

Dangerous Minds by John N. Smith

["Gangsta's Paradise"]
AS I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY
OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH
I TAKE A LOOK AT MY LIFE
AND REALIZE
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT
'CAUSE I BEEN BRASSIN'
AND LAUGHIN' SO LONG
THAT EVEN MY MAMA THINKS
THAT MY MIND IS GONE
I REALLY HATE TO TRIP
BUT I GOTTA KNOW
AS THEY COPE I SEE MYSELF
WITHIN THE PISTOL SMOKE, FOOL
I'M THE KIND OF "G"
THE LITTLE HOMIES
WANNA BE LIKE
LIKE ON MY KNEES IN THE NIGHT
SAYIN' PRAYERS
IN THE STREETLIGHT
BEEN SPENDIN' MOST THEIR LIVES
LIVIN' IN
THE GANGSTA'S PARADISE
THEY BEEN SPENDIN'
MOST THEIR LIVES LIVIN' IN
THE GANGSTA'S PARADISE
KEEP SPENDIN' MOST OUR LIVES
LIVIN' IN
THE GANGSTA'S PARADISE
KEEP SPENDIN' MOST OUR LIVES
LIVIN' IN
THE GANGSTA'S PARADISE
THEY GOT THE SITUATION
THEY GOT ME THINKIN'
I CAN'T LIVE WITH NO HOPE
I WAS RAISED BY THE STICK
SO I GOTTA BE DOWN
WITH THE 'HOOD BEAT
TOO MUCH TELEVISION WATCHIN'
GOT ME CHASIN' DREAMS
I'M AN EDUCATED FOOL
WITH MONEY ON MY MIND
GOT MY TIN IN MY HAND
AND A DREAM IN MY HEART
I'M A COKED-OUT TRACE
IT'S SUCH A BIG THING
[Continues Indistinct]
[Yelling]
WHAT CAN I SAY, I'M 23
NEVER WILL I LIVE TO SEE 24
THE WAY THINGS IS GOIN'
I DON'T KNOW
TELL ME WHY ARE WE
SO BLIND TO SEE
THAT THE ONES WE HURT
ARE YOU AND ME

BEEN SPENDIN' MOST THEIR LIVES
LIVIN' IN
THE GANGSTA'S PARADISE
THEY BEEN SPENDIN'
MOST THEIR LIVES LIVIN' IN
THE GANGSTA'S PARADISE
KEEP SPENDIN' MOST OUR LIVES
LIVIN' IN
THE GANGSTA'S PARADISE
KEEP SPENDIN' MOST OUR LIVES
LIVIN' IN
THE GANGSTA'S PARADISE
THERE'S POWER IN THE MONEY
THERE'S MONEY IN THE POWER
MINUTE AFTER MINUTE
HOUR AFTER HOUR
EVERYBODY'S RUNNIN', BUT HALF
OF THEM AIN'T LOOKED WHAT'S
GOIN' ON IN THE KITCHEN
BUT I DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S COOKIN'
THEY SAY I GOT TO LEARN BUT
NOBODY'S THERE TO TEACH ME
IF THEY CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT
HOW CAN THEY REACH ME
I GUESS THEY CAN'T
I GUESS THEY WON'T
I GUESS THEY FUCK
THAT'S WHY I KNOW
MY LIFE IS OUT OF LUCK, FOOL
BEEN SPENDIN' MOST THEIR LIVES
LIVIN' IN
THE GANGSTA'S PARADISE
THEY BEEN SPENDIN'
MOST THEIR LIVES LIVIN' IN
THE GANGSTA'S PARADISE
KEEP SPENDIN' MOST OUR LIVES
LIVIN' IN
THE GANGSTA'S PARADISE
[School Bell Rings]
YEAH. I'M GONNA HAVE
TO CHECK THE SCHEDULE.
THANK YOU. MM-HMM. OKAY.
LET ME WRITE THAT DOWN.
[Knocking] CARLA ?
MY FRIEND LOUANNE JOHNSON
IS HERE TO SEE YOU.
WHAT, IS THAT TODAY ?
HAL, IT'S NOT A GOOD TIME.
WELL, SHE CAME IN.
[Sighs]
ALL RIGHT.
I'M GONNA HAVE
TO CALL YOU BACK.
THANK YOU.
LOUANNE, I'D LIKE YOU
TO MEET CARLA NICHOLS,
OUR ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL.

HELLO.
CARLA,
LOUANNE JOHNSON.
I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE.
UM, PLEASE, COME
AND HAVE A SEAT.
[Sighs]THANK YOU FOR SEEING ME.
OH, WELL,MR. GRIFFITH, HAL,
HAS TOLD ME
SO MUCH ABOUT YOU.
I HOPE NOT EVERYTHING.
OH. [Chuckles]
NO, ONLY GOOD.
AND I MUST SAY
IT ISN'T OFTEN THAT
WE HAVE AN APPLICANT...
OF YOUR MATURITY AND,
UH, VARIED EXPERIENCE.
UM, B.A. IN ENGLISH LIT.
PUBLIC RELATIONS.
TELEMARKETING.
M-MARINE.MM-HMM.
YOU DON'T LOOK
LIKE A MARINE.
OH, WELL. LONG SLEEVES
HIDES THE TATTOOS.
[Laughs]
YEAH.UM, FULLY ACCREDITED
EXCEPT FOR ONE TERM...
OF SUPERVISED
STUDENT TEACHING.
WHY DID YOU STOP SO CLOSE
TO BEING CERTIFIED ?
WELL, I MET MY HUSBAND AND
STARTED WORKING FOR HIS COMPANY.
W-WE'RE DIVORCING.
[Clears Throat]
WELL, IT WOULD BE
NO PROBLEM...
TO GET YOU
EMERGENCY CERTIFICATION.
WHEN COULD YOU START ?
START ?
TEACHING.MISS JOHNSON, I'LL,
I'LL CUT TO THE CHASE.
[Clears Throat]
ONE OF OUR ACADEMY TEACHERS,
MRS. SHEPHERD, LEFT.
AND SINCE THEN, WE'VE HAD
THREE SUBSTITUTE TEACHERS.
THE LAST ONE,
MRS. GINGRICH, FELL ILL
JUST THIS MORNING.
SO WE HAVE
A FULL-TIME POSITION.
WE NEED TO FILL IT NOW.
I, UH--
FULL TIME ?

I'M SORRY. I THOUGHT
THIS WAS AN INTERVIEW
TO, UH, STUDENT TEACH.
WELL--
[Stammering]
W-W-WHA-- WHAT IS--
WHAT IS AN ACADEMY TEACHER ?
WELL, THE ACADEMY IS,
UH--IT'S SORT OF A SCHOOL
WITHIN A SCHOOL.
SPECIAL KIDS.
PASSIONATE, ENERGETIC,
CHALLENGING.
THE, UH, SALARY IS,
IS, \$24,700 A YEAR.
ARE YOU INTERESTED ?
YES. I--
YES.I'M, I'M INTERESTED.
OH, THAT'S WONDERFUL.
THAT'S GREAT.
GREAT. OKAY.
OH, WELL, SO, UH,
THESE ARE FOR YOU.
CURRICULUM.
SCHEDULE AND WHATNOT.
AND IF YOU WOULD JUST
FOLLOW ME.
WE HAVE
A NEW TEACHER.
GREAT !CONGRATULATIONS !
FULL TIME.
WHAT ?
YES.
UH, STARTING TOMORROW,
MISS JOHNSON
IS GOING TO BE TEACHING
ONE OF OUR ACADEMY CLASSES.
I'M AFRAID MRS. GINGRICH
IS NO LONGER WITH US.
CARLA, THE--
MR. GRIFFITH'S CLASSROOM
IS RIGHT NEXT TO YOURS.
SO WOULD YOU MEET HER
OUTSIDE TOMORROW
AND SHOW HER 107 ?
RIGHT.
THANK YOU.
I JUST KNOW THIS
IS GONNA WORK OUT.
THANK YOU SO MUCH.
THANK YOU.
FULL TIME !
LOOK, LOUANNE.
LOUANNE,DID SHE TELL YOU ABOUT
THE ACADEMY PROGRAM ?
YEAH, YEAH.
NO, SHE TOLD ME ALL ABOUT IT.
SHE SAID, YOU KNOW,

BRIGHT, SPECIAL KIDS AND--
WELL, LOUANNE--
I WANT TO TEACH, HAL.
IF I HAVE ANY QUESTIONS,
I'LL KNOW WHO TO ASK, RIGHT ?
YEAH.I'LL BE COUNTING ON IT.
[Radio: "Havin' Thangs"]
JUST ANOTHER YOUNG NIGGER
HAVIN' THANGS
BALLS AND CHAINS
AND SWINGIN' THANGS
[Bell Rings]
JUST ANOTHER YOUNG NIGGER
HAVIN' THANGS
[Coughing]
IT'S TO YOUR RIGHT.
I GUESS MISS SHEPHERD'S
LESSON PLANS
WILL BE IN HER DESK ?
[Chuckling]
VERY POSSIBLY.
[Coughing]
[Indistinct Rapping]
[Griffith]
THIS IS YOUR CLASSROOM.
[Rapping Continues]
NOISY BUNCH,
AREN'T THEY ?
YES, BUT IF YOU STAND THERE
LONG ENOUGH,
THEY'LL USUALLY QUIET DOWN.
DON'T TRY AND SHOUT
OVER THEM.
RIGHT.
THANKS.[Bell Rings]
[Griffith]
LOUANNE ?I'M RIGHT NEXT DOOR.
[Rapping Continues]
THANKS.[Rapping Continues]
[Noisy Chatting]
WHITE BREAD !
[Rapping Continues]
MAY I HAVE
YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE ?
[Chatting Continues]
WHAT HAPPENED
TO MISS SHEPHERD ?
WHAT ?
WHAT HAPPENED
TO MISS SHEPHERD ?
OOH, NO !
SHE AIN'T ASKIN' ABOUT
MISS TRIFLING-ASS SHEPHERD !
YOU PLAN YOURSELF.
PLAN YOURSELF.
YO, YO, YO, YO, YO !
LISTEN UP !
YO, LISTEN UP.

WHITE BREAD WANNA KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED TO MISS SHEPHERD.
[Class Laughing]
WE KILLED THTHBITCH !
[Student]
KICK IT, KICK IT, KICK IT !
HEY, I WAS BEGINNING
TO LIKE THE PUTA !
EVERYBODY, EVERYBODY !
EMILIO ATE HER.
[Emilio]
BULLSHIT !
[Cheering]
THAT BITCH WAS
TOO O LY TO EAT.
YES !FED HER TO MY DOGS.
[Laughing]
[Class Hooting]
BUT I'LL EAT YOU.
[Class Booing,
Cheering]
WHAT IS YOUR NAME ?
EMILIO... RAMIREZ.
OOH, EMILIO,
YOU GONNA GET IT ON !
[Jeering, Cheering]
[Students Chanting]
EMILIO, EMILIO, EMILIO !
EMILIO, EMILIO !
EMILIO,
EMILIO, EMILIO !
C'MON, C'MON, C'MON.
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY'RE LIKE.
C'MON.N.EMILIO, EMILIO, EMILIO !
EMILIO, EMILIO, EMILIO !
[Cheering,
Banging On Desks]
[Shouting, Jeering]
[Griffith Lecturing
To Students]
...THAT EMBRACED--
DONNA. DONNA,
TAKE OVER THE CLASS.
[Grumbling]
SHUT UP !WHAT HAPPENED
TO MISS SHEPHERD ?
WELL, SHE QUIT.
WHY ?
SHE WAS A VERY
HIGH-STRUNG INDIVIDUAL.
WHAT, DID SHE HAVE
A BREAKDOWN ?
NO, SHE QUIT BEFORE THAT.
ONE OF THE SUBSTITUTES,
SHE HAD A BREAKDOWN.
THAT'S HOW THEY WEED THEM OUT.
WHO ARE THESE KIDS ?
REJECTS FROM HELL ?

