and pageant trophies.

Terri is going through a stack of mail, as her Mother fits her eight-year-old daughter, JENNY, with a beauty pageant dress. Jenny is playing a Gameboy video game, as mom pins the hem of the dress.

CLOSE UP of Terri with an open letter. Her face lights up.

TERRI

I got it! I got the internship!

MOTHER

Hold still, Jenny, you can't afford to have puncture marks on your ankles.

TERRI

Did you hear me? I got the internship at Matherbee & Kent!

MOTHER

Terri, I don't know why you would want to give up good money modeling to take an unpaid internship.

TERRI'S FATHER comes down the stairs holding a small make-up kit. Following him is TROY, Terri's athletic, good-looking 20-year-old boyfriend. He is carrying a large box.

JENNY

(gushing)

Hi, Troy.

(swishing her dress around)

Do you like my new dress?

TROY

Yeah, Jenny, it's cute.

JENNY

(disappointed)

It's not supposed to be cute.

TERRI

(teasing)

Stop flirting with my boyfriend, squirt.

JENNY

(embarrassed)

Shut up!

Jenny exchanges the Gameboy for a Barbie doll on a nearby table and plops down on the couch.

TERRI
 (to her dad and Troy)
 I got the internship!

TROY
 Cool.

FATHER
 That's great, Princess!

Jenny pulls the string on her Barbie doll.

BARBIE DOLL
 (in scratchy voice)
 Math is soooo hard! Let's go
 shopping!

Dad and Troy exit out the front door.

3 EXT. TERRI'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

3

Terri's Father and Troy come out. There's a pickup truck
 packed to over-flowing with Terri's stuff parked in front.

FATHER
 How's the team looking this year?

TROY
 Great! I think if we stay focussed,
 we could make the playoffs.

FATHER
 Good, focussed is good. Say, that
 reminds me. Are you still involved
 with that group -- what's it called
 -- Sex Can Wait?

TROY
 You mean True Love Waits? Yeah,
 it's a commitment for life.

FATHER
 That's all about abstinence, right?

TROY
 That's a part of it.

FATHER
 (skeptically)
 And you're on board with that?

TROY

Yes, sir, I signed a pledge to wait until marriage and that's what I intend to do. I even wear a purity ring to remind me of my promise. See?

He holds up his hand to show Mr. Johnson his ring.

ANGLE ON TROY'S HAND

The ring is tight, cutting off circulation to Troy's finger, which is red and throbbing.

4

EXT. BRAD'S HOUSE -- DAY

4

BRAD, a 20-something college sophomore is hugging his pretty high school-age girlfriend, CINDY at the front door with his bags packed.

CINDY

(in tight hug)

Promise you won't forget me while you're away, Brad. Promise.

BRAD

I won't forget you, Cindy.

CINDY

I feel just like Felicity, going off to the big city.

BRAD

Who's Felicity?

CINDY

From the TV show, silly. Only I'm not going off to school for the first time -- you are -- and you're going off for your second year -- but it's a lot like that.

He breaks away and gives her a peck on the lips. She is on the verge of tears.

BRAD

I have to go, Cupcake.

He tosses his suitcase into the back of the van, gives her one more quick kiss and, with visible relief, climbs into the driver's seat. He waves at the teary-eyed girl, then pulls away from the curb. He drives down three houses and stops.

5 INT. SAMANTHA'S HOUSE -- DAY 5

SAMANTHA, a 20-something college sophomore, is looking at herself in the mirror pushing her breasts together trying to form cleavage under her bib-overalls. She picks up and reads the directions on the back of a "Wonder Bra" box.

SAMANTHA
I wonder why I try.

SAM'S FATHER (O.S.)
(from downstairs)
Sam, your ride's here!

Samantha sighs, throws the box in her suitcase and shuts it. She stops long enough to grab a picture of Brad she has stuck on her mirror and tucks it in her pocket.

6 EXT. SAMANTHA'S HOUSE 6

Brad is standing outside of his van. Samantha comes out dragging two big suitcases that are too heavy for her to lift.

SAMANTHA
(yelling)
It's okay. I don't need any help.

BRAD
Here, let me get the door for you.

He goes to the back of the van and opens the back door.

SAMANTHA
(still struggling)
Gee, I guess chivalry isn't dead.

He finally helps her hoist her bags into the cramped van and they hop in.

SAMANTHA
To college, please, driver. And step on it.

BRAD
Yes, m'lady.

He pulls away from the curb, revealing Cindy, still standing in front of his house, waving sadly.

7

INT. BRAD'S VAN DRIVING ON FREEWAY - DAY

7

Brad is driving and Samantha is in the passenger seat.

BRAD

You know, I think this is the year everything is going to change for me. I just have a feeling.

SAMANTHA

Yeah. New year. Fresh start and all that.

(beat)

How's Barbie?

BRAD

You mean Cindy.

SAMANTHA

Really? Why did I think her name was Barbie?

BRAD

Cindy's fine, but. . . I don't want to be tied down this year. I think that's what's holding me back. I'm swearing off girls. This year I'm going to concentrate on my craft.

SAMANTHA

And what is that this year?

BRAD

(irritated)

Acting, remember? I changed majors and everything. I'm going to completely immerse myself.

SAMANTHA

You're not going to masturbate on stage again, are you? 'Cuz that was . . . disturbing.

BRAD

It was experimental theater, it's supposed to shock. Besides, I was just simulating masturbation.

SAMANTHA

Looked kind of sticky for a simulation.

BRAD

Can I get a little support here? I don't make fun of your computer geek classes.

Brad looks at his watch then switches on the radio.

BRAD

Time for Tom Leykis.

SAMANTHA

Please. I can't stand that pig. Let's just talk.

She switches the radio off.

BRAD

Come on! It's Flash Friday. Tell you what, you let me listen to Tom Leykis and I'll let you play your Alanis Morissette CD.

SAMANTHA

The angry one?

BRAD

(reluctant)

Yes.

She turns on the radio.

TOM (OVER RADIO)

...with the exception of Tucson and Jacksonville--where the station managers won't air my show live--if you see a car with it's lights on, he's a Leykis listener...

Brad reaches over and turns on his headlights.

TOM (OVER RADIO)

...so all you ladies out there, pull up your shirts and show him your rack!

SAMANTHA

Oh, you are not turning the headlights on.

She reaches across him and tries to turn off the lights, but he blocks her reach.

BRAD

But I want to see the racks.

TOM (OVER RADIO)

...and If you're driving with a girl in the car I bet she's trying to turn your lights off right now.

Sam sits back in her seat.

TOM (OVER RADIO)

...Don't let her, you pussies! Tell her to flash her rack at the next guy you see with his lights on...

Brad turns to say something to Sam, but she shoots him a look that makes him quickly turn back to watching the road.

A horn is heard blasting repeatedly from behind. In Brad's rearview mirror we see a convertible, headlights on, with FOUR GUYS in it approaching fast.

The car pulls along side. The guys enthusiastically yell at Samantha to flash them, but she just stares ahead at the road, crossing her arms over her chest. The guys boo her and floor it past them. She flips them off.

TOM

...If she won't do it, put her on the phone with me. I'll straighten her uptight ass out, believe me!

A commercial comes on the radio about penile implants and Brad turns the radio down, then takes out his cell phone and dials, smiling wickedly at Sam.

ANGLE ON ANOTHER CONVERTIBLE THROUGH BRAD'S WINDSHIELD

FOUR GIRLS approaching in the opposite direction pull off their tops, whooping and swinging them wildly over their heads. The Four Guys in the convertible still in front of Brad's van go wild.

ANGLE ON BRAD

He honks the horn and waves as the girls pass. Samantha punches him hard in the shoulder.

SAMANTHA

Don't encourage them to degrade themselves!

(grabbing phone)

Give me that, I'll show him my uptight ass!

BRAD

Just as good as breasts.

A commercial comes on the radio for a medication to prevent premature ejaculation.

SAMANTHA

Shut up.

(listening to phone)

I think I got through....

(in an old lady voice)

Helloooo! Yes, this is Tom's mother.

Brad suppresses a laugh.

SAMANTHA

Put me on the radio with him, please. I haven't got much time left.

8 INT. RADIO STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

8

The screener presses a button in his booth.

SCREENER

Hey, Tom, get this. This chick says she's your mother.

TOM

Oh, this ought to be good.

(pushes mic button)

Welcome back. We are in the thick of Flash Friday and we have a special guest on the phone, my dear old mother.

(pushes button)

Mom!

9 INT. BRAD'S VAN - CONTINUOUS

9

SAMANTHA

(to Brad)

I'm on!

(MORE)

SAMANTHA (cont'd)
 (old lady voice)
 Tommy? Is that you?

10 INT. RADIO STUDIO - CONTINUOUS 10

TOM
 Yes, mother, it's your Tommy. How nice to hear from you. But I'm a little busy right now.

11 INT. BRAD'S VAN - CONTINUOUS 11

ANGLE ON AN APPROACHING CAR THROUGH BRAD'S WINDSHIELD

An OLD LADY is driving the car, approaching from the opposite direction. She drives slowly, carefully, looking straight ahead, both hands on the wheel.

SAMANTHA
 (old lady)
 I know. It's Flash Friday. I just called to let you know I'm doing it! I'm flashing my ta-tas at the passing cars.

Brad honks his horn.

SAMANTHA
 Oh, baby! Yeah, look at mommy's boobies!

Just as the approaching car passes the van, the old lady pulls up her blouse, flashing him and whooping loudly.

ANGLE ON BRAD

BRAD
 Now that's disturbing.

12 INT. RADIO STUDIO - CONTINUOUS 12

TOM
 Mom, you always were a good sport. I don't know why dad left your sorry ass.

13 INT. BRAD'S VAN - CONTINUOUS 13

SAMANTHA
(old lady voice)
Maybe it was because you were
having sex with me....and the dog.

Brad is laughing so hard he almost drives off the road.

14 INT. RADIO STUDIO - CONTINUOUS 14

TOM
You know, I try to keep this show
clean. But bitches like this caller
make it really hard.

15 INT. BRAD'S VAN - CONTINUOUS 15

SAMANTHA
(old lady voice)
I make you really hard? Oh, sonny,
I miss you soooo much!

She turns off the phone, very proud of herself. Brad turns
the radio back on.

TOM
(over radio)
Well, now I've heard it all. What
kind of woman would take something
pure and innocent, like Flash
Friday, and turn it into something
perverted? We'll be right back.

The radio cuts to a commercial for a "Revolutionary New
Vacuum Operated Penis Enlarger...."

SAMANTHA
What a prick. He has no respect for
women, he appeals to the basest,
most juvenile instincts in men.

BRAD
I like him.

SAMANTHA
Yeah, well, you're baser and more
juvenile than most.

Another car is approaching from the opposite direction. The female driver is steering with one hand, lifting her shirt with the other. She presses her breasts against the window. Brad acknowledges her with a salute. Samantha rolls her eyes.

SAMANTHA
(yelling)
Show a little dignity!

BRAD
Lighten up, Sam.

SAMANTHA
Grow up, Brad.

BRAD
Don't give me that. This is how men are. You women would be a lot happier if you just learned to accept it. Even embrace it.

HELICOPTER SHOT

The helicopter shot holds just Brad's van and the flasher's car beside him in the frame, then it begins to rise, revealing more and more of the road. Dozens of cars, motorcycles and trucks are traveling in both directions. Everyone has their headlights on and is flashing one another, cheering and honking their car horns.

17 EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS COMMONS -- DAY

17

It is a bright sunny afternoon and the campus is busy with students going to and from classes. Terri breezes by, all smiles. Until she hears a whistle.

CARL (O.S.)
Whoa, baby, shake it girl!

Terri wheels around angrily, but breaks into a big smile when she sees CARL: 21-years-old, with a mischievous grin on his face. She rushes over to the bench where he's lounging.

TERRI
Carl!

Carl stands and they hug.

TERRI
I missed you so much this summer!
Why didn't you call, you rat?

CARL

Oh, I met someone and was under his spell the whole summer. Okay, it was six someones, but they were all special.

They walk on, in the direction Terri was headed.

CARL

And you? You still dating the hunk?

TERRI

Yes, but he went away to football camp for most of the summer. Then he went away to wrestling camp. Then he came back to school early for football practice.

CARL

He'd rather spend time with the boys than with a hotty like you? Makes you wonder.

TERRI

Oh, good news though. I got that internship at Matherbee & Kent.

