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Dirty Dancing - Balli proibitiFootlooseSixteen Candles - Un compleanno da ricordareFlashdanceBella in rosaGrease - BrillantinaBreakfast ClubRisky Business - Fuori i vecchi... i figli ballanoLa donna esplosival ragazzi della 56ª stradaUna pazza giornata di vacanzaSt. Elmo's FireAccedi per valutare e creare un elenco di titoli salvati per ottenere consigli personalizzatiAccediSuggerisci una modifica o aggiungi i contenuti mancantiNon ci sono pagine visualizzate di recente Cast & crewUser reviewsTriviaFAQCity teenager Ren MacCormack moves to a small town where rock music and dancing have been banned, and his rebellious spirit shakes up the populace. City teenager Ren MacCormack moves to a small town where rock music and dancing have been banned, and his rebellious spirit shakes up the populace. 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Anmelden Settle in for entertainment-packed viewing on Paramount+ this month, featuring exciting new series launches and a stellar collection of films ready to stream. See the listBearbeitung vorschlagen oder fehlenden Inhalt hinzufügenSie haben keine kürzlich angezeigten Seiten. Cast & crewUser reviewsTriviaFAQA big city teenager moves to a small town where Rocked viewing on Paramount+ this month, featuring exciting new series launches and a stellar collection of films ready to stream. See the listBearbeitung vorschlagen oder fehlenden Inhalt hinzufügenSie haben keine kürzlich angezeigten Seiten. and Roll music and dancing have been banned by backward local parents and his rebellious spirit shakes up the populace. A big city teenager moves to a small town where Rock and Roll music and dancing have been banned by backward local parents and his rebellious spirit shakes up the populace. Sign in to rate and Watchlist for personalized recommendations and missing content you have no recently viewed pages Ren: You like Men at Work? Willard: Which man? Ren: Men at Work. Willard: Work. Willard: Which man? Ren: Men at Work. Willard: Which man? Ren: Which man? Ren: Which man? Ren: Which man at Work. Willard: Which man at Work. Which Well, where do they work?Ren: No, they don't, they're a music group. Willard: Wo, behind you. Ariel: Do you wanna kiss me?Ren: Someday. Ariel: [Gets in Ren's car] What's this "someday" shit?Ren: Well, it's just I get the feeling you've been kissed a lot, and I'm afraid I'd suffer by comparison.[last lines]Ren: Hey, hey! What's this I see? I thought this was a party. LET'S DANCE!Ren: [addressing the town council, reading from his notes in the Bible] "From the oldest of times, people danced for a number of reasons They danced in prayer... or so that their crops would be plentiful... or so their hunt would be good. And they danced to celebrate." And that is the dancing we're talking about. Aren't we told in Psalm 149 "Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song. Let them praise His name in the dance"? And it was King David - King David, who we read about in Samuel - and what did David do?[audience laughs]Ren: "David danced before the Lord with all his might... leaping and dancing before the Lord."[smacks table in front of Reverend Moore]Ren: *Leaping* and *dancing*.[stands up straight]Ren: Ecclesiastes assures us... that there is a time to dance. And there was a time to dance. And there was a time to dance. It is our way of celebrating life. It's the way it was in the beginning. It's the way it's always been. It's the way it should be now. Chuck: Shit, I thought only pansies wore neckties. Ren: See that? I thought only assholes used the word "pansy". Ariel: Woo, he gotcha on that one, Chuck! Chuck: *Shut up!* Son of a bitch is gonna pay for that! Ariel: I'm no saint you know. I'm not even a virgin. Reverend Shaw Moore: Don't you talk like that here! Ariel: Why not? Isn't this where I'm supposed to come to confess my sins to my preacher? In CHURCH! I ask to be forgiven! Am I?Reverend Shaw Moore: Chief this where I'm supposed to come to confess my sins to my preacher? In CHURCH! I ask to be forgiven! Am I?Reverend Shaw Moore: She's and I see her running from you. Reverend Shaw Moore: In CHURCH! I ask to be forgiven! Am I?Reverend Shaw Moore: She's and I see her running from you. She's an become so willful, so obstinate. Vi Moore: She's like her father. The two of you were so wonderful once. You had so much to talk about. I was almost jealous. Reverend Shaw, it's 20 years now I've been a minister's wife. And I've been quiet, supportive, unobtrusive and after 20 years I still think you're a wonderful preacher. You can lift a congregation up so high they have to look down to see heaven. But it's the one to one where you got that?Wes: It seems that a lot