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# School Daze

By Spike Lee

Yo! This is it.  
Once again we, as a people, are late.  
- Right.  
- That's right. Late, late and more late.  
Now, how is it that Columbia,  
Dartmouth, Yale...  
all of these supposed greater institutions  
of higher learning...  
can beat us, Mission College, to the punch?  
Again I ask, how is this?  
Can anybody here answer  
this little question for me?  
- What question?  
- What question?  
This question.  
How is it that all of the schools  
that I have mentioned...  
and a lot more, I might add...  
how is it that they have divested  
all of their money in South Africa?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
And we backwoods Negroes here...  
at the so-called finest black college  
in the land...  
- Mission College...  
- That's right.  
...we are holding onto ours?  
Holding onto it like a wino  
clutching his last bottle.  
Yes!  
Till we have completely divested,  
we need to march...  
we need to protest,  
we need to disrupt classes...  
we need to sit in,  
we need to shut the school down if need be.  
Gammites!  
G-Phi-G, that's what we wanna be!  
G-Phi-G, that's what we wanna be!  
Now, this homecoming weekend...  
is the perfect opportunity  
for us to marshal this attack.  
Gammites, halt!  
- Real.

- Real.

- Real.

- Real.

Gammities!

Gammities!

Gammities!

It takes a real man to be a Gamma man...

'cause only a Gamma man is a real man.

You know what, Julian?

I thought that was really nice. I really did.

Now why don't you take your Gamma dogs  
and get the fuck out of here?

- Yeah.

- Yeah.

We of Gamma Phi Gamma do not agree  
with this African mumbo-jumbo.

And I am here to let you know  
that your revolutionary activities here...

at Mission College are detrimental...

not only to the student body

and the Administration...

but to our brothers and sisters  
in South Africa, as well.

Meow!

- You need to wake up, Julian.

- That's right, God damn it.

Man. Yo, man, what's up?

Fellas, wait!

As President

of the Student Government Association...

and a key-wearing member

of Phi Beta Kappa...

I abhor and will not tolerate violence

or the threat of violence...

on this sacred campus.

- Fuck you, scrotum face!

- Yo, man.

Go read a book.

It is safe to say that President McPherson  
agrees with me, 100%% .

So let's break this up.

Virgil, why don't you shut the fuck up?

You heard what I said.

Please, will you leave?

Dap, he did say "please."

Shut up, Monroe.

Okay.

This guy's full of shit, man.

Come on. Let's go.

- Hey, homeboy.

- Squash all of that. Squash all of that.

Gammities!

G-Phi-G, that's what we wanna be!

- Rachel...

- Dap.

Don't pay him no mind.

He's just trying to make you angry.

- Julian is bugged.

- No, Julian is smart, Rachel.

He's confused, but he's smart.

Come on. Walk me to my class.

I can't. I gotta stay in here.

I gotta stay in shantytown.

- See you later?

- Yeah. Okay.

Don't worry about it.

Be crisp, be clean!

Roll call!

Gammities!

Greetings...

Dean Big Brother Almighty...

most eloquent leader of Gamma Phi Gamma.

Gammities!

Hello,

Big Brother General George Patton, sir!

- Gammities!

- Hello, Big Brother Chucky.

No rush!

- Gammities!

- Hello, Big Brother Dr Feelgood.

- Gammities!

- Hello, Big Brother Lance.

- Gammities!

- What up, Big Brother X-Ray Vision?  
I don't like none of these motherfuckers.  
Man, you know, I hear they've been trying  
to get some trim.  
Oh, shit!  
Julian, how long these sorry moonheads  
been on line, anyhow?  
Gammites, do you hear this?  
Six weeks on line...  
and you still do not meet the approval  
of your Big Brothers.  
This deeply grieves my heart.  
Now, when you began,  
there were 10 Gammites.  
Now only eight remain.  
Now, I do not know how many of you  
will cross the burning sands...  
to the oasis of Gamma Phi Gamma.  
But I do know...  
that there is no room for any pretenders.  
A weak link amongst the ranks.  
Which one of you is it?  
- Slim Daddy!  
- No, not my personal Slim.  
- Rhino teeth.  
- Don't be putting it on Slim.  
- Mussolini.  
- Mussolini.  
- Porky.  
- He couldn't be that big.  
Sir Nosy.  
- Sir Nose.  
- That's a nose.  
- Yoda, definitely.  
- Yoda wears...  
No, it couldn't be Yoda.  
It was Nose. It was Nose.  
Yoda, there's no truth but truth.  
Oh, no! Oh, no!  
- Mustafa.  
- Double Rubber!  
- Don't lose me my bet.  
- Don't get close. Doo-Doo Breath!  
- Doo-Doo.

- Unsavoury students.
- Half-Pint!
- Yes, Dean Big Brother Almighty.
- How tall are you?
- Five feet, five inches.

Yeah, you're a 5'5" piece of shit.

Yes, Dean Big Brother Almighty.

I don't even know why you pledged.

This is not for you.

Gamma men are real men.

- I am a real man, a Gamma man.

- Were you asked to speak?

You're not a Gamma man yet.

Brothers,

I suspect this sawed-off human being...

hasn't even had a girl yet.

- It's not true.

- Isn't that right?

- I bet you're still a virgin, aren't you?

- No, Dean Big Brother Almighty.

- Are you calling me a liar?

- No, Dean Big Brother Almighty.

- I haven't been a virgin since ninth grade.

- Bullshit! You're a goddamn virgin!

You ain't seen no parts of the pussy.

I'm not no virgin.

You'll become a Gamma man

over my dead body.

I don't even know how you got this far.

You're weak, a pussy.

And you're gonna drop

just like your cousin.

I'll be a good Gamma man.

You'll see, you'll see.

- Look, don't be eyeballing me.

- Lay off him, Julian.

You'll become a Gamma man

over my dead body.

Now, look.

You better get a freak over here tonight.

And no Gamma Rays, neither.

I don't care if she's blind, fat...

no teeth, one leg and a kickstand.

I ain't pledging no virgins.

You got it?  
So you get that freak over here tonight.  
Now straighten up  
and get the hell out of here, all of you!  
Get that smile off your face.  
Darrell.  
Sorry, but I can't let the Big Brothers  
see me talking to you.  
Thanks a lot. So what's up?  
Dean Big Brother Almighty went off on me.  
I told you not to pledge.  
So what else is new?  
I gotta bring a girlie back  
to the Gamma House tonight.  
- He thinks I'm a virgin.  
- For once in his life he's right.  
- Come on, Dap.  
- So what you want me to do?  
The Gamma grapevine says  
we'll be going over tomorrow night.  
And any fault they find will "X" me.  
I'm your first cousin, family blood.  
You've got to help me.  
Hey, Darrell, when you needed money,  
I gave it to you.  
When you needed your laundry done,  
I did it for you.  
I got you food and stuff  
for your Big Brothers.  
I just don't happen to have no females  
laying around the dorm.  
And even if I did,  
I wouldn't help you like that, man.  
This one day,  
can you forget about your differences...  
with Dean Big Brother Almighty?  
- You mean Julian?  
- No, Dean Big Brother Almighty.  
- Julian.  
- No, I mean Dean Big Brother Almighty.  
All right, already, Darrell. Damn.  
Vaughn. Think about me. This'll be my neck.  
Can't you talk to Rachel?  
She has a lot of girlfriends.

Rachel? No, no, no, no.

No haps, man.

What, have you been smoking crack?

- Don't you know any women?

- The ones I know I asked already.

What about the ones you don't know?

Did you ask them?

What am I gonna say?

Say...

I don't know. Tell them what they want to hear. You know, lie your butt off, man.

Okay, okay. Better yet...

- just be yourself, Darrell, okay?

- Okay.

Come on, man. Come on. Get up. Come on.

Get up, get up.

You will be a Gamma man tomorrow.

- Think so?

- You damn skippy.

Wait a minute. You go first.

We wouldn't want Dean Big Brother

Almighty to see us together, would we?

Very funny.

- Thanks, cuz. I won't forget this.

- All right, man.

- Gamma!

- Yeah, yeah.

This man had a vision.

And that vision was passed down

to his son, Haywood.

Mission College was founded to educate

the sons and daughters of slaves...

You don't have to recite our history to me.

Now, we have been

and we'll continue to be grateful...

for the support of the Snodgrass family.

- The food is getting cold.

- All right.

Hold it. I've got something else to say.

This is a new day.

There is a feeling

that the predominantly black college...

for all intents and purposes,

has outlived its usefulness.

