

WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE Script

Video

Audio

Disclaimer Crawl

Disclaimer

Still Photo-WS House

Music: I Need the Sunshine

Zoom In

Still Photo-Interior

Still Photo-Interior

MS-Milton-Looking into mirror

FATHER:

Hey Milton, What's the matter....you cannot take it?  
When I was your age, I could take a lot more than  
you. You hear me Milton?

MOTHER:

You think you can mess yp my house every time you  
want to fight. I'm the one that's got to clean up,  
you know. I'm the one, not you, me. You think I  
like cleaning for my health. You hear me?

Harold! You hear me? If you want to go throw Milton  
around, go outside. You understand? I'm not going to  
do it. I refuse. Milton get in here and clean up this  
mess.

Harold! Don't turn on the T.V. Is that all you can  
do, turn on the T.V. Don't sit there. I just finished  
wiping there. You left your cigarette burning. You like  
burn the house down. Milton! Get in here.

Milton begins to carefully  
pick at his face, testing  
his bruises. He stares  
occasionally through the door.

Look! Get Milton to help me. You help me.

FATHER:

Milton, help your mother. You cannot take it? When I

was your age I could take a lot more than that. That was nothing. Help your mother.

MOTHER:

You hear your father. You like another licking? You better not go out either. I know what your thinking.

FATHER:

I'm not going to tell you again, either, Milton. Your gling to be sorry if I have to come in there.

Milton mimes being beaten up. It is a short visualization of his thinking.

TAPE - Fantasy music.

FATHER:

Milton, help your mother.

## SCENE 2

WS-Set  
Albert enters

CU Albert

ALBERT:

What you see is what you get.

WS Richard- He enters,  
sweeps off chair

Two S- Richard hits Albert

ALBERT:

Hey! Ow, what!

Two S-Other angle

MILTON:

What did you move your chair for?

CU Albert

ALBERT:

Hey man, I didn't move it....it walked over there.

Two S-

RICHARD:

Yeah, sure.

ALBERT:

That's right.

RICHARD:

You like go one around?      So what happened?

ALBERT:

What you think happened?

RICHARD:

You tell me.

ALBERT:

I told you.

RICHARD:

What?

ALBERT:

About the girl.

RICHARD:

What girl?

ALBERT:

The Portugee.

RICHARD:

What Portugee?

ALBERT:

I told you.

CU-Richard

RICHARD:

You never told me nothin about no Portugese.

Two S

ALBERT:

The fat one. The one that beat up Junior.

RICHARD:

That one.

ALBERT:

Yah!

CU Richard

RICHARD:

She ain't Portugese. She's Pake.

Two S

ALBERT:

Portugese.

RICHARD:

You don't know the difference.

ALBERT:

Forget it.

RICHARD:

I forgot it a long time ago.

ALBERT:

Forgot what?



CU Richard

RICHARD:

You're dumb, Albert. The story.

CU Albert

ALBERT:

What story?

RICHARD:

The story about the Pake wahine.

ALBERT:

Oh-that one. She was coming up the path by the cafetorium and Fred yell at her, she got so mad she turned around and slipped and hit the drinking faucet, all three hundred pounds of her, squirting water all over herself.

CU Richard

RICHARD:

That's the story.

CU Albert

ALBERT:

Yah.

CU Richard

RICHARD:

You mental, Albert.

Two S

ALBERT:

Shove it.

WS - Sylvia enters

RICHARD:

Where's Milton?

ALBERT:

With Sylvia.

RICHARD:

You think so.

ALBERT:

I know so.

RICHARD:

Then Milton is invisible.

ALBERT:

And you call me mental.

Sylvia sits.

RICHARD:

I not call you nothing.

Heh, Mental.

OS - Toward Sylvia

Heh, Sylvia.

Heh, back here.

CU Albert

ALBERT:

Heh, man. Leave her alone.

OS

RICHARD:

Heh, man, shut up. I know what I do. Heh, watch,  
watch, watch.

You know when Milton's coming.

OS - Richard returns to his  
seat. Laughter.

