

THE BREAKFAST CLUB BY John Hughes

ANDREW: Do you guys know what, uh, what I did to get in here? I taped Larry Lester's buns together. Yeah, you know him? Well then you know how hairy he is, right? Well, when they pulled the tape off, most of his hair came off and some, some skin too... And the bizarre thing is, is that I did it for my old man... I tortured this poor kid, because I wanted him to think that I was cool. He's always going off about, you know, when he was in school... all the wild things he used to do. And I got the feeling that he was disappointed that I never cut loose on anyone, right... So, I'm... I'm sitting in the locker room, and I'm taping up my knee. And Larry's undressing a couple lockers down from me. Yeah... he's kinda... he's kinda skinny, weak. And I started thinking about my father, and his attitude about weakness. And the next thing I knew, I uh, I jumped on top of him and started wailing on him... And my friends, they just laughed and cheered me on. And afterwards, when I was sittin' in Vernon's office, all I could think about was Larry's father. And Larry havin' to go home and... and explain what happened to him. And the humiliation... fucking humiliation he mustuv felt. It mustuv been unreal...

I mean... (*he's crying*) I mean, how do you apologize for something like that? There's no way... it's all because of me and my old man. Oh God, I fucking hate him! He's like this... he's like this mindless machine that I can't even relate to anymore... "Andrew, you've got to be number one! I won't tolerate any losers in this family... Your intensity is for shit! Win. Win! WIN!!!" You son of a bitch!

You know, sometimes, I wish my knee would give... and I wouldn't be able to wrestle anymore. And he could forget all about me...