Over the years, it has been vital  
to our elevation in this great country...  
but the need no longer exists  
in an integrated society.  
That's absurd. It does exist.  
It exists at Notre Dame...  
and Yeshiva, Brandeis, at Brigham Young.  
Now you tell me, what is the difference?  
You want to know the difference?  
I'll tell you.  
The difference is that the Catholics alone  
support the Notre Dames.  
The Jews alone support the Yeshivas.  
Mormons support the Brigham Youngs.  
Who supports the black colleges?  
I'll tell you who.  
The federal government  
and philanthropists like Snodgrass.  
Harold, why won't blacks support  
Spelman, Tuskegee...  
Morehouse, Howard?  
- We do.  
- Barely!  
Look, as Chairman of the Board,  
I was sent here to talk with you.  
Now, he does not like this divestment mess,  
and I don't like it, either.  
Now, you better snip it right here at the bud,  
or I will.  
'Cause if you don't,  
you stand a good chance of losing them.  
There it is.  
Yeah. People like them don't like to be told  
what to do with their money.  
Old, old money.  
Shit, I tell you all time after time,  
do not sit here again.  
Stay off my bed. Stay in your own room.  
Ignorant motherfuckers, I swear, man.  
Sorry about the bed, homeboy.  
But check this out,  
we got a question for you, man.  
- What's up with your cousin Half-Pint?  
- Yo, man, why is he pledging?

Yo, man, you wanna take your last breath?  
I didn't think so. That's my cousin.  
You leave him alone.  
You don't talk about him like that.  
- We understand each other?  
- I'm sorry, man.  
But seriously, man,  
what's up with the Pint, man?  
But seriously, who's going back to the  
Administration building with me tonight?  
Not the kid.  
Man, you crazy.  
We're going to the coronation.  
- More butts and more titties.  
- That's right, God damn it.  
Hey, wait a minute.  
I thought y'all was down for the cause.  
- Yeah, you my brother, but God damn, man.  
- That's right, God damn.  
You should lighten up on that shit,  
Malcolm, seriously.  
- He's right, Nat Turner.  
- Marcus Garvey.  
Frederick Douglass.  
Yeah.  
You all can kiss my black ass twice, hear?  
Preach, Jesse. Preach on.  
Yo, Farrakhan, relax.  
Don't be so sensitive, my man. Chill.  
What about the parade? Somebody coming  
to the parade with me, maybe?  
Hey, I'm down, man, but not tonight.  
I gots to see some butt shaking, you know.  
Word up. I'm with him.  
That ain't no joke, man. I can't...  
What about the rest of y'all?  
Tomorrow.  
All right, bet. Enjoy yourselves. I'll see you  
all tomorrow morning, 9:00 a.m. Sharp.  
That's Kool & The Gang, brother.  
Later.  
- Jordan, this look familiar?  
- Looks like your mother.  
- Yo, yo, my ball, man.

- You don't need it.

Gamma.

Anybody call me? Perry.

- How you doing?

- How are you?

- You recognise me?

- Yeah, I've seen you on line.

Aren't you number one?

Yeah, that's me.

Half-Pint, Gammite number one.

Gamma Phi Gamma.

- Pleased to meet you.

- Nice to meet you.

- So it's almost that time, huh?

- Yeah, it'll be any day now.

Are you excited?

A little.

So, Half-Pint, what can I do for you?

I was wondering maybe

if we could see each other...

go out to a movie, a restaurant,

pop some Jiffy Pop popcorn together.

- You know, enjoy each other's company.

- Yeah, sure.

That'd be nice. That sounds real good.

Why don't you come by after you go over.

I'm usually in at night.

- I was thinking soon.

- How soon?

- Like now, at the Gamma House.

- Sorry.

- I can't.

- We could have fun. Big fun.

Just give me one reason why not, just one.

First of all, I don't know you from Adam.

You just pop out of thin air,

and I'm supposed to say yes?

I've always been attracted to you.

I just couldn't tell you before. I was shy.

But now that I've been pledging,

I'm a different person.

Well, I'm not attracted to you. Besides,

I don't want a physical relationship.

All you guys are dogs.

I've heard about you Gammas.  
I'm not trying to dog you. Look at my face.  
Can't a real Gamma man  
be attracted to you, huh?  
Is this some type of a joke?  
Did your Big Brother send you over here?  
I don't have time for children's games.  
And you're so small,  
I'd probably break you in two.  
See? See? See? I knew it. I knew it.  
That's okay.  
Gamma Rays, I call to order  
the 35th meeting of the Sister Order...  
of Gamma Phi Gamma Fraternity,  
Incorporated.  
Meow.  
Meow.  
Kim, could you read the minutes  
from the last meeting, please?  
All right. We decided that Velda will  
take care of the music for the fashion show.  
Velda, please,  
none of that hip-hop B-Boys nonsense.  
- Yeah.  
- I happen to like Run-D.M.C.  
Nevertheless, leave it at home.  
- Miriam, did you call the boutiques?  
- Yes, I did.  
- Did you make a list of the suppliers?  
- Yes, I did.  
She is such a pain in the ass.  
Look. Let's not make this long, okay?  
We have to get dressed.  
- Now what have we decided?  
- Okay. I talked to the Brothers...  
and the Gammites are definitely going over  
tomorrow night.  
All right.  
- So we should give them a party.  
- Yes.  
They haven't had fun for so long,  
a jam will be on.  
- Where, at the frat house?  
- Yeah, at the Gamma House.

The brothers said it was cool,  
but we have to clean up first.

- Clean up?

- Are you crazy?

Look, we have been cleaning up  
after those sorry, tired, trifling...  
shiftless Negroes from day one.

And I am not cleaning up. I refuse to clean.

Miriam, why are you always complaining?

This is for G-Phi-G.

- For the black and silver.

- Yet and still, I am no maid.

- And we are?

- Well, I have a question.

- Who's gonna pay for it this time?

- We're giving it, we should pay for it.

- We always pay for it.

- Common sense.

We are gonna pay for it.

Now, Dina, how much did we make  
from the bake sale?

Enough.

I'm not going to the party.

- Where's the freaks?

- Here's to the Liberty Bowl, man.

- Couldn't get one.

- Oh, shit!

You've been jamming us up  
since we started, man. I don't go over...

- I'm coming up.

- Four women.

- What's wrong with five?

- Come on, man.

Hold up. Listen, Half-Pint.

You got to go back out and bring in a freak.

- Two freaks.

- Yeah.

Here's \$5. All this is, is a test.

And you're going to pass  
with flying colours.

I want you to take that \$5 US currency...  
and go to the pet shop, get yourself a kitten.

Put it in a cage and mark it "Pussy."

Give it to Dean Big Brother Almighty

and say, "Pass the pussy."

- Pass the pussy

- Meow

Pass the pussy

That's what you got to do

Pass the pussy

It won't work.

Pass the pussy, pass the pussy

The word is "excuse me."

Nobody told you to stand in the hall, either.

- Excuse me.

- That's better, Miss Thing.

It's not real.

- Say what?

- You heard.

It ain't even real.

You wish you had hair like this.

Girl, you know you weren't even born  
with blue eyes.

That's right. Blue contact lenses.

- You're just jealous.

- Right.

Jealous?

Rachel, I've been watching you  
look at Julian. You're not slick.

- Lf that was true, he wasn't much to look at.

- Tell her, Rachel.

- Pickaninny.

- Barbie doll.

- High-yellow heifer.

- Tar baby.

- Wannabe white.

- Jigaboo.

- Don't start.

- We're gonna finish it.

Re-Re, open up!

Talking about good and bad hair  
Whether you're dark or you're fair  
So you can go on and swear  
See if I care

Good and bad hair

Don't you wish you had hair like this  
Then the boys would give you a kiss  
Talk about nothing but bliss

Then you're gonna see what you missed  
If a fly should land on your head  
Then I'm sure he'd break all his legs  
'Cause you got so much grease up there  
Dear, is that a weave that you wear?  
Well, you got cockleburs  
Standing all over your head  
Well, you got sandy spurs  
Rather have mine instead  
You're just a jigaboo  
Trying to find something to do  
Well, you're a wannabe  
Wanna be better than me  
Bad hair's only good for one thing  
If you get a lick, back it'll spring  
Can't you, don't your hair stand on high?  
Can't you comb it and don't you try?  
Don't you know my hair is so strong  
It can break the teeth out the comb?  
I don't have to put up at night  
What you have to keep out of sight  
Well, you got cockleburs  
Standing all over your hair  
Well, you got sandy spurs  
You rather have mine instead  
You're just a jigaboo  
Trying to find something to do  
Well, you're a wannabe  
Wanna be better than me  
Yeah?  
Get off.  
- Stop it!  
- Honey.  
Get out!  
Get out of here, Miriam!  
- All right.  
- I'll get you, Rachel.  
Move out of my way.  
Oh, my hair!  
Go, girl.  
You better dance, girl.  
Sharon! Knock her down.  
- Knock her down.  
- You better get out of my face, girl.