SYLVIA:  
He's coming.

Two S- Richard & Albert

RICHARD:  
His old man he really gave it to him good last night.

~~ALBERT:~~ RICHARD  
Heh, you bring your cards.

ALBERT  
Here. Why you wanna play?

RICHARD  
Sure. Oshiro, You like play?

ALBERT  
The bums stuck up.

RICHARD  
Eh. Eh. This jack look 'em.

ALBERT  
What about it?

RICHARD  
The buggah stay bent. All hama<sup>ng</sup>ng

ALBERT  
There all bent you going to remember where they stay  
all bent?

sniffs cards

RICHARD

You right the buggah's all bent.  
The thing hauna too! Where you put 'em  
in theto let bowl?

ALBERT

No monkey, your refrigerator.

RICHARD

I like play cards man, I know like get uku's.

ALBERT

I got no uku's.

RICHARD

How you know.

SYLVIA

Oh! Shutup Albert you are an uku.

ALBERT

Look who's talking.

RICHARD

One mental uku.

ALBERT

Don't call me a mental ukp, your the mental  
uku.



RICHARD

That's all you can say?

ALBERT

Just stating facts.

RICHARD

Facts.

SYLVIA

Uku, uku, uku,

RICHARD

Come on deal, already. Just don't let me touch 'em. I know like get fungus.

RICHARD enters St. left. He speak first to an imaginary girl.

RICHARD MILTON

How'sit Shelley. What's you been up. Nothing? nothing?

ALBERT, RICHARD keep on playing but silently.

MILTON arrives at SYLVIA's desk. What's you been doing?

SYLVIA

Nothing.

MILTON

Everybody's nothing. That's a new ring eh? Where you get 'em? Woolworth's. We see you.

MILTON goes up to the boys.

How's it.

RICHARD

RICHARD

Hows it Milton.

MILTON

You guys been fighting again? Every time you guys fight, when you play cards.

ALBERT

Molepo.

MILTON

Whoooo. That word. Why don't guys just fight man.

ALBERT

I don't want to bust all his teeth.

RICHARD

SURE. So Milton, how you one feel?

MILTON

Sore man, what you expect? The old man did it again. He one shove the cigarettes right in my face.

ALBERT

Lighted too.

MILTON

Course lighted.

11  
RICHARD

Our father's one work construction. No fuss around.

MILTON

He throw around the cement all day long and then after that, he throw me around. You know the living room wall, the that get the two pictures?

RICHARD

The one with the two dogs?

MILTON

That's the one man. He hit me against the wall, the two pictures fall and hit me one the head.

SYLVIA

Sure.

RICHARD

For real.

ALBERT

That's nothing. My mother's the one to watch out for. My old lady she's always gaffing my old man.

They all react hysterically.

RICHARD

Nobodys asking you about your mother.

MILTON

She stink like you?

RICHARD

She play cards like you?

MILTON

Gibson, look, at Hoale Gibson over there. Wheww.

Bell rings.

TEACHER

Class, class please sit down. Class look up front.  
Randall, face front. Clare, do you hear me?

STUDENT

We going to do Shakespeare again?

TEACHER:

Yes we are going to do just that, Shakespeare. You  
know that very well. Be quiet, now. And sing out.

RICHARD, ALBERT  
pick fight stand  
between chairs.

Richard, Albert, sit down.

As TEACHER calls out  
names. Sylvia writes  
a note for MILTON.

Ancheta, John.

STUDENT: yah.

TEACHER: Borges, Aimie.

STUDENT: Here.

TEACHER: Bijnch, Christy

STUDENT: Here.

TEACHER: Randall, I'm not going to tell you again.  
Cadiz, Albert.

MILTON

Albert!

ALBERT

Here.

TEACHER: Carvalho, Will am

STUDENT: Here.

TEACHER: Chung, Lynda

STUDENT: Here.

TEACHER: Fujii, William, Fujii, William.



MILTON

Willie. Willie! Wake up.