CARL

That's great! You'll be running the place before the year's out.

TERRI

No doubt.

CARL

Let's go out to The Study Hall this weekend and celebrate.

TERRI

Absolutely.

Carl stops as they cross a side path.

CARL

Here's my exit. Good luck on your new unpaid, menial job.

TERRI

Thanks. You know, I think this is the year everything is going to change for me.

18 INT. BRAD & TY'S DORM ROOM - DAY

18

Brad is unpacking his things and stuff is everywhere. Strewn across the floor, on the desks and on both beds are the typical trappings of a college student. Brad opens a dresser drawer, picks up a suitcase and dumps the contents into it. He shoves the drawer mostly closed, then opens another, unzips a duffel bag and is about to dump its contents into the drawer when the door bursts open. A large cardboard box slides through, propelled by a kick from Brad's roommate TY, who kicks it farther into the room then walks in himself, wearing fuzzy, tiger print shorts and a black t-shirt with the Porn Star logo on it.

TY

Oh, goody. A twelve-by-twelve room.
I was afraid they'd make them
bigger over the summer.

He dumps his bags on the floor and surveys the mess.

BRAD

Ty! Good to see you, man.

TY

You too.
(indicating the room)
Marking your territory, I see. Is
one of these beds mine or was I
supposed to bring one from home?

Brad hastily clears his junk from one of the beds.

BRAD

Yeah, yeah. I was gonna get to it.
How was your summer?

TY

Amazing, man. I raved every night.
The summer was one long dance mix.

Ty begins to unload a bag. He takes out a large electric bong. Brad unloads ten boxes of condoms and lines them up on a shelf above his bed.

TY

Check this out, dude. An electric
bong!

BRAD

Electric?

TY

Yeah, it does the breathing for you.

BRAD

And here I've been doing my own inhaling, like a sucker.

Brad watches as Ty unloads stuffed animals onto his bed. Inside his bag we catch a glimpse of something brown and furry.

BRAD

Still living the plushie life?

TY

Hell, yes! You gotta try it! You haven't lived until you've danced in the fur. It is so primal, man. I put this on, I don't need the Ecstasy. I become the beast.

He holds out the costume.

TY

Come on, dude, touch the fur.

BRAD

I don't know what disturbs me more, the fact that it's weird or the fact that you don't think it's weird.

TY

Don't judge me, man. I didn't judge you when you wacked off on stage.

BRAD

It was experimental theater! Geeze, is that all anyone can remember, the wacking?

Brad unpacks a Hello Kitty backpack from a box. Ty gives him a look.

BRAD

This isn't mine. It must be Sam's.

Brad tosses it on the bed. The bag begins to buzz and vibrate.

TY

It's trying to communicate with us.

19

EXT. CAMPUS -- DAY

19

Terri is looking over a job board. BILL a nerdy-looking grad student approaches her.

BILL

Looking for work? I might know of something.

TERRI

Really? I'm only looking for something a few hours a week. I have a full class load and an internship.

BILL

I work in the psych lab and they pay for volunteers. I especially need women, uh I mean they need women. For studies. Got to have men and women. Both.

TERRI

(cautious)

You mean like experiments?

BILL

The project I'm helping with pays a hundred dollars for one day's work.

TERRI

It doesn't involve electrical shocks, does it?

BILL

No.

TERRI

Sounds too good to be true.

BILL

It's really kind of fun.

He looks around to make sure no one is watching.

BILL

(whispers)

They're testing mind-reading equipment.

TERRI
 (impressed)
 Cool. Does it work?

BILL
 It does in rats. One rat can tell
 another rat how to run a maze,
 stuff like that.

TERRI
 Could you get me into the study?

BILL
 Sure. I'm practically running the
 project. Oh, I'm Bill Dexter by the
 way.

TERRI
 (shaking his hand)
 Terri Johnson.

BILL
 Just come to the science building
 Saturday morning at eight.

TERRI
 Thanks.

20

INT. SAM & TERRI'S DORM ROOM -- EVENING

20

Samantha is on her bed writing. The tiny room is way over
 decorated and so packed with stuff there isn't much walking
 room. We hear the noise of the shower running from the
 bathroom. There is a knock on the door.

Sam opens the door and Brad comes barging in.

BRAD
 Hey, nice place you got here. It
 looks exactly like ours.
 (Looking at mess)
 Except we have room to turn around.

SAMANTHA
 My new roommate lived off campus
 last year, so I don't think she had
 the concept of a dorm room. Believe
 it or not, she had to put half her
 stuff in storage.

BRAD
Speaking of stuff, you left
something behind in my van.

SAMANTHA
I did?

He takes the book bag out from underneath his coat.

BRAD
Here.

She quickly snatches it away from him.

SAMANTHA
Uh, thanks.

BRAD
It was buzzing earlier. What's that
all about?

SAMANTHA
Uh, my clock radio must be in here.

Brad pulls a vibrator from his back pocket.

BRAD
Funny, it doesn't look like a clock
radio.

Samantha is mortified.

BRAD
Where's the time on this thing?

He turns it on. As it buzzes he turns it over and over
examining it.

SAMANTHA
I'm going to kill you.

She tries to grab it away from him but he jumps on the bed
and holds it out of reach.

SAMANTHA
Brad, this isn't funny!

BRAD
Oh, you mean like last year when
you planted all those V.D.
pamphlets in my room during parents
weekend?

SAMANTHA

(smiling)

See, now that was funny. This isn't. Give me that!

BRAD

Is this for your tight muscles, Sammy? Where are you tight.

He tickles her in the ribs with it. She tackles him to the bed, wrestling for the vibrator.

SAMANTHA

Give it to me!

BRAD

I thought this was for giving it to yourself.

She gets on top of him and starts pounding on his chest as he laughs even harder.

SAMANTHA

Give it, give it!

BRAD

No! I'll trade it.

SAMANTHA

(stops hitting him)

For what?

BRAD

The video tape of my experimental theater performance.

SAMANTHA

(suppressing laugh)

I don't have a tape of that. What makes you think I have a tape?

BRAD

I have my sources. Even exchange.

She reluctantly gets up and goes over to the closet.

SAMANTHA

It might take me awhile to find it.

He stands up.

BRAD

I'll wait.

Digging through closet.

SAMANTHA

Damn, that was going to be the hit
of your graduation party.

The bathroom door opens and Brad quickly turns off the vibrator and hides it behind his back. Terri comes out wrapped in a towel and wrapping her head in another towel.

TERRI

Oh, hi.

Brad is in awe.

BRAD

Uh, uh...hi.

Samantha steps out of the closet.

SAMANTHA

Oh. Terri this is my friend -- my
ex-friend -- Bradley.

BRAD

Brad.

Holding the towel around her with one hand, Terri awkwardly offers the other to Brad.

TERRI

Nice to meet you, Brad.

Brad puts his hand out to shake, but offers the one with the vibrator. Terri grabs it and it turns on with a buzzzz. Now Brad is mortified. Samantha is laughing so hard she falls into the closet. Terri rolls her eyes and exits.

TERRI

That's quite a grip you got there.

He drops the vibrator and it dances on the floor a moment.

21

INT. CAMPUS CAFETERIA - AFTERNOON

21

Terri and Troy are sitting at a table eating lunch.

TERRI

It's not that I don't find it
romantic, I just think we need to
see if we are, well, compatible.

TROY

I want our wedding night to be special. True Love waits, Terri.

TERRI

(delicately)

Troy, honey. Maybe it's not true love.

TROY

Is that how you feel?

TERRI

No. I mean we're too young to be thinking about getting married and I have needs...don't you?

ANGLE ON BRAD AND TY

Brad and Ty come into the cafeteria with loaded trays. Ty spots Terri.

TY

Oh, my god! That's the Strawberry shampoo girl!

BRAD

(looking around)

Where?

TY

(pointing with his tray)

There. Man she is so hot. I just want to spoon her onto shortcake and cover her with cream.

BRAD

Hey! I know her.

TY

Do not.

BRAD

Do too. That's Sam's new roommate.

TY

The one with the towel? You mean to tell me there was nothing but a vibrator and a towel between you and the Strawberry Shampoo Girl?

BRAD

Yeah. Yeah, there was. You know, I was thinking about asking her out.

TY

Oh, that is so a lost cause.

ANGLE ON TERRI AND TROY

TROY

Just come with me to the next True Love Waits meeting. They have one for girls too. It will help with...you know, the urges.

TERRI

That's your thing not mine.

TROY

(angry)
Fine.

He gets up with his tray.

TROY

Maybe it isn't true love.

He storms off.

TERRI

Troy!

She watches him leave, half angry, half remorseful.

ANGLE ON BRAD AND TY

TY

Here's your chance, lover boy. I'll bet you ten bucks you don't have the guts.

BRAD

Watch and learn, my friend.

ANGLE ON TERRI

BRAD

Hey, Terri.

She looks up and doesn't recognize him.

BRAD
Brad. Sam's friend.

TERRI
Oh, hi.

BRAD
So, how is everything? You getting settled in okay?

TERRI
(distractedly)
Uh, yeah, I guess.

BRAD
Me too. Uh, so, I was wondering if you're not doing anything Saturday night, we go out.

TERRI
Oh, uh, no. Thank you, but I have a boyfriend. And besides . . . Sam?

BRAD
(confused)
Sam? What do you mean?

Terri gives him a "what do you mean, what do I mean?" look.

BRAD
You think she's my girlfriend? No, we're just friends. I've known her since kindergarten.

TERRI
I see. Well, anyway, I have a boyfriend.

BRAD
Are you sure? I mean, it didn't look like things were going so great a minute ago.

TERRI
A-ha! So you knew I have a boyfriend and you asked me out anyway!

BRAD
For all I knew you were breaking up with him. I thought I might have a chance.

TERRI

A chance? A chance at what? Getting to know me as a person? Or getting me into bed.

BRAD

(joking)
Uh, that last one.

TERRI

I'm just curious. Why would you be interested in going out with me? Do you know me? I could be a mean person, how would you know?

BRAD

You don't look mean.

TERRI

How do you know I'm not some psycho bitch? Huh?

BRAD

That is so unfair. I mean that's why you date. To get to know someone. But you'd never give a guy like me the time of day.

TERRI

It's one-o'clock. Anything else?

BRAD

Admit it. You think just because you're the Strawberry Friggin Shampoo Girl that you're too good for a regular guy.

TERRI

Is that what this is about? You're asking me out because I'm a model?

BRAD

No! I just think you're hot.

Samantha comes toward the table, but goes unnoticed.

TERRI

God, that is so shallow! Wouldn't you rather go out with a girl because she's smart and funny and you have things in common? I mean, have you ever even thought about asking Samantha out?

Samantha freezes and listens in.

BRAD

I've thought about it. She's just not my type. She's like my sister. I couldn't date my sister.

TERRI

But you could date me?

BRAD

Oh, I could so date you. Your boyfriend doesn't have to know.

Terri is seething. She stands and picks up her tray.

TERRI

I have to go. I wouldn't want to accidentally become friends with you and ruin a future relationship.

Terri leaves. Brad starts to follow her and almost runs Samantha over.

BRAD

Uh, hi Sam. I didn't know you were there.

SAMANTHA

You never do.

BRAD

What?

SAMANTHA

You're such an asshole sometimes. And I'm telling you that as a friend!

She shoves him out of the way and rushes off.

BRAD

Women.

He looks over to see Ty sitting at a nearby table and watching him intently as he munches on a sandwich. Ty smiles, reaches into a pocket and pulls out a ten dollar bill, which he shows to Brad and then sets on the table.

22

INT. CAMPUS THEATER -- MORNING

22

Brad is on a bare stage with BRENDA. They are both holding scripts. The director, Professor PANOWSKI sits in the darkened audience. He is in his late forties, over-weight and wearing a really bad toupee. Brad is reading in a terrible Southern accent.

BRAD

Why, at Old Miss when it was discovered a pledge to our fraternity, Skipper's and mine, did a, attempted to do a, unnatural thing with---well, we not only dropped him like a rock--We told him to git...

PANOWSKI

Okay, that's enough. Thanks...
(checks clipboard)
...Bradley.

BRAD

Brad.
(beat)
Are you sure, Dr. Panowski? I didn't read much.

PANOWSKI

That's the problem. Did you read the play at all?

BRAD

Uh, my parts. Just now.

