

APPENDICES

Appendix. 1. Research Schedule

Research Schedule

No	Activity	Months																															
		Des-21				Jan-22				Feb-22				Mar-22				Apr-22				Mei-22				Jun-22				Jul-22			
		weeks																															
		1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
1	Preparing and Revising Thesis Proposal	█																															
2	Guiding with Advisor	█																															
3	Proposal Seminar																																
4	Proposal Revision									█																							
5	Collecting the Data									KKN				█																			
6	Analyzing the Data													█																			
7	Presenting the Finding																	█															
8	Thesis Examination																													█			
9	Thesis Revision																													█			

Bumiayu, 23rd July 2022
The Writer,



Maulida Yulianti
40118009

Appendix. 2. List of Educational Values in Freedom Writers Film

No.	Educational Value	Page	Total Scene
1.	Religiosity		
	<i>In American, a girl can be crowned a princess for her beauty and her grace. But an Aztec princess is chosen for her blood. to fight for her people, as Papi and his father fought against those who say we are less than they are, who say we are not equal in beauty in blessings.</i>	p.36	1
2.	Honesty		
	<i>Okay, that was a stupid question, wasn't it?</i>	p.37	
	<i>You're not allowed gang affiliations in school. I apologize for asking. My badness...</i>	p.37	
	<i>James, Breatriz...</i>	p.37	
	<i>I told you, 9:00, 9:30.</i>	p.38	
	<i>I told you he was playing the video game.</i>	p.38	
	<i>Well, he got all whacked because he lost the game, And then he started shouting and all, threatening everybody.</i>	p.39	2
	<i>No. The guy who ran the store. He wanted his money back for the game.</i>	p.39	
	<i>He shouted back. And they were fighting. Then he, the defendant, knocked something over and left the store.</i>	p.39	
	<i>I saw... I saw... Paco did it. Paco killed the guy.</i>	p.39	
3.	Tolerance		
	<i>Good to see you, man.</i>	p.40	2
	<i>How was your summer?</i>	p.40	

	<i>You're still white, I see.</i>	p.40	
4.	Discipline		2
	<i>...I want you to move to this front seat right here now.</i>	p.42	
	<i>...I am sick of these antics in my classroom.</i>	p.42	
	<i>Switch with Ben. Come on.</i>	p.42	
	<i>...I want you all to move to this side of the room. You in the back, up here. Sindy and all of you, move to the back. Come on. Let's go. Now!</i>	p.43	
5.	Hardworking		2
	<i>Just part-time. I'm having a little trouble getting books and things for the kids. So, a little extra money will give me a little more freedom to do what I want. And this way you can play tennis with Evan after work.</i>	p.44	
	<i>...I'll get a little more help from the school. And I get an employee's discount.</i>	p.44	
	<i>I'll raise the money...</i>	p.46	
6.	Creativity		8
	<i>I have this idea. We're gonna be covering poetry...</i>	p.47	
	<i>... I have the lyrics to this song printed out. I want you to listen to this phrase I have up on the board...</i>	p. 47	
	<i>We're gonna play a game, all right? It's a lot of fun. I promise. Look, you can either sit in your seats reading those workbooks, or you can play a game. Either way, you're in here till the bell rings. Okay. This is called the Line Game. I'm gonna ask you a question. If that question applies to you, you step onto the line, and then step back away for the next question...</i>	p.48	

	<p><i>...I have something for each of you. Everyone has their own story, and it's important for you to tell your own story, even to yourself. So, what we're going to do is we're gonna write every day in these journals. You can write about whatever you want, the past, the present, the future. You can write it like a diary, or you can write songs, poems, any good thing, bad thing, anything. But you have to write every day. Keep a pen nearby. Whenever you feel the inspiration. And they won't be graded. How can I give an A or a B for writing the turn, right? And I will not read them unless you give me permission. I will need to see that you've made an entry, but I'll just do this, skim to see that you wrote that day. Now, if you want me to read it, I have... Excuse me. A cabinet over here. It has a lock on it. I will keep it open during class, and you can leave your diary there if you want me to read it. I will lock this cabinet at the end of every class. Okay? So, you can each come up, one by one, and take your own journal. Whenever you're ready.</i></p>	p.49	
	<p><i>... I want each of you to step forward and take one of these Borders bags, Which contain the four books we're gonna read this semester.</i></p>	p.51	
	<p><i>... I want you to take one of these glasses of sparkling cider, And I want each of i you to make a toast. We're each gonna make a toast for change...</i></p>	p.52	
	<p><i>... Marcus has given me an idea. Instead of doing a book report on The Diary of Anne Frank, For our assignment I want you to write a letter to Miep Gies,</i></p>	p.53	

	<i>The woman who helped shelter the Franks. She's still alive and she lives in Europe. In the letter, I want you to tell her how you feel about the book. Tell her about your own experiences...</i>		
	<i>We could raise the money.</i>	p.54	
7.	Independent		1
	<i>Hi, I'm trying to get the number For the Anne Frank Foundation in Base, Switzerland.</i>	p.56	
8.	Democracy		2
	<i>... They know they get these because no one thinks they're smart enough for real books.</i>	p.58	
	<i>It doesn't matter to me. My grades will still be the same...</i>	p.59	
9.	Curiosity		2
	<i>That thing that you said before, the Holocaust?</i>	p.60	
	<i>What is that?</i>	p.60	
	<i>When is Anne gonna smoke Hitler?</i>	p.61	
	<i>You know. Take him out?</i>	p.61	
10.	Nationalism		1
	<i>The bounty on a Jew was about \$2. Someone desperate for money told the Gestapo. On August 4th, they stormed into my office, and a man pointed a gun at me and said, "not a sound. Not one word." And then they went straight upstairs to the attic. I looked for an earring or knick-knacks, you know, Anything I could take back with me to bribe them. So I took this back with me, all these things, And the soldier there took out his gun and put it against my accent. He was Austrian, and so was I, but I had been adopted by a Dutch family. So, he told the soldier with the gun to</i>	p.62	

	<i>let me go. There isn't a day that I don't remember August 4th and I think about Anne Frank...</i>		
11.	Patriotism		1
	<i>(Fall semester in honors class)</i>	p.63	
12.	Appreciate of Achievement		1
	<i>Ms. G wanted us to put our diaries together in a book, just like Anne Frank...</i>	p.63	
13.	Friendliness/ Communication		1
	<i>You can stay as late as you want. And I can even drive you to your aunt's, if it gets too late.</i>	p.65	
14.	Love of Peace		1
	<i>I want to come home. I don't want to be in the streets no more. I'm sorry. I want to change. I can't do it alone. I need you, Mama. I need you.</i>	p.66	
15.	Reading Interest		1
	<i>(Students reading the Diary of Anne Frank, by themselves in their homes or somewhere else)</i>	p.67	
16.	Social Awareness		1
	<i>Please sit back in your seats.</i>	p.69	
	<i>Excuse me, may I please get some help in here?</i>	p.69	
17.	Responsibility		2
	<i>Andre? Wait a minute before you go in. I heard about your brother's conviction. I'm sorry. Is that why you've missed class so much?</i>	p.71	
	<i>About this. The evaluation assignment was to grade yourself on the work you're doing. You gave yourself an F. What's that about?</i>	p.71	
	<i>Oh, really? You know what this is? This is a "Fuck you" to me, and everyone in this class! I don't want excuses. I know what you're up against. We're all of</i>	p.71	

	<p><i>us up against something. So you better make up your mind, because until you have the balls To look me straight in the eye and tell me this is all you deserve, I am not letting you fail, Even if that means coming to your house every night until you finish the work. I see who you are. Do you understand me? I can see you. And you are not failing. So, take a minute. Pull yourself together and come inside. I want a new evaluation. An F. What, are you tripping?</i></p>		
	<p><i>Listen to me. All of you. Don't use me another excuse for why you can't make it. You made it to your junior year. Think about how you did that. Everyone in this room has a chance to graduate. For some, you'll be the first in your family. The first with a choice to go to college. Some may move faster than others. But you'll each have the chance. And you did that. Not me.</i></p>	<p>p.73</p>	

Appendix. 3. Freedom Writers Script

FREEDOM WRITERS SCRIPT MOVIE

VOICES OVER: *(In the News, on TV)*

There have been shots fired. Total civil unrest is happening throughout the Los Angeles area. Dozens of police are running down the streets. Smoke reigned over the entire city. We're telling anybody who's in downtown South Central...

There are 38 dead and more than... The EMT are having a hard time getting in . . .
..where truck driver Reginald Denny was pulled from his vehicle...

The city resembles a war zone. Crowds gathered at Parker Center downtown.
...here in Hollywood, where looters have struck many businesses.

There have been 3,600 structural fires. Thick, black smoke rising from the countless fires in Hollywood, downtown, Compton, Watts and Long Beach...

EVA'S VOICE : In America, a girl can be crowned a princess for her beauty and her grace. But an Aztec princess is chosen for her blood

...to fight for her people, as Papi and his father fought against those who say we are less than they are, who say we are not equal in beauty and in blessings. It was the first day of school, and I was waiting for my father to take me to the bus.

(Eva's father is involved in a murder he didn't commit)

And I saw the war for the first time. *(The Police break in and arrest her father)*

POLICE : Police! Open up!

EVA : They took my father for retaliation. He was innocent, but they took him because he was respected by my people. They called my people a gang because we fight for our America.

POLICE : On your feet!
(when they arrest Eva's father)

EVA : When I got my initiation into the gang life, I became third generation. They beat you so you won't break. They are my family.

In Long Beach, it all comes down to what you look like. If you're Latino or Asian or black, you could get blasted any time you walk out your door. We fight each

other for territory. We kill each other over race, pride and respect. We fight for what is ours. They think they're winning by jumping me now, but soon they're all going down. War has been declared.