TEACHER: Gabriel, Douglas  
CLASS: Sick, dead, gone.

MILTON

Eh, buggah got cukalated eyes...

TEACHER: Quiet please, Gibson, James.  
GIBSON: Here Mrs. Rebleem.

RICHARD

Puke. Sit down.

TEACHER

SYLVIA hands notes  
to MILTON, RICHARD  
grabs it and they  
fight.

Gonsalves, Ben  
STUDENT: Here.  
TEACHER: Gibson, James,, Said that. Iwamoto, Jay  
STUDENT: Here.

MILTON grabs RICHARD  
around neck.

MILTON, ALBERT, RICHARD stop playing around.  
Pay attention, Richard sit up.  
Gonsalves, Ben. Ooops. Confused today.

MILTON

You watch yho your playing around with.

ALBERT

I'm watching, I'm watching.

TEACHER: Iwasaki, Brenda  
STUDENT: Here.  
TEACHER: Jackson, Susan  
STUDENT: Here.  
TEACHER: James, Milton.

Just returning to  
his seat.

MILTON

Here.

TEACHER: Kaae, Andrew  
STUDENT: Here.

MILTON reads note  
and look at Sylvia.

TEACHER: Kaneshire, Josephine

STUDENT: Here.

TEACHER: Kaneshire, Edward

STUDENT: Right on.

TEACHER: Lee, Richard

RICHARD

Here.

MILTON puts head  
on desk

TEACHER: Lopez Alyce

STUDENT: Here.

TEACHER: Lum, Harvey.

STUDENT: Here.

TEACHER: Matsui, Leonard.

STUDENT: Sure.

TEACHER: Monizy, Sylvia

SYLVIA

Here.

TEACHER: Nakamura, Candace

FANTASY SPECIAL  
MILTON rises and in  
slow motion stabs  
SYLVIA.

TEACHER: Milton, class hasn't even started and  
you're asleep. Sit up do you hear me?

MILTON

Yah. Sure.

TEACHER: I want to get started reading right away.  
Everybody has read a part and some of you a number  
of roles, Josephine do your faceout of class.

MILTON

Yah. Josephine

TEACHER: Open to page 298. Josephine don't you understand english.

MILTON

MILTON mimics her.

She no understand english, but she understands this.

TEACHER: Stop the noise. Just bring out the book, quietly, sit silently. I don't see how you make so much noise turning pages.

Alright now remember what has happened so far. Anybody want to summarize? James?

MILTON

Ah. Hoale sit down.

RICHARD

Banana, please sit down.

MILTON mimics GIBSON

GIBSON: We are right up to where Julius Caesar is going to be killed by Brutus and Cassius, Caesar has been warned to not go to the Senate, but has anyway.

ALBERT

ALBERT stands and slaps MILTON's hand.

Thanks James baby!

TEACHER: For that Albert, you may have the part of Metellus.

MILTON

Metellus uku strikes again.

TEACHER: For you Milton, Brutus. James will you play Caesar. Andrew?

STUDENT: Cassi s?

TEACHER: Fine. Ther are no girls, just here. Ben play Deci s. Ronald, play Cinna. Harvey, you play Casca. Alright now, all those with a part stand up.

ALBERT, MILTON stand.

All mimic " and with feeling."

Read slowly, distinctly, and with feeling. Metellus . . . Albert, you may start.

ALBERT

Is there no voice more worthy than my own, to sound  
more sweetly in great caesar's ear for the repealing  
of my banish'd brother?

MILTON

HALTINGLY

I kiss thy hand, but not in flattery, Caesar, desiring thee,  
that Publius Cimber may have an immediate freedom of repeal.

GIBSON: What, Brutus.

STUDENT: Pardon, Caesar: Caesar, pardon. As low as to  
they foot doth Cassius fall., To beg enfranchisement  
for Publius Cimber.

GIBSON: I could be well mov'd if I were as you. If I  
could pray to move, prayers would move me; but  
I am constant as the Northern star, of whose  
true-fix'd and resting quality there is no  
fellow in the firmament. The skies are painted  
with unnumber'd sparks, they are all fire, and  
every one doth shine, so, in the world.  
'tis furnish'd well with men, and men are flesh.