of people are pointing the finger in your direction lately.Ren: And what have they said?Wes: What I have been telling you about the trouble and the drugs and... It just seems like you've had a lot of problems since you moved here. And I figured...Ren: You figured where there's smoke there's fire, right?Wes: Usually works like that. Now look Ren, you know that I would never try to take the place of your father.Ren: Yeah well, there's no chance of that! [Gets up and leaves the house] Lulu: Ren! Sarah: [Running over to the window] Uh oh, he's taking the car.Ren: What are you doing here? Ariel: Watching. Ren: I thought I was alone. Ariel: Not in this town. There's eyes everywhere. Rusty: What is wrong about getting a little psyched over Ren? He's *cute*! He's from out of town, and *don't* tell me that doesn't curl your toes, Ariel, I know you too well. You want out of here so bad you probably memorize bus schedules.Mr. Gurntz: He was trying to teach *that* book down at the school.Mrs. Allyson: Slaughterhouse-Five, isn't that an awful name?Ren: Yeah it's a great book... Slaughterhouse-Five, it's a classic.Mr. Gurntz: Do you read much?Mrs. Allyson: Maybe in another town, it's a classic.Ren: In *any* town.Mr. Gurntz: Tom Sawyer is a classic.Mr. Gurntz: Tom Sawyer is a classic.Ren: In *any* town.Mr. Gurntz: Tom Sawyer is a classic.Wr. Gurntz: Tom Sawyer is a classic.Ren: In *any* town.Mr. Gurntz: Tom Sawyer is a classic.Ren: In *any* town.Mr. Gurntz: Tom Sawyer is a classic.Wr. Gurntz: Tom Sawyer is a classic.Nen: In *any* town.Mr. Gurntz: Tom Sawyer is a classic.Wr. Gurntz: Tom Sawyer is a classic.Wr. Gurntz: Tom Sawyer is a classic.Nen: In *any* town.Mr. Gurntz: Tom Sawyer is a classic.Wr. Gurntz: Tom Sawyer is a classic playing classical music in the background] Daddy? I don't know what came over me.Reverend Shaw Moore: [preoccupied] Oh, it's uh, I think it's Haydn. A chamber piece. Ariel: And that kind of music is OK?Reverend Shaw Moore: [somewhat defensive] Well, it's uplifting... it doesn't confuse people's minds and bodies. Ariel: I don't...Reverend Shaw Moore: [annoyed] What? Ariel: [annoyed] What? Ariel: [annoyed] What? Ariel: [annoyed] What? Ariel: [annoyed] here.Ariel: I will.[she re-enters the den]Ariel: Daddy?Reverend Shaw Moore: [not looking up] What is it?Ariel: [disheartened] Good night, honey.Ariel: [disheartened] Good night, honey.Ariel: [to her father, the town preacher] I just don't know that I believe in everything you believe in. But I believe in you.Willard: People think she's a hellraiser.Ren: Is she? Willard: I think she's been kissed a lot.Ren: I'll tell you, there was this place called the Blue Heaven. It was great. Had to steal IDs to get in, but it was incredible. It was like a huge underground circus, you know. Hot pink neon climbin' up the walls. And astro music. And millions of girls, like from the university mostly. If we could get one to dance, just one, then that was it. We'd get out on the floor and we'd really start to smoke. We'd start to smoke. We'd start to smoke. We'd start to warm up a little. Right? Pretty soon, they'd look. Willard: They're buying you guys beers? Ren: Oh, yeah. Wait. There was this one. This was the best. Ginger. Listen. We started dancing, right? Slow dancing, like we're stuck to each other. Eventually it's obvious to me that she wants to do more than dance. Right? So we left the place. On the way to the car, she's already got her tongue in my ear. We get to the car. She says we can't go to her place 'cause of her roommate, right? But she says, "Hey, that's no problem." She's got seats in the car that recline back. All the way back. - If you know what I'm saying. - All the way? Would I shit you? Right? She rips my shirt open. She's clawing my chest. She's biting my neck, and I'm trying to get over the stick shift... 'cause we're goin' like a freight train now. All of a sudden, she starts screaming at the top of her lungs... "Oh, God! Oh, God! Oh, God! Don't stop! Make Ginger pop!"Willard looks confused]Ren: But we did dance. We danced our asses off.Reverend Shaw Moore: If our Lord wasn't testing us, how would you account for the proliferation, these days, of this obscene rock and roll music, with its gospel of easy sexuality and relaxed morality? Ariel: Hey, Ren! When this hat flies in the air, you better have your butt in gear. Wes: Ethel, are you sure you're not tired? Ethel hoy, Ren! When this hat flies in the air, you better have your butt in gear. Wes: Ethel, are you see how television and those kinds of books influence children? You see?Wes: Seems that a bunch of kids was raising some hell over at Burlington Cranton's property a few days back. Tore up the fields, turned over a tractor and everything. Today someone