INT. BAR - DAY

Charlie and Mack are arm wrestling, while Dee, Frank, and Dennis watch. There are four $20 bill on the table.

Charlie is winning the arm wrestling match.

DENNIS
Mac! I got $40 on you. Let’s go, bro.

FRANK
Come on, Charlie! Push! You got him!

Charlie wins. Frank grabs the money on the table.

FRANK
And the rich get richer.

DENNIS
How the hell did you know to bet on Charlie?

FRANK
Easy. I just listened to the financial advice that Wesley Snipes gave in the movie Passenger 57.

DENNIS
Oh. You mean when he said, "My instincts are to wax your ass all over this floor?"

FRANK
No, you moron. I meant when he said, "Always bet on black."

DENNIS
But... Charlie isn’t black. He isn’t even Puerto Rican.

FRANK
Well. The saying also applies to crazy. "Always bet on crazy."

DENNIS
That’s kind of like one of my sayings. "Always put your dick in crazy. And non-crazy. And black. And white. Just, any time you see a woman who’s over 18 and not your relative, have sex with her."
DEE
Yeah. That’s not really a saying, Dennis. That’s more of a declaration that you’re a man-whore.

FRANK
That’s the man whore anthem.

DENNIS
(to Mac)
Dude--what happened? You said you’d beat Charlie in five seconds.

MAC
Charlie just doesn’t understand arm wrestling. His brain can’t grasp how my arm is stronger than his arm. He’s an idiot.

CHARLIE
If I’m such an idiot, then how come I’m a student at Penn?

FRANK
A pig pen?

CHARLIE
No. Penn.

DENNIS
Prison?

CHARLIE
The University of Pennsyl-mania.

DENNIS
Pennsylvania?

CHARLIE
Whatever. The big school. Penn.

("The Gang Gets Educated" - Opening Titles)

(Resume scene)

DEE
Since when do you go to an Ivy League University?

CHARLIE
Well. I was playing ultimate frisbee with some guys there one (MORE)
CHARLIE (cont’d)
day. And I thought, "As long as I’m at the University of Pennsyl-mania, I might as well study here to get my Master’s degree.

DENNIS
Damn it, Charlie. It’s Pennsylvania.

MAC
Let me try explaining it to him. (to Charlie)
It’s not mania like Wrestlemania. It’s vemia, like Castlevania.

CHARLIE
Oh. Pennsylvania. I get it now.

MAC
(to Dennis)
When you talk to Charlie, you have to use more wrestling and video game examples.

CHARLIE
Or Mexican food or hockey examples. Those are good.

FRANK
OK. Here’s a hockey example. Why the puck are you a student at Penn?

CHARLIE
Listen. I’ve reached a point in my life where I realized that I don’t want to be a bar janitor forever. I want to, you know, take the next step to a better career. I want to be, like, a janitor at a strip club. So I’m going after a higher education.

DENNIS
Well, let me ask you something. Are you actually enrolled at Penn?

CHARLIE
What do you mean?

FRANK
Let me explain it to him. (to Charlie)
(MORE)
FRANK (cont’d)
You know how when you want burritos, you don’t just walk into a Taco Bell and start eating burritos? You have to place an order first? Well, did you place an order to go to college?

CHARLIE
Why the hell would I do that? If you want to go to college, you just grab a backpack and walk into a classroom.

DEE
Yeah. After you pay $40,000 in tuition.

CHARLIE
$40,000? That’s a lot more than Taco Bell charges.

FRANK
That’s because the University of Pennsylvania doesn’t use horse meat.

CHARLIE
Look. I don’t have to pay $40,000. I mean, I’m not an economics major.

DEE
Well what’s your major?

CHARLIE
Um. I’m still trying to figure that one out. Let’s see. Um. Well. I talked to my professor yesterday about Freud.

DEE
So you’re majoring in psychology.

CHARLIE
We also talked about Tupac. And platinum.

DENNIS
Platinum? Was there a periodic table behind your professor?
CHARLIE
Um. I don’t know. But there was a urinal in front of him.

MAC
Wait. Were you talking to him in the men’s room?