(Cut to School office, the Head of the Department and new teacher, Erin talk)

MARGARET : Here's your coffee.
ERIN : Thank you. I brought my lesson plans. I'd love it if you'd look them over.
MARGARET : Yes, and these are the classes you'll start with. Freshman English, four classes, about 150 students in all. Some of them are just out of juvenile hall. One or two might be wearing ankle cuffs to monitor their whereabouts. And you see here, we'll have to revise your lesson plans. And if you look at their scores, these vocabulary lists and some of these, the books, Homer's The Odyssey, they're gonna be too difficult for them.
ERIN : All right.
MARGARET : Also, for most of them to get here it takes three buses, almost 90 minutes each way.
ERIN : My God.
MARGARET : So I wouldn't give them too much of a homework load. You'll just be wasting a lot of time following up on overdue work.
ERIN : All right. Thank you.
MARGARET : You're from Newport Beach?
ERIN : Yes.
MARGARET : It's too bad you weren't here even two years ago, you know. We used to have one of the highest scholastic records in the district, but since voluntary integration was suggested, we've lost over 75% of our strongest students.
ERIN : Well, actually, I chose Wilson because of the integration program. I think what's happening here is really exciting, don't you? My father was involved in the civil rights movement. And I remember when I was watching the LA riots on TV, I was thinking of going to law school at the time. And I thought, "God, by the time you're defending a kid in a courtroom, the battle's already lost. I think the real fighting should happen here in the classroom."
MARGARET : Well, that's a very well-thought-out phrase. Erin, I think you're a lovely, intelligent woman. But you're a first-time teacher. As head of this department, I have to be confident you're capable of dealing with what we have to face here.

ERIN : I am. I know I have a lot to learn as a teacher, but I'm a really good student. I am, and I really want to be here.
MARGARET : Those are lovely pearls.
ERIN : Thank you. From my father.
MARGARET : I wouldn't wear them to class.

(Cut to Erin's apartment. She's getting dressed for the first day at school. She's talking to her husband)

ERIN : Honey?
SCOTT : What?
ERIN : Do I look like a teacher?

(Cut to school. Students talking on their way to their classes)

STUDENTS : Hey! Hey, Chris, yo, what up?

(They start getting into 203 classroom where Erin is waiting)

ERIN : Hello.
JAMAL : Hello. Hey, yo, let's sit right here, man.
ERIN : Hi.
JAMAL : Hey, girl, you wanna give me some fries with that shake?
ERIN : My name is Erin Gruwell. Welcome to Freshman English.
JAMAL : I give this bitch a week.
ERIN : Hi. Okay. Brandy Ross? Gloria Munez, Alejandro Santiago, Andre Bryant, Eva Benitez.
EVA : Eva, not Eva.
ERIN : Eva.
EVA : I have to go to the bathroom.
ERIN : Okay, make sure that you take a...*(she refers to a Hall Pass)*
EVA : Yeah, I know.
ERIN : Ben Samuels?
MARCUS (VOICE OVER) : That white boy hoping he's in the wrong room.
BEN (VOICE OVER) : I gotta get out of here.
ERIN : Sindy Ngor
SINDY : Right here
ERIN : Is that correct? *(Sindy nods)*, Jamal Hill?
JAMAL : Man, what am I doing in here? This whole ghetto-ass class has got people in here looking like a bad rerun of

Cops and shit. You know what I'm saying? It's true.

ERIN : Are you Jamal?

JAMAL : Yeah

ERIN : Well, for some reason they have you registered in this class.

JAMAL : Yeah, and that's some bullshit.

ANDRE : It's the dumb class, coz. It means you're too dumb.

JAMAL : Man, say it to my face, coz.

ANDRE : I just did. See what I mean? Dumb.

JAMAL : Man, I know you ain't talking to me!

ERIN : Okay...

JAMAL : Look, homey, I'll beat that ass, homeboy.

ERIN : Can you please sit back down?

JAMAL : Look, I got your spot on the team. That's why you're over there wagging your tongue.

ERIN : Please sit back in your seats.

JAMAL : Look, your spot is good gone. I don't know why you keep wasting your time coming to practice with them two-year-old Nikes on your feet!

ANDRE : You don't know nothing about me, coz! Broke down my whole situation.

ERIN : Jamal?

JAMAL : So, now you're in my face now, right? Sit your punk ass down! Sit your punk down, homeboy!

ANDRE : I will run that ass off the field.

JAMAL : Shut your up. What's up, homey? I mean, what's up? Sit your ass down, homey!

ERIN : *(to the school guard)* Excuse me, may I please get some help in here?

JAMAL and ANDRE fighting

- So do something! Back up!
- You touching me now?
- Sit down, homeboy. Back up, I'm not gonna tell you again.
- You gonna look at my face now, right?
- You ain't taking nothing from me, homeboy!
- I will run your ass off the field!
- Boy, sit your ass back down.
- Don't even worry about it, I'm gonna see you.

- Tell him. Sit his down.
- Sit your down.
- Thank you. Let him out of here, man. That's some bullshit.

(Cut to the staff room)

MARGARET : Erin? Erin, this is Brian Gelford. He teaches Junior English and the Distinguished Honors Classes.

BRIAN : Hi. Erin Gruwell. Nice to meet you.

ERIN : Hi. Nice to meet you.

BRIAN : You saw a little action today, I hear.

ERIN : Yeah. It happened so fast.

BRIAN : Well, don't be discouraged. You put your time in, in a few years, you'll be able to teach juniors. They're a pleasure. By then, most of your kids will be gone anyway.

ERIN : What do you mean?

BRIAN : Well, eventually, they just stop coming.

ERIN : Well, if I do my job, they might be lining up at the door. Right?

BRIAN : Yeah. Nice pearls.

ERIN : Thank you.

EVA (Voice Over) : *(On her way to school, it's dark outside.)*

If it was up to me, I wouldn't even be in school. My probation officer threatened me, telling me it was either school or boot camp. Dumbass. He thinks that the problems going on in Long Beach aren't going to touch me at Wilson. My PO doesn't understand that schools are like the city, and the city is just like a prison, all of them divided into separate sections, depending on tribes. There's Little Cambodia. The Ghetto. Wonder Bread Land. And us, South of the Border or Little Tijuana. That's just the way it is, and everyone knows it. But soon enough, you have little wannabes trying to hit you up at school, demanding respect they haven't earned.

It looks like this, one tribe drifting quietly to another's territory without respect, as if to claim what isn't theirs. An outsider looking in would never see it, but we could feel it. Something was coming.

(Cut to class 203. Erin and her students)

ERIN : Settle down. Let's go over the first name on the list, Homer. Homer's The Odyssey.
MARCUS : I know Homer the Simpson.
ERIN : No, this Homer was an ancient Greek, but maybe he was bald just like Homer Simpson. Okay.

(Eva goes out of class and goes to the gate where her latino friends are waiting for her to open)

ERIN : Quietly, please.
GLORIA : Mrs. Gruwell, he just took my damn bag!
JAMAL : Shut up! Ain't nobody touched your damn bag.
GLORIA : Yeah, I saw you.
ERIN : Jamal. Jamal. Get her backpack.
JAMAL : I didn't do nothing anyway!

(There starts to be noise and people running in the hall. Something is going on. Everyone is confused in class. They all start to tun out.)

ERIN : Wait! Wait! Please, stay in your seats! Wait! Stay in your seats! Please! *(she goes out to see what's going on out there. Gangs fighting. It's war. Even Eva and Sindy are fighting)*
EVA : Slanty-eyed bitch!
SCHOOL LOUSPEAKERS : Return to your classrooms. Return to the classrooms immediately.
EVA : That's all you got?
SCHOOL LOUDSPEAKERS : Clear the school lawn and the recreation field now! ...classrooms, or you will be subject to disciplinary action. You can best help yourself and your fellow students and your school by returning to your classrooms now. Please return to your classrooms. *(Student kicking Tito while he's lying on the floor: Get up, bitch!)* All students must return to their classrooms immediately.

(Cut to Erin and Scott's apartment)

SCOTT : Erin? Erin. Hey, baby. You okay? Come here. Are you sure about this?
ERIN : Well, it's not exactly how I pictured it. Don't tell my dad. Hopefully, he hasn't seen the news.

(At a restaurant with Erin, her father and Scott)

STEVE : So, how's work?
ERIN : Dad
STEVE : I was asking your husband.
SCOTT : It's good. I mean, for now. It's a good company. I pretty much run the computer data department.
STEVE : I thought you were an architect.
ERIN : He is. He's just taking a break. And the money's good for now.
STEVE : How much are you making, \$27,000 before taxes?
ERIN : If you know, why are you asking?
SCOTT : So, what's everybody gonna eat?
STEVE : With your brains, you could run a major corporation. Instead, I worry all night because you're a teacher at Attica.
ERIN : Can you hear what you're saying? How many times have I listened to you about walking civil rights marches?
STEVE : These gangs are criminals, not activists. You read the papers?
ERIN : They said the same thing about the Black Panthers.
STEVE : I'll lay odds your kids don't even know who Rap Brown or Eldridge Cleaver were. You're gonna waste your talents on people who don't give a damn about education. It breaks my heart. I tell you the truth.
ERIN : Well... I'm sorry. I can't help that.
STEVE : You think this is good enough for her?
SCOTT : Yeah, I do. Look, Steve, if Erin thinks she can teach these kids, she can. You telling her she can't is just gonna make her mad.

