

The rest of you know what to do!

*(The KIDS disperse to various exercise areas. He turns to ARIEL, REN and WILLARD.)*

What's going on?

START

ARIEL

Coach, Ren is hurt. Look at his eye!

WILLARD

And his hand! It's all banged up.

COACH

Okay, I'll bite. What happened?

REN

It was nothing.

COACH

No, come on. I love a good story.

ARIEL

After Ren walked me home, some guys jumped him.

WILLARD

They all had on these ski masks! And they just started wailing on him! There was, like, six of them!

REN

Willard! Willard, it was three guys.

COACH

Anybody you know?

REN

I didn't take names, if that's what you mean.

COACH

McCormack, it seems that when you're not making trouble, it finds you anyway.

*(Turning to ARIEL.)*

Ariel, I encourage you to stay away from this guy. I've been asked to keep my eye on you and...

ARIEL

My father called you. Surprise, surprise.

COACH

...And if you cooperate, it will make all of our lives much easier.

REN

Gee, if my daddy makes a phone call, will you get offa my back?

COACH

That mouth of yours is probably what made your daddy walk out in the first place.

*(REN starts to lunge at COACH; before he can connect, WILLARD grabs him.)*

WILLARD

Count to ten, man. Mama says just count to ten.

*(REN stops struggling.)*

COACH

You'd be wise to take your friend's advice.

*(Turning)*

Ariel, get back to practice.

*(To REN.)*

And McCormack. Get down and give me thirty.

REN

You're joking!

COACH

You're right. Make it fifty.

*(A few KIDS notice this.)*

END

WILLARD

He's not faking, Coach. He's really hurting.

COACH

Thank you for your diagnosis, Dr. Willard. You can give me fifty as well.

*(Some of the GUYS laugh; to EVERYONE.)*

As a matter of fact, you can all give me fifty. Courtesy of Mr. McCormack.

*(EVERYONE grumbles.)*

Just do it.

*(They ALL get down into position and do push-ups as COACH counts.)*

One, two... I can't hear you!

ALL

Three, four...

COACH

Only forty-six more.

*(He exits; EVERYONE continues to do pushups.)*

ALL

Five, six...

GARVIN

Is he gone?

ALL

Seven, eight...

BICKLE

Yeah.