- Knock her down.  
- You gotta hold her back.  
Don't worry.  
You better point that somewhere else.  
Jigs!  
Jigs!  
Hey, get off me!  
- Get off!  
- What are you doing?  
Watch it!  
- Get out of here!  
- What do you think you're doing?  
- Get back.  
- You better learn how to control your girl.  
I'm not playing with you, Rachel.  
Heifer.  
Jigaboo.  
Your hair ain't no longer than  
So you'll never fling it all back  
You afraid to walk in the rain  
Oh, what a shame  
Who's to blame?  
Don't you ever worry about that  
'Cause I don't mind being black  
- Don't try it  
- Go on with your old mixed-up head  
I ain't never gonna be afraid  
Well, you got nappy hair  
Nappy's all right with me  
My hair is straight, you see  
Your soul's crooked as can be  
Look who's getting new today  
Look anywhere you please  
Not at that kitchen of yours  
Mind now what you say  
Talking about good and bad hair  
Whether you're dark or you're fair  
Go on and swear  
See if I care  
Good and bad hair  
Talking about good and bad hair  
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Go on and swear  
See if I care  
Good and bad hair  
Go on and swear  
See if I care  
Good and bad hair  
Go on and swear  
See if I care  
Good and bad hair  
- Watch it.  
- I will.  
Wake up!  
Move! Move! Move!  
Gammites!  
Greetings to the elite Big Brothers...  
of Gamma Phi Gamma  
Fraternity Incorporated...  
Alpha Chapter!  
Oh, shit!  
Most honourable Big Brothers,  
we only beg for your forgiveness!  
Enough!  
Now, what we have here...  
is a menace to Gamma society.  
- That's right.  
- Get on with this.  
Now, I motion for the death penalty.  
That'll work.  
The Chair, having recognised Dr Feelgood,  
without objection the motion is carried.  
- Grill these bastards.  
- Grill.  
Death will be too good  
for these offenders of the law.  
- Brothers?  
- Yes, sir.  
Let's make the streets safe to walk again.  
- Here, here.

- For the women and chilluns.  
See, we're gonna have to make a decision...  
between the gas chamber,  
the electric chair...  
or death by goddamn lethal injection.

- You're guilty of eight counts of treason.  
- Like a big bitch.

Guilty of eight counts of conspiracy.  
I know you conspired.  
Having been found guilty as charged...  
I hereby sentence you to meet...  
- Oh, no, Big Brother Almighty, no!  
- No, no.

Big Bertha!  
Be still! Lights out!  
- What the fuck is this?  
- Drop your sweats!  
- Move. Let's go.  
- Look at them drawers.

Bend over...  
and assume the position.  
In other words, knock it out of here, yeah!  
Play ball!  
I'm cuckoo for Cocoa Puffs,  
cuckoo for Cocoa Puffs.  
You like me. You like me.  
That's right. Yeah. That's right.  
Fathers, forgive us for we have sinned.  
Make my funk the P. Funk  
I wants to get fucked up  
"There's nothing to fear but fear itself."  
Fear this. Fear this.  
- Miss Jane Diva's gonna get it.  
- Yeah.

Isn't she on the Gamma court?  
Not only is she on the court,  
she is the queen.  
Rachel, what are you doing?  
If we don't leave now, we're not gonna get  
a seat at the coronation.  
That's right, Rachel. Let's go.  
You can study later.  
- I'm not going.  
- Well, I suppose Dap isn't going, either.

Now, you know  
that has nothing to do with it.  
Spare me, Rachel.  
Rachel, you haven't seen anybody else  
since freshman year.  
Don't you ever feel like seeing other guys,  
like having other relationships?  
- No.  
- Yes, you do, Rachel.  
No, I don't.  
Come on. Listen, Dap's a good guy.  
I like him.  
One of the more positive brothers  
on this campus, right, Lizzie?  
That's right.  
But I bet you he's snaking.  
He can't help it. He's a man.  
It's their nature.  
- Are you coming or not, Rachel?  
- No, I'm not going.  
- Come on, Doris.  
- You are tired.  
She's tired, man. She put the "T" in tired.  
And that's all somebody would have to do...  
to get a bus and put a sign on it that says:  
"All the fried chicken you want."  
And you know black folks  
would be on that bus in a hurry.  
Or, "All the drugs you want."  
Or, "All the alcohol you want."  
Or, "All the..."  
Would y'all excuse me for a minute, please?  
I'll be right back.  
Hey, how you doing?  
- How long you gonna be out here?  
- As long as it takes, Rachel.  
- How long is that?  
- Probably all night.  
All night?  
On this planet, only a few are chosen.  
You do or you don't. You will or you won't.  
Black and silver does.  
G-Phi-G!  
Ladies and gentlemen, friend and foe...

I present Miss Gamma Phi Gamma...

Jane Toussaint and her court.

We want ice.

I wanna know, is it worth it?

Trying to get this right

Trying to get this right

I know I shouldn't love you

You're always feeding me lies

Always feeding me lies

Now I'm staying home waiting

Ain't nothing on TV

On the TV

I don't want your prized possessions

I want you here with me

- I wanna let you know

- Know

- I'm not just for show

- Show

- Either you let me go

- Go

Or give me love, love, love

You got to understand the reason why

I wanna try to make things right

I don't wanna be alone tonight

Pretty baby

I don't want another useless night

I don't wanna be alone tonight

Oh, my Lord, have mercy

Oh, my God

Something's wrong in my head

Some say get her to a doctor

I came to see you instead

- I wanna let you know

- Know

- I'm not just for show

- Show

- Either you let me go

- Go

Or give me love, love, love

You got to understand the reason why

I wanna try to make things right

I don't wanna be alone tonight

But, pretty baby

I don't want another useless night

I don't wanna be alone tonight  
I'm here to see you  
'Cause I want you to feel my plight  
I don't wanna be alone tonight  
Boy, you got to either love me right  
Or let me be  
I don't wanna be alone tonight  
Oh, no  
- I wanna let you know  
- Know  
- I'm not just for show  
- Show  
- Either you let me go  
- Go  
Or give me love, love, love  
You got to understand the reason why  
I wanna try to make things right  
I don't wanna be alone tonight  
And, pretty baby  
I don't want another useless night  
I don't wanna be alone tonight  
I'm here to see you  
'Cause I want you to feel my plight  
I don't wanna be alone tonight  
Boy, you got to either love me right  
Or let me be  
I don't wanna be alone tonight  
Boy  
You know I love you  
Oh, no, no, no, no, baby  
Don't leave me here overnight  
Oh, no, no, no, no, baby  
Don't leave me here through the night  
Damn it, Grady.  
Why I get the sloppiest roommate in school,  
I'll never know.  
Do you have to use the whole can?  
Well, you know Grady.  
I mean, he don't feel at home...  
unless it smells like a locker room in here,  
you know.  
Yeah.  
What's the matter?  
We had static

with Jane and the Gamma Rays.  
Earlier today you told me  
not to let Julian bother me.  
So what's up with you and Jane, huh?  
What happened, Rachel?  
The usual.  
Well, fuck them. I don't give two  
motherfucks about them. So I don't see...  
- Here we go.  
- Here we go, where?  
- Don't start, all right?  
- What are you talking about? Don't start?  
I know I have my problems with them,  
but with you it's a crusade.  
I'm beginning to think you're colour struck.  
You definitely have a thing  
against light-skinned blacks.  
- Who, me?  
- Yes, you.  
No, no, Rachel. It's them. It's not me.  
Come on, I adore octoroon,  
quadroon mulattoes. They're so un-pure.  
And you're 100%% pure?  
Massa was in your ancestors' slave quarters  
just like everybody else.  
No, no, no. No white blood in me.  
My stock 100%% pure Zulu Masai.  
Nubian knight of Bingyjoint.  
You are so silly.  
But on the serious tip,  
some of the wannabes are all right.  
The rest suck.  
If people are cool with me, Rachel,  
I'm cool with them.  
You're full of shit.  
And you need to check yourself on that tip.  
Butterflies begin  
From having been another  
As a child is born  
From being in a mother's womb  
But how many times  
Have you wished you were some other  
someone than who you are?  
Yet who's to say

That if all were uncovered  
You would like what you'd see?  
You can only be you  
As I can only be me  
Flowers cannot bloom  
Until it is their season  
As we would not be here  
Unless it was our destiny  
But how many times  
Have you wished to be in spaces  
Time, places than where you were?  
Yet who's to say  
With unfamiliar faces  
You could anymore be  
Loving you that you see  
You can only be you  
As I can only be me  
I can only be me  
Oh, hold up. My arm's gone to sleep.  
It's getting late.  
Don't you have to go back?  
I want you to spend the night, okay?  
- What about Grady?  
- Forget Grady.  
I have something to tell you.  
No, I'm not pregnant.  
Okay. What?  
- I'm pledging Delta next semester.  
- You're what?  
I'm going to pledge Delta next semester.  
I've been to a couple of rushes,  
and if they accept me, I'm gonna do it.  
First it was Julian,  
then it was Darrell, now you.  
Everybody tripping or what? What is this?  
- I don't believe this, Rachel.  
- Believe it.  
You sure know how to spoil  
a pleasant evening.  
I know how to spoil a pleasant evening?  
I didn't come in here  
talking about pledging no sorority.  
I must have been sick in the head  
to think I'd have your support.