CHARLIE
Yeah. After class, I followed him into the men’s room, and I was all like, "Who do you like better--Freud or Tupac? Freud did lots of coke--but Tupac had a platinum chain."

MAC
Charlie. You gotta stop striking up conversations with people at urinals.

CHARLIE
What are you talking about? 90% of my best conversations have taken place next to urinals. Because that’s when people are off guard. That’s why I think all psychologists should talk to their patients next to urinals.

DEE
What if the patient is a woman?

CHARLIE
Listen, Dee. The typical man has to use a hundred devices that are designed for women. So why can’t women use one device that’s designed for men? A urinal. All a woman has to do is squat and bend, or, um, twist and shot, or, like, do some hand manipulation of the various whatever a woman uses in the urination process. But it’s not that difficult. I mean, my grandma peed in urinals all her life.

MAC
There’s so much wrong with everything you just said, that I don’t even know where to begin.
DEE
I’ll start.
(to Charlie)
Since when does the typical man have to use a hundred devices that are designed for women? What devices?

CHARLIE
You know. A dishwasher, a stove, an oven, a mop, a diaphragm.

DEE
OK. I’m done asking questions.

CHARLIE
Anyways, I gotta go to class. I mean, graduation is in three days.

DENNIS
How long have you been going to college?

CHARLIE
I just finished my first day.

DENNIS
You don’t graduate from college in four days. It takes four years.

CHARLIE
Not if you’re going for your Master’s Degree. OK. I gotta go.

He walks out.

DENNIS
(to Dee, Dennis, and Frank)
Speaking of Mexican food, there’s this awesome taco stand I ate at yesterday.

EXT. TACO STAND - DAY

Dee, Dennis, and Mac are sitting at a table eating tacos.

DEE
You know, I’ve been thinking. Maybe Charlie’s right.
DENNIS
Abut what? How women should pee in urinals?

DEE
No. I mean, he was playing ultimate frisbee at Penn, and he looked around and thought, "I’m gonna take classes at Penn."

DENNIS
You do realize that he’s not an actual student there.

DEE
Still. The general principle makes sense. I mean, what if we’re playing ultimate frisbee right now, and there are classes around us, but we’re not taking advantage of them?

MAC
Is this like some sort of Zen parable?

DEE
Yeah. It’s like a Zen parable.

DENNIS
No it’s not. Because Charlie isn’t a Zen master. He’s a guy who wants to spend four days getting a Master’s degree in urinal psychology.

DEE
Well. He has some sort of a Zen-like wisdom. If I’m gonna play ultimate frisbee in life, I’m also gonna look around, see the University, and walk into a few classrooms.

DENNIS
What the hell are you talking about? What university?

DEE
Well. Like, there’s a University there at that table.

She points to a CHINESE MAN (65) sitting at a table, eating a taco.
MAC
You mean that Chinese man?

DEE
Yes. Ordinarily, I’d see a Chinese man at a taco stand, and I’d just continue playing ultimate frisbee. But I think today, I’m gonna actually attend class at that university.

DENNIS
Does that mean you’re gonna have sex with that guy?

DEE
No.

She walks over to the Chinese Man.

INT. FRANK AND CHARLIE’S APARTMENT - DAY

Charlie is wearing goggles, and is holding one beaker containing orange juice, and another beaker containing Pepsi.

Frank walks in the room, and watches Charlie mix the contents of one beaker into another, and then vice versa.

FRANK
What the shit are you doing?

CHARLIE
Like, um, homework. Collegiate academic matriculation. I took this stuff home from Penn.

FRANK
But why are you mixing OJ and Pepsi?

CHARLIE
Um. I’m not sure. Is that question gonna be on the test?

FRANK
Why are you dicking around with all of this college bullcrap? I never went to college, and I became a very sophisticated, educated, and successful man.

Frank blows his nose using his shirt.
CHARLIE
Your pants are on backwards.

FRANK
Again?

He opens and closes his fly zipper.

FRANK
You know, it’s too bad I don’t piss out my ass. But like I was saying--college is pointless. Just look around, and you’ll see billions of jackasses and schmucks who are college graduates.