NO.THEY'RE BRIGHT KIDS WITH LITTLE
OR NO EDUCATIONAL SKILLS AND
WITH WHAT WE POLITELY CALL...
A LOT OF SOCIAL PROBLEMS.
DAMN IT, GRIFFITH,
YOU COULD HAVE WARNED ME !
HEY, LOUANNE,
YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO TEACH !
IS THAT A LOAD OF BULL
OR WHAT ?
NO !SO TEACH !
I CAN'T !WHY ?
I CAN'T TEACH THEM !
YES, YOU CAN.
ALL YOU GOTTA DO
IS GET THEIR ATTENTION.
OR QUIT. ["Marine's Hymn"]
[Door Opens]
[Griffith]
I'M BACK !
[Door Slams Shut]
[Sighs]"SHE DECIDED THAT IF BRIAN
BROKE A RULE, SHE WOULD
UTILIZE THESE CONSEQUENCES.
THE FIRST TIME HE BROKE A RULE,
HIS NAME WOULD
BE PUT ON THE BOARD."
[Laughing]
[Clears Throat]
THIS IS THE LIFE
THIS IS THE LIFE
THIS IS THE LIFE
OKAY,
YOU LITTLE BASTARDS !
C'MON, PUT YOUR BACK INTO IT
C'MON, PUT YOUR BACK INTO IT
C'MON, PUT YOUR BACK INTO IT
C'MON, PUT YOUR BACK INTO IT
C'MON, PUT YOUR BACK
INTO THE BEAT OR SEE
THE GHOST IN WHICH YOU SEEK
DON'T LET NOBODY STEAL
YOUR ROLE, OR YOU'LL BE
SINGIN' THAT SAME OL' SONG
NOW SOMEONE'S ALWAYS
HOLDIN' ME DOWN
[Student] THERE SHE IS.
GIRL, YOU DIDN'T GET
ENOUGH YESTERDAY ?
[Laughing]
[Laughing,
Noisy Chatting]
HOW YOU DOIN' ?
YEAH.[Student]
HEY, EVERYBODY, LOOK !
A COWBOY !
[Student]
"I AM A--"

SHUT UP !
Y'ALL SOUND LIKE
THOSE FIFTH GRADERS !
[Student]
"DOES ANYONE...
KNOW--"- WHAT'S "KA-RATE" ?
- KARATE, YOU STUPID ASSHOLE !
[Jeering]
YOU'RE A MARINE ?
A FOR-REAL MARINE ?
DISCHARGED, BUT YES.
I'LL TRY SOME KARATE
WITH YOU, MISS JOHNSON.
[Student]
OOOH.I'M SORRY, BUT I'M NOT ALLOWED
TO TOUCH A STUDENT.
BUT IF YOU REALLY THINK
YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING,
COME ON UP HERE.
[Student] IT SOUNDS LIKE
A CHALLENGE TO ME, ESSE.
YOU BETTER GET UP THERE.
I KNOW WHAT I'M DOIN'.
THERE'S NO SENSE DOIN' IT,
THOUGH, IF YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME.
[Class Groaning]
OKAY. ANYBODY ELSE
KNOW ANY KARATE ?
WHAT ABOUT YOU ?
DURRELL CHANG CHANG.
YEAH, I KNOW SOME
MOTHERFUCKIN' KARATE.
WHOO ! [Cheering]
DURRELL, SHIT !
WHAT A AUT YOU ?
YOU KNKN ANY KARATE ?
RAUL.
YEAH, I KNOW ENOUGH.
OKAY, RAUL.
COME ON UP HERE.
- [Cheering]
- COME ON, NACHO.
ALL RIGHT, COME ON.
LET'S GO, Y ESSE.
LET'S GO !
YAAAH !OOOH !
AAAH !SHIT !
AAH-AAH !YOU GUYS--
WAIT, WAIT, WAIT !
YOU GUYS
DON'T KNOW SHIT !
[Jeering]
[Louanne]
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW
ANY THROWS.
NOW, I HEARD THAT A MARINE
CAN KILL A MAN WITH HIS, UH,
BARE HANDS.

THAT TRUE ?
ABSOLUTELY.
- [Together] WHOA !
- OH, SHIT !
OKAY,
HERE'S HOW IT STARTS.
UM... OKAY. WHERE'S--
CAN YOU TWO MOVE THAT DESK
DOWN THERE A LITTLE BIT ?
UM... OKAY, EVERYTHING
IS SLOW MOTION AT FIRST.
UH, DURRELL.
YEAH.
OKAY, YOU MOVE
INTO RAUL...
- LIKE YOU'RE GONNA HIT HIM.
- YEAH, I CAN DO THAT.
OKAY.NOW, RAUL, YOU'RE GONNA
STEP INTO DURRELL.
AND YOU'RE GONNA GRAB
HIS WRIST. OKAY.
YOU'RE GONNA TURN YOUR BODY
AWAY F FM HIM...
SO THAT YOUR BUTT
IS IN HIS STOMACH, OKAY ?
WHAT THE FUCK ?
GET THE FUCK OFF ME, MAN !
YOU FUCKIN' GIRL.
MAN, YOU WISH.
YOU WISH, MAN.
FUCK YOU !
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME !
YOU WISH, MAN !
NO, IT'S A HIP THROW.
IT'S A HIP THROW.
- OKAY, TAKE YOUR FIGHTING
STANCE AGAIN. OKAY ?
- NACHO.OKAY, GRAB HIS WRIST.
OKAY.[Louanne]
NOW THIS TIME,
AS YOU MOVE IN,
YOU'RE GONNA TAKE THIS HAND
AND GRAB ONTO THIS SHOULDER.
OKAY ?
READY ?- SHIT !
- THANK YOU ! HEY ! HEY !
- COME BACK HERE !
- I'LL KICK
YOUR MOTHERFUCKIN' ASS !
[Chuckling]
[Arguing]
[Louanne]
WELL, THAT WAS "A" WORK.
YOU'D MAKE GOOD MARINES.
IN FACT, FROM THIS MOMENT,
EACH ONE OF YOU
IS LIKE AN INDUCTEE...
WHO'S A DUCK ?

WITH A CLEAN RECORD.
QUACK !
SO...IF YOU WANNA PASS,
QUACK, QUACK.
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO
IS TRY.BECAUSE AT THIS POINT,
EVERYONE HAS AN "A."
[Class Mumbling]
BUT IT'S UP TO YOU
TO KEEP IT.
BULLSHIT !
WHY DON'T YOU
SHUT UP, MAN ?
WHAT IF IT AIN'T BULLSHIT ?
I AIN'T NEVER HAD
NO FUCKIN' "A" BEFORE.
[Rap]
I ONCE KNEW A MAN
WHO COULDN'T READ
HE SAID IT AIN'T NO BANG
'CAUSE I GRADUATED TWICE
WITH THE GAME I POSSESS
BULLETPROOF VEST TO THE CHEST
BUT WHEN HIS KIDS NEED HELP
TO PREPARE FOR A TEST
IN DISTRESS, HE'S NOT GONNA
ACHIEVE IN ACADEMICS
IT'S TRUE INDEED
THIS PROBLEM IS AN EPIDEMIC
WHO WANNA WORK FIVE
LONG HARD DAYS THROUGH
AND PAY TAX
I GUESS SO THAT'S THE MAX
FOR YOUR MIND
CLOSE THE DOOR ABOUT
5,000 TIMES, SO HERE'S
A PIECE FOR YOUR MIND
5,000 TIMES 5,000
SO HERE'S SOME MATCHES
FOR YOUR MIND
5,000 TIMES
[Class]
OOOH ! AAAH !
MORNING !OKAY, TODAY...
WE'RE GOING
TO CONJUGATE SOME VERBS.
HEY, WHAT ABOUT KARATE ?
I CAN'T JUST TEACH YOU KARATE.
I'LL SHOW YOU ANOTHER HOLD
NEXT WEEK.
[Grumbling]
[Student
Strumming Guitar]
BELT IT OUT !
[Class Chatting]
WE EAT GREEN BEANS FOR DINNER.
WHAT YOU DO WITH 'EM ?
[Chatting Continues]

OKAY.
HEY, PAM !
PAM !IS THAT TRUE ?
IF WE WANNA DIE ?
SHIT, NO.
WE WANT YOU...
TO DIE.
IS THAT TRUE ?
WELL, IF IT WAS BETWEEN
YOU AND US, HELL, YEAH.
OKAY.
HEY, HEY, I DON'T CARE
IF I LIVE OR DIE !
WHAT ABOUT THAT ?
WHAT'S ALL THIS BULLSHIT
WITH DYING ? YOU WANT US DEAD ?
NO, DARLING.
BUT I DO WANT YOU
TO KEEP YOUR "A."
SO, NO, I'M GONNA MAKE IT
REAL EASY ON YOU, OKAY ?
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO
IS TELL ME THE VERB...
THAT MAKES THIS SENTENCE TRUE.
WE CHOOSE TO DO
SOME KARATE.
OKAY, GIVE ME A VERB
INSTEAD OF "CHOOSE."
[Girl] WE GOING TO DIE ?
[Girl]
WE MUST DIE, OKAY ?
OKAY, "WE MUST DIE."
IS "MUST" A VERB ?
CAN YOU, UH--
CAN YOU "MUST" SOMETHING ?
YEAH. I MUST PISS RIGHT NOW.
YOU BETTER BELIEVE IT.
[Laughing]
[Door Closes]
OKAY, WHAT VERB THAT
WE USED TODAY
IS THE MOST POWERFUL ?
DIE !
PISSSSOH, YOU'RE SO STUPID !
CHOOSE.CHOOSE.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME ?
- CALLIE.
- CALLIE. WHY ?
BECAUSE THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN OWNING YOUR LIFE
AND BEING AFRAID.
SAYING, "I CHOOSE
NO MATTER WHAT."
YOU MEAN, LIKE A GUY'S
GOT A GUN TO YOUR HEAD
AND HE'S PULLING THE TRIGGER,
AND YOU SAY,
"I CHOOSE TO DIE" ?

[Callie] NO, YOU AIN'T CHOOSIN'
TO DIE, BUT YOU CAN CHOOSE TO
DIE WITHOUT SCREAMIN', RIGHT ?
- I MEAN, YOU COULD ALWAYS
CHOOSE SOMETHIN'.
- NOT WHERE I LIVE.
SHIT !
DID YOU READ THAT SOMEWHERE
IN THIS CLASS ?
[Class Laughing]
NO. IN OUR CLASS,
WE'RE READING THIS BOOK CALLED
MY DARLING, MY HAMBURGER.
MY WHAT ?MY DARLING, MY HAMBURGER.
[Students Laughing]
[Callie]
POSSESSIVE PRONOUN.
POSSESSIVE PRONOUN.
- EXCUSE ME.
EXCUSE ME, MISS JOHNSON.
- OH, YES.
WOULD YOU STOP BY
THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE
BEFORE YOUR NEXT CLASS, PLEASE ?
MR. GRANDEY WOULD LIKE
TO SPEAK TO YOU.
[Class] WHOA !
THE PRINCIPAL ! THE PRINCIPAL !
OOH, WHITE BREAD
IN TROUBLE !
[Mr. Grandey]
YES. I'LL TALK TO YOU LATER.
BYE, BYE.MISS JOHNSON,
THIS IS AN OFFICE.
WE KNOCK...
BEFORE WE ENTER.
OH, I'M SORRY.
PLEASE.<a<a
NOW,MISS JOHNSON,
I'M TAKING INTO CONSIDERATION
THE FACT THAT YOU'RE NEW...
AND THEREFORE DON'T KNOW
THAT TEACHING KARATE...
IS AGAINST SCHOOL POLICY,
AND CAN LEAD TO A LAW SUIT
IN CASE OF AN INJURY.
BUT YOU CAN AVOID
THIS KIND OF ERROR...
IF YOU SIMPLY FOLLOW
THE CURRICULUM DICTATED...
BY THE BOARD OF EDUCATION.
WELL, UM, SIR,
THAT'S ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE.
MOST OF MY STUDENTS
DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A VERB IS.
IF YOU'RE GOING
TO TEACH THEM,
I'M SURE THERE'S

