

Knowledgeable

Introduction

Knowledge sometimes comes from the most unexpected sources. In this scene, the PROFESSOR's lecture is suddenly interrupted by an enlightening stranger.

- 1 PROFESSOR: The crater ratio of the middle crust is a
2 modicum past nine point four.
3 BOB: You sure are knowledgeable about geophysics.
4 PROFESSOR: Thank you, young man. Do you have a
5 question?
6 BOB: Yes, sir, I do. How much do you know about Carla?
7 PROFESSOR: Excuse me? Carla?
8 BOB: Carla Diane Malloy? *Your daughter?*
9 PROFESSOR: (*Befuddled*) Carla? What do you mean "what
10 do I know about Carla?"
11 BOB: I mean: How knowledgeable are you of your own flesh
12 and blood? Know what her favorite color is? Food? Rock
13 group? TV show?
14 PROFESSOR: Right off the top of my head, no, I can't say
15 I do. But you've caught me off guard. Are you on my roll
16 sheet? Who exactly are you again?
17 BOB: Bob, Doc. Bob.
18 PROFESSOR: Well *Bob*, what exactly is your point?
19 BOB: My point is you seem to know so much about all these
20 *things*, but you seem to know so little about the one
21 person in the world you should know about.
22 PROFESSOR: Bob, I don't know you, but I don't like you. I
23 think I need to call security.
24 BOB: Did you know that her drug of choice is *cocaine*?
25 PROFESSOR: What? Excuse me!

- 1 BOB: Or that she's been slipping out of her bedroom
2 window every night for the past six weeks and going
3 clubbing with a twenty-three-year-old guy and then
4 slipping back in at four in the morning? I'd bet you
5 probably don't even know that she couldn't care less
6 about her grades and that she thinks you're a real loser.
7 PROFESSOR: And you'd be right. But I do now. And tell
8 me, *who* are you again, Bob?
9 BOB: Let's just say I'm a twenty-three-year-old guy who's
10 developed a "modicum" of a conscience.