

## CS#7 Farkus, Dill, Ralphie, and Randy

ACT II

A Christmas Story, The Musical

89

*(Big tap finish! RALPHIE is defeated. The KIDS, in celebration, move off to the next speakeasy. MISS SHIELDS, winded, struggles to keep up.)*

MISS SHIELDS *(calling offstage)*. Yeah, I'm comin'! Call me a cab!

**(#13a: "You'll Shoot Your Eye Out!" [Playoff])**

### SCENE 3

*(A path from school, immediately following.)*

*After the song, RALPHIE, alone and downcast, is found sitting outside in the snow. FARKUS and DILL sneak up on him. He tries to get away, but they trip him. RANDY enters to find his brother on the ground.)*

FARKUS *(threatening)*. Come here, jerk! ... Hey, Parker, when I tell you to come here, you better come here.

DILL *(measured menacing tones, as if compensating for his size)*. Better do what he says, Ralphie boy!

*(JEAN enters.)*

JEAN. Ah, the venomous vipers of the jungle appear once again.

RANDY *(afraid)*. Come on, Ralphie, let's run home.

JEAN. But sometimes in this wild wilderness, there emerges a small red demon, a beady-eyed carnivore, an insane little beast that, on rare occasion, inhabits us all.

FARKUS. Come on, fat mess. What, you goin' to cry?

DILL. You goin' to cry?

FARKUS. Come on cry! Cry baby! Cry!

DILL. Cry baby!

FARKUS *(louder)*. Cry!

DILL *(even louder)*. Cry!

FARKUS *(louder still)*. Cry!

**Start****End**