A BETTER SENTENCE THAN
"WE CHOOSE TO DIE."
[Chuckles]
I'M SURE THERE ARE,
BUT I NEEDED A SENTENCE
THAT WOULD GET THEIR ATTENTION.
AND, WELL, IT HAD TO BE
BETTER THAN THIS.
[Louanne Laughs]
MISS JOHNSON, THAT IS
THE APPROVED CURRICULUM
FOR SECOND PERIOD,
YOUR CLASS.
NOW, I KNOW
THE NEWER THE TEACHER...
THE SMARTER SHE IS,
BUT I'M AFRAID...
YOU'RE JUST GOING TO HAVE
TO GO ALONG WITH OUR POLICIES...
EVEN IF YOU
DON'T AGREE WITH THEM.
ALL RIGHT ?
MM-HMM.[Sighs]
WHAT A FUCKIN' IDIOT !
- GRIFFITH ?
- DON'T LET THEM GET TO YOU !
I'M NOT. IN FACT,
I'M ABOUT TO CHALLENGE
THE ENTIRE CURRICULUM...
- IF I COULD FIND THE PAPER
IN THE XEROX ROOM.
- YOU CAN'T. THERE ISN'T ANY.
- WHAT DO YOU MEAN ?
- I MEAN, THERE ISN'T ANY !
WE'RE OUT OF XEROX PAPER
AND ART PAPER,
AND WE'RE SHORT ON PENCILS.
BUT WE DO HAVE PLENTY
OF STUDENTS. I GUESS
THAT BALANCES THINGS OUT.
THANKS.[Coughing]
ANOTHER FUCKIN' IDIOT.
KNOW I CAN'T RUN
I CAN'T HIDE
FROM ALL THIS PRESSURE
IF I SELL OUT
THAT MEANS I'M COPPIN'
TO A LESSER CHARGE
AND WHENEVER THERE'S A WILL
BABY, THERE'S A WAY
EACH ONE TEACH ONE
ALL THEY SAY THE MURDER RATE
IS RISIN', SOCIETIES CAN
YOU CAN PACK US LIKE
A PUZZLE, WE WON'T TELL 'EM
WHEN YOU'RE GOIN'
MEANS PROBLEMS, PROBLEMS--
SO, WHAT'S ON

TODAY'S S SSON PLAN ?
A LITTLE KICK BOXING,
SOME TARGET PRACTICE, HUH ?
NO. MY OWN
LITTLE SECRET WEAPON.
[Laughing]
[Louanne]
OKAY.SO, "NEVER" IS--
IT'S A VERB !
ADVERB ! ADVERB !
ADVERB. FANTASTIC !
WHEW !YOU GUYS'LL BE READING
POETRY SOON.
YOU GUYS ARE SHARP.
OKAY.HOMEBOY !
KING OF THE CALLE !
SIT DOWN, SIT DOWN,
SIT DOWN.HONORABLE SENSEI.
IT'S OBVIOUS
THAT HOMEBOY IS A NOUN.
[Class Laughs]
NOUN IS CORRECT.
WELL, GIMME
MY DAMN CANDY BAR.
K YOU.
BOY, POETRY WILL BE
A PIECE OF CAKE FOR THIS CROWD.
HOW COME YOU KEEP SAYIN'
POETRY ? WHAT'S POETRY
GOT TO DO WITH THIS SHIT ?
POETRY ?WELL, BECAUSE IF YOU CAN
READ POETRY, YOU CAN READ
JUST ABOUT ANYTHING.
WHEN YOU'RE READY FOR POETRY,
YOU'RE READY FOR BEAR.
I SAY, BRING ON THE BEAR !
I'M ALWAYS READY
FOR BEARS !
I'M ALWAYS READY
TO SEE YOU BARE.
SHUT UP, STUPID.
OH, YEAH ? OH ! OH !
WELL, OKAY, HERE'S THE BEAR.
- [Groaning, Complaining]
- WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT ?
I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE
COPIES OF A POEM...
WRITTEN BY...
THE GREATEST POET.
MY DARARNG,
MY HAMBURGER.
[Louanne]
OKAY, NOW.
OKAY, HERE'S THE DEAL.
WHEN WE FINISH
THIS ASSIGNMENT,
I'M GONNA TAKE
ALL OF YOU...

TO A PLACE THAT HAS
THE HIGHEST...
PARACHUTE JUMPS,
THE BIGGEST ROLLER COASTER,
THE BEST RIDES,
THE MOST DELICIOUS HOT DOGS,
THE HARDEST GAMES,
AND THE BEST PRIZES...
IN THE WORLD.
YOU'RE KIDDING.
FOR REAL ?
AND WE DON'T
GOTTA PAY FOR IT ?
HUH ?AND WE DON'T
GOTTA PAY FOR IT ?
NOT A PENNY.
- SO THEN, WHO PAYS ?
- THE BOARD OF EDUCATION.
- LORD, DID YOU HEAR THAT ?
- I DON'T BELIEVE IT.
[Class Chatting]
SOUND GOOD ?
HEY !- THAT'S BULLSHIT, MAN !
- I'M SORRY ?
SINCE WHEN HAS
THE BOARD OF EDUCATION
DONE ANYTHING FOR US ?
HUH ?
[Girl] YEAH, MAN.
WE FUCKING BARELY GET LUNCH.
I'M SORRY YOU FEEL THAT WAY,
EMILIO.GOOD. UH, DURRELL,
YOU WANNA READ
THE FIRST FOUR LINES ?
AH, MAN !
YOU TRIPPIN', MAN.
I AIN'T READIN'.
YOU TRIPPIN' !
OKAY, HOW 'BOUT THE---
HOW 'BOUT THE FIRST LINE ?
[Bell Rings]
[Students Groaning]
MISS JOHNSON,
YOU BETTER BE FOR REAL.
- MISS JOHNSON ?
- YES, CALLIE ?
IF YOU WANT TO GET THE CLASS
TO LISTEN, GET EMILIO.
["It's Alright"]
I'LL GET YOU,
YOU LITTLE FUCKER.
POETRY ?
POETRY, YEAH.
THESE KIDS ?
WHY NOT
THESE KIDS ?
HEY, GO FOR IT.
BUT I GOTTA FIND

A GIMMICK FIRST, YOU KNOW ?
SOMETHING THAT'LL GRAB
THEIR ATTENTION. WHO'S YOUR
FAVORITE POET, GRIFFITH ?
MY FAVORITE ?
THERE'RE SO MANY,
HOW DO I CHOOSE ?
I'M SERIOUS.
MMM. SERIOUS.
OKAY. BIG "D"... DYLAN.
GET OUT !
WHY NOT ?WELL, I DON'T--
HE'S NOT FOR EVERYBODY.
I MEAN, HE'S
A LITTLE LONG-WINDED,
DON'T YOU THINK ?
I SUPPOSE THAT'S 'CAUSE
HE WROTE DRUNK.
HE HAD A DRINKING PROBLEM ?
THE GUY'S WELSH, YOU KNOW.
THERE AIN'T A LOT TO DO THERE.
I THOUGHT
HE WAS FROM MINNESOTA.
IF THE GUY'S YOUR FAVORITE POET,
YOU MIGHT WANT TO READ UP
ON HIM A LITTLE BIT.
HE WAS WELSH, AND
HE DRANK HIMSELF TO DEATH.
DEAD ? HE'S NOT DEAD.D.
I SAW HIM YESTSTDAY ON MTV.
YOU SAW DYLAN THOMAS
ON MTV ?
[Laughing]
NO. BOB DYLAN !
[Laughing]
BOB DYLAN ! OH !
HE LOOKED DEAD.
HE LOOKED DEAD.
 HEY, MR. TAMBOURINE MAN
 PLAY A SONG FOR ME
"HEY,
MR. TAMBOR-INE MAN."
- "TAMBOR-EEN."
- "TAMBOBOINE MAN."
"PLAY A SONG FOR ME.
I AM NOT SLEEPY,
AND THERE IS NO PLACE
I'M GOING TO."
[Student]
HE CAN READ.
THANK YOU.
TAIWANA ?THE NEXT THREE LINES,
TAIWANA."HEY, MR. TAMBOURINE MAN,
"PLAY A SONG FOR ME.
IN THE JINGLE-JANGLE MORNING,
I'LL COME FOLLOWING YOU."
GOOD. YES ?
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN ?

WHAT DO YOU THINK
IT MEANS ?
WHAT, SOME GUY'S GOT
A TAMBOURINE ?
AND THIS OTHER GUY
WANTS HIM TO PLAY IT...
'CAUSE HE CAN'T SLEEP.
[Louanne]
OKAY.BUT HOW COME HE WANT HIM
TO PLAY THE TAMBOURINE ?
DON'T HE GOT
A RADIO OR SOMETHIN' ?
WELL, YOU KN--
THAT'S A GOOD POINT.
I MEAN, IT'S,
IT'S A AEIRD CHOICE.
SO WHAT IF I TOLD YOU
THAT MR. TAMBOURINE MAN...
IS A CODE NAME ?
A CODE NAME
FOR WHAT ?
S S ND.
A DRUG DEALER.
IS IT ?
WELL, A LOT OF PEOPLE
THINK SO.YOU KNOW, THIS SONG IS FROM
THE '60s WHEN YOU COULDN'T
SING ABOUT DRUGS,
SO THEY HAD
TO MAKE UP CODES.
WHAT WAS THE CODE ? WHAT DOES
"HEY, MR. TAMBOURINE MAN,
PLAY A SONG FOR ME" MEAN ?
WELL, YOU FIGURE--
"PLAY A SONG FOR ME"
MEANS GIMME THE STUFF.
YEAH, IT'S LIKE NIGGER
BEEN DRINKIN' ALL NIGHT
AND SMOKIN' SOME SHIT,
AND EVERYBODY BROKE OUT
ON HIS ASS.
AND HE'S STILL HIGH,
BUT HE'S KINDA LOW AND SHAKY.
YOU KNOW, JINGLE-JANGLE ?
YEAH, HE NEEDS SOMETHING
LIKE A BIG HIT
OF CRACK OR COCAINE.
WHAT DO YOU THINK, EMILIO ?
DO YOU THINK
THAT RAUL IS RIGHT ?
IT'S TOO PERSONAL
TO DISCUSS.
YOU MEAN, YOU CHOOSE
NOT TO PARTICIPATE
IN THE DISCUSSION ?
NOT ABOUT SOMETHIN'
SO PERSONAL.
YOU WANNA DRAW FOR IT ?

