

# JOE MAKKS #1

Revised 7-29-10

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**START →**

MISS EDWARDS

See what happens when you don't pay attention? You would've known I was going into real estate! (then) Now what about this note would bother me:

(she reads the note)

"Yo Hannah, this class is so fucking boring, I'd shit, if I didn't take this one primo dump this a.m.

JOE

Wo, wo, Miss E. -

MISS EDWARDS

(to audience)

I've got his attention now.

(she continues reading)

"Which I'd like to chuck at this a-hole cunt of a teacher making me take this ass-wipe test, I like what you're wearing -- "

JOE

Okay, next time, I'll proof it.

MISS EDWARDS

(she reads)

"When all I can think about is that blow job, you're the best, whataya say five minutes after they read off the last name and hand Doug Zenicky, that fat fuck, his diploma, we chuck the beyond gay cap and gown and make you a woman under the mother-fucking bleachers we can kiss goodbye, unless you're free tonight. BTW, what is Mark Twain's real name, A, B, C, or none of the above? Like I care. You know who."

(then)

Okay, so what's your topic sentence?

JOE

Huh?

MISS EDWARDS

What is this paragraph about? Is it about the dump you took, your cunt of a teacher, the blow job, what?

JOE

We are going to analyze this?

MISS EDWARDS

In order to improve it, of course.

JOE

Why?

MISS EDWARDS

Why'd you write it?

JOE

I don't know, I was bored.

MISS EDWARDS

You're going to have to do better if you want to pass.

JOE

If I want to pass?

MISS EDWARDS

Why'd you write it.

JOE

You can't fail me. If you do, I won't graduate.

MISS EDWARDS

Really? Why'd you write it?

JOE

An "F" on the test with my "C" average is a solid "D."

MISS EDWARDS

Your "C" average is a lie - that I've told for two semesters to keep my job.

JOE

I'm not failing basketball. I have a scholarship to the **University of North Carolina**. This school isn't gonna let anything happen to that.

MISS EDWARDS

You sure?

JOE

**North Carolina** won't let them fail me. They want me. They all want me. Bad.

MISS EDWARDS

Badly.

JOE

Crazy bad. Enough to give me a car.

MISS EDWARDS

What kind?

JOE

A Subaru.

MISS EDWARDS

They can't want you that bad.

JOE

No one's supposed to give me anything! And do not believe the rumors I accepted it!

MISS EDWARDS

Why'd you write that note?

JOE

I felt like it, end of story.

MISS EDWARDS

Beginning of story.

JOE

Okay, I was thinking about my girlfriend. You can't fail me!

MISS EDWARDS

And even when you can't talk to her, be with her, even if there's some risk, you want to somehow communicate with her.

JOE

(Whatever) Sure. (then) They are retiring my jersey!

**END**