

BARFEE (*cont'd*)

Will someone pick up the yellow ones? I can't be near the peanuts!

Olive comes and picks up the package. Gives it back to Chip.

BARFEE

You could be disqualified for that—if you hadn't already been eliminated!

Rona separates the kids—tells Chip to go back to comfort room.

CHIP

You know something, Barf: I may have lost, but *you* are the biggest loser here
(*walks away*)

BARFEE

Oh yeah? Well, that is a common misperception.

OLIVE

Sorry about that- William, right? I'm Olive.

BARFEE

I know your name. Look, I do not need pity from a person named after a vegetable.

OLIVE

It's a fruit.

BARFEE

Well it's a disgusting fruit, and I can't keep them down.

OLIVE

Oh.

BARFEE

I guess it's okay for a name though.

OLIVE

Did you know that if you switch the first two vowels in "olive" it becomes "I love" ?

BARFEE

(*thinks about it*)

Did you know that if you switch the first two vowels in "William" it becomes "William"?

OLIVE

Yeah but you can switch the next two —then it's "will aim".

BARFEE
Are these really the kind of things you think about?

OLIVE
Um. Yeah?

BARFEE
Okay.
I'm more of a science guy myself

OLIVE
Well you're also a really great speller.

BARFEE
Yeah? Thanks.

Olive goes to join the others.

BARFEE
(after they have parted)
"Olive." "I love." – That's so retarded.

Adults re-enter

RONA
Ladies and gentlemen our final spellers

*Spellers enter to individual fanfare- could even be onstage musician who would be
announced as reed club- to play fanfare*

RONA
Home schooled from the Basin, Leaf Coneybear:

CONEYBEAR
Mom, I'm in the finals!!

RONA
From our Lady of Intermittent Sorrows, Miss Marcy Park

MARCY
I'm not all business

RONA
From Cold Spring Country Day, Mr. William Barfee