



## THE BREAKFAST CLUB BY John Hughes

**BENDER:** What do you care what I think, anyway? I don't even count, right? I could disappear forever and it wouldn't make any difference... I may as well not even exist at this school, remember? *(he turns to Claire)* And you... don't like me anyway! God, you're so pathetic! *(furious)* Don't you ever... ever! Compare yourself to me! Okay? You got everything, and I got shit! Fuckin' Rapunzel, right? School would probably fucking shut down if you didn't show up! "Queenie isn't here!"

I like those earrings Claire. Are those real diamonds, Claire? I bet they are... did you work, for the money for those earrings? Or did your daddy buy those? *(Claire starts crying.)* I bet he bought those for you! I bet those are a Christmas gift! Right? You know what I got for Christmas this year? It was a banner fuckin' year at the old Bender family! I got a carton of cigarettes. The old man grabbed me and said "Hey! Smoke up Johnny!" Okay, so go home'n cry to your daddy, don't cry here, okay?