WHAT ?HIGH CARD, YOU DON'T HAVE
TO DISCUSS ANYTHING.
WHY DO I GOTTA DRAW FOR IT ?
THAT'S THE WAY IT IS NOW.
[Class Laughs]
[Bell Rings]
[Laughing]
LISTEN TO THIS.
NAME ONE OF THE MOST
INFLUENTIAL PRESIDENTS
OF T TWENTIETH CENTURY.
ROOSEVELT.
SIMPLE, RIGHT ?
WRONG.
A HISTORY TEACHER'S
NIGHTMARE.
HOW 'BOUT SNOOP DOGGIE-DOG
FOR AN ANSWER ?
JOE MONTANA.
WINSTON CHURCHILL.
[Chuckling]
BUT THIS...
THIS IS THE BEST.
"I WILL NOT ANSWER THIS QUESTION
ON THE GROUNDS THAT
IT IS CULTURALLY BIASED...
AGAINST INDIVIDUALS
SUCH AS MYSELF."
[Chuckling]
ACTUALLY, FOR THIS ANSWER
I'M GONNA GIVE HIM
PARTIAL CREDIT.
LOUANNE, YOU LOSE
YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR,
IT'S OVER.
OH, HERE. NEW PICTURES
OF THE RUG RATS.
OH, G-- PEOPLE ARE SUPPOSED
TO ASK FIRST, GRIFFITH.
SHUT UP.AH, THEY LOOK LIKE MAGGIE.
THANK GOD.
I DON'T KNOW. HARRY WITH
HIS THUMB IN HIS MOUTH,
HE KINDA LOOKS LIKE ME.
IS THAT HIS THUMB ?
I THOUGHT THAT WAS A CIGARETTE.
HOW IS MAGGIE ?
GOOD. SHE WANTS YOU
TO COME OVER FOR DINNER.
OH, WE HAD SOME FUN TIMES,
YOU AND MAGGIE, ME AND--
WHAT'S HIS NAME ?
I REMEMBER.
YEP.I REMEMBER TOO.
THAT'S WHY IT'S HARD FOR ME
TO COME TO DINNER.
SEEING ANYBODY ?
NO.[Sighs] HOW DO YOU

DO THAT ? YOU WALK AROUND
WITH A BAG OVER YOUR HEAD ?
NO.
LOUANNE, IT'S
OVER SIX MONTHS.
I'M NOT READY, HAL.
YOU KNOW,
I THOUGHT YOU GUYS
ALWAYS STUCK TOGETHER.
WHAT ARE YOU
SITTIN' HERE WITH ME FOR ?
HE WAS MY BEBE F F FD, LOUANNE.
"WAS" IS THE OPERATIVE WORD.
HE ISN'T WORTH YOUR SPIT.
WHAT WAS THAT FOR ?
JUST TELL MAGGIE
SHE'S A LUCKY LADY, GRmFFITH.
[Chuckles]
WHEN THEY MADE ME, THEY BROKOK
THE MOLD... BOTH OF 'EM.
MORNING, LADIES.
[Griffith]
WE GOTTA STOP MEETING
LIKE THIS !
[Coughing]
YOU SOUND AWFUL !
I REFUSE TO TAKE MEDICAL
ADVICE FROM SOMEBODY
WHO EATS CHEETOHS...
AT 8:00 IN THE MORNING.
WELL, YOU SHOULDN'T SMOKE.
LISTEN TO THAT COUGH.
YOU KNOW--
I'LL SEE YOU INSIDE.
YOU'RE GONNA FINISH
THE CIGARETTE, AREN'T YOU ?
NO, I'M NOT, REALLY.
HONEST.
I SWEAR.YEAH !
[Raul]
I GAVE YOU YOUR MONEY, MAN !
THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY BUCKS !
- WHAT ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT ?
YOU CALLING ME A LIAR ?
- YOU THINK I'M FUCKIN' STUPID ?
YO, MAN, NO !
DON'T TELL LIE, MOTHERFUCKER.
[Arguing Continues]
- FIGHT ! FIGHT !
- PLEASE GO BACK.
GO BACK INSIDE. OKAY, OKAY.
BACK OFF !
HEY ! HEY ! HEY !
[Louanne] HEY !
IF ONE OF YOU MAKES A MOVE,
I WILL CALL SECURITY !
AH, BULLSHIT !
OKAY, GET TO YOUR CLASSES.

OKAY. IT'S ALL OVER.
MOVE ![Groaning]
YOU ARE STRONGER THAN
THESE TWO PUT TOGETHER,
AND YOU KNOW IT !
BULLSHIT, MAN !
HE WISHES.
YOU COULD ALL BE EXPELLED
IF I REPORT THIS TO THE OFFICE,
AND YOU KNOW THAT.
OKAY.
IF YOU GIVE ME YOUR WORD THAT
IT ENDS HERE, I'LL FORGET IT.
IS IT OVER ?
YEAH.HOW 'BOUT YOU ?
YES, MAN.
ABSOLUTELY.
OKAY. I TRUST YOU.
NOW GET TO YOUR CLASSES.
SEE YOU LATER, PUTO.
[Spanish]
CATCH YOU LATER,
ESSE.IF YOU HIT THOSE KIDS,
YOU'LL PAY FOR IT.
I SWEAR.[Bell Rings]
GET TO YOUR CLASS
AND BEHAVE YOURSELF.
YOU SHOULDN'T
HAVE DONE THAT.
WHY NOT ?
'CAUSE YOU JUST SHOULDN'T MESS
WITH EMILIO.
RAUL KNOWS THAT IF YOU MAKE
A DEAL WITH EMILIO...
AND YOU FUCK UP ON HIM,
YOU GET YOUR LOCKER SMASHED IN
WITH YOUR HEAD.
EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT.
WELL, MAYBE NOW
THEY'VE ALL HAD TIME
TO THINK ABOUT IT...
BEFORE THEY GET TO
THE LOCKER-SMASHING STAGE.
THEY'RE GONNA FIGHT...
NO MATTER WHAT
THEY TELL YOU.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN ?
WHEN ?NOW ?
WHERE ?
ANGELA, WHERE ?
BREAK IT UP !
BREAK IT UP !
MOTHERFUCKER !
- COME ON, MOTHERFUCKER !
- BREAK IT UP ! NOW !
GET BACK ! GET BACK !
WATCH YOUR HEAD.
NO. WAIT A MINUTE. WAIT.

NO, NO ! GIMME--
JUST GIMME A MINUTE.
YOU PROMISED.
BUT WE HAD TO OR
WE COULDN'T WALK AROUND
WITH OUR HEADS UP NO MORE.
WE GOT A REPUTATION TO PROTECT.
YOU WERE A MARINE.
YOU UNDERSTAND.
LIKE,
IF AMERICA DIDN'T STAND UP,
EVERYONE WOULD ATTACK IT.
IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD, IF YOU
DON'T STAND UP, YOU CAN'T
WALK DOWN THE STREET...
'CAUSE EVERYONE WILL ATTACK YOU,
YOU KNOW ?
RATA !
YOU FUCKIN' PUTO !
MAN, I CRACKED THAT
MOTHERFUCKER'S HEAD, ESSE.
SEE YOU IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.
I SEE.AND I MADE IT WORSE.
AND I MADE YOU AND GUSMARO
LOOK BAD IN FRONT OF EVERYONE...
BY SAYING THAT EMILIO WAS
STRONGER THAN THE BOTH OF YOU.
YEAH, WELL,
YOU THOUGHT YOU WAS HELPIN'.
MA'AM, I'M SORRY.
WE REALLY HAVE TO GO.
I GOTTA GET 'EM HOME.
NASTY CUT.
YOU MIND TELLING ME
WHAT THE FIGHT WAS ABOUT
IN THE FIRST PLACE ?
YEAH.I REALLY WOULD LIKE TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED.
I'M NOT GONNA MAKE
ANY TROUBLE FOR YOU.
I JUST WANNA KNOW.
WAS IT WORTH IT ?
YEAH, IT WAS WORTH IT.
WHY ?BECAUSE IT FELT GOOD
HITTIN' HIM IN THE FACE.
I GOT HIM GOOD, MAN.
OH, YEAH ?
YOU LIKE TO HIT PEOPLE ?
YEAH, I LIKE
TO HIT PEOPLE.
WHY ?YOU FEEL ANGRY
A LOT OF THE TIME ?
SO NOW YOU'RE GONNA TRY
AND "PSYCHOLOGIZE" ME ?
YOU'RE GONNA TRY
AND FIGURE ME OUT ?
I'LL HELP YOU.
I COME F FM A BROKEN HOME,

AND WE'RE POOR, OKAY ?
I SEE THE SAME FUCKIN' MOVIES
YOU DO, MAN.
I WOULD LIKE
TO HELP YOU, EMILIO.
THANK YOU VERY MUCH.
AND HOW WOULD YOU LIKE
TO DO THAT ? YOYOGONNA
GIGIGIE E E GOOD ADVICE ?
JUST SAY NO ?
YOU GONNA GET ME
OFF THE STREETS ?
WELL, FORGET IT !
HOW THE FUCK YOU GONNA
SAVE ME FROM MY LIFE, HUH ?
KAREN ? I HAVE THREE, UH,
STUDENT FILES HERE...
AND I CAN'T FIND
PHONE NUMBER IN ANY OF 'EM.
WELL, SOMETIMES
THEY DON'T GIVE A NUMBER.
AND SOMETIMES
THEY DON'T HAVE A PHONE.
["It's Alright"]
HOLA. DONDE ESTAN
LOS SANCHEROS ?
MAS ALLA, SENORA.
GRACIAS. ESTA MUY BONITA.
GRACIAS. [Chuckling]
COME HERE.
COME. PRONTO. PRONTO.
Y SILENCIO, POR FAVOR.
NO HABLA--
[Police Sirens Wailing]
YOU HAVE A LOVELY FAMILY,
MRS. SANCERO.
THANK YOU.
WE KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE,
MISS JOHNSON.
I WARNED RAUL
TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE.
HE'S FIRST IN OUR FAMILY
TO MAYBE GRADUATE HIGH SCHOOL.
[Mr. Sancho] SO...
HE GONNA GET PUNISHED BIG
FOR WHAT HE DONE.
[Clears Throat]
DON'T YOU WORRY
ABOUT THAT.
BUT HE DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING WRONG.
WHY HE EXPELLED
FOR THREE DAYS ?
I KNOW.
I KNOW. BUT HE DIDN'T START THE FIGHT.
HE WAS DEFENDING HIMSELF
FROM A BIGGER BOY.
HE WAS PROTECTING HIMSELF.

WHY THEY SEND HIM HOME ?
IT'S JUST SCHOOL POLICY.
IT GIVES THE OTHER BOY
TIME TO COOL DOWN.
TUALLY,I'M HERE BECAUSESE
I JUST WANTED TO TELL
YOU BOTH PERSONALLY...
WHAT A PLEASURE IT'S BEEN
HAVING RAUL IN MY CLASS
THIS SEMESTER.
YOU MUST BE VERY PROUD.
YES.HE'S, UM--
WELL, HE'S VERY BRIGHT.
FUNNY.
ARTICULATE.
THE TRUTH IS,
HE'S'S'S OF MY FAVORITES.
i QUE RARO !
[Sirens Wailing]
[Rap Music
Playing][Dog Barks]
[Helicopter Whirring]
[Knocking]
[Man] i HOLA !
, SORRY.
LOUANNE JOHNSON.
EH ?
i OLA !LA MAESTRA DE EMILIO.
[Louanne] "I WILL NOT
GO DOWN UNDERGROUND.
SOMEBODY TELLS ME
THAT DEATH'S COMIN' 'ROUND."
OKAY, THIS IS ANOTHER
DYLAN POEM.
NOW... IS THAT A CODE
OR DOES THAT JUST MEAN
WHAT IT SAYS ?
"AND I WILL NOT CARRY MYSELF
DOWN TO DIE.
WHEN I GO TO MY GRAVE,
MY HEAD WILL BE HIGH."
"MY HEAD WILL BE HIGH."
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN ?
ANYBODY.NOBODY.
IS THERE SOMETHING
I SHOULD KNOW ?
YEAH, I'LL TELL YOU.
YOU RATTED ON RAUL,
GUSMARO AND EMILIO.
YEAH.YOU GOT EMILIO
PUT INTO DETENTION.
IT WASN'T NONE OF
YOUR BUSINESS, CHISMOSA.
AND YOU GOT RAUL
AND GUSMARO SUSPENDED.
NOW THEY'RE GONNA GET
THEIR FUCKIN' ASSES--
I DIDN'T RAT ON ANYBODY.

