## Resolve

## Introduction

Wrong is wrong, right? In this scene, a lowly freshman, B-team player, seems to think so.

- 1 BILLY: Coach, you got a minute?
- 2 COACH: Quick. I got things to do. Whatdaya need, Jones?
- 3 BILLY: I needed to talk to you about practice yesterday. You
- 4 embarrassed me. In front of everybody! You said I was
- 5 slower than Christmas, that I had no talent, and that I
- 6 was the worst player on the team.
- 7 COACH: Oh, that! I know you try. But you must know
- 8 yourself you're not a very good player. It wasn't anything
- 9 personal.
- 10 BILLY: But it was personal. You singled me out! I was
- 11 embarrassed. I was humiliated!
- 12 COACH: Look, I was ... uh ... only trying to motivate people.
- 13 Now, if I offended you, I'm sorry. OK? There, I
- 14 apologized. All right?
- 15 BILLY: No, it's not all right! If you're going to insult me in
- front of the whole team, you ought to apologize to me in
- 17 front of the whole team.
- 18 COACH: Whoa! Stop. Nope. Not going to happen. You're
- making way too much out of this.
- 20 BILLY: Not to me I'm not. (A beat) And just so you know, I
- 21 haven't told my parents or the principal or anybody
- 22 about what you said, but you don't say something
- 23 tomorrow, I'm -
- 24 COACH: Whoa! Stop! Timeout. Who in the world do you
- 25 think you are, kid? I'm the football coach. The head

football coach! I don't have to apologize to anybody. *Ever.* Not to you, not to your parents, not to anybody. My job is to win football games. And I do whatever I see fit. Understand? Now, I humored you and apologized because you caught me in a good mood. But you're a little grunt freshman, and if you don't like it, you can quit and go do something else. Besides — pfffft — I doubt anybody else remembers what I said, but you.

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9 BILLY: (Picking his words carefully) If you didn't expect them 10 to remember it, then why'd you say it? (COACH considers 11 the determined-looking BILLY for a long moment.)

COACH: (Grunts.) Obviously ... you've got more talent than I thought. Look. Let's do this. (A beat) I'll agree to say something at practice tomorrow and you — you agree to forget this people-telling business. OK? Deal? (BILLY looks at him for a long moment, then slowly nods his agreement and turns and exits. COACH watches him go, shakes his head in exasperation, and resumes reading his newspaper.)