CHARLIE
Are scientists schmucks? They graduated from college. And what about British people? Most of them have college degrees. And what about the 2004 Philadelphia Eagles? They have college degrees, too. Brian Dawkins. Best safety of all time. He’s not a schmuck, nor are British people, nor are scientists. Now if you’ll excuse me, I have to go to a urinal to study for my anthromopology exam.

INT. BAR - DAY

Mac, Dennis, Charlie, and Dee

DEE
OK. I gotta go.

MAC
Where?

DEE
I’m meeting the Chinese guy at the taco stand.

DENNIS
Are you freaking serious?

DEE
Yeah. I mean, he’s my university.
DENNIS
Are you sure he’s not just some guy who wants to put his egg roll in your taco?

DEE
I’m leaving.

She walks out.

MAC
(to Dennis)
You know, maybe Dee and Charlie are right. Maybe we’re playing ultimate frisbee, and not actually attending the University.

(to Charlie)
Charlie--you still haven’t cleaned the toilets.

CHARLIE
I can’t. I got a lot of studying to do.

Charlie picks up a Boy’s World magazine and starts reading it.

MAC
That’s a Boy’s World magazine.

CHARLIE
Well. Textbooks are really expensive. Besides--you said yourself that they have a lot of liberal propaganda.

DENNIS
Propaganda.

CHARLIE
What do you mean?

MAC
You know how popcorn pops? And you know how Carrot Top uses props? Well, propaganda sounds like Carrot Top’s props. And not like the way popcorn pops. Prop. Not pop.

CHARLIE
Oh. I get it. Propaganda.

He continues reading his magazine.
EXT. TACO STAND - DAY

Dee and the Chinese Man are seated at a table.

DEE
OK. So, I was just thinking. We’ve been hanging out for a while now. And, you know. You’re my university. So can you tell me anything about, like Confucius, or Chinese food, or railroads?

CHINESE MAN
(speaks Chinese)

DEE
Right. Yeah. So you don’t speak much English?

CHINESE MAN
(speaks Chinese)

DEE
Right. That, uh, sounds kind of Zen-like.

CHINESE MAN
Bus.

DEE
Yes. Bus. That’s English.

CHINESE MAN
Bus. 74.

DEE
74. That’s also English.

CHINESE MAN
Take bus 74.

He points to a bus stop.

DEE
You want to take bus 74 someplace. Yes. That sounds good. Maybe that’ll lead to my University.
EXT. CHINATOWN STREET - DAY

DEE
OK. We took the 74 bus. Apparently to another country.

CHINESE MAN
(speaks Chinese) Chinatown.

DEE
Right. We’re in Chinatown.

Chinese Man 2 (50) walks up to the Chinese Man.

CHINESE MAN 2
(speaks Chinese)

CHINESE MAN
(speaks Chinese)

CHINESE MAN 2
(speaks Chinese)

CHINESE MAN
(speaks Chinese)


DEE
What the hell was that? What did you sell him? What was in that bag?

The Chinese Man just stares at her.

DEE
Bag. The bag. Hitachi. Samsung. What did you sell him? What was in the bag?

CHINESE MAN
Ah. Opium.

DEE
You’re a Chinese opium dealer? Great! I’m part of the Chinese opium trade. OK. I’ll just, um, take the bus out of Chinatown. Which way is west? Um. Let’s The sun rises in the east, and, um, right now, the sun is in the middle of the sky.
The Chinese Man burps

DEE
Very nice.

A POLICE OFFICER (male, Chinese, 30) walks up to them.

POLICE OFFICER
(speaks Chinese)

DEE
What? I don’t speak Chinese. I’m not Chinese.

POLICE OFFICER
You two are under arrest for the sale of an illegal substance.

DEE
No. I didn’t know it was opium.

POLICE OFFICER
I never said it was opium. How did you know it was opium?

DEE
I meant, I didn’t know it was opium when he was selling it.

POLICE OFFICER
Wait a second. You must be that new American prostitute everyone in town is talking about.

DEE
What? No.

POLICE OFFICER
You’re even hotter than the the boys at the station said you were.