Yeah. You must have been sick  
in the head...

'cause you ain't getting my support  
on nothing like that. No way.

- Thought I would.

- Yeah, well...

You know them sororities are just as bad  
as fraternities, Rachel.

Vaughn, this is something that I want to do.

You have every right not to like the Greeks...

- but this is another matter.

- Now that's bullshit.

You haven't even considered the good  
things that they do on campus and in the...

That's bullshit, Rachel!

They change people. You won't be the same.

People change for the worse  
after they pledge.

If I seen it once, I seen it a million times.

- There's no way you can tell me...

- I'll be the same Rachel.

- And I'll still love you.

- Yeah.

Oh, fine.

Why don't you go join the Gamma Rays,  
while you're at it?

Okay. Now I see.

This has nothing to do  
with the Gamma Rays, right?

You know, Vaughn?

I've often wondered  
if the only reason you're with me...  
is because I'm one of the darkest sisters  
on campus.

Good for your all-the-way-down,  
pro-black nationalist image.

Rachel, Rachel.

Hey, how are you?

What's that?

G-Phi-G

The people united will never be defeated

G-Phi-G

She's so fine

Damn, the queen

Of your mind  
Damn, the queen  
She's so fine  
Damn, the queen  
Of your mind  
Damn, the queen  
She's so fine  
Damn, the queen  
Our people united will never be defeated  
Our people united will never be defeated  
G-Phi-G, let's go!  
- Hold up. Hold up.  
- Let's straighten this out.  
Well, I see we meet again  
under unpleasant circumstances.  
Dap, you are in direct violation.  
You need a permit from my office  
to participate in this parade...  
- and you don't have one.  
- Dig it.  
No permits, no parade.  
- Julian, I can handle this myself.  
- Well, handle it, then.  
Excuse me.  
- Give me the banner.  
- We ain't giving you shit.  
That's right, God damn it.  
We pay tuition here just like everybody else.  
Fucking wannabes make me sick.  
When will you jigaboos ever learn  
what it is to do it by the book?  
Who're you calling jigaboo?  
You call people in your family jigaboo?  
Look, I am sick of you niggers!  
Every day the same shit!  
- Damn, Virg.  
- Such profanity.  
- "Niggers"?  
- Calm down, killer.  
All right, chump.  
What do you gentlemen want to do?  
Kill each other?  
- No, no. It's not like that at all.  
- You gonna kill each other?

- Take the banner. Let it go. Give it to him.
- Thank you.
- Thank you.
- Can we still follow the float?
- You can follow.
- Thank you.
- Yeah, on the side.
- Stay in the back.
- Stay on the side.
- Bye, Virgil.

See you, Monroe.

- You happy now?
- I'm very happy.

Good. Now we'll follow you  
whenever you get ready.

- In the back.
- We'd be glad to let you follow us. Let's go.
- Jig.
- Shut up, Chucky Cheese.
- I'll smack you into next week.
- Whenever you're ready.
- Watch your mouth.
- We should kick their ass, man.

Hold it, hold it. Coach has something to say.  
Gonna win it, Coach.

Men.

We have gathered here today to do a job.

God told and explained to Jonah...

that the essence of love  
is to labour for something.

- That's right.
- To make something grow.

That love and labour are inseparable.

- Yes, sir.
- That's right.

One loves that for which one lives...

- and one labours for that which one loves.
- All right!

When we get out on that gridiron...

it's what we have laboured for all week.

All right!

Now...

I want every man to think...

about his responsibilities, his role.

This is a team made up of 65 players...  
and it will take a total effort...  
by a committed, dedicated,  
never-say-die, never-give-up group...  
of 65 individuals  
who have come together as one!

Yeah!

Go!

We don't have to be told, sir!

To do this job, to win this battle.

- I don't have to tell you...

- No, you don't.

- The stands are packed with your friends...

- Right.

...classmates, your families.

- That's right.

- Alumni has travelled from near and far.

- Talk to me.

I won't even mention

that your lady friends...

- will be watching you.

- Yeah!

Hear, hear.

- Do you want to let them down?

- Hell, no!

Do you want to make a bad representation...

of Mission College?

Hell, no!

Do you want to lose Homecoming...

for the fourth year in a row?

Hell, no!

Do you want me to lose my job?

Hell, no!

- Do you like the devil?

- Hell, no!

- Well, the devil is in that other locker room!

- Make us feel them.

The devil is wearing black jerseys.

- Can I get a witness?

- Yes!

- I want intensity!

- Oh, yeah!

- I want reckless abandon!

- Oh, yeah!

I want you to remember that...  
this is Mission College!  
And then, by the name of all that is holy...  
go out there and kick some butt!  
Yeah!  
Let's go!  
Come on! That's the way!  
It's just the first quarter.  
Mission Tigers, take it on out  
Take it on out  
Mission Tigers, take it on out  
Fire it up, Mission, fire it up  
Fire it up, Mission, fire it up  
All right, defence! All right, steady!  
Tigers in the front! Yeah!  
Let me hear you grunt!  
Tigers in the middle, all right!  
Let me hear you sizzle  
Hold them!  
Tigers in the rear  
Let me hear you cheer, all right!  
Where's the blocking?  
- Tigers!  
- Tigers!  
Wag your tails!  
Go back and get the goal!  
Come on, man!  
Red, right, red, right!  
Oops, upside your head  
Say oops, upside your head  
Oops, upside your head  
Say oops, upside your head  
Oops, upside your head  
Say oops, upside your head  
Oops, upside your head  
Say oops, upside your head  
- This doesn't look good.  
- Mission never says die.  
Yo, yo, what the fuck is going on?  
I've been here four years.  
We've lost every Homecoming.  
- You play like a bunch of pussies.  
- Man, down in the front!  
Take your hat, your coat

And leave, motherfucker  
Whoever said that shit  
ain't got no mother, man.  
Vaughn Dunlap.  
Yeah, President McPherson.  
How'd you get the name "Dap"?  
Just a nickname. That's all.  
Anyway, Vaughn, you've been  
a good student these past four years...  
- and you've grown into a fine young man.  
- Thank you, sir.  
That's why I'm so surprised  
at your recent activities.  
Activities?  
You've become a disruptive force  
on this campus.  
You're hindering other folks  
from an education.  
Let me make it plain.  
Hey, man, you don't really have a choice.  
If you continue these antics,  
you'll be expelled.  
Plain and simple, short and sweet.  
This is Cedar Cloud,  
Chairman of the Board of Trustees.  
- What he says is true.  
- True?  
With all due respect, President McPherson...  
I don't believe  
this man knows the meaning of the word.  
So what?  
You marched with King in the '60s. Big deal.  
That was over 20 years ago.  
Black people still catching hell  
all over the world, you know.  
- Sit down, son.  
- We have made progress.  
Says who?  
There is no way you can defend  
not divesting completely.  
- No ifs, ands, or buts about it.  
- It's your programme we don't like.  
You cannot hinder other students  
from getting an education.

I'll do what I have to do.

So will I.

You know... Look at me!

You've got a lot of living to do.

I had classmates here at Mission  
just like you.

And now they're old and bitter.

- You still don't understand, do you?

- Make us understand.

- Is there anything else?

- You may go.

Thank you.

- We'll be watching you.

- You do that.

- Sorry about the game, man.

- Hey, that's all right, man.

We gave it

the old Mission College try, right?

- No, we didn't.

- So I lied.

We got stomped, man. What was the score?

What, 52 to 7?

I don't know, man. I was looking

at the honeys in the fourth quarter, man.

- Hey, Rachel call, man?

- Not since I've been here.

- Bet you it's Dap.

- Let him call.

Miss Life, does that sound like the President  
of the Dap Dunlap Fan Club to you?

It does not to me, Witherspoon.

Well, the President

handed in her resignation.

I told him about me pledging

and he went off on me.

- Did I hear right, Rachel?

- Yeah.

Did I just hear that you're going to pledge?

Thanks for telling us. It's a big surprise.

It shouldn't be a surprise.

I've always wanted to pledge.

- Since when?

- Since I got here.

Oh, since you got here.