ISMOSA !
I TOLD YOU
SHE WAS FULL OF SHIT.
SNITCHES GET STITCHES.
DO YOU WANT
TO TALK ABOUT THIS ?
WELL, IF YOU ALL FEEL
THAT STRONGLY ABOUT IT,
LEAVE THE ROOM.
WHAT ?
HEY, LISTEN !
NOBODY'S FORCING YOU TO BE HERE.
YOU HAVE A CHOICE.
YOU CAN STAY...
OR YOU CAN LEAVE.
LADY, WHY ARE YOU
PLAYING THIS GAME ?
WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.
YOU DON'T HAVE A CHOICE ?
YOU DON'T HAVE A CHOICE
ON WHETHER OR NOT YOU'RE HERE ?
NO ! IF WE LEAVE, WE DON'T GET
TO GRADUATE. IF WE STAY,
WE GOTTA PUT UP WITH YOU.
THAT'S A CHOICE, ISN'T IT ?
YOU HAVE A CHOICE.
YOU EITHER DON'T GRADUATE
OR YOU HAVE TO PUT UP WITH ME.
IT MAY NOT BE A CHOICE YOU LIKE,
BUT IT IS A CHOICE.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND NOTHIN' !
YOU DON'T COME
FROM WHERE WE LIVE.
- YOU'RE NOT BUSSED HERE.
- [Louanne] DO YOU HAVE
A CHOICE TO GET ON THAT BUS ?
YOU COME LIVE IN INY NEIGHBORHOOD
FOR ONE WEEK, THEN YOU TELL ME
IF YOU GOT A CHOICE.
THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE
WHO LIVE IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD...
WHO CHOOSE
NOT TO GET ON THAT BUS.
WHAT DO THEY CHOOSE TO DO ?
THEY CHOOSE TO GO OUT
AND SELL DRUGS.
THEY CHOOSE TO GO OUT
AND KILL PEOPLE.
THEY CHOOSE TO DO A LOT
OF OTHER THINGS, BUT THEY CHOOSE
NOT TO GET ON THAT BUS.
THE PEOPLE WHO CHOOSE TO GET ON
THAT BUS, WHICH ARE YOU,
ARE THE PEOPLE WHO ARE SAYING,
"I WILL NOT CARRY MYSELF
DOWN TO DIE.
WHEN I GO TO MY GRAVE,
MY HEAD WILL BE HIGH."

THAT IS A CHOICE !
THERE ARE NO VICTIMS
IN THIS CLASSROOM !
WHY DO YOU CARE ANYWAY ?
YOU'RE JUST HERE FOR THE MONEY.
BECAUSE I MAKE A CHOICE TO CARE.
AND HONEY, THE MONEY
AIN'T THAT GOOD.
WHATEVER !
[Emilio] READ IT
AGAIN, MISS JOHNSON.
WHAT ? READ THOSE LINES
YOU JUST READ AGAIN.
"I WILL NOT GO DOWN
UNDERGROUND...
'CAUSE SOMEBODY TELLS ME
THAT DEATH'S COMIN' 'ROUND."
DOES THAT MEAN
JUST WHAT IT SAYS ?
NO, IT DON'T MEAN...
JUST WHAT IT SAYS.
'CAUSE... YOU WOULDN'T
GO UNDER THE GROUND...
IF SOMEONE TOLD YOU
DEATH WAS COMIN'.
BUT YOU WOULD GO INTO THE GROUND
IF YOU WERE ALREADY DEAD.
DO THE REST OF YOU
AGREE WITH THAT ?
WELL, I KINDA AGREE WITH IT,
BUT... I THINK IT JUST MEANS THAT
HE AIN'T GONNA HELP DEATH OUT,
YOU KNOW. IT'S NOT LIKE HE'S JUST GONNA
LAY DOWN AND WAIT FOR IT.
I THINK HE'S GONNA CHOOSE--
NO, I THINK HE'S
GONNA MAKE THE CHOICE...
TO DIE HARD.
MM-HMM. YEAH, I AGREE
WITH THAT.
ME TOO. THAT'S WHAT
IT SOUNDS LIKE TO ME.
OKAY, WHAT ABOUT
THE REST OF IT ?
UM...
"WHEN I GO TO MY GRAVE,
MY HEAD WILL BE HIGH."
"HEAD WILL BE HIGH."
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN ?
GONNA DIE WITH PRIDE.
[Bell Rings]
[Louanne]
SEE EVERYBODY TOMORROW.
YOU WENT TO RAUL'S HOUSE
LAST NIGHT...
AND GUSMARO'S TOO,
RIGHT ?
MM-HMM. YEAH, THAT'S WHAT

THEY TOLD ME.
THAT'S COOL.
[Screams]
- OHH !
- [Laughing]
YO, TAKE ME HOME.
WHAT YOU WAITIN' FOR, MAN ?
ARE YOU TRYIN' TO STEAL
MY 250, ESSE ?
AH, GO, GO, GO.
GO FASTER, MAN, GO FASTER !
[Screaming]
FASTER, MAN !
FASTER ! COME ON, GET BACK !
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MAN ?
IT LOOKED LIKE A REAL
BITCH RIGHT THERE.
GET THE FUCK OUTTA THERE, MAN !
LOOK AT YOU !
YOU LOOK LIKE MY GRANDMA, MAN !
MISS JOHNSON, THE SCHOOL BOARD
WOULD HAVE EVERY RIGHT
TO INSIST ON YOUR DISMISSAL.
YOU INFORMED NO ONE.
YOU GOT NO PERMISSION SLIPS.
THERE WAS NO ONE TO INFORM.
ALL THE KIDS JUST DECIDED
TO GO TO THE AMUSEMENT PARK
AT THE LAST MINUTE.
AND THEN THEY LET ME
COME ALONG.
DID THEY PAY FOR YOU ?
NO, I PAID FOR THEM.
I WAS JUST SO MOVED
BY THE INVITATION.
THIS WASN'T BY ANY CHANCE...
THEIR REWARD FOR READING POETRY,
WAS IT, MISS JOHNSON ?
IN MY CLASS, MR. GRANDEY,
POETRY IS ITS OWN REWARD.
HMM.[Louanne]
ANGELA, WOULD YOU READ
THE FIRST LINE ?
"APPETIZERS.
FRESHLY CUT BAY SHRIMP
GRILLED TO PERFECTION."
THIS IS A XEROX
OF A MENU.
THAT IS CORRECT.
IT'S FROM THE FLOWERING PEACH,
THE BEST RESTAURANT IN TOWN.
EVER HEAR OF IT ?
YEAH, WE HEARD OF IT IT
IT'S 'SPOSED TO BE LIKE
SOME SPECIAL RESTAURANT
OR SOMETHIN'.
MM-HMM.
SO, DOES IT SOUND GOOD ?

BECAUSE WHOEVER WINS...
THE DYLAN-DYLAN CONTEST,
GOES THERE FOR DINNER
WITH ME.WHAT'S THE DYLAN-DYLAN
CONTEST ABOUT ?

WELL,THERE'S BOB DYLAN,
WHO WE'VE BEEN READING.
AND THEN THERE'S DYLAN...
THOMAS,
WHO ALSO WROTE POEMS.
IF YOU CAN FIND THE POEM
WRITTEN BY DYLAN THOMAS...
THAT IS LIKE A POEM WRITTEN
BY BOB DYLAN,
YOU WIN THE
DYLAN-DYLAN CONTEST.

HEY, MR. TAMBOURINE MAN
PLAY A SONG FOR ME

I'M NOT SLEEPY
AND THERE IS NO PLACE
I'M GOIN' TO

HEY, MR. TAMBOURINE MAN
PLAY A SONG FOR ME
I IA JINGLE-JANGLE MORNING
I'LL COME FOLLOWIN' YOU
YO,EVERY FUCKING POEM DYLAN THOMAS
WROTE IS ABOUT DEATH, MAN.

NOW, HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED
TO KNOW WHICH ONE TO WRITE ?

"THE SNIPER LAID HIM LOW,
AND STREWED HIS BRAINS.

"ONE WOULD NOT THINK THE
GREENNESS OF THIS VALLEY...
COULD LET A DAY BE SICK
WITH SO MUCH BLOOD."

MAN, THAT'S SOME
RAMBO-SCHWARZENEGGER BULLSHIT
YOYOFOD.

THAT'S HOW IT'S 'SPOSED
TO BE, RIGHT ? THERE'S
'SPOSED TO BE KILLING SHIT.
BUT IT... BUT IT DON'T EVEN
MEAN THE SAME AS HOW
WE'RE NOT GOIN' TO THE GROUND.
NOW YOU'RE SOME SORT
OF A POETIC CRITIC, RIGHT ?
NOW LOOK, DON'T.

THANK YOU.

OKAY.

LISTEN TO THIS.

"DO NOT GO GENTLE
INTO THAT GOOD NIGHT.

"OLD AGE SHOULD BURN
AND RAVE AT CLOSE OF DAY.

RAGE, RAGE AGAINST
THE DYING OF THE LIGHT."

WHERE'S THE CODE ?

WHERE'S THE DEATH ?

NIGHT !
ALL THAT STUFF ABOUT NIGHT.
THAT'S DEATH.
SO IT'S "DON'T GO GENTLE
INTO THAT GOOD DEATH."
YEAH, BUT...
I THINK "GOOD" IS SARCASTIC.
WHEN HE SAY, "DO NOT GO GENTLE,"
IT'S LIKE SAYIN'
"DON'T GO EASY."
SO IT'S THE SAME AS,
"I WILL NOT GO DOWN" !
- WE JUST WON US
A MOTHERFUCKIN' CHICKEN.
- SHH. THIS IS THE LIFE
EVERYONE HAS
TO GO SOMEWHERE
OHHH, I AM HERE
THIS IS THE LIFE
THIS IS THE LIFE
THE RESULTS OF THE
DYLAN-DYLAN CONTEST ARE IN.
- THE WINNERS ARE--
- THAT'S ME !
- SIT DOWN !
- SHH, SHH.
SORRY, MISS JOHNSON.
SHH !RAUL, DURRELL
AND CALLIE.
CONGRATULATIONS !
THANKS.
HERE'S YOUR CERTIFICATE.
CONGRATULATIONS.
CONGRATULATIONS, CALLIE.
OKAY ! BUT THERE ARE
NO LOSERS IN THIS CLASS.
YOU GUYS DID GREAT.
YOU ALL GET TO PICK A PRIZE
FROM THE BOX.
HOW COME THEY GET A PRIZE
WHEN THEY GOT
THE WRONG ANSWER ?
BECAUSE SOMETIMES IT TAKES
A LOT OF WRONG ANSWERS
TO GET TO THE RIGHT ONE.
HEY, EVERYONE CAN'T BE RIGHT...
EXCEPT FOR US.
COME ON UP !
MISS JOHNSON.
HEY, CALLIE.
UM, I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU
ABOUT THE RESTAURANT.
UH-HUH.I CAN'T GO.
WHY ?BECAUSE I HAVE TO WORK
AT THE SUPERMARKET
EVERY NIGHT UNTIL JUNE.
OH, ISN'T THERE ANY WAY
TO GET OUT OF IT ?

NO.BECAUSE OF THE SCHEDULE AND
EVERYTHING, I HAVE TO DO IT,
BUT THANK YOU ANYWAY.
WELL, OKAY, WELL...
SHOOT !WELL, NO, IT'S OKAY.
IF YOU CAN'T COME TO DINNER,
THEN WE'LL BRING DINNER TO YOU.
REALLY ?
MM-HMM.I'M TAKING ORDERS,
MISS ROBERTS.
I COULDN'T FIND
A PARKING SPACE.
IT'S OKAY.
I JUST GOT HERE MYSELF.
YOU LOOK VERY HAHAAAAHA !
HOW 'BOUT THIS JACKET ?
FAFAASTIC !
GO AHEAD, TOUCH IT.
IT'S REAL LEATHER.
WHOO !HEY, WHERE'S CALLIE ?
OH, SHE HAD TO WORK.
WHERE'S DURRELL ?
HE HAD TO WORK TOO.
OH. WELL... I GUESS
IT'S JUST YOU AND ME, HANDSOME.
I GUESS SO.
LADIES FIRST.
THANK YOU.
HEY, ARE YOU SURE
THEY GOT CHICKEN ?
MMMMMM.CAN I TELL YOU A LITITE ABOUT
THIS EVENING'S SPECIALS ?
THE CHEF IS FEATURING
FOIE GRAS...
WITH SMOKED DUCK AND FIGSS
ON A HILL OF BULGAR.
SALMON TARTAR
IN POTATO GAUFRETTE,
OR WILD MUSHROOMS
AND FENNEL SALAD.
FOR THE E TREE WE'RE FEATURING
A COMPLEX SHELLFISH PAN ROAST...
WITH ALSO A TOUCH OF COMFIT....
AND A BROTH THICKENED
WITH LOBSTER SHELL OIL.
ALL VERY, VERY GOOD.
COULD WE HAVE
A FEW MINUTES, PLEASE ?
AH, YES.
THTHK YOU.
ARE YOU SURE
THEY GOT CHICKEN ?
YES.IT'S RIGHT THERE, SWEETIE.
POUSSE POULET.
AND WHEN THE WAITER COMES BACK,
YOU MAY AS WELL TALK TO HIM.
IT'LL BE GOOD PRACTICE
FOR YOUR SUMMER JOB INTERVIEWS.