MILTON exits.

TEACHER: Stop a moment, James, where did Milton go?  
Did Milton say where he was going?

RICHARD

No.

TEACHER: Sylvia? Do you know what happened?



MILTON, RICHARD  
are down right,  
ALBERT left center

MILTON:  
You want to play. You ready?

RICHARD  
What?

MILTON  
For Junk 'n po' king.

RICHARD  
Junk An po' king. You nevah win.

MILTON  
No talk, play play, ready?

RICHARD  
Play, Ready?

They play

MILTON & RICHARD  
Junk 'n po', Junk n po', Junk 'n po'

Winning or losing

MILTON  
I know I'm good, I know I'm good.

ALBERT ( as they play )  
She just about broke it . . . I nevah seen her  
eyeballs before, usually all that skin just hangs  
in the way. But those flaps sprung back like they  
had muscles - her eyeballs pushing through.

MILTON  
Sick already.

RICHARD  
We nevah like heear.

Crossing to them

ALBERT

She just doesn't like her drama broken up. 'ol Gibson  
Cesar, didn't get a chance to die. . .

MILTON

He just begging to die . . .

RICHARD

Bust his face.

MILTON

What about Sylvia?

ALBERT

She must really love you.

RICHARD

Shutup, Albert, But, it's true you know, why else.  
Why else would she act like that.

MILTON:

How she act?

RICHARD

When you split from class, Mrs. Rebleem one flip out.  
She go ask Sylvia where you went. Sylvia went real  
quiet and said, I don't know. She go run outside and  
she was crying.

MILTON

Where she stay now?

ALBERT

She's waiting for you Milton.

MILTON

Eh. I wait for you manong.

RICHARD

You like us go find her?

MILTON

Yah. O.i.

ALBERT

What am I supposed to say?

MILTON

Close your eyes and pretend she's a female uku.

ALBERT

I'm supposed to walk up to her and say "Sylvia, Milton want to talk to you".

MILTON

Just close your eyes and pretend she's another guy.

RICHARD

You go check the cafeteria, I'll check the next class.

Two Fantasy Sequences.

MILTON

Jeremiah was a bullfrog, was a good friend of mine.  
Nevah understood a word he said, but I helped him drink  
his wine.

Enters rt.

RICHARD

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ Where's Albert?

MILTON

No. She nevah come yet. You one see her?

RICHARD

I walk all over nevah see nothing.

- MILTON

Eh. Maybe that's Albert over there?  
Albert! Whoooooeee. Uku! Maybe he nevah  
see her too.

RICHARD

Buggah flapping his arms.

MILTON

He cqn dance.

RICHARD

She must have it real bad, maybe she wait after school  
for you or something.

MILTON

You like know something? Just between you and me?

RICHARD

What.



MILTON

Hands RICHARD letter.  
RICHARD reads.

Look.

RICHARD

She one write you this?

MILTON demurs

She must really love you. No wonder you go split  
from class.

ALBERT enters. rt.

Si what happened?

ALBERT

She didn't want to come.

RICHARD

What she say?

ALBERT

She said she didn't want to come.

RICHARD

What else she one say.

ALBERT

She said, " 'ho's Milton".

RICHARD

Who's Milton?

ALBERT

He's Milton.

MILTON

Where she stay now?

Crosses lft. to  
MILTON

ALBERT

She's with her friends. So I went up to her and I said  
Sylvia, Milton want to talk to you. And then she said,  
"Who's Milton". And they all started to laugh.

MILTON

Good for her.

RICHARD

She co ld stand on her head, nobody know the difference.

MILTON

We go get Gibson, laughing Gibson.

ALBERT

Good idea, we go sniff afterwards.

MILTON & RICHARD

Sniff?

ALBERT

Yah. Sniff.

RICHARD

What's the matter with you , drop reds mo' bettah.

ALBERT

You got money?