That's great. So now you feel  
you have to belong to something.  
You have to go up  
and join up with some people, huh?  
The Gamma Rays  
have certainly gotten to you.  
Come on, y'all. I have a sense of who I am.  
- Then why wait till your senior year?  
- Yeah.  
- I was afraid of what Dap would think of me.  
- What Dap would think of you?  
Well, I'm glad you came around.  
'Cause these boys will run your life.  
Just give them one chance.  
Dap, the word is out, brother.  
McPherson called you in on the carpet.  
Dag, man. Who told you, man?  
You can't hide nothing  
from your boys, man.  
Holding out on us again, huh?  
So what's up with that?  
McPherson is on me  
about the South African thing, man.  
- What'd I tell you?  
- You see? I knew it. I knew it.  
- What else? I know there's more. What else?  
- He threatened me with expulsion.  
They're talking  
about kicking me out of school.  
Man, that isn't no threat. That's a promise.  
- That ain't no joke.  
- I doubt it.  
Anyway, look.  
Y'all supposed to be my boys, right?  
Right.  
And we all agree  
that Mission has to divest, right?  
- Right?  
- Yeah.  
All right, then, that's it.  
We got to do something, something big.  
I don't know what it is yet.  
But it's got to be something  
to let McPherson, the Administration...

and the world know that we won't have  
no part to this apartheid thing.  
Hey, look, I need y'all, man.  
The rest of these okey-doke Negroes  
is too worried about graduating...  
and getting a Brooks Brothers suit.  
But y'all, I need your back.  
Hey, look, if you all ain't down,  
you all just another bunch...  
of foot-shuffling, wannabe  
white Uncle Toms, as far as I'm concerned.  
Dap, man.  
You know I love you like my brother, man...  
but I mean, what is wrong  
with wanting to have a nice job?  
- I don't think anything's wrong.  
- Yo, man, my daddy, my mama...  
they slaved all their damn life  
to send my black ass to school.  
- Do you think I got bank?  
- Hey, I'm not finished, man.  
I'll be the first one in my family  
to go to college.  
I mean, Dap, man,  
do you realise what that means?  
I mean, the first one ever.  
And all my family has always been  
sharecroppers since slavery.  
- Man, apartheid is slavery.  
- You can do what you want to do, Dap.  
I ain't throwing it away for nobody.  
Not you, not Bishop Tutu,  
not even Jesus Christ Himself.  
Come on. Let's go.  
Come on, y'all. Don't leave me hanging.  
Dap, you need to lighten up, man. Seriously.  
Stay out of trouble.  
Hey, McPherson is bluffing, y'all.  
Dap, in life there are times to be quiet, man,  
to shut the fuck up.  
This is one of them.  
- That's the way it's going to be, huh?  
- That's the way it is right now, bro.  
Bet. That's a bet.

Later for you cheese-eating niggers.

Fuck you all.

Hey, yo, why we got to be all that, Dap?

You need to max out, man.

What do you two-faced,  
backstabbing bastards want?

We want to know, do revolutionaries  
eat Kentucky Fried Chicken?

Excuse me, Book. Let me ask you  
just one question, my brother.

- Book.

- What?

When you going to get this  
goddamn raggedy car fixed, man?

Now, what's wrong with it, man?

I mean, it runs like a stocking, man.

And furthermore, you know,  
you wouldn't believe...

how many women I done boned  
in that there back seat.

Man, you got to get a new word, man.

You're running boning dead.

- Like what?

- Like "blend."

- Try "blend."

- No more boning. Try "blend."

Bet. Bet. Hey.

You wouldn't believe how many women

I done blended in that back seat right there.

You're right. We wouldn't believe it.

Never let it be... I said, never let it be said...

that Booker T. Washington  
did not satisfy a woman.

- Man, I lays much pipe.

- Yeah, you're just like the Roto-Rooter.

Liquid-Plumr.

Check it out. If you have so many women...

how come it is

that we ain't seen you with one, not one?

Not naming names.

I got to graduate.

All you guys think about? Is that it?

- You damn skippy.

- Monroe, my man, my man, talk to me.

- What do you want us to think about?
  - World affairs.
  - The trickle-down theory.
  - Who's gonna win the Super Bowl?
- I just get tired of y'all  
always talking about women.
- Women.
  - Well, you ought to try it sometime.
  - Yo, man, it beats singing.
  - That's right, God damn it.
  - That's another thing.
  - What's another thing?
  - Shut up, man.
  - Why don't you learn how to articulate...
  - you juvenile delinquents?
  - Shut up, man.
  - You turnstile-hopping...
  - Shut up!

Welcome to Kentucky Fried Chicken.

May I help you, please?

You know what?

I think we should eat somewhere else.

Yeah, let me have

a two-piece meal with fries.

Yeah, two-piece, all-white with fries.

Right, so make that three two-piece  
with fries and a Colonel's Meal.

- White meat or dark?
- You want white meat?
- I want white meat.
- Yeah, he wants white meat.
- We don't have any white meat today.
- Then why did you ask?

So, Monroe, I'll give you that \$30 back  
next week, man.

Yeah, right.

Book, you got any salt down there?

All right.

Excuse me, brothers.

Think I can borrow the salt from y'all?

We ain't finished. So I said to the bitch:

"Look, you don't come to me  
with no shit like that."

So when do you think you'll be finished?

What time it is?

- Later for them, man.

- I ain't thinking about them suckers.

Look, don't start no shit, all right?

- Just let them go.

- Over here.

What? What do you want, man?

- Do you boys go to Mission?

- Yeah.

Is it true what they say about Mission men?

Hey, Grady, man, no. Let's go.

Hey, yo, fuck them.

We've already paid the money for this...

Yeah, yeah. I know it. Let's go. Come on.

No, man. I ain't finished eating  
my chicken yet, man.

Hey, yo, why we gotta...

For them suckers, man?

Yo, Dap, hold up! Yo, Dap, man!

- Yo, Dap, chill for a minute.

- Squash it, Edge.

Hey, yo, Dap, come on, man. Don't do that.

- Squash it.

- Yo, Missionaries.

- The jheri curl is popping shit.

- "Missionettes."

Ready-for-the-world is popping shit.

Come on.

Man, what's up with that?

- Yeah, brother. What do you want?

- You ain't no kin to me.

That's right, and we ain't your brothers.

How come you college motherfuckers  
think you all run everything?

- Is there a problem here?

- Big problems.

I heard that.

You come to our town year after year  
and take over.

We was born here, gonna be here  
and gonna die here...

and can't find jobs 'cause of you.

Yeah. Right. Now can we go?

Okay, can we just go?

I mean, we may not have your education...  
- but we ain't dirt, neither.  
- And ain't nobody said all of that, all right?  
You Mission punks  
are always talking down to us.  
Look, Brother, I'm real sorry that you feel  
that way, okay? I'm really sorry about that.  
- Are you black?  
- Take a look in the mirror, man.  
Look, you got a legitimate beef, all right,  
but it ain't with us, okay?  
Are you black?  
Look, man, don't ever question the fact  
whether I'm black.  
In fact, I was going to ask  
your country-bama ass...  
why you got them drip-drip chemicals  
in your hair.  
That's right, God damn it.  
And then come out in public  
with a shower cap on your head.  
- Like a fucking bitch.  
- Who you calling a bitch, bitch?  
Well, if the shoe fit...  
You know, I bet you niggers  
do think y'all are white.  
College don't mean shit.  
Y'all are niggers,  
and you going to be niggers forever.  
Just like us.  
Niggers.  
You're not niggers.  
- Come on, man.  
- Fuck you up.  
Get the fuck out of here before I bust a cap  
in your young college ass. Go on.  
Wait a minute. You know what?  
I don't really want to believe that,  
I mean, but do we really act like that?  
My name's Bennett. I ain't even in it.  
No, no, but you know,  
what the guys were saying about us.  
That my name's Paul,  
and that's just between y'all.

- Yo, man, we're not wannabes.

- They were ignorant.

I don't know, guys. I don't think so.

Look, man, motherfuckers got to start and try and better theirself, man...

- just like we're trying to do.

- Dig it.

Maybe they've tried it,  
and they've just given up.

Yeah, that's the deal, man.

You think everything's so damn easy,  
don't you, Grady?

Hell, yeah. You work or you starve.

I want to eat sirloin.

- Then the guy was right, man.

- I know the guy was right. I told you.

- What do he know?

- He knows a lot.

So, like, do you think that maybe  
you could drive any faster?

I'm going to be late for Glee Club.

"I'm going to be late for Glee Club."

- See, you guys are like picking on me.

- No!

No man, you our boy, man.

- Hey, baby.

- Hey, baby.

- Hey, baby.

- Hey, baby.

She's got a beard, motherfucker.

She looks just like your mama  
and shit, man.

At least my mama ain't got no beard  
on the back of her neck.

Your mama got two titties  
on the back of her neck and shit.

- Yo, Jordan, Jordan.

- What?

I heard your mom held Kareem to 15 points.

The newspaper said your mama playing  
fullback for the Hefty Hos and shit.

That's all right, man. At least she's starting,  
man. Your mama coming off the bench.

- That's right.

- She's a four-letter man.
- Oh, shut up.
- Your head can be used like a knife.
- Shut up.
- Ginsu II.

Yo, when Booker comes,  
he's gotta come twice...

'cause his back of his head is thick enough  
for two people.

So, anyway, Booker, look, man...

- Wait a minute. There's Julian.
- That shit wasn't funny, man.
- So what, man?
- I ain't stopping, man.

No. You are stopping,

'cause I gotta talk to him. Pull over, Book.