DEE
You think I’m hot?

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Mac and Dennis are in a coffee shop.

MAC
OK. So ordinarily, we’d just drink coffee here. That’s like ultimate frisbee. But there’s a university.
(MORE)
MAC (cont’d)
There’s a university here that we can attend, instead of just playing ultimate frisbee.

DENNIS
Right. Yeah. There’s a university. You mean, like, a Chinese guy?

MAC
No. The Chinese guy was Dee’s university. Our university is something else.

DENNIS
So our university definitely isn’t a Chinese guy?

MAC
Well. It could be a Chinese guy. But probably not. I mean, not that many universities are Chinese guys, and not that many Chinese guys are universities. There are 14.7 billion Chinese people in the world—and very few of them are universities. Our university is probably something else.

DENNIS
Like what?

MAC
I don’t know.

DENNIS
Well. Let’s see. What was Charlie’s university?

MAC
Charlie’s university was an actual university.

DENNIS
Yeah. Right. So what’s our university?

MAC
I don’t know.

DENNIS
Well. Maybe my university involves getting laid.
MAC
Maybe. But then again, you usually get laid, and so far, you haven’t learned anything. So maybe you’re university is not getting laid?

DENNIS
No. That doesn’t make sense.

MAC
Yeah. You’re right. That doesn’t make sense.

DENNIS
So we both agree that I should get laid.

MAC
Well. Yeah. But you should get laid in an educational manner.

DENNIS
Right. Yeah. We should both have sex with educated women.

MAC
Exactly. There we go. That’s our university.

DENNIS
Man. I guess Charlie really is a Zen-master. I mean, I wasn’t too sold on the idea at first—but I gotta say, he’s proven himself to be, like, super Zen. I mean, we’re gonna have sex with educated women.

MAC
Yeah. Like, maybe we’ll score with Marie Curie or something.

DENNIS
I think she’s dead. Plus, she doesn’t live in Philadelphia.

MAC
You know what I mean. The modern, Philadelphian, slutty version of Marie Curie.

DENNIS
Right. Yeah. But maybe we should do this in different places. You know. (MORE)
DENNIS (cont’d)
I’ll stay here, and you’ll go somewhere else.

MAC
Why?

DENNIS
Because. How many educated women do you think there are around here? I mean, women are basically dumb. It’s hard to find an educated one.

MAC
That’s true. Women are dumb. They’re not, like, um, you know. Women aren’t like, um... What’s the word? The one that’s like dumb, but um, it’s not dumb at all, because it’s the opposite of dumb.

DENNIS
Smart?

MAC
Yeah. Smart. Women aren’t smart. At most, there’s one smart woman in here. Because almost all women, are um... what was the other word again? The one that’s like smart, but not smart, because it’s the opposite of smart?

DENNIS
Dumb.

MAC
Yeah. Dumb. Women are dumb.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM – DAY

POLICE OFFICER
Start talking.

DEE
Get me a lawyer.

POLICE OFFICER
(laughs)
Lawyer.
    (laughs again)
What lawyer?
DEE
A lawyer. I’m entitled to a lawyer.

POLICE OFFICER
Says who?

DEE
Says the US Constitution.

POLICE OFFICER
(laughs)
Lady. This isn’t an episode of Law & Order. This is Chinatown. Around here, you ain’t entitled to no lawyer. We go by the Chinatown Constitution.

DEE
What about my Miranda rights? "You have the right to an attorney."

POLICE OFFICER
Miranda ain’t Chinese. OK? Now we’re gonna do a little talking. Li said you control 90% of the opium that comes through Chinatown.

DEE
Who the hell is Li?

POLICE OFFICER
The guy you were with.

DEE
That son of a bitch! He dimed on me.

POLICE OFFICER
So you admit that you are in fact Chinatown’s Madame Opium.

DEE
No.

POLICE OFFICER
It’s amazing, that a prostitute like you is also the head of an elite opium ring.

DEE
I’m not a prostitute.
POLICE OFFICER
Well according to Li, you are. He says you charge three grand for one night, and you’re worth every penny.