(Cut to Erin and Scott's apartment)

SCOTT : So he doesn't like your job. So what? Why do you let it get to you?
ERIN : I don't know, it just does. I'm not used to disappointing him. I..
SCOTT : Just let me know when I can brush my teeth. I hate that we don't have our own sinks.
ERIN : Come in. There's room.
SCOTT : All right. Thank you.
ERIN : I can't believe he brought up my salary. What's happened to him? He was like Atticus Finch to me when I was growing up, and now he's talking about salaries? I think he's playing too much golf. In fact, I

think he needs an intervention. Why isn't being a teacher good enough for him?

SCOTT : Honey, just calm down. You know, except for marrying me, you never seriously disappoint him. He worships you.

ERIN : He likes you. He just doesn't...

SCOTT : He just doesn't think I'm good enough for you, which is fine. That's what fathers do. I'm sure I'll be that way someday. Look, just, you know, stop worrying about being his perfect daughter. You don't live in his house, you live in ours. Or until we find one.

ERIN : Or until you build us one.

SCOTT : Yeah.

ERIN : With extra sinks.

SCOTT : You're a teacher because you say you are.

(Cut to class 203. Erin plays a song)

ERIN : I have this idea. We're gonna be covering poetry. Who here likes Tupac Shakur?

JAMAL : It's 2Pac.

ERIN : 2Pac Shakur. Excuse me. Raise your hand. (Just two of them raise their hand) Really? I thought there'd be more fans. I have the lyrics to this song printed out. I want you to listen to this phrase I have up on the board. It's an example of an internal rhyme. What he does is very sophisticated and cool, actually.

ANDRE : "Man-child in the promised land couldn't afford many heroes. "Moms was the only one there Pops was a no-show"

MARCUS : "And, no, I guess you didn't know that I would grow to be so strong. You looking kinda pale, was it the ale? Oh, pops was wrong.

JAMAL : "Where was the money that you said you would send me? Talked on the phone and you sounded so friendly"

ANDRE : Think we don't know 2Pac?

MARCUS : White girl gonna teach us about rap.

ERIN : No, it's not that. See, what I was trying to do...

EVA : You have no idea what you're doing up there, do you? You ever been a teacher before?

JAMAL : And teacher gets nailed, y'all!

ERIN : All right, Jamal, enough. Jamal! That's enough! You know what? I want you to move to this front seat right here now.

JAMAL : What?

ERIN : Come on. I am sick of these antics in my classroom.

JAMAL : Well, there you are. I was wondering when you were gonna lose that damn smile.
ERIN : Switch with Ben. Come on.
BEN : I can't go back there alone.
ERIN : It'll be fine.
BEN : No, it won't.
SINDY : I'm not sitting near him.
JAMAL : I ain't going up there without my homey.
SINDY : I'm not sitting back there alone!
ERIN : All right, you know what? I want you all to move to this side of the room. You in the back, up here. Sindy and all of you, move to the back. Come on. Let's go. Now!
JAMAL : Get your back to China, all of y'all.

(Students talking to each while switching places)

- You're all little midget-ass punks.
- Move before I stomp your peanuts.

JAMAL : Boo!
(Get your to the back, boy)
MARCUS : Get off my desk.
ERIN : So, everybody happy with the new borders?

(The movie shows a flash of different classes going on)

ERIN : Eva? Where are you going?

(Cut to Eva's and Sindy's homes. They are getting dressed up to go out. They are riding their cars with their mates and they happen to meet in the same convenience store)

There is also one of the black students from school. He's messing with a vending machine.

BLACK STUDENT : This is bull! Come on, man! What the... What the hell? Damn! I want my money back! This shit took my damn money! I want my damn money back! Look what you putting me through. Shit! *(the shopkeeper speaks a different language)* Learn to speak the damn language! You're from this country, aren't you? I want my money back! I want my money back! I want my money back!

(The black boy leaves the shop after throwing lots of magazines and stuff away, enraged). Paco, Eva's friend gets out of the car and shoots the boy. But he fails and kills Cindy's friend instead) Paco and all his mates, include Eva run away.

PACO : Come on! Let's go! Come on, come on, girl! Let's go!
CONVEN'IENCE STORE : A retail store that carries a limited selection of basic items, as packaged foods and drugstore items, and is open long hours for the convenience of shoppers.
EVA (VOICE OVER) : Paco was scared. In the car, he said, "You can't go against your own people, your own blood" . The same words my father used so many times. Only I saw Paco. The others were turned away. So when the police questioned me, I knew I had to protect him.

(Cut to next morning. In the School staff room)

MARGARET : All right, everyone, we need to get started so classes won't be too delayed. Principal Banning would like to say something
PRINCIPAL : In the light of last night's events. I've spoken to the police. As you might already know, there were persons involved in last night's shooting who are Wilson students. Grant Rice has been arrested as a prime suspect. Ms. Gruwell, apparently one of your students, Eva Benitez...
ERIN PRINCIPAL : Eva.
: Has identified him as the shooter. She's the prime witness in the case. It is our policy not to discuss the subject inside the classroom. Thank you very much.
MARGARET : Thank you.

(Classroom 203)

TITO : Hey, Tiny, check this out. *(Tito passes a piece of paper and everyone slips it to the rest of the class). (Tito stretches out, sleepy)*
ERIN : Yes?... All right. Gloria? Please read the first sentence on the board.
GLORIA : Why me?
ERIN : Because I know how much you love to read. Close the magazine.
GLORIA : "Odysseus had no sense of direction. "
ERIN : Now, none of these sentences are correct. I'd like you to rewrite these sentences using the proper tenses and spelling on page four of your workbooks.
GLORIA : I don't have a page four. It got torn out.

ERIN : Okay, why don't you just use the next blank page? (The paper finally reaches Jamal, while the rest of people giggle and laugh). What's going on? What is that? Give it to me. What is this?

JAMAL : Just leave it alone.

ERIN : You think this is funny? Tito? Would this be funny if it were a picture of you?

TITO : It ain't.

ERIN : Close the workbooks. Maybe we should talk about art. Tito's got real talent, don't you think?

STUDENTS : Yeah, yeah. Go, Tito.

ERIN : You know something? I saw a picture just like this once in a museum. Only it wasn't a black man, it was a Jewish man. And instead of the big lips, he had a really big nose, like a rat's nose. But he wasn't just one particular Jewish man, this was a drawing of all Jews. And these drawings were put in the newspapers by the most famous gang in history.

STUDENT : That's us, dawg.

ERIN : You think you know all about gangs? You're amateurs. This gang would put you all to shame. And they started out poor and angry, and everybody looked down on them. Until one man decided to give them some pride, an identity and somebody to blame. You take over neighborhoods? That's nothing compared to them. They took over countries. And you wanna know how? They just wiped out everybody else.

STUDENTS : Yeah, Yeah.

ERIN : Yeah, they wiped out everybody they didn't like, and everybody they blamed for their life being hard. And one of the ways they did it was by doing this. See, they'd print pictures like this in the newspapers. Jewish people with big, long noses. Blacks with big, fat lips. They'd also publish scientific evidence that proved Jews and blacks were the lowest form of human species. Jews and blacks were more like animals. And because they were just like animals it didn't really matter whether they lived or died. In fact, life would be a whole lot better if they were all dead. That's how a holocaust happens. And that's what you all think of each other.

MARCUS : You don't know nothing, home girl.

ERIN : No, I don't, Marcus! So why don't you explain it to me?

MARCUS : I ain't explaining shit to you!

STUDENT 1 : Do you even know how we live?

STUDENT 2 : We was here first, man.

STUDENT 3 : Just shut that shit up, homeboy.

ERIN : All right! All right! All right! So what you're saying is, if the Latinos weren't here, or the Cambodians or the blacks or the whites or whoever they are, if they weren't here, everything would be better for you, isn't that right?

STUDENT 4 : Of course it'd be better!

STUDENT 5 : It'd be better if you weren't here.

ERIN : Right. Right. It starts with a drawing like this, and then some kid dies in a drive-by, never even knowing what hit him.

EVA : You don't know nothing! You don't know the pain we feel. You don't know what we got to do. You got no respect for how we living. You got us in here, teaching us this grammar shit, and then we got to go out there again. And what are you telling me about that, huh? What are you doing in here that makes a goddamn difference to my life?

ERIN : You don't feel respected. Is that what you're saying, Eva? Well, maybe you're not. But to get respect, you have to give it.

ANDRE : That's bullshit.

ERIN : What?

ANDRE : Why should I give my respect to you? 'Cause you're a teacher? I don't know you. How do I know you're not a liar standing up there? How do I know you're not a bad person standing up there? I'm not just gonna give you my respect because you're called a teacher.

EVA : White people always wanting their respect like they deserve it for free.

ERIN : I'm a teacher. It doesn't matter what color I am.

EVA : It's all about color. It's about people deciding what you deserve, about people wanting what they don't deserve, about whites thinking they run this world no matter what. You see, I hate white people.

ERIN : You hate me?

EVA : Yeah.

ERIN : You don't know me.

EVA : I know what you can do. I saw white cops shoot my friend in the back for reaching into his pocket! His pocket. I saw white cops break into my house and take my father for no reason except because they feel like it! Except because they can. And they can because they're white. So I hate white people on sight!

ERIN : Ben, do you have anything to say?