I CAN'T TALK TO THAT GUY.
HE PROBABLY THINKS
I'M WEIRD OR SOMETHING.
HE DOES NOT !
HE CAN'T HELP BUT NOTICE
YOUR NATURAL CHARM.
YOU JUST LOOK HIM STRAIGHT
IN THE EYE, AND YOU TALK TO HIM
LIKE YOU WOULD ANYONE ELSESE
NOW, GO AHEAD
AND CALL HIM OVER.
GO AHEAD !
JUST... GIVE HIM A LITTLE NOD.
ARE WE READY ?
OKAY, I'LL HAVE THE CHICKEN,
A WHOLE ONE.
AND I'LL HAVE THE SAME.
AND ONE TO GO, PLEASE.
ONE TO GO.
THANK YOU.
HEY, MISS "J,"
I WAS WONDERING MAYBE LIKE
IN THE NEXT COUPLE OF DAYS,
IF I--IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT ?
- EVERYTHING'S FINE.
THANK YOU.
- ALL RIGHT.
DON'T BE MAD OR NOTHING,
BUT I GOTTA BE ABSENT
FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS...
WITHOUT YOUR COMING
TO MY HOUSE.
IT'S IMPORTANT.
YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL ME WHY.
I GOT SOME SHIHITO DO !
I GOT TO MAKE SOME MONEY
TO PAY BACK THIS GUY.
THIS DOESN'T SOUND IMPORTANT
ENOUGH TO CUT SCHOOL.
IT IS !
I GOTTA A Y FOR THIS JACKET.
SEE, I GOT IT OFF THE STREET
FROM THIS GUY FOR \$200,
AND HE SAID HE'D TRUST ME
FOR IT UNTIL FRIDAY.
WHY DID YOU BUY IT ON THE STREET
INSTEAD OF IN A STORE ?
E YOU CRAZY ?
YOU KNOW HOW MUCH THIS
WOULD COST IN A STORE ?
I NEEDED A NICE JACKET
AND FAST, AND I GOT IT
FROM THIS GUY...
'CAUSE HE CUT ME A DEAL,
'CAUSE HE STOLE IT...
PROBABLY.SO, ARE YOU GONNA GO OUT
AND GET A JOB, OR ARE YOU
GONNA GO OUT AND STEAL TOO...

TO PAY HIM BACK ?
MISS "J,"
I GOTTA PAY HIM BACK.
HE'LL KILL ME.
I DIDN'T HAVE NOTHING
TO WEAR !FINE.
I'LL LEND IT TO YOU.
I CAN'T TAKE YOUR MONEY.
TEACHERS ARE POOR.
EVERYONE KNOWS THAT.
WELL, YOU DON'T REALLY
HAVE A CHOICE, DO YOU ?
IF YOU DON'T PAY THE GUY BACK,
HE'LL KILL YOU.
IF YOU CUT SCHOOL,
I'LL TELL YOUR FATHER...
AND HE'LL KILL YOU.
SO, I'M
YOUR ONLY WAY OUT.
AH, MAN !BUT I DO HAVE
ONE CONDITION.
BIG ?HUGE.
WHAT DO YOU WANT,
INTEREST ?
UH-UH. BIGGER.
JESUS CHRIST,
WHAT IS IT ?
WELL--- WOULD YOU U KE DESSESE ?
- NO !- ANOTHER GLASS OF WINE ?
- NO, I'M FINE. THANK YOU.
- COFFEE PERHAPS ?
- HEY, MAN, WE'RE TALKING !
SO, WHAT'S THE CONDITION ?
YOU'D HAVE TO PAY ME BACK
ON THE DAY YOU GRADUATE.
BUT WHAT IF
I DON'T GRADUATE ?
WELL, THEN YOU'LL NEVER
PAY ME BACK THE MONEY.
BUT T KNOW
THAT IF YOU SAY YOU WILL,
YOU'LL KILILYOURSELF
KEEPING YOUR WORD.
WELL,
WHAT DO YOU SAY ?
I DON'T GET IT !
WHY DO YOU CARE SO MUCH
IF I GRADUATE ?
WEIRD, ISN'T IT ?
ALL RIGHT,
I'LL PAY YOU BACK.
YOU HAVE MY WORD.
HEY !IT IS
A VERY NICE JACKET.
THANK YOU.
HEY !
OH, HI !HOW YOU DOIN' ?
WELL, GOOD.

I THINK THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME I EVER BROUGHT
FOOD INTO A SUPERMARKET.
I CAN SMELL IT FROM HERE.
GOOD, THANK YOU.
RAUL S SS IF YOU DON'T
LIKE IT, HE'LL TAKE IT
OFF YOUR HANDS.
PLEASE.
LIKE HELL L WILL.
[Man Over P.A. System]
CALLIE, COULD YOU HELP LOAD
IN AISLE THREE, PLEASE ?
OH.
BE RIGHT THERE.
I'M TELLING YOU, THIS PLACE
WOULD FALL TO PIECES
IF IT WAWA'T FOR ME.
YOU KNOW, CALLIE,
JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME,
WITH YOUYOUOUORES, I THTHK
YOYOSHOULD CONSIDER GOING
INTO ADVANCED ENGLISH.
AH, BUT I'M GONNA BE
AT CLEARVIEW.
YOU DIDN'T KNOW ?
NO !
YOYODIDN'T SEE
MY RECORD ?
NO, I DID--
I DIDN'T KNOW.
IN THE MIDDLE
OF A SEMESTER ?
ARE YOU MOVING ?
NO. I'M PREGNANT.
AND SINCE I'M STARTIN' TO SHOW,
THEY THOUGHT IT WAS TIME,
YOU KNOW ?
WHO THOUGHT
IT WAS TIME ?
THE SCHOOL.
THEY DON'T LET YOU STAY THERE
IF YOU'RE PREGNANT.
BUT THEY TOLD ME THEY HAVE
THIS REALLY GOOD PROGRAM
AT CLEARVIEW...
FOR LIKE TEENAGE MOTHERS,
AND THEY TEACH YOU STUFF...
LIKE PARENTING, NUTRITION,
ALL KINDS OF STUFF.
THOUGHT IT WOULD
BE GOOD FOR ME, YOU KNOW ?
YEAH.
[P.A. System]
AISLE THREE.
EGRADE FIRST THE ARTS
IF YOU'D MANKIND DEGRADE."
HEY, ASK THE SPRAY CAN

TO PUT ONE ON.
[Students Laugh]
HEY, WHAT'S THE CODE WORD ?
THE CODE WORD IS GREAT
RISE IN GREAT PRIZES.
[Rapping]
I'M KEEPING IT UNDERCOVER
COMIN' SOON I SURMISES
[Students]
AHH !DOES ANYBODY KNOW
WHWHWHDURRELL AND LIONEL
ARE TODAY ?
- DURRELL AND LIONEL.
- THEY AROUNUN
WHAT'S THE PRIZE WE'RE GONNANAET
FOFOLEARNING T TS POEMEM
LEARNING...
IS THE PRIZE.
WHOOPEE !
YEAH.KNOWING HOW TO READ
SOMETHING AND UNDERSTAND IT
IS THE PRIZE. OKAY ?
KNOWING HOW TO THINK...
IS THE PRIZE.
I KNOW HOW TO THINK
RIGHT NOW.
YOU KNOW HOW TO RUN TOO,
BUT NOT THE WAY YOU COULD RUN
IF YOU TRAINED.
THE MIND IS LIKE A MUSCLE.
OKAY ?AND IF YOU WANT IT TO BE
REALLY POWERFUL, YOU GOTTA
WORK IT OUT. OKAY ?
EACH NEW FACAC..
GIVES YOU ANOTHER CHOICE.
EACH NEW IDEA
BUILDS ANOTHER MUSCLE. OKAY ?
AND IT'S THOSE MUSCLES
THAT ARE GONNA MAKE YOU
REALLY STRONG !
THOSE ARE YOUR WEAPONS.
AND IN THIS UNSAFE WORLD,
I WANT TO ARM YOU !
AND THAT'S WHAT THESE POEMS
ARE 'SPOSED TO DO ?
YEAH !HEY, TRY IT.
YOU'RE JUST SITTIN' HERE ANYWAY.
LOOK, OKAY.
IF AT THE END OF THE TERM...
YOU'RE NOT FASTER,
STRONGER AND SMARTER,
YOU WILL HAVE LOST NOTHING.
BUT IF YOU ARE,
YOU'LL BE
THAT MUCH TOUGHER...
TO KNOCK DOWN.
SO WHAT'S "HIRE IDIOTS
TO PAINT WITH COLD LIGHT

AND HOT SHADE" ?
[Callie]
THEY'RE BEING SARCASTIC, RAUL.
I MEAN, 'CAUSE YOU KNOW
THAT LIGHT IS SUPPOSED
TO BE WARM, RIGHT ?
AND SHADE IS SUPPOSED
TO BE WHAT ?
COLD ?EXACTLY. BUT YOU GO
AND HIRE AN IDIOT TO DO THE JOB,
HE'S GONNA DO IT BACKWARDS.
HMM.[Sighs]
DON'T MAKE A BIG FUSS
ABOUT THIS, LOUANNE.
YOU HAVE TO HELP ME.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW BRIGHT
THIS GIRL IS.
YES, I DO !
AND THERE'S NOTHING
I CAN DO ABOUT IT.
OH ! THIS MAKES ME CRAZY !
WHAT RIGHT DO...
THESE MISERABLE SELF-FIGHTEOUS
SONS OF BITCHES FROM
THE BOARD OF EDUCATION HAVE...
TO MAKE A MORAL JUDGMENT
ON CALLIE ROBERTS ?
LOUANNE, THERE ARE PARENTS
IN THE N NT ROOMOM
I DON'T--
I AM GONNA FIGHT THIS RULING !
I AM GONNA WRITE AN OPEN LETTER
TO EVERY NEWSPAPER CONDEMNING
THE ENTIRE SCHOOL BOARD.
YOU CAN'T DO THAT.
WHY NOT ?RST OF ALL, THE BOBODD
HAS NOTHING TOTOO WITH IT.
WE PREFER THESE GIRLS GO
TO THE MOTHER-TO-BE-PROGRAM
AT CLEARVIEW.
OH, WAIT A MINUTE.
YOU MEAN,
THIS ISN'T A RULE ?
YOU MEAN,
THIS IS YOUR PREFERENCE ?
LL, AH... YES.
YOU MEAN, CALLIE ROBERTS
IS FREE TO GO TO ANY SCHOOL
SHE WANTS...
INCLUDING THIS ONE ?
UNLESS SHE'S ABSENT
FOR MORE THAN 30 DAYS.
AND THEN SHE HAS TO WAIT
UNTIL THE BABY'S BORN BEFORE
SHE CAN COME BACK HERE.
BUT, LOUANNE, ONCE
THESE GIRLS HAVE BABIES,
VERY FEW OF THEM COME BACK

TO SCHOOL ANYWAY.
I SEE.SO YOU MAKE THEM THINKNK.
THEY HAVE TO LEAVE.
YOU JUJUJUUSH 'EM OUT
A LITTLE EARLIER,
MAKE IT A LITTLE HARDER,
MAKE IT
A LITTLE M M M MPELESS.
I DO WHAT I HAVE TO DODO.
BECAUSE IT IS DANGEROUS
TO HAVE A PREGNANT GIRL
IN A CLASSROOM.
IT'S NOT A WARNING, LOUANNE.
IT'S PRESTIGE, IT'S STARDOM,
IT'S ATTENTION.
YOU KNOW, NOT ALL
THESE GIRLS BECOME PREGNANT
BY ACCIDENT.
PREGNANCY IS CONTAGIOUS.
["It's Alright"]
IT'S ALRIGHT
YEAH-YEAH-YEAH
[Knocking]
[Woman]
WHO IS IT ?
IT'S LOUANNE JOHNSON,
CALLIE'S SECOND PERIOD
TEACHER.HI.
UM... CALLIE'S'SETTITI READY
GO TO WORK.
COME ON IN.
THANK YOU.
CURURSITY KILLEDDDDDDE CACA
HI.
HI, THERE.
WHAT YOU DOING ?
WATCHING TV.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME ?
TYEISHA.OH, THAT'S A PRETTY NAME.
[Mrs. Roberts]
SHE JUST LOVES HER TV.
WHY AIN'T YOU IN BED ?
COME HERE, BABY.
CALLIE, HONEY ?
YOUR TEACHER'S HERE.
[Sirens Wailing]
HI.HI ! I'M SORRY TO JUST BUST IN
ON YOU LIKE THIS,
BUT I HAVE THE MOST
WONDERFUL NEWS, AND I WANTED
TO COME TELL YOU PERSONALLY.
YOU DO NOT HAVE TO GO
TO CLEARVIEW.
THERE IS NOTHING IN THE RULES
THAT SAYS YOU CAN'T STAY
EXACTLY WHERE YOU ARE.
BUT, UH, SHE ALREADY
ENROLLED IN CLEARVIEW.

