

## RS#2 Bernard, Willy, Happy, Biff

Start

→ BERNARD. Biff, where are you? You're supposed to study with me today.

WILLY. (*At R. C.*) Hey, looka Bernard! What're you lookin' so anemic about, Bernard?

BERNARD. He's *gotta study*, Uncle Willy, he's got *Regents* next week.

HAPPY. (*Crosses to Bernard; tauntingly, showing off for Willy.*) Let's box, Bernard!

BERNARD. Look out! (*Dodging over R. to Biff, getting away from Happy.*) Listen, Biff, I heard Mr. Birnbaum say that if you don't start studyin' math he's gonna flunk you and you won't graduate. I heard him!

WILLY. (*Hitting Bernard on rear.*) You better study with him, Biff. Go ahead now.

BERNARD. (*Crosses to R. and behind Biff.*) I heard him!

BIFF. (*Crosses D. C., sits.*) Oh, Pop, you didn't see my sneakers! (*Holds up a foot for Willy.*)

(*Happy crosses to C. Bernard crosses above them, then D. to their L.*)

WILLY. Hey, that's a beautiful job of printing.

BERNARD. (*Wiping his glasses on sweater; laying down the law.*) Just because he printed University of Virginia on his sneakers doesn't mean they've got to graduate him, Uncle Willy!

(*They all cross after him, boys ad libbing.*)

WILLY. (*Angered.*) What're you talking about? With scholarships to three universities they're gonna flunk him?

BERNARD. (*Backing away to L.*) But I heard Mr. Birnbaum say...

WILLY. Don't be a pest, Bernard!

(*Bernard exits.*)

(*To boys.*) What an anemic!

(*Bernard reenters.*)

BERNARD. (*Crossing to R. of Willy.*) Okay, I'm waiting for you in my house, Biff.

(*He goes out. They laugh together.*)

WILLY. (*At L. of group.*) Bernard is not well liked, is he?

BIFF. (*At R. of Happy.*) He's liked, but he's not well liked.

HAPPY. (*Between Biff and Willy.*) That's right, Pop.

← End