DEE
Well, that’s very nice of him to say—but he’s lying. I mean, if I’m Chinatown’s number one opium dealing whore, then how come I don’t speak Chinese?

POLICE OFFICER
You do speak Chinese.

DEE
No I don’t.

POLICE OFFICER
(speaks Chinese) So what do you have to say about that?

DEE
I don’t know--because I don’t speak Chinese. What did you say?

POLICE OFFICER
I said, "You’re totally turning me on right now."

DEE
Oh, really?

POLICE OFFICER
Yeah. Do you think maybe we could go out some time?

DEE
Well. Yeah. But not in Chinatown.

POLICE OFFICER
Wherever you want. Now, I’m gonna go ahead and drop the opium dealing charges. I’ll just charge you with soliciting, and you’ll be out of here soon.

DEE
I’m not a prostitute.
POLICE OFFICER
Well. I have to charge you with something. Chinatown rules. Just plead guilty to prostitution, and you’ll be out of here in a few hours.

DEE
Well, can I speak to an attorney first?

POLICE OFFICER
(laughs)
Attorney.

INT. COFFEE SHOPT - DAY
Dennis is seated at a table with a WOMAN (30, attractive).

WOMAN
And that’s when he was, like, "Why would they sell an actual crate at Crate & Barrel?"

DENNIS
Yeah. That’s, uh, that’s very funny and interesting--as are you. So, do you want to go back to my place?

WOMAN
Yeah.

DENNIS
Well. That’s not gonna happen. You know why? Because you’re not educated enough. You see. I’m trying to learn something in life. I want to learn. I’m not just out to have sex with women. I’m gonna have sex with educated women.

WOMAN
So you’ll learn something?

DENNIS
Right. Yeah. I’m gonna have sex with women who read books and stuff, so I’ll learn. Now, you said you only have a bachelor’s degree. Plus, you work at a freaking department store.
WOMAN
I’m the manager.

DENNIS
Even so. You’re uneducated.

WOMAN
Fine. Then fuck off.

DENNIS
Well. OK. But, you know, I want to have sex with you later. Just not today. I’m doing a Zen, educational thing right now. I’m at the university. And you’re like the ultimate frisbee game. But right now, I’m in a classroom, scoring with smart girls.

WOMAN
Good for you. Get lost. By the way, I have an IQ of 138.

DENNIS
Oh. Well then, I guess you can come to my apartment.

WOMAN
Get the hell away from me.

INT. FRANK AND CHARLIE’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Frank is eating a piece of cheese, and Charlie is reading Boys World Magazine.

CHARLIE
Well. I gotta get some rest. Graduation is tomorrow morning.

FRANK
I don’t believe in that graduation nonsense.

CHARLIE
So you’re not coming?

FRANK
No.

CHARLIE
But everyone else is coming.
FRANK
Everyone else in an idiot.

CHARLIE
Your pants are on backwards again.

FRANK
I know. I’m doing the whole Kriss Kross thing.

CHARLIE
Kriss Kross?

FRANK
Yeah. And let me just say this. College is wiggety wiggety wack.

EXT. UNIVERSITY LAWN – DAY
There are a few STUDENTS walking around on campus. Charlie is wearing a pink graduation gown and cap. He walks up to the lawn and looks around. He walks up to one of the students on campus.

CHARLIE
Where is everyone?

STUDENT
Um. The graduation ceremony is next week. And, um, your gown isn’t supposed to be pink.

Dee and the Police Officer (who’s no longer in his police uniform) walk up to Charlie.

DEE
Uh. Hey, Charlie. This is my Chinese boyfriend. So, um, where’s the graduation ceremony?

CHARLIE
Well. Um. Apparently, the official graduation is next week. But you know what? I’m just gonna go ahead and graduate today.

POLICE OFFICER
Nice gown.

DEE
(to Police Officer)
(speaks Chinese)
POLICE OFFICER
Yeah. I know.

Dennis and a HISPANIC WOMAN (30) walk up to them.

DENNIS
Hey guys. This is the educated
woman that I’m banging. She’s
French, like Marie Curie.

HISPANIC WOMAN
(speaks Spanish)

DEE
Dennis. She’s speaking Spanish.