BEN : Can I please get out of here?
MARCUS : Lady, stop acting like you're trying to understand our situation and just do your little babysitting up there.
ERIN : That's all you think this is?
MARCUS : It ain't nothing else. When I look out in the world, I don't see nobody that looks like me with their pockets full, unless they're rapping a lyric or dribbling a ball. So what else you got in here for me?
ERIN : And what if you can't rap a lyric or dribble a ball?
ANDRE : It ain't this. I know that much.
MARCUS : Damn right.
ERIN : And you all think you're gonna make it to graduation like this'?'
ANDRE : I made it to high school. Ain't nobody stopped me.
MARCUS : Lady, I'm lucky if I make it to 18. We in a war. We're graduating every day we live, because we ain't afraid to die protecting our own. At least when you die for your own, you die with respect, you die a warrior.
ANDRE : That's right.
ERIN : So when you're dead, you'll get respect? Is that what you think?
STUDENTS : That's right. That's right. Yeah.
ERIN : You know what's gonna happen when you die? You're gonna rot in the ground. And people are gonna go on living, and they're gonna forget all about you. And when you rot, do you think it's gonna matter whether you were an original gangster? You're dead. And nobody, nobody is gonna wanna remember you, because all you left behind in this world is this. (*She shows Jamal's drawing again*)
You're raising your hand? (*she asks Tito*)
TITO : That thing that you said before, the Holocaust?
ERIN : Holocaust, yes.
TITO : What is that?
ERIN : Raise your hand if you know what the Holocaust is. (*Only Ben, the white student, raises his hand*). Raise your hand if anyone in this classroom has ever been shot at. (*everyone raises their hand. except for Ben*)

(*CUT to School Library*)

ERIN : What about this? We were discussing the Holocaust.
MARGARET : No, they won't be able to read that.
ERIN : We can try. The books are just sitting here.
MARGARET : Look at their reading scores. And if I give your kids these books, I'll never see them again. If I do, they'll be

damaged.

ERIN : What about these? Romeo and Juliet. That's a great gang story.

MARGARET : No, not the books. This is what we give them. It is Romeo and Juliet, but it's a condensed version. But even these, look how they treat them. See how torn up they are? They draw on them.

ERIN : Ms. Campbell? They know they get these because no one thinks they're smart enough for real books.

MARGARET : Well, I don't have the budget to buy new books every semester when these kids don't return them.

ERIN : So, what do I do? Buy their books myself?

MARGARET : Well, that's up to you, but you'd be wasting your money.

ERIN : Is there someone else I can speak to about this?

MARGARET : Excuse me?

ERIN : I'm sorry, but I don't understand. Does the Long Beach Board of Ed agree that these books should just sit here and not be used at all?

MARGARET : Let me explain. It's called site-based instruction. It means that I and the principal each have the authority to make these kinds of decisions without having to go to the Board, who have bigger problems to solve. Do you understand how it works now?

ERIN : I'm sorry. I didn't mean to overstep your authority. I would never do that. I just... I don't know how to make them interested in reading with these.

MARGARET : You can't make someone want an education. The best you can do is try to get them to obey, to learn discipline. That would be a tremendous accomplishment for them.

(Cut to staff room. Erin and BRIAN, the Juniors and Seniors teacher talk)

ERIN : Since you know Margaret better than I do, if I could just get some backup from you. I really think that the stories like The Diary of Anne Frank and... That they'd be so great for them, and she doesn't seem to understand that they could relate to these stories considering all that they face.

BRIAN : Oh, of course. It's a universal story. I mean, Anne Frank, Rodney King, they're almost interchangeable.

ERIN : Are you making fun of me?

BRIAN : Yeah. God, listen to what you're saying. How dare you compare them to Anne Frank? They don't hide. They drive around in the open with automatic weapons. I'm

the one living in fear. I can't walk out my door at night. And you blame these kids?

ERIN : This was an A-list school before they came here. And
BRIAN : look what they turned it into. I mean, does it make sense that kids who want an education should suffer because their high school gets turned into a reform school? Because kids who don't want to be here, and shouldn't be here, are forced to be here by the geniuses running the school district? Integration's a lie. Yeah, we teachers, we can't say that or we lose our jobs for being racist. So, please, stop your cheerleading, Erin. You're ridiculous. You don't know the first thing about these kids. And you're not qualified to make judgments about the teachers who have to survive this place.

(Cut to class)

ERIN : We're gonna play a game, all right? It's a lot of fun. I promise. Look, you can either sit in your seats reading those workbooks, or you can play a game. Either way, you're in here till the bell rings. Okay. This is called the Line Game. I'm gonna ask you a question. If that question applies to you, you step onto the line, and then step back away for the next question. Easy, right?

STUDENT : Yeah, whatever.

ERIN : The first question, how many of you have the new Snoop Dogg album? *(Most of them step forward)*

JAMAL (to other student) : Did you steal it?

ERIN : Okay, back away. Next question, how many of you have seen Boyz n the Hood? Okay. Next question. How many of you live in the projects? How many of you know someone, a friend or relative, who was or is in juvenile hall or jail? How many of you have been in juvenile hall or jail for any length of time? Detention don't count.

SINDY : Does a refugee camp count?

ERIN : You decide.

How many of you know where to get drugs right now? How many of you know someone in a gang? How many of you are gang members?

STUDENT : Nice try.

STUDENT : Nice try.

ERIN : Okay, that was a stupid question, wasn't it?

ALL STUDENTS : Yeah

ERIN : You're not allowed gang affiliations in school. I

apologize for asking. My badness. Okay, now I'm gonna ask you a more serious question.... Stand on the line if you've lost a friend to gang violence.... Stay on the line if you've lost more than one friend... Three. Four or more. Okay, I'd like us to pay respect to those people now. Wherever you are, just speak their name.

STUDENTS
ERIN

: James, Beatriz,...

: Thank you all very much. Now, I have something for each of you. Everyone has their own story, and it's important for you to tell your own story, even to yourself. So, what we're going to do is we're gonna write every day in these journals. You can write about whatever you want, the past, the present, the future. You can write it like a diary, or you can write songs, poems, any good thing, bad thing, anything. But you have to write every day. Keep a pen nearby. Whenever you feel the inspiration. And they won't be graded. How can I give an A or a B for writing the turth, right? And I will not read them unless you give me permission. I will need to see that you've made an entry, but I'll just do this, skim to see that you wrote that day. Now, if you want me to read it, I have... Excuse me. A cabinet over here. It has a lock on it. I will keep it open during class, and you can leave your diary there if you want me to read it. I will lock this cabinet at the end of every class. Okay? So, you can each come up, one by one, and take your own journal. Whenever you're ready

(Cut to Erin and Scott's kitchen)

ERIN : Eva holds back, but I know she wants to be involved. She's so stubborn. Who really surprised me was Brandy, who never says a word, but she was the first to step up and take a journal. I.. Honey, here. Here, sit down.

SCOTT : It's all right. No, it's all right.

ERIN : I'll move this.

SCOTT : I don't mind standing. Food goes straight down. How much longer are you gonna be?

ERIN : I don't know. Want to help?

SCOTT : Not really, I'm a terrible drawer.

ERIN : You're an architect.

SCOTT : All right, I just don't want to.

ERIN : What's the matter? Is something wrong?

SCOTT : No, it's nothing. Well, it's just, you know, I want to

hear all this, I do. It just... I feel like we haven't talked about anything, other than your job, in like forever.

ERIN : I'm sorry. Well, what's going on at work?
SCOTT : Nothing. I don't want to talk about that, either. I just want to hang out. I want to be home. And I want to be with my schoolteacher. I've always had this fantasy about being kept late after school.

ERIN : Well, I'm sorry I left my dirty erasers at work.
SCOTT : Do all the other teachers put in this much extra effort?
ERIN : I don't know. I'm kind of making it up as I go along. And the other teachers don't really talk to me. I mean, Brian and Margaret...

SCOTT : Honey, I don't want to think.
ERIN : I'm sorry. Okay, don't think.
SCOTT : I just wanna...
ERIN : I'm almost done, okay?
SCOTT : So, how much longer?
ERIN : Not long. Promise.

(Cut to school. It's School parents night)

BRIAN : Thank you so much for coming. Susan's a terrific student. Thank you. Great to see you, Good night. Take care. Jim, thank you so much.

FATHER : Thanks, Brian.
BRIAN : I appreciate you guys coming to Parents' Night. Drive safe.

(No parents go too see Teacher Gruwell, she suddenly remembers about the locker with the journals in. Will she find any?) She opens the locker and sees lots of diaries. She sits then and start reading)

BRANDY'S DIARY:

In every war, there is an enemy. I watched my mother being half beaten to death and watched blood and tears streamed down her face. I felt useless and scared and furious at the same time.

“Stay there, Brandy. Watch the kids!

- Get my money!

- Watch the kids!

I can still feel the sting of the belt on my back and my legs. One time, he couldn't pay the rent. And that night he stopped us on the street and pointed to the concrete. He said, "Pick a spot."

MARCUS'S DIARY:

Clive was my boy. He had my back plenty of times. We was like one fist, me and him, one army.

- That's heavy.

- Yeah.

- That's the real shit right here.

- Nobody'll jump us now.

- But we got to practice 'cause this, this got power. You shoot it, it...

I sat there till the police came. But when they come, all they see is a dead body, a gun and a nigga. They took me to juvenile hall. First night was the scariest. Inmates banging on the walls, throwing up their gang signs, yelling out who they were, where they're from. I cried my first night. Can't never let nobody know that. I spent the next few years in and out of cells. Every day I'd worry "When will I be free?"

ANDRE'S DIARY:

My brother taught me what the life is for a young black man.

Do what you have to, pimp, deal, whatever.

Learn what colors to learn, gang boundaries.

You can stay on one corner, you can't stay on another.

Learn to be quiet. A wrong word can get you popped.

GLORIA'S DIARY:

If you look in my eyes, you'll see a loving girl.

If you look at my smile, you'll see nothing wrong.

If you pull up my shirt, you'll see the bruises.

What did I do to make him so mad?

JAMAL'S DIARY:

At I6, I've seen more dead bodies than a mortician.

Every time I step out my door, I'm faced with the risk of being shot.
To the outside world, it's just another dead body on the street corner.
They don't know that he was my friend.