Let the boy alone, man.

We'll wait, man. We'll wait.

Bye, Monroe.

Hey.

Look, I gotta talk to you  
about something and...

Well, Jane, could you excuse us, please?

Jane, just give me a moment, okay?

She your bodyguard now, too?

- So how you doing?

- Just fine, Vaughn.

Look, man, you're the Dean of Pledges.

You're President of the Chapter, right?

Now, my cousin...

tomorrow, he's gonna be a Gamma man.

You're going to see to this, okay?

Look, I know you know better  
than to threaten me. I'm shaking.

Hey, look, Julian, man.

You're a simple, weak motherfucker,  
but that's besides the point.

Listen, if you fuck Half-Pint, I fuck you.

Oh, is that right?

Well, let me tell you something.

I am a Greek, and I don't play that.

Now, I'll deal with Half-Pint, after which  
you and me are gonna come to blows.

So, what?

You wanna rock and roll right now?  
Hey, man, I'm here.  
- Julian, forget him. He's not worth it.  
- What's with the bodyguard, man?  
You talk more shit than a little bit.  
"Back to Mother Africa."  
That's bullshit!  
Without question,  
we are all black Americans.  
You do not know a goddamn thing  
about Africa.  
I am from Detroit, Motown.  
So, you can Watusi your monkey ass  
back to Africa if you want to.  
Boy, you need to check that alarm clock  
and wake up, my brother.  
Ladies and gentlemen.  
Introducing the first of all-black Greeks,  
the men of distinction...  
the brothers of  
Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity, Incorporated.  
A-Phi-A, too cold, too cold  
It's like ice  
A-Phi-A, too cold, too cold  
So cold. The black and gold  
Ice, ice, baby. Too cold, too cold  
Nice, nice baby. The black and gold  
Ice, ice baby. Too cold, too cold  
Nice, nice baby. The black and gold  
Ice, ice baby. Too cold, too cold  
Nice, nice baby. The black and gold  
Ice, ice baby. Too cold, too cold  
The brothers of A-Phi-A  
The brothers of A-Phi-A  
A-Phi  
A-Phi-A  
A-Phi-A  
Yo, your eyes are blue

But you ain't white  
Your hair is straight  
'Cause you pressed it last night  
Your eyes are blue  
But you ain't white  
Your hair is straight  
'Cause you pressed it last night  
Move over, jigaboo!  
Why don't you check the local zoo?  
'Cause we spent the other day  
At the local zoo  
They had a big, nappy beast  
And it looked like you  
And when we looked up at the cage  
It said "jigaboo"  
And when we looked up at the cage  
It said "jigaboo"  
- Gammities!  
- Presenting the great men...  
of Gamma Phi Gamma.  
Go, team!  
Gamma Rays!  
G-Phi-G  
G-Phi-G, G-Phi-G  
G-Phi-G  
G-Phi-G  
Gamma!  
Don't stop! Don't stop!  
- G-Phi-G.  
- G-Phi!  
Gamma!  
G-Phi-G! G-Phi-G! G-Phi-G!  
We are...  
G-Phi-G!  
G-Phi!  
G-Phi!  
G-Phi-G!  
Daddy Longstroke!  
Daddy Longstroke!  
Daddy Longstroke!  
We, the brothers of Fellas-Phi-Fellas  
who are the baddest  
motherfuckers on this campus.  
Not the Alphas!

Not the Kappas!

Or the Q's.

And definitely not the Gamma dogs.

You damn skippy.

So this is for you. Hit it!

Yo!

For the punks in the yard

Yes

- For the Gammas

- Good God, yes

When I say "Gamma" you say "punk"

- Gamma

- Punk

When I say "Gamma" you say "punk"

- Gamma

- Punk

- Gamma, Gamma

- Punk, punk

- Gamma, Gamma

- Punk, punk

- Gamma, gamma, gamma, gamma

- Punk, punk, punk, punk

- For the girls in the yard

- Yes

- For the sissies

- Good God, yes

When I say "Gamma," you say "fag"

- Gamma

- Fag

When I say "Gamma," you say "fag"

- Gamma

- Fag

- Gamma, Gamma

- Fag, fag

- Gamma, Gamma

- Fag, fag

- Gamma, Gamma, Gamma, Gamma

- Fag, fag, fag, fag

Get back, or we'll kick your Gamma ass

Just get back, or we'll kick your Gamma ass

Just get back, or we'll kick your Gamma ass

Let's get out of here, Fellas. Here we go.

Daddy Longstroke

- You can't smoke it

- Daddy Longstroke  
- You can't toke it  
- Daddy Longstroke  
- Eight inches, and a long...  
- Daddy Longstroke  
Get off! Stop it!  
Get your hands off me, man! Get off me!  
Get off me, man!  
Damn! Those funky bastards are gonna pay!  
- Payback is a dead Fella.  
- Damn right!  
- I say we kick their ass tonight.  
- No. We kick it now.  
Just calm down! Calm down!  
Look, everybody just relax.  
Tonight is the Death March,  
for those of you who have forgotten.  
Now, please, let's try to adhere  
to the rules and regulations...  
as so stated in your Gamma Good Book.  
Shit, man. I was just getting accustomed  
to whipping some ass.  
Julian, till next semester is a long time  
to wait for some of the boys.  
I understand that you want to strike blows  
in the name of Gamma.  
But discretion is the key, so use it.  
Look, all we need  
is to be put on probation again.  
Is that understood?  
- Patton, do you understand?  
- Yes.  
Good.  
Now, the Gamma Rays will be giving a set  
after the Gammites go over.  
- That's if they go over.  
- Your attendance is mandatory.  
Look, we'll be there, okay?  
But on a serious tip...  
- Julian, it's time for some new Gamma Rays.  
- What's wrong with the Gamma Rays?  
You ain't complaining,  
'cause you got the best one.  
- Who, me?

- Yeah, you.  
- Jane is good to go.  
- The finest, brother.  
Look, look, brothers, look.  
Jane and I just aren't making it, okay?  
I mean, she's just too young, that's all,  
and it's just wearing on me.  
So...  
Well, what I'm trying to say is,  
I'm going to cut her loose.  
- You're illing, man.  
- After tonight...  
whoever wants her can have her.  
- Patton got dibs.  
- Oh, no. Wait a second.  
Yo, Rachel.  
- That'd be me.  
- Yo.  
- Hey.  
- Rachel.  
- Come on, I know you're up there.  
- Lizzie, turn that out.  
- What for?  
- Will you just turn it out?  
Rachel. Yo, Rachel.  
Rachel, you've lost your mind, you know.  
Come on, I know you're up there, Rachel.  
Come on down, please.  
- Yo, Rachel. Yo.  
- Rachel!  
- Beg for it! Get on your knees!  
- Y'all be quiet!  
- Hey, Rachel, I'm sorry, all right?  
- Oh, poor baby.  
Now you're sorry again.  
But it's going to cost you this time.  
If you want to pledge, that's okay, all right?  
I mean...  
Oh, but, no, see?  
If I were Rachel,  
you would be in a doghouse.  
Yes, but you ain't Rachel, Miss Thing.  
And speaking of dogs...  
with a face like yours,

you should be in a kennel.

Oh, but see,

we're not even talking about faces.

Because yours is cracked

and on the ground.

- There it is. Right there. Pick it up.

- Would you please be quiet?

"Be quiet"? Who's screaming at the top  
of their lungs in front of my window?

- And you look too pitiful.

- Hey, yo. Rachel, look.

I wouldn't be standing out here  
taking this abuse...

if I didn't care about you, you know.

"If I didn't care."

If I didn't care

Oh, please. Girl, don't believe a word.

Honey, he's just lying through his teeth.

Girlfriend, listen.

He'll say anything to get back in.

- Hey, you. Shut the fuck up.

- No, you didn't.

- Yes, I did.

- No, you didn't.

- Yes, I did.

- Wait a minute.

- Don't get nasty.

- Honey, look at him. He's no different.

- He just wants one thing.

- They all do, girl.

- The panties.

- I know that's right.

Yo, Rachel, you know, I ain't got to be here  
taking all of this stuff all night, you know.

I could be at home. I got better things to do.

- Get out of here, boy.

- Go home.

Come on, Rachel. Will you please  
come down here and talk to me, please?

- Good for you!

- That's your bath for tonight.

So it's going to be like that, huh?

Okay. Fine.

I love you, too.

But fuck it. You win. I'm going home.

See you later.

Dap.

Dap.

- You're soaked.

- Yeah, it's funny, huh?

You got a great bunch of friends.

I apologise, Rachel. I'm sorry. I was wrong.

Look, I apologise. You forgive me?

Come on. Please.

Look at me. I'm a mess. Look at this.

- Come on.

- I forgive you.

Thank you.

- But you have to stop being so judgemental.

- What?

You are too hard on folks.

Give us mere mortals a chance sometimes.

Don't be so quick to judge.