MILTON

Always get money, Gibson, Gibson always get money.

RICHARD

Yah. Buggah get plenty.

ALBERT

We'll see what a good actor that guy is.

MILTON

We go bust his face.

End Scene three.

## Scene 4

MILTON & RICHARD  
Down center, right  
and left. ALBERT  
up stage, lying  
unconscious with  
rag in mouth.

MILTON finds the carés  
going over head, hysterical.  
RICHARD find MILTON hysterical.  
They both laugh. Then MILTON  
s ee a cockroach.

MILTON  
Cockroach! Cockroach.

He hits at it with his  
fist a couple of times,  
and accidently hits , squas ed  
over his hand he looks for  
a place to wipe it off  
finally deciding on ALBERT's  
rear end. RICHARD looks strangely  
at MILTON and says . . .

RICHARD

Caesar.

MILTON

Yah. yah. Caesar. Oh! People lend me your  
ear. Shockah!

Now . . . now. . . you Caesar.

RICHARD

Caesar.

MILTON

Caesar! You die. Me Brutus.

RICHARD

Ooow eesh , the thing sore.

Eh. I go make.

MILTON

MILTON

Hurry up then, make.

RICHARD

Et tu, Bufo.

He falls on the  
ground.

MILTON

Bu, bu, bufo.

Notices ALBERT

I nevah seen anybody sniff and and drink at the same  
time.

RICHARD

That buggah, drink all that beer and no give us nothin.

ALBERT

I'm one uku nose.

MILTON

Your a what?

ALBERT

Uku nose.

MILTON

I know your one, long time we been try tell you.

RICHARD

No kidding, yah, hah.

MILTON

Remember Gibson?



RICHARD

Yah.

MILTON

I just hit him one time.

RICHARD

Hit the ground like one bomb.

MILTON pulls RICHARD  
UP.

MILTON

You, you be Gibson. Make like Gibson.

RICHARD imitates  
GIBSON'S

How's it Gibson.

RICHARD

You leave me alone.

MILTON

Gibson! You know like me?

RICHARD

No, I going to tell the principal on you.

MILTON

I stay hurt, man. I like one smoke, Gibson.

RICHARD

Smoke.

MILTON

Smoke.

RICHARD

Smoke?

MILTON

MILTON

Imitates a hoale.

Oh! I forget, you one hoale, you no understand.  
Gibson I would very much appreciate a cigarette, please.  
And while you are at it, could you kindly hand over  
al your money.

RICHARD

You leave me alone.

MILTON

MILTON throws  
RICHARD TO the  
ground.

Hoale. You think your more better than me?  
You should thank me for being so nice to you.  
Thankme for being your friend.

RICHARD

No.

M ILTON

I said thankme. Thankme.

RICHARD

Release grip.  
RICHARD im tates  
SYLVIA

Thankyou.  
That was good, Gibson for say thankyou.  
Hows it?

MILTON

No play around, Richard.

RICHARD

Tell me how pretty I am.

MILTON

I said shutup.

RICHARD

You like me write you some more love poems

MILTON punches  
RICHARD to the ground  
and weaves stage right.

MILTON  
Shutup. Shutup. Shutup. Shutup.

Disturbed from his  
sleep, ALBERT begins  
to chant.

ALBERT

Ahhh. MILTON. Loves Sylvia, Sylvia who's as big  
as a mothah.

MILTON pitilessly  
attacks ALBERT smashing  
his head to the cement,  
then throwing him back.  
RICHARD intervenes.

MILTON

I said shutup. shutup. shutup. shutup.

RICHARD

What's you doing.

They struggle.

Man, I was only playing.

sees ALBERT

Albert.

MILTON

He breathing.

RICHARD

I don't know.

MILTON

His chest moving

RICHARD

Man, my head moving.

MILTON

Mine, too, slap him. Go slap him.

RICHARD

You slap him.

MILTON turns ALBERT  
OVER.

MILTON

Albert. Albert.

Slaps him, hard.

RICHARD

Leave him alone. Get away.

