

O.K., ummmmmmmmm. Now would someone like to define the term "diphthong"?

(No one answers.)

TEACHER

Well, ummmm, which of our vowels are diphthongs?

(Nancy raises her hand.)

TEACHER

Yes, Nancy?

NANCY

iiiiiiiiii

TEACHER

What?

NANCY

iiiiiiiiiii, as in smile.

TEACHER

Now, well, ummmmmmmmm, I understand what you are trying to say, but that is not exactly right. Could someone tell me what Nancy is doing wrong?

(No answer. The Twins raise their hands.)

TEACHER

Yes . . . Twins?

TWINS 1 & 2

She's not wrong.

TWIN 1

She's right.

TWIN 2

It says right here--

TWIN 1

iiiiiii, as in smile!

TWIN 2

iiiiiii, as in ice cream!

What's his name? 2nd COACH

Wilcox, sir! PLAYERS

What? 2nd COACH

WILCOX, SIR! PLAYERS

(We hear two toots on the whistle from above. 2nd Coach looks in direction of whistle and turns to players.)

Quickness! 2nd COACH

(Players stand up and do quickness exercise, swiftly and lightly touching their fingers to head, shoulders, hips, waist, knees, feet, repeating the sequence and picking up their pace until their hands are blurs.)

2nd COACH
(Grabs Wilcox by faceguard. Shakes him.) Do you understand that you ain't worth the tits on a boar-hog? Do you understand that, Wilcox? (Shakes Wilcox until he falls to his knees.) Do you? Gassers! Now!

(Wilcox runs off. The others continue quickness exercises.)

Coach can't stand a weak link. 2nd COACH

Yes, sir. PLAYERS

He won't tolerate it. 2nd COACH

Yes, sir. PLAYERS

(We hear three short blasts on whistle from above. 2nd Coach nods in direction of whistle.)

2nd COACH

Sit-ups. (Players start push-ups.) Coach don't care which ones of you makes it and which ones of you don't. He wants the best for the game. The best. If you are going to quit, go on and do it now. Not in his game. You know who you are. I know who you are. Coach knows who you are.

(Wilcox runs by.)

2nd COACH

Wilcox!!

(Wilcox jogs in place.)

WILCOX

Yes, sir.

2nd COACH

You're late.

WILCOX

Sir . . . I . . .

2nd COACH

Late. You contradicting me, boy?

WILCOX

No

2nd COACH

I'm the one with the watch.

WILCOX

Sir . . .

2nd COACH

You even know what contradicting me means?

WILCOX

No, sir.

2nd COACH

Then what are you doing standing here trying to carry on a conversation? You're wasting my fucking time.

(Wilcox exits. We hear two blasts from the whistle above.)

2nd COACH

Quickness!

(Players stand up and do quickness exercise.)

2nd COACH

A weak link means your ass is gonna get kicked. And when your ass gets kicked, what happens to mine? (No answer.) What happens to mine? (No answer.) What happens to mine?

JONES

It gets kicked, sir.

2nd COACH

Push-ups, Jones.

JONES

Yes, sir.

(He drops and starts doing push-ups.)

2nd COACH

My ass never gets kicked. Never. (To other players.) Faster.

(Players speed up quickness exercise.)

2nd COACH

Jones and Wilcox. Wilcox and Jones. We got us a choice, sure nuff, this year.

(Wilcox enters and throws up.)

2nd COACH

Wilcox, you never finish a fucking thing, even your fucking lunch.

(Wilcox continues to run. Exits. We hear one whistle blast from above.
2nd COACH looks up to whistle and nods.)

2nd COACH

It seems to me that I owe \$8.00 to the fucking profanity fund. 9.

(Fan stands to get money in his hat.)

2nd COACH

(Handing money to Fan.) There you are, and fuck that!

Excerpt Roar Lions! Roar!!
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(2nd Coach throws another dollar at Fan. We hear a long blast of the whistle from above.)

2nd COACH

You pansies are dismissed.

(Players stop exercises and run offstage.)

FAN

Coach? This is you only give me 6.

2nd COACH

(To Fan) Dismissed.

(Fan sits. 2nd Coach looks in direction of Unseen Coach and listens nervously. We hear a low mumble.)

2nd COACH

Yes, sir. (We hear a low mumble.) Yes, sir. (We hear a low mumble.) Yes, sir.

(Wilcox enters running. Light crossfade from 2nd Coach to Teacher. Wilcox meets Teacher. Lights out on 2nd Coach.)