I don't judge.

Well, you know, not exactly.

I mean, there is right and wrong, you know.

- Right and wrong?

- Right.

Wrong.

Come on. Let's get you in some dry clothes.

Damn. Hold still.

- Oh, it tickles. Tickles right there.

- Don't get new on me, okay?

Thank you...

very much, Rachel.

Sisters were right, huh?

No, no, no, I'm okay. Really.

- I'll be cool, okay?

- Good.

Just hold me.

Gamma!

I got a feeling

I got a feeling, brothers

I got a feeling

Somebody's trying to sneak in my frat

And there ain't gonna be no shit like that

When the gong calls...

the quest begins

to the land of Gamma Phi Gamma.  
Keep your beacons from touching  
the ground, or you shall perish.  
Watch the eternal lantern.  
Never let it out of your sight.

Gamma!

G-Phi-G. G-Phi-G. G-Phi-G. G-Phi-G.

- We are going to make it to Gamma Land!

- G-Phi-G.

Gamma will break you! Gamma!

- Let's go, get fired up!

- I want Gamma! I want Gamma!

Gamma!

Fucking six weeks of pledging shit!

Fucking six weeks!

- Oh, shit.

- G-Phi-G.

- So you want to be a Gamma dog?

- My fresh is doing it right.

- He's doing it right.

- Hang it up!

- Don't give up now. You've come too far.

- No, Half-Pint, no.

Look, I got it. Half-Pint, just rest, okay?

I got it.

Yo, ladies, ladies, ladies.

Let his arm go, okay?

He's got to make it on his own.

Come on, Dr Feelgood,

you know he's too little.

- Get to the back of the line. Now.

- You forget I helped your ass last year.

Sweat. Sweat. Sweat blood

Sweat blood until you sweat

Sweat. Sweat blood

Sweat blood until you sweat

Sweat, sweat blood, sweat blood

until you sweat blood and tears!

Gamma! Sweat

Sweat. Sweat blood, sweat blood

until you sweat

Sweat, sweat blood, sweat blood

until you sweat

Sweat, sweat blood, sweat blood

until you sweat blood and tears  
Ain't gonna be no shit like that

- G-Phi-G.

- Hurry up, man.

Come on, General,

get them out of there, man.

- Can't a guy take a dump in peace?

- Get out of here! Move!

- We warned you about that cabbage, boy.

- Yo, leave the magazine, eh?

Put your hands in the bowl.

- Now squish.

- Gamma shit.

- Squeeze it.

- Squish it.

- Squeeze it.

- Squish it.

- Gamma.

- Gamma.

- Squeeze it.

- Squish it.

- Gamma.

- Gamma.

- Squish it.

- Squeeze it.

- Gamma.

- Gamma.

- Squeeze it.

- Squish it.

- Gamma.

- Gamma.

- Squish it.

- Squish it.

- Gamma.

- Gamma.

- Squeeze it.

- Squish it.

- Gamma.

- Gamma.

- Squish it.

- Gamma.

- Squish it.

- Gamma.

- Squish it.

- Gamma.
- Squish it.
- Gamma.
- Squeeze it.
- Gamma.

How you doing, there, buddy?

Slim Daddy, old pal, huh?

- Fine.
- How you doing? What?
- What? What? What?
- Fine. Fine. Fine.

Okay. I was just gonna ask you something.

This torch here seems like

it's getting a little heavy for you.

- You trembling and shit, huh?
- No.
- What?
- No.
- What?
- No!

Big Brother Dr Feelgood.

Slim Daddy, wait.

How long you been on line?

- Six weeks.
- How long you been on line?
- Six weeks.
- Wrong. How long you been on line?

Six weeks. Six weeks, two days, 15 hours...

37 minutes,

and if I had a watch, Big Brother...

17, 18, 19 seconds, Big Brother Lance.

- You want to quit, don't you?
- I do not want to quit!
- Half-Pint, I don't like you.
- I like you, General Jig-Boy Patton.

What did you call me? What's my name?

- You've got big Coke bottles on your face.
- Half-Pint, what happened?

What's it say? What's it say? Read it.

Read it and weep.

- Read it.
- G-Phi-G!
- Half-Pint, you a virgin?
- No, I'm not!

- Half-Pint, you a virgin?
- No, I'm not!
- Name me two girls you've had.
- Two. Quick.
- Come on, man. Quick.
- Quick.
- Quick.
- Quick.

That's 'cause you ain't had none.

That's why you can't think of none.

- Come on, man.
- Suzy Mae in high school.

Oh, man. Only thing you had in high school was acne and sore nuts.

- And that's one.
- You're not going to be a Gamma man.
- I will make it. I will be a Gamma man!
- Leave him alone.
- Look, why don't you put the torch down?
- I will never put it down.
- Put the torch down.
- No!

You know what happened to the last number one that told Patton "no"?

- You ain't no good.
- Why don't you leave Half-Pint alone?
- Look. Y'all get out of here.
- No!
- Move!
- No!

Don't listen to them. Don't listen.

You're almost home.

Gamma Rays!

Gamma!

Gamma!

Lift your torches to the heavens!

We of the eternal lantern...

guiding us through the misty mist...

and the dusty dust...

on the straight and narrow path.

Righter of the wrong, protector of the weak.

From the nipple to the bottle...

Gamma Phi Gamma!

Kiss my ass! 'Cause I'm a Gamma man!

This is your night, brother.  
I'm telling you, this is your night.  
We gonna hook you up personally.  
Look, do me a favour. Hold this for me.  
I'm gonna hook you up, man.  
I'm telling you.

- Hi.

- Hi.

I'm telling you. We'll be right back.

- Let the games begin, brother.

- That's right.

All right.

Come on.

Still there?

Stay right there.

Sing

Walked in this place surprised to see

A big girl getting busy

Just rocking to the go-go beat

The way she shook her booty

Sure looked good to me

I said, "Come here, big girl

Won't you rock my world?

"Show that dance to me"

- She was

- Doing the butt

Hey, pretty, pretty

When you get that notion

Put your backfield in motion, hey

Doing the butt

Hey, sexy, sexy

Ain't nothing wrong

If you want to do the butt all night long

What you gonna do about it

Shake it

I took that girl out on the floor

She rocked me from the backside

We did the butt till it made me sore

Now, it's a physical thing

But not hard to do

You just shake, shake, shake, a-shake

Shake, shake, shake-a

Do the butt the whole night through

Come on

Doing the butt  
Hey, pretty, pretty  
When you get that notion  
Put your backfield in motion, hey  
Doing the butt  
Hey, sexy, sexy  
Ain't nothing wrong  
If you want to do the butt all night long  
That's right  
Shake your butt  
Come on. Give me that butt  
Give me that butt  
- Tanya got a big old butt  
- Oh, yeah?  
- Shirley got a big old butt  
- Oh, yeah?  
- Irene got a big old butt  
- Oh, yeah?  
- Theresa got a big old butt  
- Big old butt  
- I bet Sonya got a big old butt  
- Oh, yeah?  
- Melissa got a big old butt  
- Oh, yeah?  
- Old Tammy got a buffalo butt  
- Oh, yeah?  
- Little Keisha got a big old butt  
- Big old butt  
Give me the butt  
Am I talking too loud?  
Do you want me to shut up?  
Well, bring me that girl with that big old butt  
Sing it!  
I want your butt, that butt  
That big old, big old butt  
Doing the butt  
Pretty, pretty  
When you get that notion  
Put your backfield in motion, hey  
Doing the butt  
Hey, sexy, sexy  
Ain't nothing wrong  
If you want to do the butt all night long  
- New York

- We got butt

- D.C.

- We got butt

L.A.

What do you got to say?

- Philly

- We got butt

- Atlanta

- We got butt

Baltimore. Won't you come and holler at me

- Sing it

- Doing the butt

Well, you did it. I'm proud of you.

Just remember one thing,

Big Brother Half-Pint.

Now you belong to my family.

Welcome home.

- Gamma.

- G-Phi-G.

Ain't nothing wrong

If you wanna do the butt all night long

Doing the butt

Hey, pretty, pretty

I want your butt, your butt

Just give me

Give me, give me your butt, hey

What a day

What a way

To behave

Will I win, lose, draw

Or be saved?

Oh, my heart says go

But my mind says no

My love

I've had plenty of time

To think over it

Plenty of time

To mull and reflect

There are things

To alert me

So that he

Would not desert me

I couldn't help but notice you

in this bathing suit.