PANOWSKI

You need to read the whole play. You're not getting the underlying subtext. You don't know the character.

BRAD

I think I do. He's a lot like me. Sort of.

PANOWSKI

Do you know he's a latent homosexual?

BRAD

Really?
 (thumbs through script)
 Are you sure?

PANOWSKI

It's a Tennessee Williams play, all
 the men are latent homosexuals.

Brad smiles nervously at him. Panowski gets up and gathers
 his stuff.

PANOWSKI

Read the play. The whole play.
 You've got the part.

BRAD

(shocked)
 Really? I thought I was kind of
 bad.

PANOWSKI

You were. But you were also the
 only person who could do the limp
 and we go on in a week.

He exits.

BRENDA

I thought you were great, Brad.

BRAD

A week? We have to do it in a week?

BRENDA

Don't worry, I'll help you learn
 your lines.

She moves in closer with the script, so that her body is in
 contact with his. Brad is surprised and pleased.

BRAD

That would be great.

He flips through the scripts.

BRAD

Do we have any kissing parts in
 here?

She giggles.

BRENDA

I think so...

She pages through the script with him looking for the pages.

BRAD

Yeah, I think I'm going to need a lot of rehearsing with you.

BRENDA

(southern accent)

Why, Brick, I do declare...

23

INT. MATHERBEE & KENT AD AGENCY CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

23

DAN a thirty-something ad executive is in front of a computer screen giving a presentation to two Account Reps, Rita and Scott, as Terri enters with coffee.

DAN

...So to land this account we have to focus on the product and not sex appeal.

SCOTT

Great. We have to sell makeup with no sizzle.

Dan notices Terri.

DAN

Rita, Scott, this is our new intern Terri Johnson.

TERRI

Hello.

RITA

Nice to meet you. Welcome aboard.

SCOTT

Call me Scotty.

(he gives her a wink)

Haven't we met before? Hey, weren't you the Strawberry Shampoo Girl.

TERRI

Guilty.

SCOTT

(leering)

That was a great campaign. Really made you remember the product.

TERRI

Well, guys seem to remember it. But that wasn't the demographic.

RITA

She's right. I barely remember those ads.

DAN

Exactly. The guys aren't buying the shampoo.

(To Terri)

So what would you have done differently?

TERRI

(nervous)

Well, I guess I would have rather seen something about how it makes your hair easier to comb, or gives it bounce.

DAN

Interesting. What are you're feelings on natural makeup?

TERRI

I guess the best makeup looks like you're not wearing it at all.

Dan, Rita and Scott all light up at the phrase.

DAN

That's great! The best makeup looks like you're not wearing it at all.

He gathers up a folder.

DAN

(handing it to Terri)

How would you like to help us put together a presentation?

She beams with pride.

TERRI

That's what I'm here for.

DAN

Why don't you and Rita go back to her office hammer out some ideas?

RITA

Okay, come on kid.

Terri follows her out into the hall.

24 INT. MATHERBEE & KENT HALLWAY NEAR ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS 24

Rita pushes the button and they wait for the elevator.

RITA

(bored)

Welcome to the wonderful world of advertising.

TERRI

Thanks.

RITA

Here's some advise I give all the new, young...beautiful interns. One, don't make a pass at the boss. And two, don't ever go into the copier room alone with Scotty.

The elevator opens and they step in.

RITA

Come on, I'll show you the glass ceiling.

25 INT. SCIENCE LAB -- MORNING 25

Bill is hooking up electrodes to Terri's forehead. She looks around her nervously as she sits on the table of a CAT-Scan looking device, surrounded by high-tech-looking equipment. A second empty CAT-Scan table is next to her. Above the room is a control room with a large observation window. DR. CLEMENT enters the room. She is in her late fifties.

DR. CLEMENT

Ah, you must be one of our test subjects. Good morning.

BILL

Terri, this is Dr. Clement, she's in charge of the project.

TERRI

Hi. This won't hurt, will it?

DR. CLEMENT

The rats didn't complain.

Terri looks even more nervous. Dr. Clement smiles.

DR. CLEMENT

Just relax. All these wires are harmless. Did Bill fill you in on what we're doing?

TERRI

Sort of.

DR. CLEMENT

We're trying to see if we can get two people to share a thought wave.

BILL

Just lie down and I'll slide you into the CAT-Scan. You're not claustrophobic or anything, are you?

TERRI

Not that I know of.

She lays back on the table and he slides the table into the tube.

DR. CLEMENT

This CAT-Scan will take the total brain signal and feed it into your partner...

(to Bill)

Where is the other subject?

BILL

I don't know. The student aid office said they would send someone.

Brad enters in a rush.

BRAD

Sorry I'm late. I had rehearsal.

(notices Terri)

Terri? It's me, Brad.

(to Bill)

She never remembers me. I'm not worth remembering.

BILL
(confused)
Okay.

TERRI
(irritated)
Great. Just great. I have to read
your mind?

BRAD
Huh?

BILL
It's a mind-reading experiment.

BRAD
(impressed)
Cool!

BILL
Yeah, everybody says that. Hop up
on the table, please.

Brad sits down on his CAT-Scan table.

BRAD
Prepare to be overwhelmed by my
profound thoughts.

TERRI
I know what you're thinking right
now.

BRAD
Do not.

TERRI
You're either thinking about
breakfast or about sex.

BRAD
(sarcastic)
Damn she's good. You sure this
thing isn't turned on yet.

They slide him into the tube.

BILL
Okay. Here's the drill. Brad, there
is a computer screen above you that
will display pictures or words. You
will think about the items on the
screen for 30 seconds each.

(MORE)

BILL (cont'd)
I'll time the items. Terri, you
tell us what you think they are.
I'll just be inside the control
booth.

He slips out of the room. The equipment comes to life with a
loud buzz that quiets down to a low hum.

BRAD
(to Terri)
Quick, I'm thinking of a number
between one and two.

TERRI
They are paying you a lot of money.
The least you can do is take the
experiment seriously.

BILL (O.S.)
(through speaker)
Can you hear me?

TERRI & BRAD
Yes.

BILL
Start the first item....now.

ANGLE ON BRAD'S SCREEN

The word "Boston" is displayed.

ANGLE ON BRAD'S FACE

He concentrates on the word.

ANGLE ON TERRI'S FACE

TERRI
(surprised)
Oh, wow. Is it ... it's "Boston."

BRAD
Yeah! My god, it works!

TERRI
I heard that too!

BRAD
I know I just said it.

TERRI

No, I mean I heard it in my head like a microphone feedback. This is too weird.

BILL

Please...no talking. Start the next line now.

TERRI

He's thinking about "Hogan's Heroes."

BRAD

Sorry, saw that last night.

TERRI

Can't you concentrate on one stupid word for thirty seconds?!

BRAD

Apparently not.

He re-focuses on his screen.

TERRI

Hey! Stop that! He's being disgusting! Stop it!

She tries to sit up.

BILL (O.S.)

Stay down!

She settles back down.

TERRI

Tell him to stop thinking those things...about...Just stop it!

BRAD

I'm just concentrating on the word. Honest.

TERRI

The word is "cotton". But you're sneaking some perverted thoughts in with it.

BRAD

I don't mean to! Cotton makes me think of cotton panties.

TERRI

Honestly I don't understand how men
can find underwear sexy. Do you
find socks sexy...God! You do!

BILL (O.S.)

Please. Please can we concentrate
people.

TERRI

Pig!

BRAD

Hey! I'm getting her thoughts too.
I saw a pig before she said it.

ANGLE ON BRAD'S FACE

BRAD

(to Terri)

Oh, very mature thoughts. Here take
this!

ANGLE ON TERRI'S FACE

TERRI

Oh! You bastard.

She squints as she sends a thought.

ANGLE ON BRAD'S FACE

BRAD

Please, is that supposed to shock
me? I've actually done that.

He squints back.

ANGLE ON TERRI'S FACE

TERRI

God, your brain is a cesspool!

Brad and Terri are suddenly jolted by a large shock.

BRAD & TERRI

Ahhhhhhhhh!

The lights in the lab blow out and everything goes dark.

FADE TO BLACK

ACT II

26

INT. TERRI'S HOSPITAL ROOM -- EVENING

26

Terri (in Brad's body) and Brad (in Terri's body) are lying unconscious on two gurneys separated by a rolling curtain. Dr. Clement and Bill are standing at the foot of the gurneys looking on, concerned. A NURSE lifts up "Brad's" eyelid and checks "his" pupils with a pen light. Terri (in Brad's body) stirs.

P.O.V through Terri's eyes. She opens her eyes and sees a blurry NURSE looking down at her.

NURSE

Hello, sleepy head. You had a nasty shock and you're in the hospital. Can you hear me Brad?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

(groggy)
Huh? I'm Terri.

NURSE

(looking at chart)
Sorry, Terri. But your chart says your name is Brad.

DR. CLEMENTS.

He must still be a little dazed.

Brad (in Terri's Body) starts to stir and moan.

NURSE

Looks like the other one is waking up too. They seem fine. The doctor says let them rest awhile then they can go home.

DR. CLEMENT

Thank you.

The Nurse exits. Terri (in Brad's body) sits up, still unaware she has switched bodies with Brad. Dr. Clement and Bill rush over to "Terri's" side.

DR. CLEMENT

Terri, can you hear me?

ANGLE ON TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY) ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SCREEN

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
(confused)
Yes. I'm over here.

A confused Bill peeks around the curtain.

BILL
Be with you in a second Brad.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
I'm Terri! Hey, my voice is funny.

ANGLE ON BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Where am I? What...
(clears his throat)
happened.
(lowers his voice)
Hap-pened. Happened.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY O.C.)
(yells in panic)
What have you done to me!

Brad (in Terri's body) is confused to hear his voice coming from the other side of the room. Bill and Dr. Clement rush over to "Brad's" side of the curtain to see what's wrong.

A groggy Brad (in Terri's Body) touches his hair and is bewildered. He feels his chest and pushes his breast up and down. Then he puts his hand under his sheet and feels his way down. A look of horror comes over his face.

ANGLE ON TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

Bill and Dr. Clement are on "his" side of the curtain.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
You aren't listening to me.

They are interrupted by a blood-curdling scream from Brad (in Terri's Body).

BRAD(IN TERRI'S BODY) O.C.
My dick! They've cut off my dick!

Terri (in Brad's Body) pulls back the curtain and sees Brad in her body. She looks down and realizes what has happened.

BRAD & TERRI

Ahhhhhhh!

Dr. Clement rushes over to calm Terri (in Brad's Body) and Bill tries to quiet down Brad (in Terri's Body).

BILL

Calm down. You're okay.

Brad (in Terri's Body) suddenly lunges at Bill, grabbing him by the collar and pulling him down.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

What did you do to me!

He starts shaking Bill and Dr. Clement rushes over and restrains him.

BILL

What's wrong, Terri?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

I'm not Terri! I'm Brad!

DR. CLEMENT

(quietly to Bill)

Some sort of residual effect.

Terri (in Brad's Body) leaps to her feet and rushes over to the others.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

Residual effect! Residual effect?
You turned me into him!

She points to Brad then to herself.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

I mean she's me! Not he!

BILL

You're starting to sound like a Dr. Seuss book.

(talking slow)

You are Brad. You were in an experiment. Do you remember?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Don't talk to me like I'm an idiot, you idiot!

DR. CLEMENT

During that experiment you were connected mentally for awhile. It has temporarily confused you.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

This ain't my body, buddy! I didn't have tits this morning!

BILL

I know it seems real. But your real personality will come back to you if you just relax.

(to Clement)

It will, won't it?

DR. CLEMENT

Of course. In another hour or so you should be back to normal.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Really?

(calming)

This is all just a dream or something?

Terri (in Brad's body) puts her hands around his throat and chokes off his sentence.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

Listen, Poindexter, I know who I am! I am Terri Johnson, college sophomore. And if you don't put me back in my body I'm going to take you out of yours!

BILL

(gasping for air)

Help, Dr. Clement.

Dr. Clement breaks Terri (in Brad's Body) off of Bill. She sits down on the table, breathing hard and holding her head.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

This is a nightmare, or something. This isn't happening.

DR. CLEMENT

This is fascinating. I've heard of something like this happening in the Cleveland experiment.

BILL

Maybe they're still connected somehow.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

No. I'm not hearing his thoughts, I'm hearing my own thoughts in this head!

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

She's right. I'm in this body. I don't know how I can put it any more simply than that!

