

## ***PUFFS @ C.F.R.T.***

### **OLIVER SIDE 1**

*(Wayne turns to Oliver.)*

WAYNE : So. You new to all of this too?

OLIVER: Yep. All of it.

WAYNE : You're...not British!

OLIVER: Nope. New Jersey. My family just moved to England back in May, so they'd be closer to me when I studied at the Mathematical Institute at Oxford this semester.

WAYNE : But you're eleven.

OLIVER: Oh, I know. I've sort of been called a "math savant." But that's not important now. Now, I'm just a wizard...a beginner level wizard. You don't think ending up here means we're already bad at wizard-ing right? I'm not used to being bad at school.

*(Note: Oliver should be from any nearby major city or place that everyone agrees kind of sucks. If you don't have such a place, New Jersey should always work. My apologies to the people of New Jersey. I truly mean nothing personal and I know dozens of great New Jersey-ians.)*



## OLIVER SIDE 2

*(A nice little slow song comes on. The Puffs enter in couples and start dancing.*

*Oliver and Megan enter last-they stand against the wall.)*

OLIVER: Look at everyone. Dancing. I've only been to one dance before. It was with my mom.

It was normal. It was a mother/son dance. Everyone was there with their moms.

MEGAN: You are such a loser.

*(A moment of awkward silence.)*

OLIVER: \*How about we? Nope.

MEGAN: \*Do you want to? Never mind.

OLIVER: You, uh. You look nice.

MEGAN: Well. I tried. I actually tried. This is your fault.

OLIVER: This year. It's been nice to. It's just. This year you've been. Yourself.

And you are...neat. Real neat.

MEGAN: Thank you. *(She punches him in the arm.)*

Don't you dare tell anyone I accepted that compliment.

OLIVER: I won't. Ow.

*(More awkward silence.)*

MEGAN: Should we just. Let's...I'm not your mom, but...

OLIVER: Sure.

*(A very short slow dance song plays. Enough time for the two to have a nice little moment*

*that ends far too soon.)*

OLIVER & MEGAN: That was a very short slow dance song.

*\*Talking at the same time*

