

EXCERPT 1.- - 1X02 (O3: 43 - 04:46)

CHEER LEADER: We are in line to be the most popular kids in the school over the next couple years.

FINN. Yeah. I know.

CHEER LEADER: Prom king and queen. Homecoming court royalty. I am not giving up those shiny crowns just so you can express yourself.

FINN: Look, you're making too big a deal out of this.

CHEER LEADER: Okay. Let's compromise. If you quit the club, I'll let you touch my breast.

FINN: - Under the shirt?

CHEER LEADER: Over the bra.

FINN: No, no. I can't. I want to do Glee. I'm really happy when I'm performing.

CHEER LEADER: People think you're gay now, Finn. And you know what that makes me? Your big gay beard.

FINN: - Look. I-I gotta go to class. Okay? Just relax. Everything's gonna work out.

CHEER LEADER (to the girl at the locker next to her) Eavesdrop much? Time for some girl talk, man hands. You can dance with him. You can sing with him. But you will never have him.

GIRL: I understand why you'd be threatened. Finn and I have made a connection. But I'm an honorable person. I don't need to steal your man. I have plenty of suitors of my own. Every day Glee's status is going up, and yours is going down. Deal with it.

EXCERPT 2.- - 1X02 (12:08 - 14:25)

(Toilet Flushing and Girl Coughing)

TEACHER: Rachel, did you just throw up?

RACHEL: No.

TEACHER: You missed the toilet.

RACHEL: The girl who was throwing up before me left that. I tried, but I guess I just don't have a gag reflex.

TEACHER: One day when you're older, that'll turn out to be a gift. Let's have a little chat, okay? (AT THE TEACHER'S OFFICE) [Clears Throat] Rachel, bulimia is a very messy, serious disease.

RACHEL: I don't have bulimia. I tried it and failed and won't ever attempt it again.

TEACHER: Okay.

RACHEL : Grossed me out.

TEACHER: Okay. But I still want to talk about the feelings that you had... that led up to you wanting to puke your guts out.

RACHEL: I want to be thinner. Prettier, like that Quinn girl.

TEACHER: Mm-hmm. And, um, why is that?

RACHEL: Have you ever liked somebody so much you just wanna... lock yourself in your room, turn on sad music and cry?

TEACHER: No. [Sobbing, With Stereo] (Flasback on her past) (singing along) : " All by my Self , By myself! I'm by myself! # Don't wanna be" Uh, but a boy crush, huh? I know about that. I mean, not now. It takes me back in the... Like a long time ago, I knew about that. You know what? You need to remember, Rachel, to protect your heart. I don't care who he is. If he doesn't like you for the way you are... If he's... you know, he's married with a baby on the way...That's not worth the heartache. You don't want to compromise yourself for that. Um... [Clears Throat] Have you just tried telling him how you feel?

RACHEL: He doesn't even notice me.

TEACHER: I see. Um... Okay. Well, here's what I think. Common interests are the key to romance. All right? So find out what he likes. Then he'll see you in a positive way... and maybe you'll end up doing something that you never would have expected.