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

You can put us back, right?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Yeah, you can hook us up again and hit the reverse switch.

DR. CLEMENT

It's not that simple. We don't know how it happened to begin with.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

Lets just do the experiment again.

BILL

It put you in the hospital once. We have to find a safer way.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

I'm not spending another minute in this scrawny, smelly body, do you hear me?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Hey. It's no picnic being in here either. I feel all. . . unbalanced.

He shifts around, trying to get comfortable with his breasts.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

You switch us back or I'm...I'm calling the police.

DR. CLEMENT

And telling them what, exactly?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Everything! You can't just go
 around performing diabolical
 experiments on people and expect to
 get away with it!

BILL
 Please. Give us a few days. It
 worked one way, there has to be a
 way to switch you back.

Dr. Clement pulls Bill to the side, out of earshot of the
 Brad and Terri.

DR. CLEMENT
 I think they might be pulling our
 leg.

BILL
 They're faking it?

DR. CLEMENT
 Come on, they must be. It's absurd
 that they could have switched
 bodies. Look, it's getting late.
 Why don't we send them home. By
 tomorrow they'll tire of this
 little game.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (O.S.)
 Don't touch those!!

27 INT. TRUE LOVE WAITS MEETING - NIGHT

27

The meeting is in progress as THE GROUP OF SIX MEN, the group
 leader RALPH and Troy are reciting their affirmations.

GROUP
 ..."God, grant me the strength to
 grab hold of my urges, to yank
 impure thoughts from my head, to
 thrust love into my heart, and to
 spank the devil out of my life
 forever. Amen.

RALPH
 Okay. Does anyone have anything to
 share with the group?

JOHN raises his hand and stands.

JOHN

Hello. My name is John. I've been abstinent for six years, two months and ten days.

GROUP

Hello, John!

JOHN

It hasn't been easy. My girlfriend of two years has broken up with me. Like the others before she said she was strong, but in the end she couldn't wait.

Angle on Troy as his nods his head in agreement.

JOHN

I've had my heart broken by four women. It's always the same. At first they think it's sweet that I'm committed to a pure relationship. Then the pressure to "experiment" with sex begins.

There is a collective 'yes' from the group.

JOHN

Then comes the "I just need some space" speech. It's not you, it's me. I need some time alone. Well, I gave my girlfriend time alone, then walked in on her one day to find her pleasuring herself with an electric toothbrush!

The group gasps. Ralph and Troy rush over to comfort John as he breaks down and sobs.

RALPH

There, there. It wasn't true love if she couldn't wait.

Ralph stands as Troy continues to comfort John.

RALPH (O.C.)

Does anyone else have anything to share? Yes, Stanley.

TROY

(to John)

My girlfriend is getting impatient too. She's always wearing sexy clothes around me, trying to get me to touch her....

John pats Troy on the hand.

JOHN

Hang in there, Troy. You know what helps? Spend some time with her, but with lots of other people around. Removes the temptation to do something you shouldn't.

TROY

That's a good idea, thanks.

JOHN

Just be strong, Troy. You can do this, I know you can.

They hug.

STANLEY

I'd like to share a little tip. I find that if I soap up the faucet in the shower so I can't see my reflection, I am less likely to touch my privates parts....

28

EXT. TERRI'S DORM BUILDING -- NIGHT

28

Brad and Terri are walking toward the Terri's dorm. They walk awkwardly, each trying to get used to a new body. Brad' (in Terri's body) long hair keeps falling in his face and he angrily pushes it away.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

First thing tomorrow I'm getting this cut.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

Don't you dare! You go near a pair of scissors and I'll . . . get your scrotum pierced.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

It already is.

Terri (in Brad's body) stops short and shifts around slightly, trying to figure out if this is true.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Made you look.

They approach the main door of the dorm and Terri (in Brad's body) starts to go in.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
They're not going to let you in wearing that body.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
It's my room and I'm going to it.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
All-girls dorm. No guys after eleven o'clock, remember?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Well where am I supposed to sleep?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
The easiest thing is to just switch rooms.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
(groans)
God, I hate this. At least let me get my toothbrush.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Do you really want it in my mouth?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
(frustrated)
Oooo, this is too weird!

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
I think it might be a great experience. I'm looking forward to that whole multiple-orgasm thing.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Don't you dare do anything creepy with my body!

He just stands there grinning at her.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
I mean it!

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Like what, eating a cheesecake
without throwing it up later?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
If you so much as touch a private
part, I'll...I'll...do something
disgusting to your body! I don't
know what you would consider
disgusting, but don't think I won't
do it!

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Whatever. All I want to do right
now is go to bed.
(beat)
And maybe stop by that bar where
all the sailors hang out.
(deflecting her glare)
I'm just kidding. All this will be
over tomorrow, then we can laugh
about it.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Fine.

She starts to walk toward Brad's dorm, then stops.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Where do you live?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Halverson Hall, room 203.

Brad (in Terri's body) watches his body walk away, then digs for her keys in her purse. After a moment of fruitless searching, he becomes frustrated and dumps the contents out. He finds the keys and scoops the contents of the purse back in. He looks down his dress and notices his cleavage. He puts the purse down and squeezes both breasts with his hands and plays with them for awhile.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
(aroused)
Damn, I'm stacked. Oooo.

He then realizes A COUPLE on the sidewalk has been watching him. Embarrassed he puts the key in the door.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
(to couple)
New bra.

They snicker and continue on their way.

29

INT. SAM & TERRI'S DORM ROOM -- NIGHT

29

Sam is awake studying on her bed as Brad cautiously enters.

SAMANTHA

Hi. I thought you went away for the weekend or something.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

No, just a long day. You're up kind of late.

SAMANTHA

Insomnia. I thought I'd get some studying done.

Brad (in Terri's Body) is suddenly struck by menstrual cramps. He clutches his lower stomach.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Ooow!

SAMANTHA

You okay?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Cramps. Bad cramps.

He sits down on the bed.

SAMANTHA

I'll get you some Midol. And I have a heating pad somewhere.

She goes into the bathroom.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

(to self)

Just my luck, no multiple orgasms for me tonight. Damn!

SAMANTHA

(coming out of bathroom)

Did you say something?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

No.

Brad curls up in the fetal position. Sam looks down at where he was sitting.

SAMANTHA
Forgot your tampons today?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
What?
(He looks down)
Oh, geez. Sorry.

SAMANTHA
Don't be sorry, it happens.
Besides, it's your bed.

Brad (in Terri's body) exits to the bathroom.

30

INT. SAM & TERRI'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

30

Brad (in Terri's body) starts looking under the sink.

SAMANTHA (O.S.)
By the way, thanks for getting me
into Dr. Kensington's class.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
(not really listening)
Uh, huh.

SAMANTHA (O.S.)
It's next to impossible to get into
full classes this late. I was
almost stuck with Social Economics.
Ugh, how boring. Contemporary
Sexual Lifestyles at least has sex
right smack in the middle of it.

He finds the box of tampons and starts to read the
directions.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
What?

He opens the box and finds an instruction pamphlet. He
unfolds it and tries to decipher the cryptic drawings.

SAMANTHA (O.S.)
Dr. Kensington said you were her
best student in Psych 101.

Brad (in Terri's body) doesn't answer. He's busy reading the
directions, which seem to confuse and trouble him. He unwraps
a tampon and examines it, dangling it by the string.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 (to self)
 I've put in spark plugs, how hard
 can this be?

31 INT. SAM & TERRI'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

31

SAMANTHA
 She was telling me how much she
 liked you.

Sam takes out a heating pad from a drawer.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY) (O.S.)
 That's nice. Ow!

SAMANTHA
 Are you okay?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY) (O.S.)
 Yes. Just got a little turned
 around.

SAMANTHA
 I'm a computer science major, I
 don't see why they make us take a
 social science class. I feel a
 little out of my element.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY) (O.S.)
 I know what you mean.

Brad comes out of the bathroom, walking slowly and stiffly.
 Samantha notices.

SAMANTHA
 Are you sure you're okay?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 (fighting back pain)
 Fine. I, just have a blister on my.
 . . foot.

Brad looks in the closet, trying to figure out what clothes
 are Terri's.

SAMANTHA
 Troy stopped by earlier. He seems
 nice.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Huh? Oh, yeah. The boyfriend. He's
a peach.

He finds a nightgown and quickly holds it up to see if it is the right size. It is. He slips it on over his clothes.

SAMANTHA
I've seen him play. He's good. And
a hottie.

Brad (in Terri's body) takes off his clothes under his nightgown, with some difficulty. Sam looks at him funny, but shrugs it off.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
I guess. If you like that muscle-
bound type.

SAMANTHA
Who doesn't? They're just never
interested in me. Hell, I can't
even get guys like Brad to notice
me.

Brad (in Terri's body) keeps trying to undo the bra, but can't.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Brad?

SAMANTHA
Just between you and me I used to
think I had crush on him.

Brad (in Terri's body) gives up on the bra and hops into bed.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Really?

SAMANTHA
We fooled around once in Junior
High, but I'm sure he's forgotten
all about it.

Sam plugs in the heating pad and hands it to him. He seems momentarily confused about what it's for, but figures it out and puts in on his lower stomach.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
No he didn't. I mean guys don't
forget about stuff like that.

SAMANTHA

Anyway that was ages ago. I guess he's an okay guy. We've been best friends for a long time.

(pointing to heating pad)

I find it works better on the lower back.

He puts in on his back.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Why didn't you put the moves on him?

SAMANTHA

I did. To the point of losing all self-respect and dignity. Once I even talked him into skinny-dipping at the lake, and he didn't even try to sneak a peek.

Sam climbs into her bed and turns off her light. There is just the glow of street lights coming in the window.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Maybe he was just trying to be a gentleman.

SAMANTHA

You obviously don't know Brad.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Guys can be dense about love and stuff. Maybe he just didn't know how you felt.

SAMANTHA

No. He doesn't find me attractive. He's too busy sniffing after you ... sorry. I mean he is way too hung up on looks. Not that you're just looks.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

I hope you don't think she...I was leading him on.

SAMANTHA

Oh, I never thought that for a minute.

(laughs)

This is a guy who once thought my mom was making a pass at him.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 (embarrassed)
 No kidding. He sounds full of
 himself.

SAMANTHA
 Yeah, but he used to be shy. Ever
 since he landed a girlfriend he
 thinks he's Russell Crowe or
 something.
 (yawns)
 Well, good-night.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 Good-night, Sammy.

SAMANTHA
 (drifting off)
 Funny, Brad is the only one who
 calls me that.

Brad (in Terri's body) just stares at the ceiling.

32

INT. BRAD & TY'S DORM ROOM - MORNING

32

Terri (in Brad's body) is starting to wake up. She yawns and stretches, groggy. As she becomes more alert, her nose wrinkles. This doesn't smell like her room. She looks around, remembers where she is and falls back on the pillow, throwing her arm over her eyes.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (whimpering)
 I want to go home.

A puzzled look comes over her face. She looks down and notices a bulge under the covers at around crotch level. Groaning, she frantically tries to push it down but it springs back up.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Come on, do what I tell you. Who's
 in charge here?

She tries again and it pops up again. Giving up, she looks over and sees Ty passed out in his bed, his plushie wolf costume in a heap on the floor. There is a girl sleeping beside him, dressed as a sheep.

Terri (in Brad's body) quietly gets out of bed.

33 INT. BRAD & TY'S DORM ROOM BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 33

Terri (in Brad's body) goes to the bathroom. As she pulls down her pants and starts to sit down to pee, she is startled by her penis.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Jesus! I'm never going to get used to that.

She looks at the penis a moment, tilting her head to view it from different angles.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
I've seen worse. Never from this angle.

DISSOLVE TO:

34 INT. BRAD & TY'S DORM ROOM BATHROOM - LATER 34

Terri (in Brad's body), hair wet from the shower, is starting to shave. She over lathers, covering her whole face, including her lips. She opens her mouth and clears the foam from her lips and starts to shave. She cuts herself immediately.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Ow! I thought doing my legs was bad.

She continues to scrape the blade over her face, wincing in pain as she cuts herself again.

35 INT. SAM & TERRI'S DORM BATHROOM - MORNING 35

Brad (in Terri's Body) is standing in front of the mirror wrapped in a towel, hair wet. In front of him is an enormous Kaboodle makeup case. He opens it and unfolds a tray, then another, then tray after tray until it takes up the entire counter. He is baffled by the multitude of choices.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
What the hell. Picasso didn't have this much paint.

