

(CONEYBEAR)

BUT JUST NOT MINE,
SINCE I O-PINE
I THINK—I KNOW—I'M SMART

Apple juice please.

#11b – Coneybear Goodbye

(CONEYBEAR shakes Mitch's hand and exits. Other spellers pay him tribute as he leaves in triumph.)

PANCH

Mr. Barfee.

BARFEE

(given up by this point)

Whatever.

RONA

Mr. Barfee has a sea anemone circus in his basement.

BARFEE

My fake mom Sheila thinks my hobbies are weird, but my real mom Joan says the science will one day payoff. And also I will grow up to be incredibly handsome.

PANCH

ANTIHISTAMINE

BARFEE

Luck of the draw. One moment please.

A-N-T-I-H-I-S-T-A-M-I-N-E.

Antihistamine Mr. Pancheee.

PANCH

Doug Panch.

BARFEE

Will Barfee.

PANCH

Miss Park.

RONA

Miss Park speaks five languages.

MARCY

(SHE's had it with these comments)

No I don't.

RONA

Don't you?

MARCY

No.

RONA

Well it also says that you won your school's handwriting competition.

MARCY

And does it say that I only sleep three hours a night, and I hide in the bathroom cabinet, and I'm not allowed to cry?

RONA

(checking list)

No, it doesn't say that.

MARCY

Well, it should. And it should say...

#12 - *I Speak Six Languages*

MARCY

RONA

I SPEAK SIX LANGUAGES.
EVERY LANGUAGE EASY
EASY AS THE RECIPE FOR MAKING JELLO.
I SPEAK SIX LANGUAGES
AND I CAN SAY HELLO
IN AT LEAST SEVEN MORE.

Ah. Six.

RONA

It does say you're an athlete.

MARCY

TO EXCEL IN ATHLETICS IS NOT DIFFICULT IF ONE HAS THE
TEMPERAMENT.
APPARENTLY I HAVE THE TEMPERAMENT.
YES I SCORE SOME GOALS.
SO UNFAZED AM I,
AS MY LIFE UNSCROLLS
UNAMAZED AM I
I DON'T LIKE TO BRAG
AND I WON'T CAUSE I DON'T HAVE TO BUT
I SPEAK SIX LANGUAGES.