suggested to me there's been some trouble up at the high school. I think it was drugs. You don't happen to know anything about that, do you.Ren: [Quietly] No.Wes: What was that? I can't hear you.Amy: He said no.Lulu: Amy.Ren: I said no, sir.Willard: You know what it is, you've got an attitude problem.Ren: Oh I've got an attitude problem.Ren: I mean we're not stuck in the goddamn middle ages here. I mean we're got an attitude problem.Ren: Oh I've got an attitude problem.Ren: Oh I've got an attitude problem.Ren: I mean we're not stuck in the goddamn middle ages here. I mean we're got an attitude problem.Ren: I mean we're got an attitude problem.Ren: Oh I've got an attitude problem.Ren: I mean we're not stuck in the goddamn middle ages here. I mean we're not s We've got Family Feud. We're not stuck in Leave It to Beaver land here.Ren: Well I haven't either, but I'm waiting. Patiently.Ren: I tell what I'd like to fold a Playboy centerfold inside every one of Reverend Moore's hymnbooks! Vi Moore: None of this is going to undo one stupid accident.Reverend Shaw Moore: I'm responsible for the spiritual life of this community. Vi Moore: I thought that at least *you* believed in me. Vi Moore: [whispering] I never stopped. Ethel: You gonna wear that tie?Ren: Yeah. Ethel: I think you might want to dress down for now.Ren: Why? I like the tie. Ethel: September, when you go to college, you can dress like David Bowie. Come on, let's go.Reverend Shaw Moore: I'm standing up here before you today... with a very troubled heart. You see, my friends... I've always insisted on... taking responsibility for your lives. But, I'm really... like a first-time parent.. who makes mistakes... and tries to learn from them. And like that parent... I find myself at that moment when I have to decide. Do I hold on... or do I trust you to yourselves? Let go and hope that you've understood... at least some of my lessons. If we don't start trusting our children... how will they ever become trustworthy? I'm told that the senior class at the high school... has gotten use of the warehouse in Bayson... for the purpose of putting on a senior dance. Please... join me to pray to the Lord to guide them in their endeavors. Reverend Shaw Moore: Even if this was not a law, which it is, I'm afraid I would have a lot of difficulty endorsing an enterprise which is as fraught with genuine peril as I believe this one to be. Besides the liquor and the drugs which always seem to accompany such an event the thing that distresses me even more, Ren, is the spiritual corruption that can be involved. These dances and this kind of music can be destructive, and, uh, Ren, I'm afraid you're going to find most of the people in our community are gonna agree with me on this. Chuck: [to Ariel] Is that what I get, huh? I treated you decent! Ren: Up on the roof, oh yeah. I'm feelin' fine, oh yeah. Ariel: How come you don't like me? Ren: What makes you think that I don't like you? Ariel: You never talk to me at school. You never *look* at me! Ren: Yeah, well maybe that's because if I did, your boyfriend would remove my lungs with a spoon.Ren: [to Willard] Did you ever get busted for bopping?Wes: [after brick is thrown through window] "Burn in Hell?" This says "Burn in Hell?" This Where you from?Ren: Chicago.Andy Beamis: You're not stupid, are ya?Ren: Hey, are you trying to piss me off?Andy Beamis: Well, boy, a lot of folks are gonna give you problems right off, 'cause you see, you're an outsider. You're dangerous. They're always gonna worry about you. Screw 'em. This is only one little corner of the world.Chuck: [after beating up Ariel] Huh? I was about through with you anyway! Willard: Hey, I came with this girl. Fat Cowboy: Well, it doesn't look like you're leaving with her. Willard, no fights, you don't even know this guy. Fat Cowboy: Why don't you just flake off, huh? Ren: [attempting to address the town hall meeting] I'd like to say something if I could... .Eleanor Dunbar: [Standing up to interrupt Ren as the crowd murmurs and the gavel bangs] This is outrageous!...Vi Moore: [interrupting Eleanor, sit down. I think Mr. McCormick has a right to be heard.Willard: Woody over here don't know a dance from a dipstick.Woody: And you do? You do. huh? Which way is left? Willard, which way is your left?