He opens the medicine cabinet and it too is over-flowing with makeup products. He slams it shut and collapses the makeup case.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Screw it. I look great without make
up.

He tugs at the top of the towel and peaks down at "his" naked
body. Samantha wanders into the bathroom unnoticed by Brad.

36 INT. BRAD & TY'S DORM ROOM - LATER

36

Terri (in Brad's body) has bits of toilet paper stuck all
over her face from where she cut herself shaving. She has
cleaned Brad's side of the room. Ty wakes up and watches for
a moment.

TY
Where's...ummm...

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Little Bo Beep?

TY
Yeah.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
She left when I was in the shower.

Terri (in Brad's Body) continues picking up and organizing.
She hangs underwear up to dry.

TY
What the hell are you doin', dude?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Just cleaning up. Jesus, how do
you...we live like this?

She picks up a pair of Ty's dirty underwear with a pencil and
holds it out to him.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Do you mind not leaving your dirty
underwear on the floor?

TY
Me? I'm the neat one. You're the
one that hides old pizza boxes
under your mattress. What's gotten
into you? Did you turn into a chick
or something?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 What!?! No! I just think we need a
 little organization around here.

TY
 By the way, Cindy called last
 night. She kept me on the phone for
 like an hour. Now I know the entire
 story line of both Dawson's Creek
 and Seventh Heaven. No offense, man
 but she is one serious tube-a-
 holic. You need a TV Guide just to
 understand what she's talking
 about. She must be pretty good in
 bed for you to put up with that
 shit.

Terri notices the room is adorned with girly posters and
 rolls her eyes in disgust.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Why does it always have to come
 down to that? Maybe she's a nice
 person. Maybe we just like each
 other's company.

TY
 I guess if you're lucky enough to
 bag a cheerleader you have to put
 up with talking to her.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (sarcastic)
 There's a price for everything.

Ty climbs out of bed and heads to the bathroom. He is just
 wearing his underwear and Terri adverts her eyes at the
 unpleasant sight.

TY
 That's why I stay footloose and
 fancy free. You won't catch me
 selling out for some putang.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (angry)
 No, you'll just buy porn for the
 rest of your life and die alone.

TY
 Man, I hope so. But they're out
 there. Just waiting to snag you
 when you're not looking.

37

INT. SCIENCE LAB -- MORNING

37

Dr. Clement, Bill and Brad and Terri (in each other's bodies) are standing near the mind-reading equipment, which has been partially disassembled. Dr. Clement is looking at some CAT-Scan charts.

DR. CLEMENT

(holding chart up to
light)

I can't believe it. But the brain scans don't lie. These look the same as yesterday, but reversed.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

We'll hook us up and switch us back.

BILL

(checking equipment)

We would, but this thing's shot. I'll have to rebuild it.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

How long is that going to take?

BILL

Four days.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Four days!

DR. CLEMENT

Five at most.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

I can't be a boy for five days! I have a life. I have classes!

BILL

We shorted out the system. You just can't run down to Radio Shack and pick up parts for a mind-reading machine.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

This is hopeless. I hate this! I hate you! I hate this body!

She suddenly takes a swing at Bill, but misses. She is surprised by her own sudden violent reaction.

BILL
Hey, watch it buddy...uh, Terri.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Sorry. I don't know why I just did that.

Looks at her fist which she seems to have a hard time unclenching.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Relax slugger.
(to Dr. Clement)
Well, what's next.

DR. CLEMENT
We'll fix the equipment. And repeat the experiment.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Just what the hell are we supposed to do in the meantime?

BILL
Just go on pretending to be each other. In a couple of days this will all be over.

38 INT. HALLWAY IN THEATER BUILDING -- DAY 38

Terri (in Brad's Body) is walking briskly down the hall toward the bathrooms. She almost goes in the women's bathroom, but swerves at the last second and enters the men's.

39 INT. THEATER BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 39

She rushes to the two stalls but one is occupied and the other is over-flowing with excrement.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Men are pigs.

She reluctantly goes over to the urinals and unzips her pants. She fishes around for her penis and can't find it.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
It was here this morning.

Another STUDENT comes and uses the other urinal. Terri finally finds what she was looking for.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (to self)
 There it is...

She realizes the other student has glanced over at her.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Hi.

STUDENT
 Uh. Hi.

She suddenly can't go. She starts to whistle and rock back and forth.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (to penis)
 Come on, come on.

She starts to pee and is pleased with herself.

TERRI
 Alright!

She practices aiming it around in the bowl.

TERRI
 (to self)
 Hey, I'm peeing.

The student looks strangely at her as he flushes and goes over to wash his hands. Another BIG STUDENT enters and takes the other urinal

The student puts his book bag on the counter and it falls off with a loud thud. A startled Terri turns to look and sprays the big student.

BIG STUDENT
 Hey, watch it man!

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Oh, sorry!

She over-compensates and swings back in the other direction, hitting the wall of the stall next to her.

BIG STUDENT
 Jesus, it's not a firehose!

An embarrassed Terri re-centers her aim and tries to hurry and finish.

40

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS COMMONS -- DAY

40

Brad (in Terri's body) is strolling along with book bag in hand. It is a hot day and he is wearing a short skirt and short-sleeve button-down shirt that looks too tight for him, and no bra. He strolls past a glass building and catches the reflection of a hot girl from the neck down.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
(to self)
Wow, what a nice...ass?

He stops and realizes he has been ogling himself.

He laughs it off and continues on his way. As he walks, he notices a guy checking him out, then another and another. He gets self conscious and holds his books in front of his chest to deflect the glances. Guys he passes continue to stare and smile at him, trying to make eye contact.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)(O.S.)
Brad! I mean, Terri!

Brad stops as Terri comes into frame.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
What in the hell are you wearing?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
What?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
That skirt needs a slip under it.
With the sun behind you, you might
as well be wearing Saran wrap! And
that's Sam's blouse!

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
How was I supposed to know?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
And why aren't you wearing any
makeup?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
I don't know how to put that crap
on. Besides, we look better without
it.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Yeah, in the sun. But under
 fluorescent lights you'll make me
 look like Marilyn Manson. Hey,
 you're not even wearing a bra!

An embarrassed Brad covers up his chest again.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 You're making me look like a tart!

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 You're one to talk. You and that
 swishy walk of yours.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 I don't walk swishy. Even as a
 woman I don't walk swishy.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 You do and look how you're
 standing. Gees, you might as well
 hit the gay bars.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Please, not that stereotype. I
 happen to know gay guys that aren't
 effeminate at all. You'd be
 surprised how many football players
 are gay.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 Okay, then act like one of them.
 Think linebacker, not ballerina.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Fine. But you go change into
 something decent.
 (beat)
 Oh, god I hope you weren't going to
 wear that to my internship.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 Ummm.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 You were! Am I going to have to
 follow you around all day? Come on,
 we're going back to my room to pick
 out something business-like.

She grabs Brad's (in Terri's body) arm.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Ow! You're hurting me.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Sorry. I'm not used to having
biceps...such as they are.

She releases him and they start to walk toward the dorms. But Terri (in Brad's body) suddenly stops and looks around nervously..

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
What?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
I...can't move right now. I'm, uh
stiff.

She moves her notebook down to her side blocking her erection.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
This is really weird.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
What?
(realizing)
Oh, that. That's nothing. It has a
mind of its own. Just think about
baseball or something.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
It's kind of painful. Guys go
through this a lot?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Only about once an hour.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
What? This is the first time I
noticed it in public. Maybe I've
been walking around with a boner
all day!

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
No, I think you would have noticed.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
How long does it last?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
I don't know, a few minutes. I've
never timed it.

She rubs it with the notebook, trying to make it go down.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Well, don't touch it or it will
never go away!

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Can we stop talking about it
please? I think it's enjoying the
attention.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Take deep breaths. Think about
kissing your grandmother, that
usually works.

After a seemingly long awkward pause, she relaxes and looks relieved.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Okay, I can walk again.

They start to walk.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Once an hour?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
You hardly notice it after awhile.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
What if this happens on stage or
something?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
You'll just have take a cold shower
or jack off.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
(offended)
I'm not doing that.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Oh, like girls don't.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
I don't.

Brad (in Terri's body) just shoots her a skeptical look.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
I'm just saying, if it gets too bad, do that instead of having sex with someone.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Don't worry, I can control myself. Not that I could score in this body.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Careful. 'Cause I could certainly score in this one.

He smiles at a passing male student, who smiles back.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Knock it off.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
You know I could. Yep, with this body I could see a lot of action.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Fine, then I will hit the gay bars. I could score in this body too, if the guy is drunk enough.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Okay, truce. It's not like I've felt the least bit romantic, I've had cramps for the last two days.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
I always knew guys couldn't handle it.

They enter Terri's dorm building and notice Troy in the lobby.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Shit.

She grabs Brad and drags him back outside.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Now what?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
My boyfriend is in there.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
So?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Do you want to kiss him hello?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
I see your point.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
This is crazy. I can't avoid him
for five days. He's going to think
I don't like him anymore.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
It's okay, I'll just brush him off
nicely.

He goes back in with Terri close behind.

TROY
Terri.

He rushes up and before Brad can say anything, goes in for a big kiss on the lips. Brad (in Terri's Body) breaks away and tries to hide his discomfort.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Hi, I'm Brad.

Troy breaks off the kiss to shake Terri's hand. When Troy isn't looking, Brad wipes off his lips in disgust.

TROY
Nice to meet you.
(to Brad)
Can I talk to you a minute? Alone?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
(reluctantly)
Uh, sure.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
I'll just wait here.

Troy and Brad (in Terri's body) go and sit on a couch in the lobby. Terri (in Brad's body) looks on nervously from a distance.

TROY
There's a party at Bob's frat house
tonight and I thought we could go.

Brad (in Terri's body) glances over at Terri (in Brad's body) to make sure she is out of earshot.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 No, I'm sorry, I can't. And I'm
 glad you came by today, we need to
 talk. I don't think we should see
 each other for awhile.

TROY
 (crushed)
 What? Why?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 I just need my space.

TROY
 I knew it. You're dumping me.

Troy's eyes start to tear up.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 No. I...I mean I'm just busy right
 now. I need time alone.

TROY
 Fine, I'll leave you alone!

He gets up and bolts out of the building past Terri (in
 Brad's body).

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (to Brad)
 What did you say to him?!

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 I just said we needed space...

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 You broke up with my boyfriend!

A passing STUDENT overhears and gives them an odd look.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (to student)
 Beat it!

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 I didn't break up with him, he over
 reacted.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Go make up with him!

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 Will that involve kissing?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (looking at her watch)
 Oh, great now you're going to be late for my internship. I'm going to lose my boyfriend and my job in one day.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 (starts to cry)
 I'm sorry! I'm just a screw up.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (embarrassed)
 What is wrong with you?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 I don't know. I just felt like crying all day. I'm under stress too, you know!

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 I'm so mad I could just...

She grabs Brad roughly by the arm.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 ...Just smack you! No listen, you're going to pull yourself together. Go put on a nice, business-like dress, go to my job, don't make any trouble, then come back and make up with my boyfriend. You got that?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 (crying even harder)
 Yes!

Terri (in Brad's body) is grabbed from behind by Troy who swings him around.

TROY
 You leave her alone!

Troy punches Terri (in Brad's body) and she falls flat on her butt.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 Uh, Troy. Don't do that....honey.

TROY
 (to Brad)
 Are you okay?

An enraged Terri (in Brad's body) gets up and tackles Troy.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 Stop it! He's twice as big as you
 and you're going to hurt me ... you
 ... yourself.

Troy pushes Terri (in Brad's body) off and punches her again.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 (to Troy)
 It's not what it looks like. We
 were just rehearsing a play. He
 wasn't being mean to me.

Troy isn't sure whether to believe her at first, but then relents.

TROY
 Oh. Sorry, man. I feel like an
 idiot.
 (embarrassed)
 I'm...I'm sorry, Terri!

He rushes out again. Brad (in Terri's body) helps Terri (in Brad's body) up. On-lookers disperse.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 That was weird.
 (rubbing jaw)
 I mean, the anger. It was like I
 had this burst of strength.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 You've got to keep your
 testosterone in check, mister. He
 could have killed me.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (worried)
 I kind of liked it. It's like a
 drug.

