

From Bobby Wilson Can Eat His Own Face
By Don Zolidis

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COACH BORNEY, 40ish, a military man masquerading as a gym teacher.

(In this scene, Coach Borney torments Bobby, a freshman in high school.)

COACH BORNEY

Look at these stringy little arms! You call yourself a man?!

<BOBBY>

Well I'm not eighteen yet.

COACH BORNEY

You're not? You're not eighteen! Hey boys! We got a little baby over here! How 'bout we put you back in the nursery—is it naptime for little baby? You disgust me, Wilson! You're nothing but a worm! A little, tiny, insignificant worm! Hey, does anyone here besides me want to punch Wilson in the face? I've got some advice for you, Wilson. You know how you get ahead in life? By being meaner and stronger than the guy next to you. You gotta push their faces in the mud if you're ever gonna walk. So what I'm telling you to do is every day after school, you better be in that weight room there lifting, getting stronger, getting bigger—start out with something small, that you can handle, like peas, and then from peas you can move up to marshmallows, and if you work at it real hard you can start lifting oranges. You understand?

<BOBBY>

Um... not really.

COACH BORNEY

There are certain laws in society, Wilson. We have laws out there and then we have laws in here. And the law in here is this: when I say side-straddle hops, you bring your hands all the way together on the upswing making a CLAPPING sound! If you do not make that sound, it is not a correct side straddle hop. OBSERVE.

(COACH BORNEY counts and does four perfect jumping jacks.)

ONE two three four TWO two three four THREE two three four FOUR two three four. HUP! That is how a man performs side straddle hops. That is how a man who killed three viet cong with his bare hands does side straddle hops. If you ever want to kill a man with your bare hands, you'd better learn to do a side straddle hop. Understand?