

ALL

...but the sequences of letters already spoken may not be changed"

CHIP

*(can overlap above)*

That's not fair. I got it right. I can't get out on a word I spelled right.

MITCH

LIFE IS RANDOM AND UNFAIR

LIFE IS PANDEMONIUM

CHIP

I said two t's. I won last year.

MITCH

THAT'S THE REASON WE DESPAIR

MITCH & SPELLERS

LIFE IS PANDEMONIUM

LIFE IS PANDEMONIUM

LIFE IS PANDEMONIUM

LIFE IS PANDEMONIUM

LIFE IS PANDEMONIUM

*(All freeze but MITCH.)*

MITCH

You can't comfort these damn kids. They don't yet know that the good don't always win, so there's nothing you can say to cheer them up when they lose. I want to tell them disappointment doesn't last—but from what I've seen disappointment lasts like hell. I want to tell them words don't matter; but from what I've seen words can get you killed. I just want to beat them up a little, so they understand that pain has degrees, and this is nothing—this is nothing, you little freaks. But that would violate my parole. So I do what I can. I give them a hug and a juice box. I'm here to give comfort.

*(bringing all back to life)*

Let's go.

CHIP

Miss Peretti, can I have one more chance? Please?

*(MITCH looks to RONA; RONA looks to PANCH; PANCH looks at the bell – and rings it.*

*Ding)*

MITCH

Let's go kid.