TROY
 Be careful not to overdose. Once
 after hitting my thumb with a
 hammer, I got so mad I put my fist
 through the door. Broke that same
 thumb.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 How do I control it?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 Take a deep breath count to ten.
 Yell, scream, hit a pillow. Punch
 Ty, that always works for me.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (sudden realization)
 You've got to go my internship! And
 I have to go to rehearsal.

41 INT. CARL'S DORM ROOM -- MORNING

41

Carl is hanging a huge poster of Josh Hartnett. It keeps rolling back up and he has a hard time positioning it. He holds the poster to the wall with his shoulder and is fumbling with a roll of tape when there's a knock at his door.

CARL
 Come in, the door's unlocked.

Troy cautiously opens the door but stays out in the hall.

CARL
 Troy? What a pleasant surprise.

TROY
 Have you seen Terri?

CARL
 Nope. Could you lend me a hand with
 this poster.

Troy just stands there in the hallway.

CARL
 Don't worry, gayness isn't
 contagious.

Troy reluctantly enters. He holds the poster flat while Carl puts tape behind the top corners.

TROY
 Um, you gay guys understand women,
 right?

CARL
 Not really. But they tell us things
 so I guess that gives us a bit of
 an edge. Why, what's up?

TROY
She broke up with me.

CARL
Sorry, man. I can't believe it.

TROY
Me neither.

CARL
Well, she does have a problem with
intimacy.

TROY
Really? She told you that?

Carl finishes with the poster, but Troy keeps holding it.

CARL
Not in so many words. But have you
noticed she doesn't have any women
friends?

TROY
(thinking)
You're right. And that's a fear of
intimacy?

CARL
Girls bond by sharing feelings.
Guys bond by doing things together.
She can't share her feelings, so
she can't bond with girls. Can I
get you a beer or something?

TROY
Okay.

Carl gets the beer out of a mini-fridge in the closet. Troy
finally lets go of the wall to take the beer.

CARL
Maybe she just needs some space.

TROY
That's what she said. She needed
space.

CARL
See? Maybe you aren't broken up
after all.

TROY

I don't know what space is.

CARL

It means she needs to be alone for awhile. It's hard being a couple sometimes.

TROY

I know that. I mean, she always wants to ...

(changing the subject)

You seem to know a lot about relationships.

CARL

Love is hard for everybody.

TROY

So, have you ever done it? With a girl I mean.

CARL

I've done it with girls. But only because I didn't want to be gay, and I thought it could turn me around. It wasn't really fair to the girls.

TROY

So you were always...like this?

CARL

Yep. As far back as I can remember. I guess I was born this way.

There is an awkward pause. Troy almost says something but then doesn't. They both just stare at their shoes for a moment.

TROY

Thanks for the beer, I have to go now.

CARL

(relieved)

Okay.

42 INT. MATHERBEE & KENT AD AGENCY -- AFTERNOON

42

Angle on closed elevator doors. The doors slide open and Brad (in Terri's Body) steps out, dressed over-conservatively in a suit with his hair tied back in a tight bun. However, his makeup is over done, making him look like a 1980's rock star: too much rouge, electric blue eyeshadow and way too much mascara. "She" makes her way through the lobby and toward Dan's office as SEVERAL COWORKERS look on in amazement.

43 INT. DAN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

43

Dan is on the phone and preoccupied with the call, but waves Brad (in Terri's Body) into the office.

DAN

(into phone)

...Yes, I think you'll like our approach it's...

(he notices Brad's makeup)

...different.

(pause)

Yes, the whole campaign will be centered around the less-is-more concept.

Brad (in Terri's Body) doesn't quite know what to do with himself and begins to look through Dan's bookcase.

DAN

Okay, thanks we'll see you then.

He hangs up the phone, and tries to take in "Terri's" new look.

DAN

Hello, Terri.

Brad (in Terri's Body) is looking at a book and doesn't respond.

DAN

Terri?

He still doesn't respond but then remembers he's Terri.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Huh? Oh. Hi. What's new?

DAN

Umm, trying a new look?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
What?

DAN
Your makeup. What happened to less
is more?

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Less is more?

Brad (in Terri's Body) just stands there oblivious.

DAN
Oh, I see, it's a joke.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
(confused)
Ummm. Yeah. Absolutely.

DAN
Very funny. You made your point.
But I think you'd better fix your
face before the client gets here. I
don't think he'll find the clown
makeup amusing.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
(self conscious)
Right. I'll go fix it right now?

DAN
Then talk to Rita. She has a
PowerPoint presentation she wants
you to put together.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
PowerPoint?

DAN
You do know how to use PowerPoint.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Oh, of course.

Brad (in Terri's Body) exits with a horrified look on his
face.

Terri (in Brad's Body) is on stage with a student playing BIG
DADDY in the play. They both have scripts in their hands.

Brenda is looking on from the wings. Dr. Panowski is standing near the stage in the audience.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (with a good Southern
 accent and performance)
 Why can't exceptional friendship,
 (stutters)
 Real, real, deep, deep friendship!
 Between two men be respected as
 something clean and decent without
 being thought of as---

MALE STUDENT
 It can, it is, for God's sake...

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Skipper and me had a clean, true
 thing between us! Had a clean
 friendship, practically all our
 lives, till Maggie got the idea
 you're talkin' about. Oh, once in
 awhile he put his hand on my
 shoulder or I'd put mine on his,
 oh, maybe even, when we were
 touring the country in pro-football
 an' shared hotel rooms we'd reach
 across the space between the beds
 and shake hands to say good-
 night.....

She trails off and stares into space as if deep in thought.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (breaking character)
 I'm sorry, that was terrible. Do
 you want me to read it again?

PANOWSKI
 (impressed)
 No. That was good. In fact, you
 brought a fresh approach to it.
 Tell me, who do you think Brick is
 as a man?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (thinking)
 I don't see him as gay at all. He's
 straight, but he's not capable of
 intimate love with anyone. He uses
 his romantic feelings toward
 another man as an excuse to not
 open himself up emotionally to his
 wife.

PANOWSKI
 You're full of crap.
 (beat)
 But I like the characterization.
 It's fresh, different. That's it
 for today. Let's try a complete
 script run through tomorrow.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (stunned)
 Ummm. Okay.

Panowski gathers up his stuff and exits. Brenda bounces onto the stage and hugs Terri (in Brad's Body).

BRENDA
 (gushing)
 You were really good tonight, Brad.
 I can't believe you practically
 have all your lines memorized.

Terri (in Brad's Body) breaks the hug.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (gathering up her stuff)
 Thanks. You're doing pretty well
 too.

BRENDA
 You think so? I'm not so sure.

She looks around the now empty theater and gets closer to Terri (in Brad's body).

BRENDA
 Could you read that part with me
 again? Please?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Okay.

Suddenly Brenda drops her script and tries to kiss Terri (in Brad's body), who quickly breaks away.

TERRI
 (flustered)
 I don't think that's called for in
 the scene. Or in the play for that
 matter.

BRENDA
 (coy)
 Maybe not. Maybe I called for it.

She moves in and puts her hands around Terri's neck.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (pulling her arms off)
 Okay, now I know we're not acting.

BRENDA
 What's the matter? Don't you want
 to "rehearse?"

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 No! I like to learn my lines alone
 first.

BRENDA
 (angry)
 A couple of days ago you had your
 tongue down my throat and now you
 act like I've got typhoid or
 something.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 I was just trying to get into
 character.

BRENDA
 The character is impotent. You
 weren't acting impotent last time.

She moves in again.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Well I am! I mean, I like boys.
 (under breath)
 Brad's going to kill me.

BRENDA
 (confused)
 You're Brad.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 My boyfriend is also named Brad. So
 you see, nothing personal. Just
 don't like girls.

Brenda looks down at Terri's (in Brad's body) crotch.

BRENDA
 Are you sure? You seem happy to see
 me.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Oh, that.
 (covering erection)
 It does that all the time. Has a
 mind of it's own.

BRENDA
 Are you sure I can't get you to
 bend the other way?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Not without breaking something. I
 gotta go!

Terri (in Brad's Body) quickly rushes off.

45 INT. HALLWAY IN THEATER BUILDING

45

Terri (in Brad's Body) is heading out in a panic and collides
 with Troy who coming toward him from the other way. Terri (in
 Brad's Body) falls down. Troy helps him up.

TROY
 Sorry, Brad.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 (happy to see him)
 Troy! I'm glad I ran into you.

TROY
 Yeah?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Yes. Um. How's it hanging...dude?

TROY
 Okay. Sorry about decking you the
 other day. That's not like me.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Oh, that's okay. I mean I could see
 how you thought I was hurting her.
 It was really kind of sweet.

TROY
 She's my best friend. I don't want
 to lose her.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (touched)
 I...think she feels the same about
 you.

TROY

Really? You think so?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

In fact, that's just what she wanted me to talk to you about.

TROY

Gee, I'd like to stay and talk, but I have to get to class. Say, a group of us are going The Study Hall tonight. Why don't you stop by and I'll buy you a drink.

Troy heads off down the hall.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

(happy)

Okay, see you then!

46

INT. BRAD & TY'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

46

We see a close up of Ty's face in a mirror. He growls. Then he steps back and we see he's in his wolf plushie outfit. He puts on the head and growls again. He practices dances in the mirror, singing "Hungry Like the Wolf". Terri (in Brad's Body) enters in a rushed state from the bathroom and at first doesn't see the wolf.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

Have you seen my car keys? I have to get to the bar to meet Troy.

TY

(pointing to rack on wall)

Right there, dude. You're meeting Troy? You mean that Terri chick's boyfriend? You two are friends?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

Uh, not really. Terri wants me to talk to him. They had a fight.

TY

How'd you get yourself roped into that?

Terri (in Brad's Body) snatches the keys and checks "her" hair in the mirror, then notices the wolf and jumps back, startled.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Good God in heaven.

TY
(self conscious)
What?
(looks at his behind)
Is my tail crooked?

Terri (in Brad's Body) shrugs it off and heads out the door.
She steps back in a moment.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
This might sound weird. But what
kind of car do I drive, again?

TY
An ugly van. Geeze, dude if you're
too stoned to remember what your
van looks like, maybe you shouldn't
be driving.

47

INT. SAM & TERRI'S DORM ROOM -- EVENING

47

Samantha steps out of the bathroom, dolled up for the evening
and putting on an earring. Brad (in Terri's Body) is working
at the computer.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Thanks for your help with this
PowerPoint thing.

SAMANTHA
No problem. I'll take a look at it
again when I get back from my date
tonight.
(smiling)
If I get back tonight.

She checks her hair in the mirror. She is looking hot and as
she leans over the desk to look in the mirror Brad (in
Terri's Body) checks her out.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Wow, you look great. Hot date?

SAMANTHA
We'll see. I'm meeting a guy at The
Study Hall.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Is he cute?

SAMANTHA

Cute enough. He's in our
Contemporary Sexual Lifestyles
class.

(beat)

I hope he learned something, if you
know what I mean.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Maybe I should come with you.

(looks at the computer)

Damn. I gotta finish this by
tomorrow. No. I should stay in
tonight and be a good girl.

Samantha has something in her eye and tries to blink it out.

SAMANTHA

Damn it, I have a lash in my eye.

(tilting head toward
light)

Can you see it.

Brad (in Terri's Body) comes closer and looks.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

I see it. Hold still.

He cradles her cheek with his left hand and delicately uses
the index finger and thumb to try and fish it out.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Do you think going out with this
guy will make Brad jealous?

TERRI

Yeah, right. I bet you he buys the
guy a drink and tells him what a
good buddy I am. I'm not waiting
for Brad anymore.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

I think I got it. Uh, Don't blink.

For a moment he looks into her eyes and he looks sad.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

(blowing lash off his
finger)

There. All better.

SAMANTHA

Thanks.

She rushes toward the door, but stops and turns.

SAMANTHA

Ummm. This is kind of embarrassing to ask, but I was wondering....

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Yes?

SAMANTHA

You wouldn't happen to have any condoms would you? You know, just in case.

Brad (in Terri's body) stares at her for a moment, trying not to show how stunned he is.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Sorry. All out.

SAMANTHA

I'll stop at the drugstore on my way. Wish me luck.

She goes out and the door slams closed behind her. Brad (in Terri's Body) picks up a framed photo from Samantha's desk. It's a picture of Samantha and Brad laughing together on a roller coaster. He looks thoughtfully at the picture.

