

## SCENE 5

**START***Home.*

- DIANE Why weren't you with him?!
- SIMON I was waiting where I was supposed to!
- DIANE You knew there was a sub in for Ms. Rounsefell today - you should have gone to his classroom!
- SIMON But –
- DIANE And why didn't you intervene?!
- SIMON I – I – I....
- DIANE At least you called me.
- SIMON He was too far gone for me to handle.
- DIANE Gordon Powell. Makes my blood boil. I'm meeting with Principal (*insert name of beloved community member or patron of the arts*) tomorrow. This can't happen again. I know they are stretched thin but something's got to be done – this cannot happen again! See if those cruel photos have shown up online. (*no response*) Simon.
- SIMON Yeah, okay.
- DIANE And find his comic tomorrow.
- SIMON Okay.
- DIANE I don't know how I'm going to get him back to school – he's terrified. I'll work on a social story; go over it with Ms. Rounsefell or her sub when you get there in the morning.
- SIMON Yeah, whatever.
- DIANE Simon, help me out a little here, please!
- SIMON Yes, I'll go over it with Ms. Rounsefell in the morning!!

DIANE Good. Now get to the computer.

SIMON *(leaving)* I'll do it at Zach's.

DIANE No, you'll do it here. Now.

*Simon exits. Diane pulls herself together, opens her laptop/ pad of paper and composes*

DIANE 'Gordon Powell is a bully. Bullies like to hurt other people. They think it's funny, but it is not; it is cruel. To be safe from Gordon, it's important for me to walk with someone in the halls, even if it means I might be late. If Gordon comes near me again, I'll run away from him and tell a teacher.'

*Trail off.*

**END**

**START**

JAKE MY HAT MY HAT!

GORDON Come get it, Spideyman!

SIMON Leave him alone, Powell!

GORDON Just having a little fun.

JAKE MY HAT MY HAT MY HAT!

SIMON Just give him his hat, will ya?!

GORDON Butt out, Jessop! C'mon Freak, go fetch!

*Gordon tosses the hat to the other side of the stage and barks as an extremely distraught Jake runs to retrieve it. Laughs, takes out his phone.*

SIMON I'm warning you, knock it off!

GORDON Smile for the camera!!!!

*Takes a picture.*

SIMON Powell!

JAKE VOLUME VOLUME VOLUME!

GORDON *(talking to him like a baby)* Spidey wants some volume –

*Gordon runs right up to Jake and singing/yells*

Spideyman Spideyman does whatever a loser can!

*Laughs loudly as he rips Jake's knapsack off him and rifles through it*

JAKE VOLUME VOLUME NOT SO CLOSE NOT SO CLOSE!!!!

SIMON Powell, I said back off!

GORDON Make me Big Brother!

*Simon doesn't move.*

GORDON Didn't think so, wimp.

**END**