Kat Stratford

Walter Stratford: Hello, Katarina. Make anyone cry today?

Kat Stratford: Sadly, no. But it's only 4:30.

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Kat Stratford: Have you seen the unwashed miscreants that go to that school?

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Kat Stratford: Oh wait... was that... did your hairline just recede?

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Kat Stratford: Romantic? Hemingway? He was an abusive, alcoholic misogynist who squandered half of his life hanging around Picasso trying to nail his leftovers.

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Kat Stratford: I guess in this society, being male and an asshole makes you worthy of our time.

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Bianca: Why can't you be normal?

Kat Stratford: Define normal.

Bianca: Bogey Lowenstien’s party is normal.

Kat Stratford: Bogey's party is just a lame excuse for all the idiots at our school to drink beer and rub up against each other in hopes of distracting themselves from the pathetic emptiness of their meaningless...

Bianca, Chastity: ...meaningless, consumer-driven lives.

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Patrick: Well maybe you're not afraid of me but I'm sure you've thought about me naked, huh?

Kat Stratford: [sarcastically] Am I that transparent? I want you, I \*need\* you, oh baby, oh baby.

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Kat Stratford: Tell me something true.

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Kat Stratford: You don't always have to be who they want you to be, you know?

Bianca: I happen to like being adored, thank you!

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Kat Stratford: You're not as vile as I thought you were.

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Patrick: So what's your excuse?

Kat Stratford: For?

Patrick: Acting the way we do.

Kat Stratford: I don't like to do what people expect.Why should I live up to other people's expectations instead of my own?

Patrick: So you disappoint them from the start and then you're covered, right?

Kat Stratford: Something like that

Patrick: Then you screwed up!

Kat Stratford: How?

Patrick: You never disappointed me.

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Kat Stratford: You're looking at this from entirely the wrong perspective. We're making a statement.

Mandella: Oh goody, something new and different for us!

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Walter Stratford: You know fathers don't like to admit it when their daughters are capable of running their own lives. It means we've become spectators. Bianca still let's me play a few innings - you've had me on the bench for years. When you go to Sarah Lawrence, I won't even be able to watch the game.

Kat Stratford: \*When\* I go?

Walter Stratford: Oh, boy. Don't tell me you changed your mind. I already sent 'em a check.

[Kat gasps in surprise, then hugs her father]

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Kat Stratford: I hate the way you talk to me, and the way you cut your hair. I hate the way you drive my car. I hate it when you stare. I hate your big dumb combat boots, and the way you read my mind. I hate you so much it makes me sick; it even makes me rhyme. I hate it, I hate the way you're always right. I hate it when you lie. I hate it when you make me laugh, even worse when you make me cry. I hate it when you're not around, and the fact that you didn't call. But mostly I hate the way I don't hate you. Not even close, not even a little bit, not even at all.

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Kat Stratford: You can't just buy me a guitar every time you screw up, you know?

Patrick: Yeah, I know. But then, you know, there's always drums, and bass, and maybe even one day a tambourine.

Bianca Stratford

Bianca: You're asking me out? That's so cute! What's your name again?

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Chastity: I know you can be overwhelmed, and you can be underwhelmed, but can you ever just be whelmed?

Bianca: I think you can in Europe.

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Bianca: There's a difference between like and love. Because, I like my Skechers, but I love my Prada backpack.

Chastity: But I love my Skechers.

Bianca: That's because you don't have a Prada backpack.

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Kat Stratford: You don't always have to be who they want you to be, you know?

Bianca: I happen to like being adored, thank you!

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Bianca: Has the fact that you're completely psycho managed to escape your attention?

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Bianca: Where did you come from? Planet "Loser"?

Kat Stratford: As opposed to Planet "Look At Me, Look At Me"?

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Bianca: Why can't you be normal?

Kat Stratford: Define normal.

Bianca: Bogey Lowenstien’s party is normal.

Kat Stratford: Bogey's party is just a lame excuse for all the idiots at our school to drink beer and rub up against each other in hopes of distracting themselves from the pathetic emptiness of their meaningless...

Bianca, Chastity: ...meaningless, consumer-driven lives.

---

Bianca: But she's a mutant! What if she never dates?

Walter Stratford: Then you'll never date. Oh, I like that.

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Bianca: You suck!

Kat Stratford: [Mocking Bianca] You suck!

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Bianca: Can we for two seconds ignore the fact that you're severely unhinged and discuss my need for a night of teenage normalcy?

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Cameron: You didn’t really wanna go sailing did you?

Bianca: Sure I did.

Cameron: No, you didn’t.

Bianca: Well no not actually—

Cameron: (Cuts her off) Well then that’s all you had to say…. Have you always been this selfish?

Bianca: … yes… (ashamed)

Cameron: Just 'cause you're beautiful, that doesn't mean that you can treat people like they don't matter.

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Bianca: That's for making my date bleed!

[punches him again]

Bianca: That's for my sister!

[knees him in the crotch]

Bianca: And that's for me!

Patrick Verona

Patrick: Well, let's think about this... we go to the movies, that's 15 bucks. We get popcorn, that's 53. And she'll want raisonettes, alright? So, we're looking at 75 bucks.

Joey: This isn't a negotiation. Take it or leave it trailer park.

Patrick: 50 bucks and we got a deal, Fabio.

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Patrick: What is it with this chick? She have beer-flavored nipples?

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Patrick: Joey can plough whatever he wants.

Cameron: [angrily] Hey! There will be no ploughing!

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Patrick: I was watching you out there, before. I've never seen you look so sexy.

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Patrick: Cameron, do you like the girl?

Cameron: Yeah.

Patrick: Yeah, and is she worth all this trouble?

Cameron: Well, I thought she was, but you know, I...

Patrick: Well, she is or she isn't. See first of all, Joey is not half the man you are. Secondly, don't let anyone ever make you feel like you don't deserve what you want. Go for it.

---

Kat Stratford: You are amazingly self-assured, has anyone ever told you that?

Patrick: I tell myself that every day, actually.

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Patrick: So what's your excuse?

Kat Stratford: For?

Patrick: Acting the way we do.

Kat Stratford: I don't like to do what people expect.Why should I live up to other people's expectations instead of my own?

Patrick: So you disappoint them from the start and then you're covered, right?

Kat Stratford: Something like that

Cameron James

Cameron: I burn, I pine, I perish.

[Lucentio's line from The Taming of the Shrew Act I Scene 1]

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Cameron: No, no, no! You're wrong about her.

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Cameron: I learned French for you!

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Cameron: And I'm BACK IN THE GAME!