[Willard looks perplexed]Woody: He don't know his left foot from his right foot.Ariel: [Chuck mimics a fire engine's siren and grabs Ariel around the waist; she laughs] You'd never guess your daddy's a fire chief!Chuck: You'd never guess your daddy's a minister, with them red boots.Ariel: My daddy *hates* me wearing these boots. Chuck: And you love that, don't ya? Andy Beamis: You know you were railroaded, don't you? Ren: Huh? Andy Beamis: Boy, when are you gonna wake up and smell the coffee? Shaw Moore walked into that meetin' with them votes already in his pocket. You didn't have a prayer. Ren: Bad pun, Andy. Andy Beamis: Boy, when are you gonna wake up and smell the coffee? Shaw Moore walked into that meetin' with them votes already in his pocket. You didn't have a prayer. Ren: Bad pun, Andy. Andy Beamis: Boy, when are you gonna wake up and smell the coffee? Shaw Moore walked into that meetin' with them votes already in his pocket. You didn't have a prayer. Ren: Bad pun, Andy. Andy. Andy. Beamis: Boy, when are you gonna wake up and smell the coffee? Shaw Moore walked into that meetin' with them votes already in his pocket. You didn't have a prayer. Ren: Bad pun, Andy. Beamis: Boy, when are you gonna wake up and smell the coffee? Shaw Moore walked into that meetin' with them votes already in his pocket. You didn't have a prayer. Ren: Bad pun, Andy. Andy. Beamis: Boy, when are you gonna wake up and smell the coffee? Shaw Moore walked into that meetin' with them votes already in his pocket. You didn't have a prayer. Ren: Bad pun, Andy. Andy. Bad pun, Andy. Bad pu Well, what are you gonna do now?Ren: It's over.Andy Beamis: What if you had your dance in Bayson?Ren: Nah... nah, the whole point was to do something here in Bomont. Bayson's, what, 30 miles away?Andy Beamis: What if you had your dance in Bayson's, what, 30 miles away?Andy Beamis: What if you had your dance in Bayson's, what, 30 miles away?Andy Beamis: What if you had your dance in Bayson's, what, 30 miles away?Andy Beamis: What if you had your dance in Bayson's, what, 30 miles away?Andy Beamis: What if you had your dance in Bayson's, what, 30 miles away?Andy Beamis: What if you had your dance in Bayson's, what, 30 miles away?Andy Beamis: What if you had your dance in Bayson's, what, 30 miles away?Andy Beamis: What if you had your dance in Bayson's, what, 30 miles away?Andy Beamis: What if you had your dance in Bayson's, what, 30 miles away?Andy Beamis: What if you had your dance in Bayson's, what, 30 miles away?Andy Beamis: What if you had your dance in Bayson's, what, 30 miles away?Andy Beamis: What if you had your dance in Bayson's, what, 30 miles away?Andy Beamis: What if you had your dance in Bayson's, what, 30 miles away?Andy Beamis: What if you had your dance in Bayson's, what, 30 miles away?Andy Beamis: What if you had your dance in Bayson's, what if you had your dance in Bayson's, which you had y these tracks, then neither can the long arm of the law.Ren: Yeah, what about the long arm of Reverend Moore? Andy Beamis: You remember he said if you could find a way to convince him it wouldn't be a spiritual corruption, he'd think about it? Ren: So? Andy Beamis: So make him think about it. Rusty: [reporting back on Ren] Okay, he hasn't dated since he's been in town, and late Friday nights...Ariel: Yeah?Rusty: ...by the light of the full moon... he, uh... breaks into churchyards and bites the heads off live chickens.Rusty: [to Ren] Hey, your tie is fabulous! I mean it, fabulous! I mean it, fabulous! Don't let anyone tell you any different.Suggest an edit or add missing content Jump toSummaries (3)Synopsis (1)EditSuggest an edit or add missing contentYou have no recently viewed pages Dirty DancingFootlooseDas darf man nur als ErwachsenerFlashdancePretty in PinkGreaseThe Breakfast ClubLockere GeschäfteL.I.S.A. - Der helle WahnsinnOutsider: Rebellen ohne GrundFerris macht blauSt. Elmo's Fire: Die Leidenschaft brennt tiefMelde dich zum Bewerten an und greife auf die Watchlist für personalisierte Empfehlungen zu. Anmelden Bearbeitung vorschlagen oder fehlenden Inhalt hinzufügen Sie haben keine kürzlich angezeigten Seiten. 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Diner (1982) became the turning point after a couple of television series and a number of less-than-memorable movie roles. In a cast of soon-to-be stars, he more than held his end up, and we saw a glimpse of the real lunatic image of The Bacon. He also starred in Footloose (1984), She's Having a Baby (1988), Tremors (1990) with Fred Ward, Flatliners (1990), and Apollo 13 (1995). Bacon is married to actress Kyra Sedgwick, with whom he has 2 children. IMDbProStarmeterTop 50082You have no recently viewed pages Cast & crewUser reviewsTriviaKenny Loggins performs in the music video "Footloose" from the original motion picture soundtrack for Footloose (1984) recorded for Columbia Records. Kenny Loggins performs in the music video "Footloose" from the original motion picture soundtrack for Footloose (1984) recorded for Columbia Records. Kenny Loggins sings over clips from the film featuring Kevin Bacon as he dances in a variety of settings. 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