

ALL

...but the sequences of letters already spoken may not be changed"

CHIP

(can overlap above)

That's not fair. I got it right. I can't get out on a word I spelled right.

MITCH

LIFE IS RANDOM AND UNFAIR
LIFE IS PANDEMONIUM

CHIP

I said two t's. I won last year.

MITCH

THAT'S THE REASON WE DESPAIR

MITCH & SPELLERS

LIFE IS PANDEMONIUM
LIFE IS PANDEMONIUM
LIFE IS PANDEMONIUM
LIFE IS PANDEMONIUM
LIFE IS PANDEMONIUM

(All freeze but MITCH.)

MITCH

You can't comfort these damn kids. They don't yet know that the good don't always win, so there's nothing you can say to cheer them up when they lose. I want to tell them disappointment doesn't last—but from what I've seen disappointment lasts like hell. I want to tell them words don't matter; but from what I've seen words can get you killed. I just want to beat them up a little, so they understand that pain has degrees, and this is nothing—this is nothing, you little freaks. But that would violate my parole. So I do what I can. I give them a hug and a juice box. I'm here to give comfort.

(bringing all back to life)

Let's go.

CHIP

Miss Peretti, can I have one more chance? Please?

(MITCH looks to RONA; RONA looks to PANCH; PANCH looks at the bell—and rings it.

Ding)

MITCH

Let's go kid.