

(LUCY)

O-P-P, OPPORTUNITY!

O-P-P, OPPORTUNITY.

CHEERLEADERS

O-P-P, OPPORTUNITY,

O-P-P!

LUCY

OPPORTUNITY.

CHEERLEADERS

WHOA-OH, WHOA-OH-OH,

WHOA-OH, WHOA-OH-OH.

LUCY

GOD, WHAT A GOOD GIRL I COULD BE

IF I ONLY HAD AN ITTY-BITTY OPPORTUNITY.

LUCY

You know, Kendra, I'm just worried that maybe you're not ready. You need to work your way up to a "Brett." Besides, you can go out with lots of other boys.

KENDRA

I'm not hot like you, Lucy.

LUCY

Shut up. I'm fat.

KENDRA

Not everywhere.

LUCY

Okay, fine. As long as you know that Brett asked you to the movies for one reason only. He wants to do the "The Tongue!"

KENDRA

The tongue?

LUCY

The Tongue! And trust me, you won't like it.

KENDRA

But my mother says pretending you like it prepares you for marriage.

*(to the GIRLS)*

Come on, let's go!

*The GIRLS do the cheer in slow motion (LUCY included) while we hear LUCY's thoughts.*