

W/W

FAST TIMES AT RIDGEMONT HIGH - Dir. Amy Heckerling, 1982

Follows a group of high school students growing up in southern California, based on the real-life adventures chronicled by Cameron Crowe. Stacy Hamilton and Mark Ratner are looking for a love interest, and are helped along by their older classmates, Linda Barrett and Mike Damone, respectively. The center of the film is held by Jeff Spicoli, a perpetually stoned surfer dude who faces off with the resolute Mr. Hand, who is convinced that everyone is on dope.

EXT. RHS QUAD - DAY

Linda and Stacy are at lunch.

LINDA

I hear some surfer pulled a knife
on Mr. Hand this morning.

STACY

No way! He just called him a dick.

LINDA

A dick. Oh God. People exaggerate
so much at this school.

STACY

Linda. That girl looks just like
Pat Benatar.

LINDA

I know.

They watch her pass.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Actually, there are three girls at
Ridgemont who have cultivated the
Pat Benatar look. (She points out
the other two.) Janelle Zimble.
Marianne Zlotnick.

LINDA (CONT'D)

None of them talk to each other.

STACY

Do you think guys find that
attractive?

LINDA

Oh, give me a break, Stacy. You're
much prettier than them.

They sit and eat their lunches. Linda has her perennial diet lunch of yogurt and raw vegetables.

STACY

Yeah but they look more sophisticated. You'd probably think they'd be better in bed.

LINDA

What do you mean 'better in bed.'
You either do it or you don't.

STACY

No there are variables that, like,
I might not be good at.

LINDA

What variables?

STACY

(shyly)
Like, you know, giving blow jobs.

LINDA

What's the big deal?

STACY

Well I never did it.

LINDA

You've never given a blow job!?
Stacy, there's nothing to it. It's
so easy.

She takes out a carrot stick and eases it down her throat.
Stacy tries one but chokes.

LINDA (CONT'D)

You just have to practice a little
first.

(feels her throat)
Relax these muscles. Don't bite.
Try it again. Just slowly in and
out.

The girls try sliding the carrot sticks down their throats
without gagging.

ANGLE ON A BOY at the next table; sees them and points them
out to his companions.

STACY

What happens... don't laugh at me,
but when a guy has an orgasm... you
know, like, how much comes out.

Stacy stops practicing and looks horrified. Linda laughs.

LINDA

A quart or so. No, I'm Just
kidding. Just practice.