



THE BREAKFAST CLUB BY John Hughes

CARL: You wanna be a janitor? Oh, really? You guys think I'm just some untouchable peasant? Peon? huh? Maybe so, but following a broom around after shitheads like you for the past eight years I've learned a couple of things... I look through your letters, I look through your lockers... I listen to your conversations, you don't know that but I do... I am the eyes and ears of this institution my friends. By the way, that clock's twenty minutes fast!