

## #4. REN WILLARD SIDE A

### Scene 4: A High School Hallway

(A row of lockers runs the width of the stage. STUDENTS cross on their ways to class. After an embarrassing exchange with ARIEL and RUSTY, turns and bumps into WILLARD HEWITT, a hayseed in a hat.)

**WILLARD**

Hey, mister! You bumped me!

**REN**

Sorry.

**WILLARD**

Don't you ever look where you're goin'?

**REN**

I said I was sorry.

**WILLARD**

Hey! You're that new guy from Chicago, ain'tcha?

**REN**

Perhaps.

**WILLARD**

Smart-ass, huh? Listen, fella, around here you push somebody... they push back. Next thing you know, you got... (Gets confused; forges ahead.) ...two people pushing. Get it?

**REN**

Got it. Lemme ask you something. They sell men's clothes where you got that hat? (Pause.)

**WILLARD**

(Suspiciously.) What is that, some kind of stupid joke?

**REN**

No. That's a really good joke.

**WILLARD**

That's it, man. I'm gonna kill you!  
(He raises his dukes to REN, who throws himself at WILLARD's fists.)

**REN**

Oh, please! Kill me!

**WILLARD**

(Pulls away, startled.)

Huh?

**REN**

Kill me! KILL ME! That's the most exciting thing I've heard since I hit town! (Sticks out his hand.)

Ren

McCormack. And you are...?

**WILLARD**

(Wary.) Willard. Willard Hewitt.

**REN**

Willard, what do you do around here for a good time? (WILLARD hesitates, then makes a lewd gesture.)

Yeah. Besides that. You have any clubs?

**WILLARD**

Nope.

**REN**

What about movies?

**WILLARD**

Nope.

**REN**

What about malls?

**WILLARD**

Nope.

**REN**

What about...

**WILLARD**

Nope. Nope. And nope. (Pause.) We do have the Bowl-A-Rama down by the interstate.

**REN**

Wow. I really admire you. I could never do what you guys do around here.

**WILLARD**

Yeah? What do we do?

**REN**

(Explodes.) Nothing?!