

{ Glascott enters. Students are mostly doing work but a few are messing around. Dr. Ness organizes a card catalogue. Glascott notices a red laser pointer dot creeping up Ness' clothes, landing on his face.

Start →

▶ DR. NESS

I can feel the dot of heat traveling across my cheek. Whoever is doing this should cease immediately!

Kids laugh. The dot lands on Ness' nose.

▶ DR. NESS (CONT'D)

Im.me.di.ate.ly.

Glascott crosses to Ness.

GLASCOTT

Dr. Ness, how's it going?

▶ DR. NESS

Very busy. I'm transferring all the records into the new computer system. And I still have two hours of re-shelving to do. Plus, I have to sand out all the female attributes the kids etched into the reading cubbies.

GLASCOTT

Life doesn't have to be all work. How's that beautiful Victorian you restored?

▶ DR. NESS

It didn't make the Philadelphia Historical Homes tour, so I guess not good enough.

GLASCOTT

We all have stress. I thought we could set up a fun weekly meeting to decompress.

▶ DR. NESS

I don't have to decompress.

GLASCOTT

Well, it's been brought to my attention there's been some chairs thrown --

"SCHOOLED"

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

1/3

DR. NESS

Don't talk to me, talk to the lousy kids who provoke me.

(then)

And if you're worried about the chairs, I'll bring in my own. Just not the Chippendale in my sun room.

GLASCOTT

I insist. How do Thursdays after school look?

DR. NESS

That's when I take my dog D'Artagnan for his alopecia appointment. But if you "insist" on a mandatory meeting after hours, I'll need to get paid for it.

GLASCOTT

Then how about if we don't call it a meeting -- more like a mental health check-in.

DR. NESS

Mental health? Are you calling me insane?!

GLASCOTT

Of course not. That'd be judgment. I'm just here to help you, Randy.

DR. NESS

Dr. Ness. And I don't need your "help" or your touchy-feely techniques because there's nothing wrong with me!

GLASCOTT

Whew -- getting a little fiery. Why don't we cool things down with a deep cleansing breath?

Glascott takes a deep breath but Ness only gets angrier.

DR. NESS

You know I have asthma, John. Stop mocking me!

Dr. Ness starts furiously stamping library cards.

GLASCOTT

Please put the stamp down so we can discuss your anger problem--

DR. NESS

The problem isn't me! I've been here fifteen years! It's not my fault these kids have turned into little shitbags!

GLASCOTT

Probably best if we don't refer to the kids as shitbags.

END