THAT'S ALL RIGHT.
BUT SHE DOESN'T HAVE
TO GO THERE.
YEAH, BUT KIMBERLY WANTS ME
TO TAKE THE MOTHER-TO-BE-PROGRAM
AT CLEARVIEW.
UGHT I I IULD BE
A GOOD IDEA IF I LEARNED HOW
TO TAKE CARE OF THE BABY.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
DO YOU NOT WANT TO STAY
AT PARKMONT ???
WELL, YEAH, BUT.....
I GOTTA LEARN HOW
TO TAKE CARE OF US.
WE'RE GETTIN' OUR OWN PLACE
AND EVERYTHING, SO--
CALLIE, JUST DON'T THROW AWAY
ALL YOU CAN BECOME.
[Chuckles]
CAN'T BELIEVE
HE WAS SO RIGHT.
HE WAS SO RIGHT !
HE TOLD ME THAT
YOU'D PROBABLY TRY
TO TALK ME OUT OF THIS.
YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT ELSE HE SAID ?
HE SAID THAT YOU PROBABLY
DON'T EVEN LIKE MEN.
THAT YOU'RE PROBABLY NOT
MARRIED, AND YOU DON'T WANT
ANYBODY ELSE TO BE.
THAT'S WHY YOU'RE ALWAYS
IN EVERYBODY ELSE'S LIFE.
LOOK, I'M NOT SAYING THAT
I AGREE WITH HIM, OKAY ?
WELL, KIMBERLY'S WRONG.
I WAS MARRIED.
AND I WAS PREGNANT.
SO WHAHAHAPPENED ?
WE GOT DIVORCED...
AND I HAD AN ABORTION.
HE BEAT ME.
WELL, SOMETIMES
YOU START OUT WRONG...
AND JUST KEEP GOING.
[Bell Rings]
HEY, DON'T TOUCH ME.
GET OUTTA HERE !
YOU TOOK SOMETHING THAT
FUCKIN' BELONGED TO ME, ESSE.
MAN, SHE CAME TO ME
WITH OPEN ARMS.
BESIDES, YOU GOTTA HAVE
ONE OF THESE.
YOU'RE DEAD.
["Gangsta's Paradise"]

AS I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY
OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH
I TAKE A LOOK AT MY LIFE AND REALIZE
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT
'CAUSE I'VE BEEN BRASSIN'
AND LAUGHIN' SO LONG
THAT EVEN MY MAMA THINKS
THAT MY MIND IS GONE
I REALLY HATE TO TRIP
BUT I I TTTT KNOW
AS THEY COPE I SEE MYSELF
WITHIN THE PISTOL SMOKE, FOOL
I'M THE KIND OF "G"
THE LITTLE HOMIES
WANNA BE LIKE
ON MY KNEES IN THE NIGHT
SAYIN' PRAYERS
IN THE STREETLIGHT
BEEN SPENDING GOST THEIR LIVES
LIVIN' IN THE
GANGSTA'S PARADISE
HEY, MISS JOHNSON.
HEY !HAVEN'T SEEN YOU GUYS
IN A WEEK.
I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU GOT LOST
ON YOUR WAY TO CLASS.
I WANTED TO HELP YOU FIND
YOUR WAY BACK.
GET ON INSIDE.
CLEAN UP THAT PIGSTY
OF A ROOM.
HI. I'M LOUANNE JOHNSON.
I'M THE BOYS' TEACHER.
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE.
YOU'RE THAT WHITE BREAD BITCH
MESSIN' WITH MY BABIES' MINDS.
I BEG YOUR PARDON ?
B BS DON'T GO
TO YOUR SCHOOL NO MORE,
AND THAT'S GONNA BE IT.
YOU TOOK 'EM OUT OF SCHOOL ?
YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT I DID.
I SAW WHAT
THEY WERE BRINGIN' HOME.
POETRY AND SHIT.
A WASTE OF TIME !
THEY GOT MORE IMPORTANT
THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT.
DON'T YOU THINK THAT
FINISHING HIGH SCHOOL WILL
BE VALUABLE TO THEIR FUTURE ? ATAT N N NN N EIR R TURERE
AIN'T RAISING NO DOCTOTO
AND D WYERS HEHEHE
THEY GOT BILLS TO PAY.
WHY DON'T YOU JUST
GET ON OUTTA HERE ?
GO FIND YOURSELF SOME OTHER
POOR BOYS TO SAVE.

[Raul]

"IT IS EASIER TO FORGIVE
AN ENEMY...

"THAN TO FORGIVE A FRIEND.

"THE MAN WHO PERMITS YOU
TO INJURE HIM...

"DESERVES YOUR VENGEANCE.
HE ALSO WILL RECEIVE IT."

WOW. WHO WROTE THAT ?

SOME MAFIA GUY ?

LET'S GO ON

WITH THIS POEM TOMORROW.

TAKE OUT YOUR WORK SHEETS

AND DO THE VOCABULARY.

SAY WHAT ? ?

MAN, I DON'T WANNA DO

NO VOCABULARY.

I DON'T WANNA DO

DAMN VOVOBUBURY.

THEN DON'T.

WHWH DO YOU MEAN ?

YOU MEAN I HAVE A CHOICE ?

YOU'RE NOT GONNA LET ME

GET AWAY WITH NOT LEARNIN'

MY VOCABULARY. RIGHT ?

THAT'S RIGHT.

YOU HAVE TO DO...

YOUR VOCABULARY.

WORDS ARE THOUGHTS.

AND WE CAN'T THINK

WITHOUT 'EM.

SO... PLEASE ?

T'T'JUST DO IT, MAN.

SHE'S GONNA BE DOWN

OUR BACK IN A MINUTE.

[Student]

THANKS, LOUANNE.

[Student]

THANK YOU, LOUANNE.

SUCH A NICE LADY, LOUANNE.

[Emilio]

WHAT DO I DO ?

WHO ? MY TEACHER ?

THINK I'M GONNA FUCKIN' TALK

TO A TEACHER ? LIKE

THEY'RE GONNA REALLY HELP ME.

TEACHERS AREN'T GONNA

FUCKIN' HELP ME, OKAY.

MISS JOHNSON ! MISS JOHNSON,

WE GOTTA TALK TO YOU.

THERE'S NOTHING

TO TALK ABOUT, ANGELA.

WHAT ARE YOU, SUPERMAN ?

IS YOUR ASS BULLETPROOF ?

IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK ?

TELL HER.TELL HER WHAT

YOU'RE GONNA DO.

WHAT IS IT ?

HE'S STRAPPED.
SHUT THE FUCK UP. SHE DON'T
NEED TO KNOW MY BUSINESS
IS YOUR BUSINESS DYING ?
NO !THERE'S THIS CRACKHEAD
NAMED SHORTY.
HE JUST CAME OUT OF JAIL.
HE SAYS THAT I'M HIS GIRL
AND THAT EMILIO TOOK ME
FROM HIM.AND NOW
HE WANTS TO KILL EMILIO.
EMILIO, IF THIS BOY
IS THREATENING YOU,
WE CAN GO TO THE POLICE.
THIS IS NOTHING
YOU CACADO ANYTHING ABOUT.
THIS GUY'S LOOKING FOR ME
TO KILL ME.
AND D E ONLY WAY FOR ME
TO STOP HIM, IS FOR ME
TO KILL HIM FIRST.
IT'S JUST THE WAY IT IS,
ALL RIGHT ?
EMILIO, , IT, WAIT, WAIT !
CAN WE TALK ABOUT THIS ?
COME TO MY HOUSE.
YEAH, RIRIT.
WHAT, YOU'RE TOO PROUD
TO HIDE ?IT'S BETTER TO WANDER
THTHSTREETS ALL NIGHT ?
COME ON.PLEASE ?
PLEASE, JUST GO.
GO. GO.CAN WE DROP YOU ?
JUST GO ![Louanne]
IS THIS BOY YOUR AGE ?
YEAH.
DOES HE GO TO PARKMONT ?
I WON'T TELL YOU
WHO IT IS.
NO, DON'T.
BUT IF YOU TELL MR. GRANDEY
ABOUT HIM,
ABOUT HIS THREATENENG YOU,U,
BUT ABOUT HIS BEING ON CRACK,
HE'LL BE TURNED OVER
TO THE JUVENILE COURT
FOR DRUG ABUSE IN SCHOOL.
HE WON'T SERVE HARD TIME,
BUT BY THE TIME HE GETS OUT
AND HE'S DETOXED,
HE WILL HAVE GOTTEN OVER
TRYING TO KIKI YOU..
NO, I CAN'T RAT ON HIM.
RIGHT !
KILL HIM, THAT'S BETTER.
MAN...
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.
YOU ASKED ME ONCE

HOW I WAS GONNA SAVE YOU
FROM YOUR LIFE.
THIS IS HOW.
THIS MOMENT.
RIGHT NOW.
THISISILL MAKE THE DIFFEFENCE
IN YOUR LIFE FOREVER.
EMILIO ?EMILIO ?
MR. GRANDEY ?
IS THERE A PROBLEM,
MISS JOHNSON ?
SHOULDN'T YOU BE
IN CLASS ?
YES, I'M LATE.
I JUST WANTED TO ASK,
DID EMILIO RAMIREZ COME
TO YOUR OFFICE THIS MORNING ?
YES.
OH, GOD
THANK GOD.
DID YOU TALK TO HIM ?
NO, I SENT HIM AWAY.
YOU--
WHAT DO YOU MEAN ?
I MEAN,
I SENT HIM AWAY.
WHY ?BECAUSE HE DIDN'T KNOCK.
BECAUSE HE DIDN'T KNOCK ?
S, MISS JOHNSON.
I'M TRYING TO TEACH
THESE CHILDREN
TOTOIVIVIN T T WORLDLD
AND IN THE WORLD,
YOU JUST DON'T BURST
INTO SOMEONE'S OFFICE.
BECAUSE HE DIDN'T KNOCK ?
DAMN IT ! [Door Slams Shut]
[Knocking]
AH, LOUANNE.
[Sighs, Clears Throat]
MR. GRANDEY
IS WITH THE POLICE.
YEAH.
UM.THEY JUST FOUND EMILIO RAMIREZ
THREE BLOCKS FROM THE SCHOOL.
HE WAS SHOT THIS MORNING.
IS HE DEAD ?
HE'S DEAD.
I'M... VERY SORRY.
ARE YOU GOING
TO TELL THEM NOW ?
DO YOU THINK THAT'S WISE ?
YEAH.WELL,
PERHAPS IF YOU TALK TO THEM
A LITTLE BIT ABOUT DEATH
AND WHAT IT MEANS.
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE ME
TO SAY ?THAT IF YOU DON'T WANT

