

## RS#9 Happy & Biff

**Start**



HAPPY. Did you see Oliver?

BIFF. (*With self-hate.*) I saw him all right. Now look, I want to tell Dad a couple of things and I want you to help me.

HAPPY. What? Is he going to back you?

BIFF. Are you crazy? You're out of your goddam head, you know that?

HAPPY. Why? What happened?

BIFF. I did a terrible thing today, Hap. It's been the strangest day I ever went through. I'm all numb, I swear.

HAPPY. You mean he wouldn't see you?

BIFF. Well, I waited six hours for him, see? All day kept sending my name in.

HAPPY. He remembered you, didn't he?

BIFF. (*Stops Happy with a gesture.*) Finally, about five o'clock he comes out, didn't remember who I was or anything... I felt like such an idiot, Hap...

HAPPY. Did you tell him my Florida idea?

BIFF. He walked away. I saw him for one minute.—How the hell did I ever get the idea I was a salesman there? I even believed myself that I'd been a salesman for him! And then he gave me one look and—I realized—we've been talking in a dream for fifteen years... I was a shipping clerk.

HAPPY. What'd you do?

BIFF. (*With great tension and wonder.*) Well, he left, see. And the secretary went out. I was all alone in the waiting room. I felt so mad I could've torn the walls down. I don't know what came over me, y'know? The next thing I know I'm in his office...panelled walls, everything. I can't explain it... I... Hap, I took his fountain pen. (*Feeling pen under his coat.*)

HAPPY. Jeez, did he catch you?

BIFF. Then I ran out... I ran down all eleven flights... I ran and ran...



**End**