

Ferris Bueller's Day Off
(Phone Ferris and Cameron)

(Cameron on the phone, pretending to be Sloane's Father. Ferris is quietly cheering him on.)

Cameron:

Rooney! Rooney, calm down. Rooney, I don't have all day to bark at you, so I'm going to make this short and sweet. I want my daughter out in front of the school in 10 minutes, by herself. I don't want anybody...

(Ferris slaps his arm)

Cameron (cont'd)

What?

Ferris:

It's too suspicious he'll think something's up! Cover!

Cameron:

You!

Ferris:

Talk!

Cameron:

You!

Ferris:

Talk!

Cameron:

Come on!

Ferris:

Talk! No.

Cameron:

Rooney! Rooney! Listen here, pay attention. I changed my mind. I want you out in front of the school with her. I'd like to have a few words with you by god!

(Ferris slaps the phone out of Cameron's hand)

Cameron:

On second thought we don't have time to talk right now. We'll get together soon and we'll have lunch. Ow!

(Ferris is trying to get Cameron to hang up the phone)

Cameron:

What the heck is wrong with you?! Why'd you kick me?!

Ferris:

Where's your brain?!

Cameron:

Why'd you kick me?!

Ferris:

Where's your brain?!

Cameron:

Why'd you kick me.

Ferris:

Where's your brain.

Cameron:

I asked you first.

Ferris:

How can we pick up Sloane if Rooney is there with her?

Cameron:

Uhhh...I said for her to be there alone and you freaked.

Ferris:

I, I didn't hit you. I lightly slapped you.

Cameron:

You hit me. Look don't ask me to participate in your stupid crap if you don't like the way I do it. You make me get out of bed. You make me come over here. You make a phony phone call to Edward Rooney! The man could squash my nuts in to oblivion and, and...and then, you deliberately hurt my feelings.

Ferris:

No, no. I did not, I did not deliberately hurt your feelings.

Cameron:

Oh, really?

Ferris:

Really. No, no I didn't. What are you doing?

Cameron:

See you later pal, I'm going home.

Ferris:

No, no, come on. No, don't do that.

Cameron:

Have a nice life.

Ferris:

Ah, Cameron, wait a minute. Cameron, come back. I didn't mean to lose my temper. I'm sorry, it was uncalled for.

Cameron:

You serious?

Ferris:

Yeah.

(Ferris makes tea/pours coffee)

Ferris:
Here ya go.

Cameron:
Thank you.

Ferris:
You did screw up though, right? I mean, not that it was completely your fault.

Cameron:
Why?

Ferris:
Well, to fix the situation, I'm gonna have to ask you for a small favor.