

CHRIS  
(acknowledges MR. HANKS)  
Mr. Hanks.

MR. HANKS approaches CHRIS.

MR. HANKS  
(tentative)  
I think God wants me to give you a chance,  
Chris.

CHRIS  
(sighs)  
That's a relief-

MR. HANKS  
(to CHRIS)  
-On one condition.

CHRIS  
(shuffles)  
What's that?

MR. HANKS  
(to CHRIS)  
There's a boy in your class. Harold Packer.  
Do you know him?

CHRIS  
(uneasy)  
I've seen him around.

MR. HANKS  
(walks closer to CHRIS)  
You talk to that boy. Get to know him.  
Befriend him. Whatever you have to do to  
ensure he will have a friend throughout the  
semester. Keep it between you and me, and  
I'll give you extra credit for applying the  
leadership principles we've discussed in  
class.

CHRIS  
(piqued)  
*That's your answer!?* You want me to be nice  
to that pathetic freak!?

