

WEINER

At school, talking to his teacher.

Mr. Weiner, did you ever consider changing your name? Weiner, I mean? Because I would. It's just asking for it. You may as well be named Mr. Complete Idiot or Mr. Whacked-in-the-Head or something. I'm just saying. I was thinking about it. Kids don't have to work at all to come up with an insulting nickname. It's built-in. That's not cool. I mean, once a kid called me Matt Diapers and it doesn't even make sense. It's not even close to Matt Sanders. So I couldn't really take it as an insult because he was so dumb. But you . . . Man, I don't know how you stand it. I don't know how you're alive! School must have been hell. Unless you were cool and, no offense, I don't think you were. Were you? *(Beat.)* I didn't think so.

So, how come? How come you never changed it? Especially when you decided to be a teacher. Didn't you know it was just going to start up again, going back to school? 'Cause if you worked in a bank, I bet adults would try to pretend that they didn't notice your name was Weiner. They would pretend you had a normal name that didn't mean anything else. But kids, you know they can't help themselves. So what's the deal?