MILTON

See if he's breathing.

RICHARD puts ear  
next to ALBERT's nose.

RICHARD

I know, no hear nothing.

MILTON

I'll check his pulse then.

RICHARD

Pulse.

MILTON

Sure I seen 'em do it on T.V.

RICHARD

No act, man.

MILTON

Come on.

RICHARD

O.K. doctor.

MILTON

I can feel it now.

RICHARD

What.

MILTONQQ

Swet.

RICHARD

You crack me, up. You nevah even go health class?  
You no check the pulse la'dat.

MILTON

How you check 'em then.

RICHARD

You check 'em like this.

M LTON

Like this. Why you nevah say?

RICHARD

No, Like this.

MILTON

Like this.

RICHARD

Takes MILTON's hand.

No like this.

M LTON

You getting fresh.

RICHARD

What's a mattah, bother you.

MILTON

Lifting him up, ALBERT  
falls, MILTON then sits  
him up.

We go Zippy's I hungry already. Eh manong.  
We go, already. Forget it, the buggah go sleep.  
Come on come on. Oh! the buggah heavy.

Come on we go already. Come, we go.

RICHARD

Look his eyes, the buggah stay open.



## Scene 5

MILTON is asleep  
 RICHARD sits next  
 to him and wakes  
 him up.

MILTON  
 Manju- man. Manju.

RICHARD  
 You salty or something?

TEACHER: Alright class, let's go put the gum,  
 cards, finger nail polish and other extraneous  
 matter away.

MILTON  
 That teacher makes so much noise.

LEAD 1: Here Group 1  
 LEAD 2: Group 2, here.  
 LEAD 3: Group 3, here.  
 LEAD 4: Group 4 stay presented.

TEACHER: Everyones here, what that empty chair  
 over there.

LEAD 2: Angel Pedez.

MILTON  
 She went to heaven, already.

TEACHER: Quiet, let's go, bring out the homework.

MILTON  
 You one do your homework?

RICHARD  
 What?

MILTON  
 After I went to Zippys, I was so wiped out.

RICHARD  
 No big t'ing

TEACHER: All those who did not do their homework, raise your hands.

Only six of you? Milton? Yes Milton you have something you want to say?

MILTON

Yah, you see, yesterday after school, ah, my mother told me to do the yard and then afterwards my Auntie came down from Nankuli, so we all had to go out and eat dinner.

RICHARD

You cannot make a better excuse than that?

TEACHER: I agree with you Richard, thank you for your astute comment.

RICHARD

I astute.

MILTON

I'll astute you.

TEACHER: Any body else wants to make up some excuse, miss Beatrix,

STUDENT: No excuse Mr. Hamper.

TEACHER: Let's hand the assignment up to me.

MILTON

Eh. Oshiro, go pass 'em this way. O.k. Oshiro be like that. No wonder you fat.

RICHARD

You wait man.

MILTON

You go see Albert? He wasn't in period 2.

RICHARD

No

MILTON

What's you expecth he one drink, drop, and sniff.

RICHARD

Heavy.

MILTON

Yah. I know the buggah heavy, dumb too.

TEACHER: Let's cut the talking. Before we go over the problems open your book to page 46,

RICHARD

I nevah do 'em.

TEACHER: You can see here some of the same problems that you did last night. But these are without the resistor. Remember these.

RICHARD

You good fun Mr. Hamper.

TEACHER: Now turn to page 51.

MILTON

Eh? I just got to 46

TEACHER: Now these are with the resistor. Now the only thing you have to remember is the dual zation of fractions, you understand that? The resistor the only difference

RICHARD

Eh? You try for be like Gibson?

MILTON

You one see the buggah?

RICHARD

No.

MILTON

Henevah like say hi. to me. I don't know why.

RICHARD

You think Gibson going to tell the principal?

MILTON

No you know hoales, they all mouth.