DENNIS
Oh. Well. Um. I’m sure Marie Curie
spoke Spanish, too. I mean, she was
really smart. She was probably
multicunnilingual. Unlike most
women. Most women are stupid. Or
stupid-o in Spanish. So, uh, this
is a nice graduation ceremony. I
figured there’d be more students,
though.

DEE
Well. Apparently, the graduation
ceremony is tomorrow. Charlie got
the day wrong.

CHARLIE
Hey. I’m not a chronology major,
OK?

MAC walks up to them with a LONG HAIR MAN (35).

MAC
Hey guys. Check out the brainy girl
that I’m dating.

DENNIS
Um. That’s a man with long hair.

MAC
I know. The thing is, it really is
hard to find smart girls. So I
found this guy. Smitty. He’s
freaking smart. Right, Smitty?
SMITTY
Well. I’m not that smart.

MAC
Yeah. But compared to a woman, you’re like a supergenius.

SMITTY
Well, Compared to a really dumb woman, I’m a supergenius.

MAC
Almost all women are really dumb.

DENNIS
Mac. You seriously are a dumbass. You don’t educate yourself by banging smart guys with long hair. You educate yourself by banging French girls who speak Spanish.

MAC
Hey. I’m not banging Smitty--OK? We’re just seeing each other.

DENNIS
But you have to bang someone to educate yourself.

DEE
Dennis. You don’t educate yourself by banging anyone, you freaking idiot

DENNIS
Um. Who’s your friend?

DEE
This is my boyfriend. I don’t know his name yet, but we have a really amazing relationship, and I think it’ll be even better once I convince him that I’m not a hooker who deals opium.

DENNIS
Well. Chinese people are really smart--but once again, the rules say that you only educate yourself by banging smart girls--not smart guys.
DEE
Well. We haven’t had sex yet--but
I’m sure once we do, it’ll make me
much smarter. Right, Chinese
boyfriend?

POLICE OFFICER
I don’t know about that. I mean, I
usually date dumb girls--and they
don’t become less dumb after I
sleep with them.

DEE
But I’m not dumb--right, honey?

POLICE OFFICER
Of course not. You run a very
complex opium dealing operation.

DEE
Exactly.

FRANK walks up to them.

FRANK
Alright. Since I don’t believe in
education, I’m protesting this
graduation ceremony. Dee--why are
you standing so close to that
Chinaman?

DEE
Dad--this is my boyfriend.

FRANK
Where the hell are all the
graduating students?

MAC
Well. Charlie got the date wrong.
The ceremony is next week.

Charlie points to the DEAN (male, Chinese, 50) walking into
a building.

CHARLIE
Hey. There’s the Dean. He’s going
into that building. You know what?
I’ll talk to him, and I’ll get my
diploma right now. Everyone, follow
me
FRANK
Including the Chinaman?

CHARLIE
Yes. Including the Chinaman.

INT. BUILDING - DAY
Everyone walks in to the building.

CHARLIE
Where is he?

Charlie opens the door to a Men’s Room. he come back out.

CHARLIE
He’s in the men’s room. Everyone come in here.

INT. MEN’S ROOM - DAY
Everyone walks into the Men’s Room. The Dean is urinating at a urinal.

DEAN
Um. Excuse me?

FRANK
Holy crap! He’s a Chinamen, too.
(to the Police Officer)
Is he your Uncle or something?

DEAN
Um. What are you doing in here?
(to Charlie)
And why are you wearing a pink gown?

CHARLIE
See. I thought the graduation ceremony was today. So just give me a diploma, and then I’ll graduate.

DEAN
Do you even go to this school?

CHARLIE
Yes! I’ve been studying day and night, going to classes, mixing Pepsi and OJ, and reading Boys World for the last four days. Now, (MORE)
CHARLIE (cont’d)
can I please have my Master’s Degree?

DEAN
Well. Uh. Give me a second to finish urinating.

The Dean zips up and starts washing his hands.

CHARLIE
You don’t have to wash your hands after you urinate. It’s completely unnecessary. I know--’cause I’m, like, educated,

The Dean dries his hands.