48

INT. THE STUDY HALL -- NIGHT

48

It's a large, college bar. There's a band playing and a crowded dance floor, plus several levels of seating and standing room. College students in various states of drunkenness mill around. Carl is there with A GROUP OF FRIENDS, including Brenda. Troy is sitting with a GROUP OF FOOTBALL PLAYERS, but he is looking sad and lonely. Carl gets up to go the bar and passes Troy.

TROY

Hey, Carl. Over here.

Carl comes over to Troy's table as his friends look on.

CARL

How's it going, Troy?

TROY

You know if Terri's coming tonight?

CARL

I think she's staying in to do homework. Can you believe it? I'm going to liquor up, you need anything?

TROY

No. Thanks.

Carl dances away.

FOOTBALL PLAYER

What a faggot.

TROY

Shut up! He's a friend of mine.

FOOTBALL PLAYER

Sorry, Troy. I didn't mean anything by it.

Troy leaves the table in disgust and spots Terri (in Brad's Body) coming in. Troy waves and "Brad" notices him. The two meet up at the bar.

49 INT. THE STUDY HALL - CONTINUOUS

49

Samantha and her date, BOB arrive. He is an athletic college student who is under dressed compared to Samantha, in a jersey and jeans. He immediately plows a path to the bar.

BOB

(to Sam)

Get us a table, I'll get us some drinks. Pitcher of beer?

She smiles and nods "yes," and breaks away from him to find a table.

50 INT. THE STUDY HALL - NIGHT

50

Troy and Brad (in Terri's Body) have found a quiet table alone to talk, and have drinks in front of them. They are both a little tipsy and leaning in close to talk over the noise of the band.

TROY

...It's like she doesn't even care what I'm going through. She never gave me any space.

(MORE)

TROY (cont'd)
 But when she's unsure of her
 feeling it's "I need to be alone
 right now."

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Women. Well, maybe now you've had
 some time apart she's more sure of
 her feelings.

TROY
 Maybe I'm not sure of mine.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Don't say that, Troy.

Not thinking Terri (in Brad's Body) reaches out and takes
 Troy's hand across the table. Troy looks down a moment but
 doesn't pull his hand away.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (leaning in closer)
 You are a wonderful person, she
 would be a fool to lose you.

Troy gazes into "Brad's" eyes, he's touched by his concern.

TROY
 Maybe I'm attracted to someone else
 and I don't want to tell her about
 it.

Terri (in Brad's body) is hurt.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Oh. Well that's ... okay. College
 is a time for finding out who we
 are. You shouldn't have to settle
 down with one person, but you
 should talk to her about it.

TROY
 Terri said the same thing about
 finding ourselves.

51 INT. THE STUDY HALL - NIGHT

51

Samantha is smiling flirtatiously at her date, but it's clear
 that he's getting very drunk, very quickly.

SAMANTHA
 Come on let's dance.

BOB

In a minute. I need some more
lubrication.

He grabs the empty beer pitcher and heads back towards the bar. Samantha, hurt and disappointed, opens her purse to get something and sees the condoms she bought on the way over. She sighs, angry with herself for thinking she wanted to be with this jerk.

52

EXT. THE STUDY HALL - NIGHT

52

Terri (in Brad's body) and Troy's exit into an alley to continue their conversation. Terri (in Brand's body) leans up against the wall.

TROY

Thanks for the pep talk, I feel
much better.

Terri (in Brad's Body) forgets herself and gives him a hug. Troy is taken back by it at first but hugs back.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

Things are confusing for everybody.

She puts him at arm's length but with her hands on his shoulders. Troy looks into "Brad's" eyes and leans in for a drunken kiss.

TROY

I'm not confused anymore.

He kisses Terri (in Brad's Body) and, forgetting herself she kisses back for a long moment.

They break from the kiss and they hug.

ANGLE ON TERRI'S FACE

She melts into the hug and sighs. Suddenly a look of shock and recognition is on her face and she leaps back.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

What just happened!

TROY

(smiling)

Kind of took me by surprise too.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
You kissed Brad! Me!

He gently grabs her arm.

TROY
It's okay, I was confused too.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
No! No! Wait.
(thinking)
You're gay?

TROY
I don't know what I am. It's just
that I have these feelings for you.

Terri (in Brad's body) backs away. Troy is embarrassed.

TROY
I'm sorry, I...I thought....

He rushes off.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
Wait, Troy, come back! Oh, crap!

53

INT. THE STUDY HALL - NIGHT

53

Samantha's date is really drunk now. He slides his hand onto Samantha's leg and up her skirt. She pushes his hand away.

SAMANTHA
Stop it.

BOB
(slurred)
What? A few minutes ago you were
all over me and now you're being a
bitch?

SAMANTHA
Yeah, and a few minutes ago you
were sober, but now you're a
drooling idiot. I think I'll go
home now.

She gets up and starts to walk away. Bob staggers to his feet and yells at her.

BOB

That's right, bitch. You go home and wait by the phone for someone better to call! Like that's going to happen. You probably wouldn't even know what to do with a dick.

She stops, turns and walks back to him. She pushes him down into his seat and straddles his lap.

SAMANTHA

Oh. I know what to do to a dick.

She plants a big kiss on him and he responds. A couple of GUYS looking on "oooo" and "ahhh." She pulls away and smiles.

SAMANTHA

That's what you could have had.

She stands and he remains seated with a happy look on his face. She then suddenly pushes him over in his chair and it goes over with a thud.

SAMANTHA

But I know how much you like beer. It's so frosty and refreshing. Here, have another.

She takes the pitcher of beer and pours it on his face. He's too drunk to get up and she calmly sets the empty pitcher down and walks out. GIRLS at a nearby table applaud and she walks away in triumph.

54

INT. BRAD & TY'S DORM ROOM -- LATE NIGHT

54

Terri enters, drunk but functional. She turns to lock the door, when two hands appear from behind and cover her eyes.

CINDY

Guess who.

Terri wheels around surprised to see Cindy in a sexy nightgown.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

I haven't a clue.

CINDY

Surprised?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 (backing away)
 Very.

Terri backs up until she hits the door.

CINDY
 (concerned)
 What's wrong, you don't look happy
 to see me.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Uh. I've had a hard day is all.
 And I'm a little...a lot, drunk.

CINDY
 Come here and let Cindy-bear help
 you relax.

Cindy pulls Terri away from the door and into the room and
 onto the bed. She starts to rub her shoulders.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 A really, really hard day.

CINDY
 There, there I'm here now. You
 know in this light you look just
 like David Duchovny.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 This is more like the X-Files than
 you could ever know.
 (beat)
 Do you think maybe you could come
 back later...sweetie.

CINDY
 What?
 (upset)
 I just rode two-hundred miles on a
 bus to see you.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 I mean, do you think we could go
 get a cup of coffee or something?

CINDY
 (posing)
 You want me to change out of this?
 (MORE)

CINDY (cont'd)

This is the exact nightgown Brenda wore for Dylan on Beverly Hills 90210 the night they finally went all the way.

She moves in closer and rubs Terri's shoulders again. Terri starts to relax.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

Yes. Put some...ummm clothes on. And we'll go out someplace nice.

Cindy kisses her on the neck and for a moment Terri swoons. But then she breaks away in a panic.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

Really, I haven't had anything to eat and I need my strength.

CINDY

(mad)

What's going on! You've been hounding me for sex since we started going out and now that I'm ready you don't want to?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

I just want it to be special.

CINDY

Brad, I want to give myself to you...fully as a woman. Just like when Buffy the Vampire Slayer finally gave herself fully to Angel. Only without you turning evil afterwards.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

(upset)

Oh, god. I mean

(faked excitement)

Oh, god. Can't wait. But you know I think we should wait. Until we get married.

CINDY

(shocked)

Yes! Yes! I will marry you!

She plants a big hug and kiss on Terri.

CINDY
 (kissing all over)
 I love you, we'll be so happy
 together.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 God, he's going to kill me.

CINDY
 Who?

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Uh, Ty. I promised him the room
 tonight.

CIDY
 He let me in. He said we could
 have the room all night.

Cindy pushes Terri onto the bed and starts kissing more passionately. Terri struggles but her resistance is broken down and "he" starts to kiss back.

55 INT. SAM & TERRI'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

55

Samantha is back from her bad date, upset and crying. Brad (in Terri's Body) is comforting her.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 Men! They're such pigs.

SAMANTHA
 And the worse part is I just made
 Bob take me there to make Brad
 jealous. I'm such an idiot. Brad
 didn't even notice me.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 I'm sure he was just preoccupied.
 You say, Brad was there?

SAMANTHA
 Yeah. By now I'm sure he's heard
 all about it. Another bad date for
 my buddy Sam, ha, ha.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
 No offense, but just what do you
 see in that guy?

Samantha plops back onto the bed and stares at the ceiling.

SAMANTHA

I know I complain about him. And he seems like a jerk, but he can be really sweet. You know how we met? Third grade. A kid was beating me up for my lunch money. Brad socked her right in the stomach.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

I guess I misjudged him.

SAMANTHA

And when my grandpa died last year, he held me while I cried myself to sleep in his arms.

She sits up.

SAMANTHA

He is a good friend. He can't help it if he doesn't feel that way about me.

(starting to cry again)

I'm just being a stupid girl because I want more than that.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

No, you're not. Don't call yourself stupid. If he can't see what a good catch you are, then he's the one that's stupid.

SAMANTHA

Thanks, Terri. You're a good friend.

They hug.

SAMANTHA

Funny how we've only known each other for a few days and it seems like we've been friends our whole lives.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Yeah. Funny.

Terri wakes up to find Cindy sleeping naked next to her.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 Oh, my god. Oh, my god. This
 didn't happen!

Cindy stirs.

CINDY
 (waking up)
 Hey, cupcake. You were fantastic
 last night.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
 This is wrong on so many levels.
 (beat)
 I was fantastic?

They hear a key in the door. Cindy pulls up the covers.

CINDY
 Tell Ty to come back after I get
 dressed.

57 ANGLE ON DOOR

57

The door opens and Brad enters.

BRAD
 (stunned)
 Cindy?

CINDY
 (to Terri)
 Who's she?

BRAD
 (to Terri)
 What in the hell is going on here!

CINDY
 (to Terri)
 Who is she?

TERRI
 (to Brad)
 It's not what it looks like?

BRAD
 It looks like you two are sleeping
 together!

CINDY

Who is this girl, Brad? Is she your college girlfriend?

TERRI

(to Cindy)

No. She's Ty's girlfriend.

CINDY

Why does Ty's girlfriend care if we're sleeping together!

TERRI

She's...very much against sex in general. She's very religious.

BRAD

(pointing finger at Terri)

And you're burning in hell!

TERRI

(feeling bad)

I know, I know. I'm sorry.
Really, I don't know what happened.

CINDY

Don't apologize to her. It's none of her damn business!

BRAD

You were the one that was paranoid
I was going to sleep with someone!

CINDY

(to Terri)

You were? What is she talking about? Why would you care?

TERRI

I know, I know. I can't say I'm sorry enough. It was wrong, wrong, wrong. It was an accident.

CINDY

(consoling)

It's okay, cupcake, we're engaged now.

Brad's mouth drops open.

TERRI

I can explain...

BRAD
Are you insane?

TERRI
A little bit, yes.

BRAD
I suppose you accidentally
proposed!

TERRI
It's a funny story....

BRAD
(sarcastic)
I didn't expect you to settle down
so soon. I thought you'd play the
field for awhile...congratulations!

CINDY
(holding him)
We're in love. Besides, it's none
of your damn business!

BRAD
(to Terri)
I can't marry... I mean you
shouldn't rush into this. As
your...spiritual adviser let me say
you are too young to get married.
Much, much too young.

TERRI
(to Cindy)
Maybe she's right...cupcake.

CIDY
Don't let her tell you what to do!
You hardly know this woman!
(beat)
Do you?

BRAD
(to Terri)
Listen! Come Friday I want
everything back the way it was! I
mean everything!

TERRI
About Friday...Bill said it could
be as long as another week.

BRAD

Arrrrrg!

Brad storms out and slams the door. He quickly re-enters and grabs a script off the desk.

BRAD

I came for my script.
 (thinks a moment)
 Which I'm not going to need now!
 (throws script at Terri)
 Break a leg...Brad!
 (beat)
 Don't invite me to the wedding!

Storms out again.

