



THE BREAKFAST CLUB BY John Hughes

VERNON: That's the last time, Bender. That's the last time you ever make me look bad in front of those kids, do you hear me? I make \$31,000 dollars a year and I have a home and I'm not about to throw it away on some punk like you... But someday, man, someday. When you're outta here and you've forgotten all about this place... And they've forgotten all about you and you're wrapped up in your own pathetic life... I'm gonna be there. That's right. And I'm gonna kick the living shit out of you, man, I'm gonna knock your dick in the dirt!

What're you gonna do about it? You think anybody's gonna believe you? You think anybody's gonna take your word over mine? I'm a man of respect around here. They love me around here, I'm a swell guy... you're a lying sack of shit! And everybody knows it. Oh, you're a real tough guy... come on, come on... get on your feet, pal! Let's find out how tough you are! I wanna know right now, how tough you are! Come on! I'll give you the first punch, let's go! Come on, right here, just take the first shot! Please, I'm begging you, take a shot! Come on, just take one shot, that's all I need, just one swing...

Bender just sits there staring at Vernon. Vernon fakes a punch and Bender flinches.

That's what I though... you're a gutless turd!