DEAN
Well. Let me get this straight. You want a diploma for spending four days here?

CHARLIE
Right. I’m part of the Master’s program.

DEAN
OK. And, um, who are these people?

CHARLIE
They’re here to see me graduate.

DENNIS
Yeah. By the way--I’m educated, too. I’m banging this French Marie Curie chick who speaks Spanish.

DEAN
(to Charlie)
OK. Well, You know what? If I write you a diploma, will that be OK?

CHARLIE
Uh. Sure.

DEAN
OK. Great. Follow me to my office.

CHARLIE
Actually, can you do it here in this men’s room? I mean, I think it’ll be fitting, considering how (MORE)
CHARLIE (cont’d)
I’m a janitor, and I’m pretty sure
I majored in men’s room psychology.

DEAN
Um. OK. Um. I have a pen. Does
anyone have paper?

CHARLIE
Well. Just use the toilet paper.

MAC
Charlie. Don’t be an idiot. The pen
will just rip through toilet paper.
He has to use paper towels.

CHARLIE
Right. Yeah, Paper towels.

Charlie grabs a paper towel and sets it on the counter. The
Dean takes out a pen.

DEAN
OK. What’s your name?

CHARLIE
Charlie Kelly.

The Dean writes on the paper towel.

DEAN
OK.
(hands Charlie the paper
towel)
Here you go.

Charlie reads the paper towel.

CHARLIE
"Diploma." "Charlie Kelly." And
here’s your signature. "The Dean."
Your name is The Dean?

DEAN
Let’s just say I had it legally
changed to The Dean.

CHARLIE
Wait. You forgot to write "Master’s
Degree."

DEAN
Oh, yes, Of course.

He writes the words "Master’s Degree."

CHARLIE
Awesome. Thanks, bro.

DENNIS
(to Dean)
Um. Can I have one, too? You know. Because I’m banging this multicunnilingual Marie Curie woman.

DEAN
Fine. What’s your name?

DENNIS
Dennis Reynolds.

The Dean gets another paper towel, places it on the counter, and writes on it.

DEAN
OK.
(hands the paper towel to Dennis)
There you go.

MAC
I should get one too, because I’m banging this supergenius guy.

Smitty is drinking water out of the faucet.

DENNIS
I thought you said you weren’t banging him.

MAC
I’m not.

DENNIS
You just said you were.

MAC
No I didn’t.

DEAN
It doesn’t matter.
(takes another paper towel out of the dispenser and places it on the counter)
Here’s your Master’s degree.  
  (starts writing on it)
What’s your name?

MAC
Mac.

DEAN
OK, Mac. You’re now a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.

DEE
Can I get one, too? You know.  
Because my boyfriend’s Chinese?

DENNIS
Dee. That’s not a reason to get a Master’s degree from the University of Pennsylvania.

DEE
Well. I also control Chinatown’s opium trade.

POLICE OFFICER
And she’s a $3,000 a night prostitute. And worth every penny.

DEAN
That’s good enough for an honorary doctorate degree.  
  (gets another paper towel,  
  places it on the counter, and  
  begins writing on it)
And your name is...

DEE
Dee Reynolds.

DEAN
OK. There’s a diploma for you.  
Anyone else?

CHARLIE
Frank. You want a degree?

FRANK
Absolutely not.  
  (to Dean)
Listen, Dean. College is for idiots. I mean, look at these four schmucks. They all have Master’s degrees, and they’re morons.
DEE
Um, I don’t have a Master’s degree.
I’m a doctor.

FRANK
Three Master’s degree, one
doctorate degree, four morons.

Frank blows his nose on his shirt.

MAC
Why would you blow your nose on
your shirt, when there are paper
towels right here?

Frank grabs Mac’s degree and blows his nose in it.

MAC
That’s my degree!

FRANK
Degrees are bullshit.

DEAN
Well. I guess it depends on how you
look at things. But let me just say
this. From now on, I’m gonna use
the faculty bathroom.

He walks out.

Charlie starts singing the traditional graduation song
("Pomp and Ceremony"). The Others join in.