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*Dramatic Publishing*

# THE BULLY PLAYS

## 24 Short Plays by

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Woodstock, Illinois • Australia • New Zealand • South Africa

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(THE BULLY PLAYS)

ISBN: 978-1-58342-723-1

## The New Kid

By Richard Dresser

### CHARACTERS

MAX..... a 12-year-old (played by an adult)  
KIRK ..... a 12-year-old (played by an adult)  
CONNIE ..... a 12-year-old (played by an adult)  
JIM..... Max's dad (played by a student)  
ANNA ..... Max's mom (played by a student)  
MIKE..... Kirk's dad (played by a student)  
BONNIE..... Kirk's mom (played by a student)

SETTING AND TIME: The hallway in a middle school; the living room of Max's house. The present.

### Scene 5: The School Hallway

*(MAX walks down the hall. KIRK and CONNIE step out of the shadows.)*

MAX. Hey, guys, what's happening?

KIRK. Everyone thinks you could make things a whole lot better at this school, Max.

MAX. Yeah? How?

KIRK. If you weren't around anymore.

CONNIE. What kind of little baby goes crying to mommy and daddy? WAAAUGHHHH!

KIRK. We were all set to lay off. But you messed up big time. You give us no choice.

MAX. I thought we were friends.

KIRK. Don't you get it, Max? You don't have any friends.

CONNIE. And you never will. That's a promise.

MAX. Why are you doing this to me?

CONNIE. Why do you think?

MAX. I don't know. But I have my theories.

KIRK. Oh, you have "theories"? Hear that, Connie? He has "theories."

CONNIE. Tell us your "theories," Max.

MAX. I don't think I should.

KIRK. Tell us your "theories," Max. Or we'll throw you out the window.

MAX. Okay. Connie, I watch you with the other girls and it's pretty obvious they don't like you.

CONNIE. What the hell are you talking about?

MAX. You wear all this makeup which is kind of creepy for a twelve-year-old, and it's probably because you're insecure about your weight and your teeth and your neck and stuff. And Kirk's the only boy who talks to you. My theory is you kind of hate yourself. So you have to be better than *someone*, even if it's just the geeky new kid.

*(CONNIE turns away.)*

KIRK. Hey! You hurt her feelings. What's wrong with you?

MAX. You wanted to hear my theories. It's pretty easy to see why *you're* a bully, Kirk.

KIRK. I don't want to hear it, loser.

CONNIE. How come I had to hear it and you don't, Kirk?  
That's not fair!

KIRK. Okay, finish your "theory," Max. Then me and Connie are throwing you out the window.

MAX. Kirk, when you drop out of school and go for a job interview and say, "me and Connie," you're not going to get the job. Just like your dad can't get a job.

KIRK. Leave my dad out of this.

MAX. He's part of my theory. He doesn't even give you lunch money. So you steal mine.

KIRK. I take your lunch money because I feel like it and you don't even know how to fight back.

MAX. You're right, I don't. 'Cause my dad doesn't beat me.

KIRK. My dad doesn't beat me!

MAX. I listened before you came into my house. He beats you. He's "all about consequences." And you get so mad you beat on me. Trying to be a big shot like your dad.

KIRK. Shut up, you little freak!

MAX. I got lucky. My parents don't beat me. They talk to me.

CONNIE. And look where it got you.

KIRK. Everyone in school hates you. We made sure of that. So what are you going to do now, Max? Huh?

MAX. I don't know. Maybe I'll just try to talk to the other kids one by one. It won't be so bad. All I need is one friend.

*(The school BELL RINGS. MAX moves on to find someone to talk to, full of hope. KIRK and CONNIE are left with each other.)*

END OF PLAY