

Nerd

By: Kaisa Bergen
Place: Finland
Date: 1996
Topic: Being a Nerd
Message: *That “nerds” have a useful place in this world and the right to common courtesy and appreciation, just like anyone else.*

Characters: Mickey and Herbert
Setting: Library

Herbert is in a library room. Mickey enters.

Mickey: Hey, I'll talk to you later!

Herbert: You are seventeen minutes late! Where have you been?

Mickey: It's none of your business! Plus... I did not choose to be your partner.

Herbert: It's been already nineteen minutes. Can you please hurry?

Mickey: Hey, relax!

Herbert: Okay! So, the purpose of this project is... Hopefully, you've done your own research, is to investigate a scientific term called ethnocentrism.

Mickey: Ethno... what?

Herbert: Ethnocentrism which is a belief in the superiority of one's own ethnic group.

Mickey: Wow!

Herbert: Unfortunately, this notion has led to a lot of violence and resulted in a lot of deaths of innocent people.

Mickey: Okay! What do you think happens to people when they die?

Herbert: I don't know...

Mickey: Hey, come on!!! People like you are interested in stuff like that.

Herbert: Like me?

Mickey: Yeah, like you, you know... nerdy!

Herbert: Oh, great! So thanks for calling me nerd—you look nice today too!

Mickey: I mean look at you! This tie and everything...

Herbert: My mom bought me this...

Mickey: Your mom? I can imagine you together in the shop... Did you get to hold her hand? How cute...

Herbert: I never said that! What are you trying to prove anyway? Let me be a nerd if I want to. It's my life!

Mickey: You have to be brave to face the truth. Your life is so boring. I mean **you're** probably one of those people that study moths for a test and when you get an "A minus", it's like the end of the world, right?

Herbert: You didn't answer my question. And anyway, why shouldn't I study? I want to become someone important in my life! And what about you? A great future planned?

Mickey: Sure.

Herbert: Yeah? And what are you planning to do?

Mickey: Like I'd tell you!!!

Herbert: Okay, so let's just start working.

Mickey: Hey, where did you get those cool glasses from? You look like an owl or something, ugh!

Herbert: I need them, okay? I'm sorry if you don't like them, but they happened to be of very good quality—I've got them from Davis Optical.

Mickey: I wonder how they'd look on me... *(Takes the glasses)*

Herbert: Hey, hey, hey, don't touch the lenses—they'll get dirty!

Mickey: Hey, everybody, look at me! I'm Herbert, the King of Nerds!

Herbert: Hey, give them back to me!

Herbert tries to take the glasses back and they drop and break.

Herbert: What have you done!

FREEZE—DISCUSSION—UNFREEZE!!!

Mickey: Herb, I'm so sorry! I'll buy you new ones. Okay? There's an optician shop near by, I'm sorry...

Herbert: Yes, sure! I just can't see anything...

Mickey: That's not a problem! I'll guide you.

Herbert: Oh... Okay.

Mickey: Come on, let's go. (*Grabs his arm*) Gees! I can't believe I'm walking arm in arm with a nerd!

Herbert: You have to be brave to face the truth.

Mickey: Okay! By the way, can you help me with physics?

Herbert: Okay, no problem.

Mickey: Okay, let's go!