You look... Nice, real nice.  
You know what I thought about  
when I first saw you?  
Collard greens and corn bread,  
I ain't gonna lie to you.  
And Wilson Pickett.  
I mean, you got, like, one of them  
In-The-Midnight-Hour bodies, baby.  
Hey, do you go swimming often?  
I can't swim a lick, and I'm a Pisces.  
Ain't that a trip?  
What's your sign?  
No, don't tell me. Let me guess.  
Virgo. No, no, no.  
I'm getting Capricorn vibes from you.  
Should I go on and try  
Or forget it?  
Life is short  
Will I live to regret it?  
By your glance  
This romance does say let it  
Sweetheart  
So be one  
Be a fool  
Go ahead  
And fall in  
Love  
- Do you love me?  
- Yes.  
Do you really love Gamma Phi Gamma?  
Yes.  
Well, you're going to have to prove it.  
I love you.  
Gamma men!  
Chucky.  
Brothers, tonight is Half-Pint's night.  
Look, I told your cousin  
I was going to take care of you.  
- So that's what I'm gonna do.  
- Dean Big Brother Almighty.  
What are you talking about?  
Look, tonight, I'm going to give you  
a very, very special gift...  
from me... to you.

No, no. That's out.  
Look, look, I told you  
I wasn't pledging no virgins.  
You're a Gamma man now.  
It's time for you to become a real man.  
Go, go, go, go!  
I like that. I like to have a little fun.  
Go, go, go!  
Go, go, go!  
Shut up!  
Half-Pint, you wear her out...  
like a natural Gamma man.  
Gamma dog!  
First time I've wished I was Half-Pint.  
Shut up!  
Yo, you gotta have a dick.  
- Yes.  
- Meow.  
- Shit.  
- You're a Gamma man now.  
Prove that I did the right thing  
by letting you go over.  
Prove it.  
- Work it.  
- Want to borrow one of my prophylactics?  
Do it, dude.  
- Definitely...  
- I said shut up, damn it!  
- Jane, we don't got to do this.  
- Shut up and get undressed.  
Come here.  
Grady, I'm hungry.  
Can we go get some food?  
I've got food in my room. What you want?  
I got some Vienna sausage.  
I got me some Underwood Deviled Ham,  
some sardines...  
some Premium Saltine Crackers.  
I got all that.  
No. You're so country.  
I want some real food.  
Oh, Lord.  
My knee done went out on me again.  
- What happened? You all right?

- I banged it up. I banged it up today.  
I'll tell you what.  
You take me to get some food, and I'll rub it.  
Yeah.

- Is your roommate in?  
- No. I got the room to myself.  
Okay, because I need my privacy.  
Yo, did you hear that?  
I ain't heard nothing.  
There it is again.

- Homeboy's doing okay.  
- Yeah.  
- He's doing the Gamma-slammer.  
- There it is.

Work it, love-ski.

- One of y'all. Could you take Doris?  
- Ain't nothing wrong with Doris, man.  
She's the only woman on campus  
that could look up to you.  
- That's right.  
- What you talking about?  
Don't you feel good?  
Damn, you ain't needing a girl anyway, man.  
Stop crying.  
Excuse me.  
Move, man. Move out of the way.  
Don't you see a lady present?  
What's up, dude?  
How are you gentlemen this fine night?  
Y'all have a restful sleep.  
I knew you was a Taurus.  
You look so good, you ought to be on  
Soul Train, you know that?  
I'm going to put you on Dance Fever, baby.  
Looky here, looky here, looky here.  
Come on over here, girl.  
Grady, we're not alone.  
That ain't nothing  
but a lumpy mattress, baby.

- That's your roommate in here.  
- Lf you be quiet, they'll never even know.  
I'm a silent lover, baby,  
and if you don't scream, I sure won't holler.  
- Will you let go?

- Baby. Come on.  
- Get off me. Are you crazy?  
- No. You crazy.  
You call me when you get it together.  
Babe, you almost stepped on my sneakers!  
I'll call you in the morning.  
Thanks for walking me back to my room.  
I appreciate it.  
- That was quick.  
- She sure left in a huff, homeboy.  
- I heard of premature, man, but shit...  
- That's right, God damn it.  
- You made it kind of quick.  
- Fuck all of y'all!  
Bye, Quick Draw McGraw.  
Monroe would've been in there  
longer than that.  
Yeah, I would've been in there  
longer than that.  
Shut up.  
Damn. How long  
that motherfucker been in there?  
I'm going in there.  
- She might've killed the boy.  
- No.  
Half-Pint! Half-Pint! Half-Pint!  
- How was it?  
- Was it like you had imagined it?  
Or dreamed about?  
From now on,  
we're going to call you Full-Pint.  
Speech! Speech!  
- Lots of pressure, Pint.  
- Wait, wait, wait.  
Just let me walk Jane to her car, okay?  
That's all I want to do.  
Then I'll come back and tell you everything.  
You the man, dude. You the man.  
Don't flatter yourself.  
Half-Pint, it wasn't for you.  
Gamma men, it's been a good night.  
- I'll see you all in the morning.  
- Dog, good time.  
- Good night.

- Good for Half-Pint.  
- We're out of here.  
- Big dog.  
I did what you said.  
Oh, yes? And what was that?  
I did it.  
You what?  
- You told me.  
- Wait, wait, wait a minute.  
- You gave it up to Half-Pint?  
- Yeah.  
You gave it up?  
How could you do this, Jane?  
You told me.  
How could you do this?  
You boning my own frat brother?  
No, I didn't tell you that.  
The hell I told you that!  
- What?  
- Jane, I thought you loved me.  
- I do love you.  
- No. You don't love me.  
No. No, you love what I stand for.  
You love Gamma Phi Gamma.  
- Julian.  
- No.  
You're in love  
with Dean Big Brother Almighty.  
- No, that's not true!  
- You don't even see Julian anymore, Jane.  
- How could you do this? How could you?  
- Why are you doing this to me?  
- Why am I...  
- Why are you doing this to me?  
You are blinded by the black and silver.  
No, Jane.  
- Jane, I'm sorry.  
- I only wanted to love you.  
Jane, you're wrong. You're wrong, Jane.  
I've been trying to tell you this for so long.  
- No!  
- No. No. I am...  
Jane, I am not here for you, anymore.  
I want to tell you something.

This was your final test.

Your final test. And you failed, Jane.

Jane, you blew it.

You blew it. I'm sorry.

- What can I do?

- I'm sorry.

- I'm sorry, Jane.

- Please.

Julian.

Dap!

Dap! Open the door!

Dap!

- Are you out of your fucking mind?

- I got to see Dap. I got to see my cousin.

It's a-motherfucking 5:00

in the motherfucking morning.

- He's sleeping. I'm sleeping.

- Get him up, then.

- Fuck y'all, man!

- Yeah. Okay.

- Get him up.

- Right.

Dap!

Dap, open up. I know you're in there.

Come on. Open up.

- Dap, come on.

- What's the matter, man? You okay?

- I'm okay. Let me in.

- No. Rachel's sleeping.

- She's always sleeping over here, man.

- Yeah.

- What do you want, Darrell?

- Let me in.

Rachel's sleeping.

What do you want, Darrell?

- Check this out. I'm over. A Gamma man.

- Oh, shit.

- A Gamma man.

- All right. Congratulations.

- You didn't think I was gonna make it.

- No, I thought you was gonna make it.

No, okay. You're right. I didn't think you was gonna make it. Congratulations.

I'm sorry.

It takes a real man to be a Gamma man...

- 'cause only a Gamma man...

- Yo, calm down. Calm down.

- G-Phi-G! Guess what.

- Yo, be quiet.

- What, what, what, what?

- Ain't no virgin no more.

- Really?

- Yeah.

Wait a minute, wait a minute.

Hold up. Hold up.

When did this minor miracle occur?

- Tonight. Tonight's my night.

- No shit?

- Guess who.

- Who?

Jane.

Yeah, right. Jane Toussaint, right?

- Fine-ass Jane.

- Yeah. Yeah, sure. You fucked Julian's girl?

Big Brother Almighty hooked the shit up.

It was good.

Julian's girl, huh?

Yo, cuz, I fucked the girl

like a Gamma man should.

- Yeah, I bet you did.

- Come on, Dap!

- What's wrong with you?

- Get off me, Dap!

- What the fuck is wrong with you, Darrell?

- I just got this sweater tonight, man!

You lucky you got your life now, man.

- Get off me!

- Why did you do that?

- You're just like the rest of them!

- Dap, get off of me.

- Get the fuck out of my face, man.

- You're not my cousin no more.

No, I'm not your cousin no more.

That bunch of pussy-school privates  
is your family now.

- That's right, I'm a Gamma man.

- And I'm calling your mother...

- and I'm telling her what you did.

- It takes a real man to be a Gamma man...  
It takes a real fucking asshole  
to do what you did.  
- Gamma!  
- Get the fuck out of here.  
Where you going?  
- Out.  
- Wait for me.  
- Grady. Grady, wake up.  
- What?  
What the fuck is going on tonight?  
Damn.  
Wake up!  
Hey, Jordan, wake up!  
Wake up! Wake up!  
Wake up, come on.  
Come on, wake up. Wake up.  
Wake up!  
Wake up!  
Wake up!  
- Wake up!  
- Dap!  
Wake up!  
Wake up!  
Please...  
wake up.