SINDY'S DIARY:

During the war in Cambodia, the camp stripped away my father's dignity.
He sometimes tries to hurt my mom and me.
I feel like I have to protect my family.

ALEJANDRO'S DIARY:

I was having trouble deciding what candy I wanted, then I heard gunshots.
I looked down to see that one of my friends had blood coming out of his back and his mouth.
The next day, I pulled up my shirt and got strapped with a gun I found in an alley by my house.

EVA'S DIARY:

I don't even know how this war started.
It's just two sides who tripped each other way back.
Who cares about the history behind it?
I am my father's daughter.
And when they call me to testify, I will protect my own no matter what.

TITO'S DIARY:

Nobody cares what I do. Why should I bother coming to school?

ANOTHER WRITER:

My friends are soldiers, not of war, but of the streets. They fight for their lives.
I hate the cold feeling of a gun against my skin.
It makes me shiver. It's a crazy-ass life. Once you're in, there's no getting out.
Every time I jump somebody in and make someone a part of our gang, it's another baptism.
They give us their life, we give them a new one.

MARCUS:

I've lost many friends who have died in an undeclared war.

To the soldiers and me, it's all worth it.

Risk your life dodging bullets, pulling triggers. It's all worth it.

(Cut to a restaurant. Erin is with her father. Steve)

BARTENDER : Rum and Coke.

STEVE : Oh, man. This

WAITER : Mr. Gruwell'? Your table is ready. Follow me.

ERIN : Dad, I got them *(she means the journals she's showing to her father)*. Dad, I don't know what to do with this. I'm not a social worker. I'm barely a teacher. These kids, they're 14, 15 years old, and if they make it through the day alive, that's good enough. And I'm supposed to teach them'?

STEVE : Listen to me. You're not responsible for their lives outside that classroom. Just do your job the best you can.

ERIN : How? The administration doesn't give me any resources, no books, no support. So, what should I do?

STEVE : Fulfill your obligation till the end of the school year, but line up another position. Success follows experience. So, get some more experience. But no matter what, you gotta remember, it's just a job. If you're not right for this one, get another job.

(Cut to Erin zmd Scott's apartment)

SCOTT : You're gonna sell bras at a department store'?

ERIN : Just part-time. I'm having a little trouble getting books and things for the kids. So, a little extra money will give me a little more freedom to do what I want. And this way you can play tennis with Evan after work.

SCOTT : Okay, let me get my head around this. You're going to get an extra job to pay for your job.

ERIN : It's just temporary I promise. Once the kids' grades go up, I'll get a little more help from the school. And I get an employee's discount. Isn't that great? Want a new TV'?

SCOTT : Yeah.

(AT the bookstore now)

ERIN : Excuse me, if I wanted to order any books in bulk, could I get some sort of a discount?

(Cut to class 203. The students have their book in their hands)

TITO : These books are brand new.

BRANDY : I know.

ERIN : Okay, guys, gals. Listen up. The only problem with this book is it's about a gang member and there's violence in it, so you may not be able to read it as part of the curriculum. So, I'm going to try my best to get permission, all right?

(Meeting in the Long Beach Unified School District)

ERIN : It's been a little difficult getting their attention. Up until recently, the only thing they hated more than each other was me.

MR. CARL : Well, you united them and that's a step. What can I do for you?

ERIN : I want to do more with them, and I need the support of someone in power.

DR. COHN : You have to take this up with your department head and your principal. I can't get involved in inner school policy.

ERIN : My principal only listens to my department head, And she's not very supportive.

DR. COHN : You'll have to find a way to deal with it.

ERIN : No, I'd rather just deal directly with someone in power.

DR. COHN : Ms. Gruwell, there's a system in place, based on years of running an educational facility. You have to follow that system.

ERIN : No. I won't. Look, I'm just trying to do my job here. What's the point of a voluntary integration program If the kids making it to high school have a 5th grade reading level'?

CARL : I enforced that program.

ERIN : With all due respect, all that program is doing is warehousing these kids until they're old enough to disappear.

DR. COHN : Look, I appreciate your intentions, But there's nothing I can do on a class-by-class basis.

ERIN : Dr. Cohn, why should they waste their time showing up when they know we're wasting our time teaching

them? We tell them, "Go to school. Get an education." And then we say, "Well, they can't learn, so let's not waste resources. "I'm thinking trips. Most of them have never been outside of Long Beach. They haven't been given the opportunity to expand their thinking about what's out there for them. And they're hungry for it. I know it. And it's purely a reward system. They won't get anything they haven't earned by doing their work and upping their grades.

DR. COHN : But if Ms. Campbell won't give you books because of budget restrictions, she's not gonna approve school trips.

ERIN : I'll raise the money. I just need to know I won't meet resistance. See, I can't promise them anything I can't deliver. It only proves what they already believe. All I'm saying is, Ms. Campbell doesn't need to be bothered.

(Cut to Erin's home)

SCOTT : You're a concierge at the Marriott?

ERIN : It's just weekends. You play tennis with Evan on Saturdays. And you can play golf with my dad on Sundays.

SCOTT : You want me to play golf?

ERIN : And the bonus is I get employee rates On Marriott hotel rooms all over the world.

SCOTT : I've heard a lot of hyphenates, But a bra-selling-English-teacher-hotel-concierge has gotta be a new one. You told me your part-time job was temporary.

ERIN : It is. I just don't know for how long.

SCOTT : What if I said no?

ERIN : No, what? But I can make it work, Scott.

SCOTT : No, that's not the point. You can do anything! We know that already. It's just that I.. You... You didn't even ask me.

ERIN : I'm just trying to do my job, Scott.

SCOTT : By getting two more jobs? I don't understand, Erin.

ERIN : Scott, this is our time to go after what we want, When we're young, before we have a family. Maybe this is the perfect time for you to go back to school, Get your architect's degree. Wouldn't that be great? What?

SCOTT : Nothing.

(Cut to Staff Room)

PAULA : So, I'll call you with a list of venues. I've scheduled a PTA board meeting for next week. So, it should be no problem.

MARGARET : Thank you so much.

PAULA : You're welcome.

MARGARET : Lovely to see you, Paula.

PAULA : Good to see you, too. Hi *(to Erin)*

ERIN : Hello

MARGARET : Principal Banning received a call from Dr. Cohn at the school board. Apparently you're taking your students on a trip?

ERIN : Yes, but it's over the weekend, so it won't affect any test schedules. I know how busy you are, And since I'm paying for it myself, I didn't want to bother you. *(Margaret leaves without saying a word and in a very bad mood)*

(Cut to the city. Erin and her father are in the car, picking some students up)

ERIN : I'll be right back.

STEVE : Oh, no. No, no, no. Erin? Get back in the car.

ERIN : Dad, he lives right here.

STEVE : I'll get him. Get back in the car and lock your door. What's his name?

ERIN : Andre Briant.

ANDRE (VOICE OVER): : Since my pop split, my mom can't even look at me, 'cause I look like my dad. And with my brother in jail, she looks at me and thinks that's where I'm going, too. She doesn't see me. She doesn't see me at all. I'm going out.

DRUG DEALER : What up?

ANDRE : Hey.

DRUG DEALER : Where you going? I need you.

ANDRE : No, man, I can't now. I got something to do. Tonight. I'll do it tonight. I gotta go do something, and I can't carry that around with me.

DRUG DEALER : Forget it, man, I'll get somebody else. I can't be waiting all day on you. Hey. Sorry about your brother, man. I hear he going away for life.

ANDRE : They won't get it. The guy he was with confessed.

DRUG DEALER : To who? Your brother?

STEVE : Hey. You Andre?

ANDRE : *(He gets into the car and sees Brandy)* What up?

BRANDY : Hey.

STEVE : Put on your seat belt. You, too, young lady. You kids ever been to Newport Beach before?
ANDRE : What? We went there last year on our way to Paris.
STEVE : Paris.

(Cut to Jail where Eva's father is)

EVA'S FATHER : It's good.
EVA : I brought you something. It's a good book. I read it in school. It's about a gang kid, and I thought you might like to read it.
EVA'S FATHER (in Spanish) : What did the Public Defender say?
EVA : He told me what I had to say when I'm on the stand.
EVA'S FATHER (in Spanish) : I'm proud of you. Baby. Nobody is innocent, baby. Nobody. They done it to us plenty of times and got away with it. That's why it's not about what happened or didn't happen. In war you got to take your victories when you can, cause you going to lose smother day. But if you take enough of those victories, one day you win.

(Cut to the students' school trip. They go to the Museum of Tolerance)

ANDRE : At the beginning of the tour, they give you a card with a child's picture on it. You could find out who they were and what camp they were sent to. And at the end of the tour, you could find out if they survived. I got a little girl from Italy.
ERIN : Tito, your hat.

(They watch the Museum documentary)

Kristallnacht, they called it. The Night of Broken Glass. Hundreds of synagogues looted and burned.

More than 7, Jewish stores destroyed.

Over 100 Jews killed.

A small center for children in Isieux in the French province of Ain.

Among the children deported that day to Birkenau as 11-year-old Liliane Berenstein, who, before leaving, left behind a letter to God.

ALEJANDRO : My little boy died. He got off the train and they killed him. I don't know why it bothered me so much. I've seen death all my life. But this little boy was only five.

(Cut to the restaurant where Erin works)

ANDRE : Ms. G had a beautiful dinner for us at the hotel where she works. She invited real Holocaust survivors from the museum to meet us. There was Elisabeth Mann. ELIZABETH: I had my parents, my sister, my two brothers.

JAMAL : Gloria Ungar.

GLORIA : If any of you have seen someone with a number on their arm, These were the lucky people. The people who, when we came to Auschwitz, When they tattooed the people they took us to do the slave work. Not the others, and that included many of my family. So, we ran away, some of the young kids.

