

"ADULT EDUCATION"

CAST

Mr. Wiggins - 70's, male, bowtie, meek, grandfatherly
Ms. Shields - 40's, female
Sean - 30's, Irish/American, male, Boston accent
Paulette - 30's, French, female, French accent
Maria - 20's, Latina, female, Latina accent
Anisha - 20's, Indian, female, Indian accent
Sakura - 80's, Japanese, female, heavy Japanese accent
Masaki - 50's, Japanese, male, Japanese accent

(A classroom. Whiteboard says
"Adult Learning Annex." About 20
students of many ethnicities,
wearing different ethnic clothes,
are at the desks.)

MR. WIGGINS

Good evening, class. I'm Mr. Wiggins, and I'll be subbing
for your English As A Second Language teacher tonight.

CLASS (In unison, happily, with a
lot of different accents)

Screw you, Mr. Wiggins!

MR. WIGGINS (Shocked.)

WHAT?! That's no way talk to me just because I'm a sub.

CLASS (Murmuring to each other,
then sort of questioningly.)

Fuck you, Mr. Wiggins?

(MS. SHIELDS sticks her head in
the door.)

MS. SHIELDS (To MR. WIGGINS.)

Good, you found the classroom. Thanks for helping these
new citizens assimilate into our culture with their
"Swearing In A Second Language" course.

MR. WIGGINS

SWEARING in a second language?! Is that really a thing?

MS. SHIELDS (Looking into the classroom.)

Hey, Sean. Great job at the Swearing Bee last night!

SEAN

Thanks, Ms. Shields. I remembered your little rhyme:
 "Shitpies before cocktease,
 Except after feces.
 Or when sounding like buttbang,
 As in poontang and wang."

(MR. WIGGINS turns to the class, who are intently smiling at him.)

MR. WIGGINS (Still trying to figure it all out.)

Why in the world would anyone take such a crude course?

PAULETTE

Well, it's helped me feel a lot more confident when I listen to rap music, talk to technical support, or get in online fights with ignorant dickbreaths.

MR. WIGGINS (Trying to make the best of it.)

I guess it is important to learn the vernacular here in America. So um . . . I'm sort of afraid to ask, but where did you leave off last week?

MARIA (Reading from her notebook.)

How to combine two different words to make one new swear.

MR. WIGGINS

Like what?

MARIA (Reading from her notebook.)

Putzsmoker.

MR. WIGGINS (Slightly wincing.)

Okay.

SEAN

Cockraisin.

MR. WIGGINS (Confused.)

I don't think it will really matter, but are you saying "raising" or "raisin?"

SEAN

Raisin. Cockraisin. Like a guy's genital fruit.

MR. WIGGINS

Yes, it didn't matter. See, I don't really think . . .

PAULETTE

Poopoo?

MR. WIGGINS

Yes, but that's really just repeating the same mild swear twice, isn't it?

PAULETTE

No, I mean, may I please go to the bathroom?

MR. WIGGINS

Oh yes, of course.

PAULETTE

Merci, because I was about to shit all over the floor.

(Paulette leaves.)

ANISHA (Unsure, but trying.)

Fingerwaffle?

MR. WIGGINS

Hmmm, I'm not sure about that one. Can you use it in a sentence?

ANISHA (Tentatively.)

Tom fingerwaffled his girlfriend's lapbatter? Like that?

MR. WIGGINS

Lapbatter? Fingerwaffle? Is this a classroom or an International House Of Perverts?

(ANISHA beams with pride.)

(A knock at the door.)

MR. WIGGINS

Come in.

(Students giggle and whisper "He said 'come'.")

(SAKURA enters timidly.)

SAKURA

Masaki, you have forgotten your dinner.

(She slowly walks over to MASAKI, gives him a bag, then slowly walks back towards the door.)

MR. WIGGINS (To SAKURA.)

Thank you.

SAKURA (Bowing to MR. WIGGINS.)

Eat shit and prosper.

MASAKI (Leaping from his seat.)

NO! NO! NO! It is "Eat shit and die." How many times do I have to tell you? It is "Eat shit and die!"

SAKURA (Ashamed. Bowing to MR. WIGGINS again.)

Eat shit and die.

MR. WIGGINS (Bowing.)

And to you.

(SAKURA slowly walks out, softly repeating to herself "Eat shit and die. Eat shit and die.")

MASAKI (Bowing and addressing the class and MR. WIGGINS.)

My apologies to all of you sockclucking bouchedags.

MR. WIGGINS

No, I think you mean. . . Never mind, your way actually sounds better.

MARIA (Whining)

Mr. Wiggins. Sean is looking at my dickstain notes.

MR. WIGGINS

Sean, keep your eyes on your own dickstain.

SEAN

You got it, boss.

MR. WIGGINS

I just realized that you speak perfect English. What are you doing here?

SEAN

Yeah, I'm from South Boston. I just take this class 'cause all the swearing reminds me of home. Hey, I forgot to hand in last week's limerick homework. You want it?

MR. WIGGINS

Sure, bring it up.

(SEAN - wearing an old t-shirt that says "JETER SUCKS" on the front - hands a paper to MR. WIGGINS. He turns to go back to his seat and the back of the t-shirt says "AND A-ROD SWALLOWS.")

MR. WIGGINS (Reading out loud.)

There once was a shirt called UnTuckIt . . .

(His voice trails off as he reads the rest to himself, wincing and making various disgusted noises.)

MR. WIGGINS (Tucking in his shirt.)

Well, that was certainly . . . filthy.

SEAN

Aw, thanks. Tell your friends.

MR. WIGGINS

Oh, I'll definitely be telling someone.

MASAKI (Yelling excitedly.)

Poonani!

MR. WIGGINS

What about it?

MASAKI

I just figured out how to end my haiku about a tsunami.

MARIA (Writing in her notebook.)

Is "poonani" one word or two?

MR. WIGGINS

I'm not sure. Let's all figure it out.

MR. WIGGINS (Cont. Writing
"poonani" then all the comparison
words on the whiteboard.)

Poonani means vagina, which is obviously one word. Muff, one word. But penis flytrap is two, maybe even three. Hmmm, it looks like one, but you could split the poonani right down the middle.

(MR. WIGGINS draws a line between
"poo" and "nani," then stares at
the board for a beat, thinking.)

MR. WIGGINS (Cont.)

Well, I'm stumped. Anisha, is the Indian word "poonani" one word or two?

ANISHA

"Poonani" isn't really an Indian word. It just sounds like it is. Like "McFuckwad" isn't really an Irish name.

SEAN

Actually, it is. My cousin's Timmy McFuckwad.

ANISHA

Well I'll be fingerwaffled.

MR. WIGGINS (Getting frustrated.)

Good lord, not "fingerwaffled" again! Okay, I think we've had enough for tonight's class. So now get out of here, you dang quicheburglars.

MARIA

Nope, that's not even close, you ...

MARIA (Cont. Reading from her
notebook.)

Shitgrinder.

MR. WIGGINS (Totally snapping.)

Shitgrinder?! Me?! Okay, that's it! I have fucking had it with you goddamn assholes, dickheads, jerkoffs, cocksuckers, and dogfuckers. I hope you all drown in a rusty kettle of piss, shit, and ballsack pimple discharge, you cockfaced genital-wart-munchers.

(MR. WIGGINS drops his head as he starts to catch his breath and get back to normal. A beat. One person starts to slowly clap. Then another, and another, until the whole class is wildly applauding and on their feet cheering.)

(MR. WIGGINS slowly looks up at the class, with a proud, shy smile, as one tear of joy rolls down his cheek.)