TO DIE, REMEMBER TO KNOCK ?
THAT'S NOT FAIR.
WHAT IS ?BAD NEWS.
EMILIO WAS SHOT
THIS MORNING.
[Student]
IS HE DEAD ?
YES, EMILIO'S DEAD.
NO.Y'ALL LISTEN UP.
MISS JOHNSON GOT SOMETHIN'
TO SAY !
[Louanne]
THANK YOU.
I JUST WANT TO SAY...
I, AH... I WON'T, UM--
I WILL NOT BE HERE
NEXT Y YR.
I'M NOT COMING BACK.
HOHOCOME ?
IS IT SOMETHING WE DID ?
NO, NO, NO, NO.
NO, UM--I NEVER INTENDED TO STAY.
THIS WAS A AUNUNUNCTED JOB.
SO IF YOU KNEW YOU WASN'T
GONNA STAY, HOW COME YOU MADE
ME PROMISE WHAT I PROMISED ?
I--AT THAT TIME
I THOUGHT I WOULD STAY.
SO HOW COME YOU'RE LEAVING ?
I JUST...HAVE MY REASONS...
CERTAIN REASONS.
IS IT BECAUSE
IT'S TOO SAD FOR YOU,
WHAT HAPPENED TO EMILIO ?
[Whispers]
MAYBE.ANANDUDUELL ANANLIONON
AND CALLIE.
I JUST--
I JUST THININTHAT--
SO IF YOU LOVE US SO MUCH,
AND YOU SO INTERESTED
IN OUR GRADUATING,
HOW COME YOU CHOOSE
TO LEAVE ?
YEAH ?YOU SAD ABOUT DURRELL AND CALLIE
AND EMILIO AND LIONEL,
BUT WE'RE HERE.
WHAT ABOUT US, HUH ?
NONE OF US MAKE YOU FEEL HAPPY ?
WE BEEN WORKING HARD,
AND WE STAYED IN SCHOOL, MAN.
WHAT ABOUT US ?
[Sighs][Raul] WHY ARE YOU
PACKING UP TODAY WHEN
TOMORROW'S YOUR LAST DAY ?
I'M JUST GETTIN'
A HEAD START.
OH, I SEE.

WHAT YOU DID,
WHEN YOU GIVE ME THE \$200 ?
THAT WAS THE NICEST THING
ANYBODY EVER DID FOR ME.
I DON'T KNOW ANYBODY ELSE
WHO WOULD GIVE \$200
TO A MEXICAN KID...
ON HIS WORD OF HONOR.
S-SO YOU GOTTA LET ME
PAY YOU BACK.
EVEN IF
I DON'T GRADUATE.
ALL RIGHT ?
WHY WOWODN'T
YOU GRADUAUA ?
AIN'T NO OTHER TEACHER
GONNA GIVE ME NO "A."
YES, THEY WILL
IF YOU WORK FOR THEM
THE WAY YOU WORKED FOR ME.
NO, BUT IT WAS DIFFERENT
WITH YOU. YOU GAVE ME
AN "A" TO START WITH.
I DIDN'T HAVE TO EARN IT.
I JUST HAD TO KEEP IT.
ARE YOU KIDDING ?
KEEPING AN "A" IS HARDER
THAN GETTING AN "A." ALMOST
ANYONE CAN GET AN "A" ONCE.
KEEPEPG IT...
THAT'S A AACCOCOLISHMENT.
THINK SO ?
OH, I KNOW SO.
DO YOU REALIZE
THE WORK YOU DID THIS TERM ?
DO YOU REALIZE THAT
THE POETRY THAT WE READ...
IS GIVEN TO PEOPLE
IN COLLEGE ?
IN COLLEGE.
THESE SAME POEMS ?
YES !
BUT THEY WEREN'T EVEN
SO HARD.NO. YOU SEE ?
KEEP WORKING.
YOU'LL GRADUATE.
I MIGHT EVEN SEE YOU
IN COLLEGE.
WHAT DO YOU THINK ????
FEEL SO BAD ABOUT LEAVING,
I CAN HARDLY BREATHE.
I KNOW.
WHAT THE HELL ?
YOU'RE RIGHT.
YOU GOTTA BE CRAZY
TO STAY HERE AND TEACH
THESE PROGRAM CLASSES.
THERE'S NO MONEY.

IT'S KILLER WORK.
WHY DO YOU STAY ?
WHY DO I SMOKE ?
I'M CRAZY.
NEED ANY MORE HELP ?
NO. THANKS.
I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW.
YEAH, GOOD-BYE.
 THIS IS THE LIFE
 EVERYONE HAS
TO GO SOMEWHERE
 I AM M RE
 THIS IS THE LIFE
 THIS IS THE LIFE
 THIS IS MY LIFE
 THIS IS MY... LIFE
HI.[Louanne]
WELL !WELCOMOMBACK !
THIS IS THE 29th DAY,
THE LAST DAY I HAVE
TO COME BACK.
SO... AM I STILL OKAY
FOR NEXT TERM ?
YEAH.DID, AH--
DID YOU COME BACK BECAUSE
IT WAS YOUR LAST DAY,
OR DID SOMEBODY...
ASK YOU TO COME TODAY
TO TALK ME INTO STAYING ?
WELL... IT WAS BOTH, REALLY.
SEE, 'CAUSE I WASN'T REALLY SURE
WHAT I WANTED TO DO...
UNTIL I HEARD
THAT YOU WERE LEAVING.
'CAUSE UP UNTIL THEN,
I DON'T KNOW, I THOUGHT THAT
YOU'D ALWAYS BE HERE FOR ME.
YOU KNOW ?
YOU KNOW, WHENEVER I CAME BACK.
THEN RAUL TELLS ME
THAT YOU'RE LEAVING...
JUST LIKE THAT.
AND I REALIZED THAT THIS
WAS MY LAST CHANCE.
AND I DECIDED--
WE DECIDED...
THAT WE'RE NOT GONNA
JUST LET YOU LEAVE LIKE THAT.
[Raul]
YEAH, WE REALIZED
LIKE THE POEM SAID:
YOU CAN'T GIVE IN.
"YOU CAN'T T GENTLE.
YOU GOT TO RAGE AGAINST
THE DYING OF THE LIGHT."
YEAH, YOU GOTTA GO FOR YOURS.
YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT ?
[Students Talking At Once]

WAIT A MINUTE, WAIT A MINUTE.
NO, NO, WAWA, WAIT.
I'M NOT GIVING IN.
THIS IS MY CHOICE.
I HAVE NO REASON
O RAGE AGAINST
THE DYING OF THE LIGHT."
YOU'RE NOT THE ONE
WHO'S RAGING.
WE'RE THE ONES WHO ARE RAGING.
SEE, 'CAUSE WE SEE YOU
AS BEING OUR LIGHT.
WHAT ?- YOU'RE OUR TAMBOURINE MAN.
- I'M YOUR DRUG DEALER ?
YOU'RE OUR TEACHER.
YOU GOT WHAT WE NEED.
IT'S THE SAME THING.
[Raul]
COME ON, MISS "J."
ALL THE POEMS YOU TAUGHT US
SAY YOU CAN'T GIVE IN,
YOU CAN'T GIVE UP.
WE AIN'T GIVING YOU UP.
-NO WAY !
-NOW, LISTEN, BABY, WE'RE GONNA
HAVE TO TIE YOU TO THE CHAIR...
AND GAG YA, 'CAUSE
YOU KNOW WE WANT YOU TO STAY !
WHAT YOU NEED TO STAY, GIRL ?
YOU WANT A CANDY BAR ?
OKAY, ON THE LEFT AND ON THE
RIGHT, A LOUANNE AND A LOUANNE.
HERE WE GOGO
[Chanting]
LOUANNE, LOUANNE,
LOUANNE, LOUANANAN
LOUANNE, LOUANNE,
LOUANNE, LOUANNE.
LOUANNE, LOUANNE,
LOUANNE, LOUANNE.
YOU HAVE TO GO FIRST.
I DON'T WANT TO.
COME ON, YOU HAVE TO.
COME ON, LIKE THIS.
THIS IS HOW YOU DO IT.
[Chanting]
GO, LOUANNE ! GO, LOUANNE.
GO, LOUANNE ! GO, LOUANNE.
LET MEMEEEE.
[Laughing]
EXCUCUCUE.
YOU OKAY ?
YEAH.YOYOWANNA SIGN MY BOOK ?
YEAH, I'LL SIGN
YOUR BOOK.
HOW'D THEY GET YOU
TO COME BACK ?
THEY GAVE ME CANDY

AND CALLED ME "THE LIGHT."
[Chuckles]
THAT'LL DO IT.
["Gin And Guice"]
WHATEVER YOU WANT
WHATEVER YOU LIKE
DO YOU WANT ME
FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE
AND I NEED YOU FOFOLLESS
'CAUSE I DON'T WANNA CHOKE
BABY, SLIP RIGHT IN
AND LELETHE CLOUOU FLOAT ON
DON'T HIDE YOUR LOVE
GIVE IT UP
'CAUSE I WANNA BUILD
A DREAM DON'T WANNA BREAK IT UP
'CAUSE YOU GOTTA BE DOWN, DOWN
SO GIVE IT UP
THERE'S A PARTY OVER HERE
SO, BABY, SHOW ME LOVE
'CAUSE I GOT
THE GIN AND GUICE, YEAH
'CAUSE I GOT
THE GIN AND GUICE, YEAH
'CAUSE I GOT
THE GIN AND GUICE
'CAUSE I GOT
THE GIN AND GUICE
["Gangsta's Paradidi" "
AS I WALKED THROUGH THE VALLEY
OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH
I TAKE A LOOK AT MY LIFE
AND REALIZE
THERE'S NOTHIN' LEFT [[[[[
'CAUSE I'VE BEEN BRASSIN'
AND LAUGHIN' SO LONG
THAT EVEN MY MAMA THINKS
THAT MY MIND IS GONE
I REALLY HATE TO TRIP
BUT I GOTTA KNOW
AS THEY COPE I SEE MYSELF
WITHIN THE PISTOL SMOKE, FOOL
I'M THE KIND OF "G"
THE LITTLE HOMIES
WANNA BE LIKE
ON MY KNEES IN THE NIGHT
SAYIN' PRAYERS
IN THE STREETLIGHT
BEEN SPENDING MOST THEIR LIVES
LIVIN' IN THE
GANGSTA'S PARADISE
THEY BEEN SPENDING MOST
THEIR LIVES LIVIN' IN
THE GANGSTA'S PARADISE
KEEP SPENDING MOST OUR LIVES
LIVIN' IN THE
NGSTA'S PARADISESE
["Curiosity"]

I YOU SPEND SO MANY NIGHTS
IN HEAT AND OUT OF CONTROL
WAITING IMPATIENTLY TO SEE
WHAT'S UNDER MY CLOTHES
I JUST WANNA TAKE TIME
TO GET RIGHT INTO THE POINT
NOW YOU GOT YOUR CHOICE, GIRL
TO COME AND ROCK
THIS BOAT OF JOY
- YOU TALKIN' TOO LONG
- WE BE OUT IN THE JAM
AH, BABY, BABY
HERE'S THE FUNKY DREAMS
FROM ME JUST YOU WAIT AND SEE
IT'S THE CURIOSITY
- IT'S THE CURIOSITY
- CURIOSITY
O YOU WANNA FEEL MY BODY
- GIRL, ALL NIGHT LONG
YEAH IT'S THE CURIOSITY
OH, YEAH
OH, YEAH
IT'S THE CURIOSITY cM NDe 9 uB