EDDIE LIAM : I was at that time 11-and-a-half years old. And where to go, I didn't know, But I remember one place where I used to live. So when I ran there, there was not one Jew left.

RENEE : I was in the worst camp. I was in Auschwitz. When I arrived, my parents were immediately taken away from me. My little sister, who was then 14 years old, Stayed with me for a little while. And then later on, I was separated from her also.

ANDRE : She lost her whole family at the camps. She came to this country with \$ 4 in her pocket and a newborn baby. I'll never forget these people.

RENEE : And then she was killed because they didn't want...

ANDRE : I can't believe Ms. G did all of this for us.

(Voice Message for Scott, who is at home. The message is from Erin)

ERIN : Hi, honey, it's me. Look, we're still at the restaurant, if you wanted to drop by. We haven't even ordered dessert yet, and the kids are having such an incredible time. You have to see them. If you get in soon, come by. It's only 9:30 now. Okay, I'll see you later. Love you. Bye.

----- **(FALL SEMESTER)**

BRIAN : So, you had all summer to read and consider this book. And you know, I thought it would be most valuable to begin with Victoria to give us the black perspective.

Victoria?
VICTORIA : Do I have a stamp on my forehead that says, "The
(VOICE OVER) : National Spokesperson for the Plight of Black
People"? How the hell should I know the black
perspective on The Color Purple? That's it, if I don't
change classes, I'm gonna hurt this fool. Teachers treat
me like I'm some kind of Rosetta stone for African-
Americans. What? Black people learn how to read, and
we all miraculously come to the same conclusion? At
that point, I decided to check out my friend Brandy's
English class.
MARCUS : Good to see you, man.
BEN : Hey, yeah.
MARCUS : How was your summer?
BEN : Great.
MARCUS : You're still white, I see.

(Erin opens the class door)

ERIN : Okay, everybody. Ready?
STUDENTS : Hey, Ms. G, Hi. Hi, Ms. G. Hi. (In the class all the
chairs are put aside and at the bottom of the class there
are some tables with some bags on it)
ERIN : Okay, guys, gals, listen up! This is what I want you to
do. I want each of you to step forward and take one of
these Borders bags, Which contain the four books
we're gonna read this semester.
ALL : All right!
ERIN : They're very special books, And they each remind me,
in some way, of each of you. But, before you take the
books, I want you to take one of these glasses of
sparkling cider, And I want each of i you to make a
toast. We're each gonna make a toast for change. And
what that means is, from this moment on Every voice
that told you "You can't" is silenced. Every reason that
tells you things will never change, disappears. And the
person you were before this moment, That person's
turn is over. Now it's your turn. Okay? Okay, you
ready to get this party going on? *(Students start
speaking at the same time, excited)* What?
JAMAL : Stop doing that, man.
ERIN : What's the dealio?
GLORIA : Man, I've had boyfriends since I was, like, 11, you
know.
JAMAL : I believe you.
GLORIA : Shut up. Okay, well, I was always the person That was

gonna get pregnant before I turned 16 and drop out. Like my mom.... Ain't gonna happen.

BRANDY : Nobody ever listens to a teenager. Everybody thinks you should be happy just because you're young. They don't see the wars that we fight every single day. And one day, my war will end. And I will not die. And I will not tolerate abuse from anyone. I am strong.

MARCUS : My moms kicked me out when I got jumped into the gang life. But I'd like her to see me graduate. I'd like to be 18.

MIGUEL : Ms. G? Can I read something from my diary?

ERIN : That'd be great.

JAMAL : Who is he? (whispering to Gloria)

GLORIA : Man, he's been with us from freshman year, fool.

JAMAL : What's his name?

GLORIA : I don't know.

MIGUEL : "This summer was the worst summer in my short 14 years of life. It all started with a phone call. My mother was crying and begging, asking for more time as if she were gasping for her last breath of air. She held me as tight as she could and cried. Her tears hit my shirt like bullets and told me we were being evicted. She kept apologizing to me. I thought, 'I have no home. I should have asked for something less expensive at Christmas. On the morning of the eviction, a hard knock on the door woke me up. The sheriff was there to do his job. I looked up at the sky, waiting for something to happen. My mother has no family to lean on, no money coming in. Why bother coming to school or getting good grades if I'm homeless? The bus stops in front of the school. I feel like throwing up. I'm wearing clothes from last year, some old shoes and no new haircut. I kept thinking I'd get laughed at. "Instead, I'm greeted by a couple of friends who were in my English class last year. And it hits me, Mrs. Gruwell, "my crazy English teacher from last year, is the only person that made me think of hope. Talking with friends about last year's English and our trips, I began to feel better. I receive my schedule and the first teacher is Mrs. Gruwell in Room 203. I walk into the room and feel as though all the problems in life are not so important anymore. I am home.

ERIN : Yes, you are.

(Victoria talks to Margaret)

- MARGARET** : But you're an honors student. If you transfer to Ms. Gruwell's class, Think how that will reflect on your records.
- VICTORIA** : It doesn't matter to me. My grades will still be the same. Look, Ms. Campbell. When I first transferred to the school, I had a 4.0 average. But when I applied for advanced placement at English and Math, I was told it would be better for me to be in a class with my own kind. Now, when I did get in, my teacher said, "Victoria, it's not every day one finds an African-American student "in A. P. And honors courses. " As if I didn't notice. And when I asked another honors teacher why we don't read more black literature, she said "We don't read black literature because of all the sex, "drugs, cussing and fornication". I thought a simple "It's inappropriate" would have sufficed.
- BRIAN** : Erin can't do that! Distinguished Honor Students are mine. She's not allowed to teach them. She's only been here a year.
- MARGARET** : The student requested it. And Gruwell has got Cohn in her back pocket. What gets me is they're violent, they break laws, they destroy school property And in the end we make them special. We reward them like... I just don't see what that teaches them.

(Cut to Erin and Scott's home again)

- ERIN** : Hi! Sorry I'm late. Did you eat? I'm ordering in. Are you hungry?
- SCOTT** : What question do you want me to answer first? Did I eat or am I hungry? I ate. I'm not hungry.
- ERIN** : Something really cool happened today. I got an honors student.
- SCOTT** : Congratulations.
- ERIN** : Isn't that great? She actually requested my class.
- SCOTT** : Can you teach an honors student?
- ERIN** : What do you mean?
- SCOTT** : Well, I mean, you're used to teaching your kind of kids. Can you teach somebody who's smart?
- ERIN** : Of course I can.
- SCOTT** : Yeah, but it's not like you have, right? I mean, you don't really teach what everybody else teaches.
- ERIN** : My kids' grades are up to B's.
- SCOTT** : Yeah, but the point is, that's according to you. It's not

like they're really learning what normal kids have to learn.

ERIN : Normal kids? Yes, they are. They're reading The Diary of Anne Frank. They're learning vocabulary, grammar, writing, poetry.

SCOTT : All right. Okay, I apologize. Sorry. Congratulations.

ERIN : What is wrong with you?

SCOTT : You know, at Deb's party, I heard you telling people that I was an architect and that my job was temporary. I want you to stop that, all right? I like my job.

ERIN : Fine. You're the one who said you were gonna be an architect.

SCOTT : Yeah, four years ago, before we got married. What, I'm gonna go back to school now for two years and intern for three? I'll be over 40.

ERIN : All right. I thought you still wanted it.

SCOTT : It doesn't matter if I want it, Erin. It doesn't mean it's going to happen.

ERIN : Why not?

(Students reading the Diary of Anne Frank, by themselves in their homes or somewhere else)

BRANDY (VOICE OVER) :

"Writing in a diary is a really strange experience for someone like me." I mean, not only because I've never written anything before, "but also because it seems to me that later on, "neither I nor anyone else will be interested "in the musings of a 13-year-old schoolgirl."

SINDY (VOICE OVER) :

"Terrible things are happening outside." At any time of day, "poor helpless people are being dragged out of their homes." Families are torn apart."

GLORIA (VOICE OVER) :

"If only I can be myself, I'll be satisfied. I know that I'm a woman with inner strength and a great deal of courage". "If God lets me live, I'll achieve more than Mother ever did."

ANDRE (VOICE OVER) :

"Anti-Jewish decrees followed in I quick succession." Jews must wear a yellow star. Jews must hand in bicycles. "Jews are banned from trams and forbidden to drive."

TITO (VOICE OVER) :

"Jews are forbidden to visit theaters, cinemas and other places of entertainment."

JAMAL (VOICE OVER) :

"Jews may not take part in public sports." Swimming baths, tennis courts, hockey fields

ALEJANDRO (VOICE OVER) :

"And other sports grounds are all prohibited. I can't tell you how oppressive it is never to be able to go outdoors. Also, I'm very afraid that we will be discovered and be shot.

EVA (VOICE OVER) :

"No one can keep out of the conflict. The entire world is at war. And even though the Allies are doing better, the end is nowhere in sight.

(To Erin in class, now)

ERIN : Hi.

EVA : When is Anne gonna smoke Hitler?

ERIN : What?

EVA : You know. Take him out?

ERIN : Eva, this is The Diary of Anne Frank, not Die Hard. Keep reading.

EVA (reading The Diary of Anne Frank) :

"We talked about the most private things, but we haven't yet touched upon the things closest to my heart. I still can't make heads or tails of Peter. Is he superficial? Or is it shyness that holds him back, even with me?"

(Once again, to Erin in class)

EVA : Are Anne and Peter gonna hook up?

ERIN : I'm not telling you.

EVA: (reading The Diary of Anne Frank) :

"It's utterly impossible for me to build my life on a foundation of chaos, suffering and death. I see the world being slowly transformed into a wilderness. I feel the suffering of millions, and yet when I look up at the sky, I somehow feel that everything will change for the better.