TEACHER: Problem. one. Who wants to take problem one? Any volunteers? Oh! wait! I have a much better idea. All those who didn't do there homework. Mr. Craib tak a chalk. Miss sloan, you may have problem number 2. Mr. J. Flatt you are blessed with number 3. Mr. James and Mr. Lee 4 and 5. Miss Beatrix number 6. Since you didn't d you work last night , perhaps this afternoon would be an ideal time.

RICHARD

Which one?

TEACHER: You know which one. Please go to the boared  
No talking please.

MILTON

Eh. Josephane, you know how to do this problem?  
Alright be stuck up all your life.

TEACHER: Richard.

RICHARD

What?

TEACHER: Before you write the problem Richard you may have to know what it is. Do you think you might need your book?



RICHARD

Yah. I go get 'em.

MILTON

Aaaaloha.

TEACHER: O.k. while they are putting the problems up on the board let's read through this last section on dualization.

In remembering the basic function of disjunction keep in mind these three steps.

They place  
tic, tac, toe

1st. Check the positor of each fraction and reduce to the least common denominator

2nd. Do your "switch" around and check for dividend placement.

3rd. Find your resistor and divide the function, arriving at the dualization.

Does everyone understand this, we've been doing these for a week now. Just remember the resistor that is the only new difference between these and the conjunctive principle.

Door knock

Yes, come in please.

SYLVIA enters

What is it a note from the office? O.K. Thanks. You may go. It is an office memo. It's marked to be read in class.

To all students: A student, Albert Cadiz, of our High School was found unconscious from an overdose of barbituates by the H-1 freeway last night. He was rushed to the hospital, but died a few hours later. We all deeply regret this incident and hope that every one will donate a small sum in order to buy a remembrance for the Cadiz Family.

How many people here knew this Albert?

Quiet please, just raise your hands. I don't recall him, he wasn't in my class.

Stupid idiot. Well let's see. Janice will you take up a collection for Albert and take it to the office. O.K. let's settle down. Mr. Crab give us a short explanation of what you have done and why you have done it.

Milton, Milton turn around and look at what the rest of the class is doing. Milton do you hear me?



RICHARD

Yah.

TEACHER: Continue on your problem Milton, since you don't feel like joining the class today.

MILTON

Oh . . . my problem is number 4. I don't know how to do t e problem, I don't know how to do any of the problems.

TEACHER: Then Milton you may sit down. You know Milto you cannot possibly continue like this. ~~You--have--r~~ Lift your head up when I'm talking to you. You have not worked one iota in this class.

MILTON

I don't know . . .

TEACHER: What?

MILTON

I don't know whatan iota is.

TEACHER: You have not done any work in this class since the year started. How are you expecting to pass?

RICHARD

He's not feeling well.

TEACHER: He isn't. He was feeling well just a few minutes ago.

RICHARD

Albert was our friend.

TEACHER: Oh! I didn't know.

RICHARD

Yah. You no can call my friends dumb.

TEACHER: I am sorry, I am sorry, believe me I didn't know, Albert was your friend. Would you like to go home for the day?

RICHARD

I'll tell you what, I'll tell you what you do man,  
eh

thros books

Take your book.

MILTON

Richard, come.

RICHARD

Shove it.

TEACHER: You may go home for the day. I will inform the office. You may go too, Richard.

RICHARD

Yah. I going.

They exit

TEACHER: Please, class, settle, down. Yes you may leave. go on. Let's settle down and get back to work. Mr. Craig will you continue please.

End Scene 5

## Scene 6

MILTON, RICHARD  
seated under  
bridge.

MILTON

Richard, how long we been here.

RICHARD

I don't know, couple hours.

MILTON

I'm go ng split, split pretty soon. I like be by  
myself.

RICHARD

Me too

stands to leave.

I see you tomorrow?

MILTON

YAH.

RICHARD starts to  
exit.

Richard, you think I go kill Albert?

~~\*RICHARD\*~~

RICHARD

No.

MILTON

No lie. Your cool, eh? I can tell. You think I one  
kill 'em.

RICHARD

Eh, man, I don't know.

MILTON

That all you can do shrug your shoulders.

RICHARD

You one hit him pretty hard.