CINDY

Brad, are you in some sort of cult?

58

INT. SCIENCE LAB - DAY

58

Brad (in Terri's Body) and Terri (in Brad's Body) are alone in the lab waiting for Bill and Dr. Clement.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

You've ruined my life. That usually my job!

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

I ruined your life? You turned my boyfriend gay!

Bill enters that they shut up, but continue glaring at each other.

BILL

Good news. We'll be ready to try the switch tomorrow.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Tomorrow! You said today!

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

I can't spend another day in this body!

BILL

Calm down. We tested it on the rats and it seems to work. We just have to make a few adjustments.

(MORE)

BILL (cont'd)
This isn't something we want to get wrong.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)
(horrified)
That means I'll have to do the play tonight!

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)
Awww, man. If I knew had to do that stupid presentation, I would have worked harder on it.

Terri (in Brad's Body) shoots him a look.

59 INT. BRAD & TY'S DORM ROOM -- MORNING

59

Terri and Cindy are standing by the door. Cindy has her overnight bag next to her.

CINDY
(upset)
I can't believe I gave myself to you.

TERRI
I can't either...I mean I just need some space right now. Can't you see that?

CINDY
I don't know what's going on with us, Brad. First you want me to marry you and now it sounds like we're breaking up.

TERRI
We're not breaking up...sweetie. I think I just need to finish school before we make a big leap like that. We both need to finish school.

CINDY
This is just like on "Party of Five" when Julia broke up with that college boy. They said it was until he finished school, but we never saw him again!
(pleading)
We can get married. I'll get a job and help put you through school!

She throws her arms around Terri.

CINDY

I'm nothing without you...!

TERRI

(angry)

For crying out loud!

(puts her at arms length)

Where is your self-respect? You don't need a man to be complete. You need to make your own way in the world. Go out and find a career, trust me it's more rewarding.

CINDY

You are breaking up with me!

TERRI

Yes. It will do you some good. For god sakes, I'm no prize. Look at me. Do I have any prospects? Do I have any hopes and dreams? Am I dependable?

CINDY

(thinking)

No.

TERRI

See? You don't want to marry me. Hell, you shouldn't even be dating me.

CINDY

I've never not had a boyfriend, Brad. And guys don't break up with me, I break up with them!

TERRI

Not this time.

CINDY

(confused)

So we are breaking up?

TERRI

I'm afraid so. This is for Brad's own good too.

Cindy slaps Terri across the face and storms out

TERRI
 (yelling down hall)
 Oh, and you really need to be
 responsible for your own orgasms!
 (to self)
 Women.

60 INT. DORM CORRIDOR -- MOMENTS LATER

60

Cindy is rushing down the hall and runs smack into Ty.

TY
 Whoa, hey there Cindy. Where you
 going in such a huff?

CINDY
 I just dumped Brad. You should
 have been there, it was surreal,
 like something off of Ally McBeal.

TY
 It's for the best. He's always had
 this thing for Sam.

CINDY
 (very angry)
 Oooo, I knew it!
 (turning off her anger)
 So, Ty, how would you like to drive
 me home?

TY
 (reluctantly)
 I don't know, it's kind of far.

CINDY
 I'll pay for gas and buy you lunch.

She grabs his arm and they start to walk.

CINDY
 It'll be fun. We can get to know
 each other better. I've always
 thought you were kind of cute.

They go off down the hall together.

61 INT. MATHERBEE & KENT AD AGENCY - NIGHT 61

Brad (in Terri's body) is beginning the presentation. Dan, Rita, Scott and Mr. Matherbee all look on as Brad (in Terri's Body) fiddles with the computer. It is a Saturday, so everyone is dressed somewhat casually.

DAN

Terri, since you put together the presentation why don't you give us a quick run through.

BRAD (IN TERRI'S BODY)

Uh. Okay. Sure.

62 INT. CAMPUS THEATER -- EVENING 62

Terri is back stage as other actors are in the middle of a scene. She nervously steps out on stage on her cue.

CUT TO:

63 INT. SCIENCE LAB - EVENING 63

Dr. Clement is standing by the mind-reading equipment, making notes on a clipboard. Bill enters.

BILL

I couldn't get in touch with either Brad or Terri.

DR. CLEMENT

We'll just have to do the switch tomorrow, as planned.

BILL

Maybe I should try again. We worked so hard to get the machine fixed, and I'm sure they'd like to get it over with.

DR. CLEMENT

I can't hang around here anymore tonight. Just go home and get some rest.

ACT III

64 INT. MATHERBEE & KENT -- LATER 64

Brad and Rita are at the front of the room with the rest of the people comfortably seated on big sofas and chairs. They have a big-screen TV in front of them that is displaying a drawn storyboard with narration. A female voice narrates over a shot of a business woman in make up.

FEMALE VOICE

I need my confidence to close a sale. That's why I wear New U.

65 INT. CAMPUS THEATER -- LATER 65

Terri (in Brad's body) is in the middle of the third act. She is on stage alone with the actor playing Big Daddy.

BIG DADDY

(bad southern accent)

When Jack Straw died, why old Peter Ochello quit eatin' like a dog does when its master's dead!

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

(southern accent)

Christ!

BIG DADDY

I'm just saying I understand such--

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

Skipper is dead. I have not quit eating!

BIG DADDY

No, but you started drinking.

TERRI (IN BRAD'S BODY)

(shouting)

You think so too?

BIG DADDY

Shhhh!

CUT TO:

66 INT. SCIENCE LAB -- EVENING 66

A JANITOR cleaning the device accidentally flips a switch.
The machine hums.

CUT TO:

67 INT. MATHERBEE & KENT -- EVENING 67

Terri pops back into her body right in the middle of a scene and is so caught up in the emotion of the moment she doesn't realize she has switched back.

TERRI

You think so, too? You think, think
me an' Skipper did, did, did--
sodomy!--Together?

A stunned Terri realizes she is back in her own body and the camera pans around to see the bewildered faces around the room.

Mr. Matherbee leans over to Dan and quietly says...

MR. MATHERBEE

I don't think this is what the
client had in mind.

CUT TO:

68 INT. CAMPUS THEATER -- EVENING 68

Brad is standing silent, looking out over an even more silent audience. He squints in the lights, confused and dazed. He reaches down and feels for breasts and finds none. For a moment he looks happy. Then he looks at Big Daddy who is glaring at him for the next line.

BIG DADDY

(whispering Brad's line)
"You think so, too?"

BRAD

(whispering back)
What?

BIG DADDY

"You think so, too?" Your line!

BRAD
(turns to audience)
You think so too.

Then he just stands there.

BIG DADDY
(whispering)
"You think, think me an' Skipper
did, sodomy together!"

BRAD
(to audience)
Yes, I think you did. I think you
and the skipper did sodomy.

BIG DADDY
(whispering)
No, you moron! That's your line!

BRAD
(yelling, no accent)
You think the Skipper did sodomy
with me. Why, I never! I was his
little buddy.

He rushes off stage where he is grabbed by Dr. Panowski.

DR. PANOWSKI
What in the hell are you doing? Get
back out there!

He shoves Brad back out on stage.

BRAD
(to Big Daddy)
I'm sorry, I ran off like that.
Yes, the Skipper and me did have
sodomy together.

Half the audience gasps, the other half giggles.

ANGLE ON SAMANTHA

She cringes at Brad's mistakes. But then laughs a little.

ANGLE ON BRAD

BIG DADDY
(dropping accent)
No, you didn't!

BRAD

I didn't? I thought you said I did.

The audience laughs.

BIG DADDY

I'm going to kill you!

BRAD

(whispering)

Come, on stay in character. I think I can ad lib.

BIG DADDY

I can't work this way.

He storms off stage. Brad is left alone.

BRAD

(to audience)

No. I did not have sodomy with the Skipper. But I wanted to. Yes, that's it. I wanted to and I feel great shame. Now that I have said it I feel better. I no longer feel...like...like a Cat on a Hot Tin Roof. Thank you all for coming.

He runs off stage. A stunned audience looks at the empty stage in silence.

69

EXT. CAMPUS THEATER -- NIGHT

69

Brad comes out the side entrance and stops. He leans against the wall shaking and breathing heavy. Sam runs in from around front.

SAMANTHA

Brad! Are you okay? What happened?

She runs up to him and he hugs her.

SAMANTHA

You were doing so well, and then -- what happened?

BRAD

I just blanked. It's like I never knew any of the lines.

He breaks away from the hug.

SAMANTHA

That was the most humiliating thing
I ever saw.

(laughs)

I'm sorry. I shouldn't laugh. It
must have been horrible.

BRAD

I'm so glad to see you. I missed
you.

SAMANTHA

(smiling)

I just saw you an hour ago.

He leans in as if to kiss her, but they are interrupted when
the side door bursts open and ANGRY CAST MEMBERS pour out.

BIG DADDY

(crazed)

You ruined our play!

He and the others lunge at Brad. Sam takes him by the hand
and they sprint away, the angry crowd in hot pursuit.

70 EXT. TY'S VAN -- NIGHT 70

The van is parked in a secluded wooded area.

71 INT. TY'S VAN - CONTINUOUS 71

Ty and Cindy are in the back naked under a blanket. She
cuddles him.

CINDY

I love you my little Ty-Bear.

TY

Uh...Thanks.

CINDY

This is just like on "Felicity"
when she thought she loved Ben, but
then realized she really loved Noel
all along.

TY

Maybe you shouldn't watch so much
TV. You know, read more or
something.

CINDY
I just love how intellectual you
are.

72 INT. MATHERBEE & KENT AD AGENCY -- DAY 72

Brad is being shown around by Linda.

LINDA
I think you'll like working here.
A lot of pressure, but exciting.
I'll be honest with you, our last
intern couldn't handle the stress,
she cracked.

73 INT. CAMPUS THEATER -- DAY 73

Terri is directing a play rehearsal. Bill enters. She
notices him and waves him over.

FADE TO

74 INT. RECEPTION HALL -- AFTERNOON 74

C.U. on a champagne glass as it is tapped with a fork.
Camera pans back and we see Terri in a wedding dress with the
groom, Bill by her side. Sam is a bridesmaid and Carl and
Troy are groomsmen. Bestman Brad stands to make a toast.

BRAD
May I have everyone's attention.

The crowd quiets down. We see Ty and Cindy sitting at a
table.

BRAD
As you may know, I sort of brought
these two crazy kids together,
three years ago. Geez, has it been
that long?
(smiling at Sam)
And they brought Samantha and me.

ANGLE ON CARL AND TROY AT SAME TABLE

BRAD
...and Carl and Troy together.

There is a crash of thunder outside.

BRAD

I hope that wasn't God throwing a lightning bolt at me.

The crowd laughs

BRAD

(raising glass)

When we go off to college we are boys and girls hoping to graduate as men and women. But sometimes, if you're lucky, you come out at the other end as human beings.

(raising glass)

Here's to two of my favorite human beings.

They drink a toast.

75

INT. RECEPTION HALL - LATER

75

The band is playing and all the couples are dancing to a slow song.

BRAD

(holding Sam close)

So, does all this give you any ideas?

SAMANTHA

Yes. But I'm only interested in the honeymoon part until I finish grad school.

BRAD

Good, you'll be able to support me in the style I've grown accustomed to.

She kisses him. There is another flash of lightning and crash of thunder.

BRAD

That happens every time we kiss.

He kisses her again and there is more thunder and a bigger flash of lightning. The lights in the room flicker.

ANGLE ON TERRI AND BILL KISSING.

ANGLE ON BRAD AND SAM KISSING

P.O.V. Brad. He is looking lovingly into Samantha's eyes when suddenly there's a flash and he's kissing Bill.

ANGLE ON TERRI AND BILL

Shocked to find he is back in Terri's body, Brad breaks away and steps back.

BILL
Terri? What wrong. Terri?

He stares into "her" eyes.

BILL
Brad?

ANGLE ON "BRAD" AND SAM

SAMANTHA
Brad?

Terri shakes her head "no."

SAMANTHA
(sad)
Terri?

Terri nods her head "yes."

TERRI
Oh, crap!

BRAD
(screaming)
Nooooo!

He tries to regain composure. Then suddenly flinches and feels his stomach.

BRAD
(to Bill)
Oh! Don't tell me I'm pregnant!

Bill reluctantly shakes his head "yes."

The Camera pulls to an overhead view of the reception hall as the friends rush to Brad and Terri's aid and end credits roll.