(Eva storms into the classroom, totally enraged)

- ERIN** : Eva, what's wrong?
EVA : Why didn't you tell me she dies? Why you didn't tell me she gets caught in the end? I hate you and I hate this book.
ERIN : Eva.
EVA : If she dies, then what about me? What are you saying about that?
ERIN : Anne Frank died, but she...
EVA : I can't believe they got her! That ain't supposed to happen in the story! That ain't right!
MARCUS : 'Cause it's true?
EVA : I ain't talking to you!
MARCUS : You're talking around me. That's the same thing. See, to me, she ain't dead at all. How many friends did you know that are dead now that got killed?
EVA : Too many to count.
MARCUS : How many have you read a book about? Have you seen them on TV or even in the newspaper? That's why this story's dope. She was our age, man. Anne Frank understands our situation, my situation. And that Miep Gies lady, the one that helped hide them? I like her. I got all these other books about her from the library.
ERIN : Wow. You used your library card?
MARCUS : No.

----- *(LATER IN CLASS)*

- ERIN** : Okay, listen up. Marcus has given me an idea. Instead of doing a book report on The Diary of Anne Frank, For our assignment I want you to write a letter to Miep Gies, The woman who helped shelter the Franks. She's still alive and she lives in Europe. In the letter, I want you to tell her how you feel about the book. Tell her about your own experiences. Tell her anything you like. But I want the letters to be perfect, So be prepared to do more than one draft, okay?
MARCUS : Is she gonna read the letters?
ERIN : Well, right now it's a writing assignment. I'll read them.
TITO : We should get her to read them.
BEN : Yeah, you can do that, right, Ms. G?
ERIN : Well, I don't know.
BRANDY : Maybe we should get her to come and speak.

ALEJANDRO : Yeah, and have a big dinner again.
ERIN : Wait. Guys. Guys! Everyone! Listen! She's elderly! I don't know how to contact her. I don't even know if she travels. And it would be really expensive.
ANDRE : We could raise the money.
MARCUS : Ms. G? When Miep Gies come, can I, like, be the one to escort her in?

(Cut to a Raising fund Fair to raise money. All 203 students work at the fair)

ERIN : Hi, I'm trying to get the number For the Anne Frank Foundation in Base, Switzerland. *(on the phone)*

(Margaret goes to the Principal's office every time a newspaper publishes an article on the raising money project)

PRINCIPAL : Come in, Margaret.

(Cut to prepare the room for Miep Gies. All 203 students work)

MARCUS (VOICE OVER) : Ms. G sent our letters all the way to Amsterdam to Miep Gies, herself. When Ms. G made up her mind about something, there was no stopping her, man, for real. And after we raised the money to bring her to Long Beach, there she was. But, damn, I didn't expect her to be so small

(Cut to perform from Miep Gies)

MIEP GIES : The bounty on a Jew was about \$2. Someone desperate for money told the Gestapo. On August 4th, they stormed into my office, and a man pointed a gun at me and said, "not a sound. Not one word." And then they went straight upstairs to the attic. I looked for an earring or knick-knacks, you know, Anything I could take back with me to bribe them. So I took this back with me, all these things, And the soldier there took out his gun and put it against my accent. He was Austrian, and so was I, but I had been adopted by a Dutch family. So, he told the soldier with the gun to let me go. There isn't a day that I don't remember August 4th and I think about Anne Frank. Yes?

MARCUS : I've never had a hero before. But you are my hero.

MIEP GIES : Oh no. No, young man, no. I am not a hero. No, I did what I had to do, because it was the right this to do. That is all. You know, we are all ordinary people. But

even an ordinary secretary or a housewife or a teenager can, within their own small ways, turn on a small light in a dark room. Ja? I have read your letter, and your teacher has been telling me many things about your experiences. You are the heroes. You are heroes every day. Your faces are engraved in my heart.

(Cut to Eva's home. There is her mother)

EVA'S MOTHER : You hungry? You know what you're gonna say in that courtroom?
EVA : I know what I have to say.
EVA'S MOTHER : Yeah.
EVA : You know how that is.
EVA'S MOTHER : I know. And that man that put your father in prison, he knew he was sending an innocent man. But, you know, he was just protecting his own.
EVA : What the hell does everybody want from me?

(It's dark at night, Marcus tries to meet his mother, so he waits for her outside her home)

MARCUS : Hey, Mama. Mama.
MARCUS'S MOTHER : What the hell are you doing here?
MARCUS : I want to come home. I don't want to be in the streets no more. I'm sorry. I want to change. I can't do it alone. I need you, Mama. I need you. *(His mother hands him the bag to take it home)*

(In the Court Room)

LAWER DEFENDER : And what time was that?
EVA DEFENDER : I told you, 9:00, 9:30.
DEFENDER : And you had a clear view of the defendant, Grant Rice, in the store?
EVA DEFENDER : I told you he was playing the video game.
DEFENDER : Then what happened? What did you see?
EVA : Well, he got all whacked because he lost the game, And then he started shouting and all, threatening everybody.
DEFENDER : He threatened everyone? He threatened you?
EVA : No. The guy who ran the store. He wanted his money back for the game.

DEFENDER : And what did the store owner do?
EVA : He shouted back. And they were fighting. Then he, the defendant, knocked something over and left the store.
DEFENDER : And then what happened? What did you see?
EVA : I saw... I saw... Paco did it. Paco killed the guy.

(Cut to Eva's home. It's daylight and she leaves home but she starts being chased by Paco's friends or gang. She's finally trapped and beaten up badly. They tell her something in Spanish.)

GANG MEMBER : Because of what you did today, you should be dead. Because of who your father is you're alive. But you are dead to us for good. And one day you will know how a traitor suffers.

(Cut to School. Eva is telling Erin what happened)

EVA : My father won't talk to me anymore. And I have to lay low for a little while because there's word out to jump me. So I'm gonna be living with my aunt. See, my aunt lives even further away, So I was just wondering if I could, like, stay here late with you, so I can get my homework done, 'cause it's late by the time I get home.
ERIN : You can stay as late as you want. And I can even drive you to your aunt's, if it gets too late.
EVA : Ms. G, let's not get nuts.

(At this moment, Sindy gets into the classroom Erin stands up and goes to her desk; Sindy sits next to Eva)

SINDY : I think I got your color.

(Some quick scenes of students taking part actively in class, and also at the restaurant where Erin works)

ERIN : Just come by the concierge on your way out, I'll have the directions for you. Yep, that's fine.

(Erin leading a class in which boys and girls are having a debate)

ERIN : Stop! That's it! Now, now! Hey! You get an extra three seconds. Go!

(Erin plays a video called Freedom Ride)

BEN'S VOICE :enraged them and provoked them into acts of violence. In 1961, an interracial civil rights group traveled by bus through the South to challenge segregation. Blacks sat in the front, whites in the back. They were attacked, firebombed, but they kept going. In Montgomery, Alabama, Jim Zwerg offered to be the first off the bus, knowing there was a mob waiting for them. He was almost beaten to death so the others could get away. That kind of courage. is unbelievable to me. I was afraid of just being in this class, and I was ashamed because I've always been the dumb kid in school, even with my friends. But not anymore. And I must have some kind of courage, because I could have lied to get out of here, but I stayed. I stayed.

(Cut to Erin and Scott's home)

ERIN : Hi, I'm home! Sorry, it got late. I drove the kids home. I didn't want them taking buses. You're never gonna believe what happened. I'm so tired. It's so cute, though. They never want to go home. We have such a good time together. I'm gonna take a shower. *(She suddenly sees Scott's bags packed. Scott is sitting at the kitchen table with a bottle of wine)*

SCOTT : If you have another glass, you're gonna have a headache.

ERIN : Your bags are packed and you think the wine's gonna give me a headache? Why are you doing this? Because I don't pay enough attention to you?

SCOTT : No. That's not it. I just... I feel like I'm living a life I just did not agree to. Erin, it's just... It's too hard.

ERIN : Your life is too hard?

SCOTT : I think what you're doing is noble. And it's good. And I'm proud of you. I am. I just want to live my life and not feel bad about it.

ERIN : I'm not trying to make you feel bad.

SCOTT : You don't have to try.

ERIN : I didn't plan on becoming responsible for these kids.

SCOTT : Well, who asked you to?

ERIN : No one asked me to!

SCOTT : They're not even your kids!

ERIN : Why do I have to be asked? Scott...I finally realized what I'm supposed to be doing and I love it. When I'm helping these kids make sense of their lives, everything

about my life makes sense to me. How often does a person get that?

SCOTT : Then what do you need me for?

ERIN : You're my husband. Why can't you stand by me and be part of it, the way wives support husbands?

SCOTT : Because I can't be your wife. I wish I could make that sound less awful. Erin, you know, if you had to choose between us and the class, who would you pick?

ERIN : If you love me, how could you ever ask me that?

SCOTT : Erin, look at me. This is all there's ever been to me. This is it. I'm not one of those kids. I don't have any more potential. See? You don't want to be here either, 'cause if you did, would you be in the classroom every night?

ERIN : That's not true. I want to be here. I love you.

SCOTT : You love the idea of me.

ERIN : But it's such a great idea.

SCOTT : I know.

---- (Scott has already left and Erin stands up from the kitchen chair and takes the phone)

ERIN : Dad? Hi. You know, I was actually trying to call someone else, and I automatically dialed you. I'm sorry. Look, I'm gonna call you tomorrow, okay? I need to make this call. I love you.

ANDRE : Ms. G made us read Twelve Angry Men. It's all about how this one juror helped to turn the hearts of 11 jurors. It made me feel hopeful. At 2:00 today, my brother was given a verdict on his own trial. No O. J. Dream Team, just a court-appointed attorney who probably thought his was guilty. And I realized Twelve Angry Men was just a book and nothing more. My brother got 15 years to life. Justice don't mean the bad guy goes to jail. It just means somebody pays for the crime.

(Someone one knocks on his door)

DRUG DEALER : So, you got time now?

(Cut to 203 class)

ERIN : Anyone know where Andre's been?

MARCUS : I haven't seen him on the bus.

JAMAL : Yeah. I haven't talked to him either.

(It's Spring Semester. The course is close to an end)

TITO : Ms. G? Are we gonna have this same room next year, again?

ERIN : I don't know. You're gonna be juniors next year.

BEN : What do you mean?

ERIN : Well, I teach freshman and sophomore years.

BRANDY : You mean, we're not gonna be with you next year?

ERIN : Well, I... I don't teach juniors. I thought you guys understood that.

STUDENT : What? What are you talking about?

ALEJANDRO : You don't wanna be our teacher next year?

ERIN : Of course I do. I can't.

STUDENTS : Why not?

VICTORIA : It's the Bozu'd of Ed. It's regulations. Ms. G hasn't been here long enough to have seniority.

STUDENTS : Who cares about seniority?

EVA : Shit! They can't do that! They don't have the right! Ms. G, this is our kick-it spot. Everybody's cool with everybody. Everybody knows everybody. This is the only place where we really get to be ourselves. There's no place like this out there for us.

STUDENTS : That's true.

ERIN : I'm not allowed to teach junior and seniors.

STUDENTS : You're not allowed?

BEN : Ms. G, we can fight this, you know, like the Freedom Riders.

MARCUS : Yeah, yeah, we'll all drive around on a bus. Only this time, they try and bust us up, We bust a few of them board members' heads.

BRANDY : Or we can go to the newspapers, media. That'll get their attention.

TITO : Or we can paint the administration building With the word "assholes" in various colors.

STUDENT : Hey, it's something. We can do this.

(Cut to Erin's home. She is putting books in boxes) Steve is with her,

STEVE : What?

ERIN : These are my books, not Scott's. I'm packing the wrong books.

STEVE : Honey, take a break. Sit down.

ERIN : I can't believe I'm getting divorced. I never thought this would happen. What do I do now? Next year, I won't even have my kids.

STEVE : You think you should stay with them? Or is it better

they move on?
ERIN : I don't know. It's just a job, like you said.
STEVE : Yeah, it is. But is the job finished? Listen to me now. What you've done with those I don't even have words for it. But one thing's for sure, you are an amazing teacher. Special. You have been blessed with a burden, my daughter. And I envy you that. And I admire you. And how many fathers ever get to say that to their daughters And really mean it?

(In the Long Beach Unified School District)

MARGARET : What she is suggesting is in violation of our union charter. She may not move on with her students to teach them junior year. She's only been here two years. There are teachers here who have tenure, Who have worked and committed themselves for far longer to attain a position of seniority. Not to mention their experience in teaching students of a higher caliber. The Distinguished Scholars Program is under our jurisdiction.

ERIN : I don't want to replace the Distinguished Scholars Program. I just want to stay with my kids next year.

BRIAN : She can't. I have the juniors.

MARGARET : The Board of Education will not allow this. Teaching rotations will be disrupted, Retirement schedules will be reevaluated, Disrespecting teachers who have earned their way far longer And who focus on the classroom, not on public relations and newspaper articles.

ERIN : I didn't ask for those articles to be written.

BRIAN : She's in the middle of a divorce.

MARGARET : Note, they stay late in her class, they're eating, they're playing games!

DR. COHN : All right, let's all just take a breath here. All right? Now I had hoped that we could talk this out, maybe come to some kind of arrangement.

MARGARET : There is no arrangement...

PRINCIPAL BANNING : Margaret. Carl, look. Putting aside all obvious resentments for the moment, even if an arrangement were made and she could teach them as juniors, there isn't an accredited course in the curriculum for her to teach. Unless Brian trades one of his junior classes for a sophomore.

BRIAN : No.

BANNING : Then there's nothing I can do.

ERIN : So that's it?
MARGARET : Believe it or not, Ms. Gruwell, There are other capable teachers in this school. If you've made the progress you say you have, your students should be ready to move on. They might even gain something from more experienced teachers.

ERIN : You can't teach them. You don't even like them.
BRIAN : What does that have to do with teaching?
MARGARET : I've been an educator for over 30 years. I have students that still remain in touch with me. I know what it is to be loved by a classroom! You have no idea how many battles I've had fighting to be a better teacher, and now, what, suddenly I'm incapable of educating your students? You know, if they move on to our classes and they fail, It'll be because they weren't prepared! It'll be because you failed, not them!

(Cut to School. In the hall)

ERIN : Andre? Wait a minute before you go in. I heard about your brother's conviction. I'm sorry. Is that why you've missed class so much?

ANDRE : I had things to do.

ERIN : About this. The evaluation assignment was to grade yourself on the work you're doing. You gave yourself an F. What's that about?

ANDRE : It's what I feel I deserve. That's all.

ERIN : Oh, really? You know what this is? This is a "Fuck you" to me, and everyone in this class! I don't want excuses. I know what you're up against. We're all of us up against something. So you better make up your mind, because until you have the balls To look me straight in the eye and tell me this is all you deserve, I am not letting you fail, Even if that means coming to your house every night until you finish the work. I see who you are. Do you understand me? I can see you. And you are not failing. So, take a minute. Pull yourself together and come inside. I want a new evaluation. An F. What, are you tripping?

(Already in class)

ERIN : I want you all to know that Dr. Cohn and I tried very hard. But it's been decided we can't continue with each other junior year.

STUDENTS : What'?

ERIN : You... Wait. Wait. Guys. Everyone.

MARCUS : No! That don't fly, Ma!

ERIN : Look, first of all, I'm not anyone's mother in here, okay?

ANDRE : No, it doesn't mean mother.

EVA : It's a sign of respect for you.

ERIN : Listen to me. All of you. Don't use me another excuse for why you can't make it. You made it to your junior year. Think about how you did that. Everyone in this room has a chance to graduate. For some, you'll be the first in your family. The first with a choice to go to college. Some may move faster than others. But you'll each have the chance. And you did that. Not me. Now, I have one Final project in mind.

VOICE OVER:

Ms. G wanted us to put our diaries together in a book, just like Anne Frank. She got this businessman, John Tu, to donate 35 computers so we could work. She told us we have something to say to people. We weren't just kids in a class anymore. We were writers with our own voices, our own stories. And even if nobody else read it, the book would be something to leave behind that said we were here, this is what happened, we mattered. Even if it was just to each other. And we won't forget. Ms. G didn't promise it would get published or anything, but we could get it out there ourselves. She asked us to come up with a title, something to call ourselves.

(Cut to School Staff Room)

MARGARET : I just received a call from Karin Polacheck at the Board of Education. There's to be a meeting with Dr. Cohn about your classes. Do you know anything about this?

ERIN : No.

(At The Meeting)

ERIN : These students, this class, they've become a family.

MARGARET : To who? To you?

ERIN : To each other. Room 203 is a kind of a home for them. Their trust is all wrapped up in us being together a group.

MARGARET : Once they're out of her class, believe me, they'll slip

back into their old habits.

KARIN : Their reading scores, their writing has markedly improved, Ms. Campbell.

MARGARET : On paper. But what has she accomplished in reality? What about new students that come in next year? Can she repeat this process every year? Her methods are impractical, impossible to implement with regularity. What if every teacher performed in this way? We have millions of children to get through the education system in this country, and we need a means of accomplishing that, which allows as many students to benefit as possible, not just special cases. And you honestly think you can create this family in every classroom, for every grade, for every student you teach?

ERIN : I don't know.

KARIN : Thank you.

(Erin gets back to school. The kids are waiting for her)

JAMAL : Hey, there go Ms. G. Hey, there go Ms. G!

BEN : What happened'?

EVA : So? Are we gonna be together for junior year?

ERIN : No.

STUDENTS : What? What?

ERIN : We're gonna be together junior and senior year.

STUDENTS : Yes!

Written on the screen, before the credits

- Many Freedom Writers were the first in their families to graduate High School and go to College.
- Following some of her students MS G left Wilson to teach at California State University, Long Beach.
- The *Freedom Writers Diary* was published in 1999.
- Erin Gruwell and the Freedom Writers started the Freedom Writers Foundation dedicated to recreating the success of ROOM 203 in classrooms throughout the country.

Appendix. 4. Curriculum Vitae of The Writer

CURRICULUM VITAE OF THE WRITER



Personal Identity

Name : Maulida Yulianti
Place of Birth : Banyumas
Date of Birth : July 4th, 1999
Sex : Female
Religion : Islam
Address : Jl. Pejalakan RT 02 RW 05, Desa Ajibarang Kulon,
Kec. Ajibarang, Kab. Banyumas, Jawa Tengah
Phone Number : +62 857 4045 3716
E-Mail Address : mldyulianti@gmail.com

Education Background

Kindergarten : TK Diponegoro 153 Ajibarang Kulon, 2004
Elementary School : MI Ma'arif NU 1 Ajibarang Kulon, 2011
Junior High School : SMP Negeri 2 Ajibarang, 2014
Senior High School : SMK Ma'arif NU 1 Ajibarang, 2017

Organization Experiences

1. Himpunan Mahasiswa PBI for the Period 2018-2022
2. Awesome Language Stability for the Period 2022

Bumiayu, June 23rd, 2022
The Writer,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Maulida Yulianti', with a stylized flourish at the end.

MAULIDA YULIANTI
40118009