

(HOSTILE KID sides)
UPDATED 2-23-07

DESCRIPTION:

Angry, surly, sullen, but funny. Not bright but very sure of his convictions (vegan, anti-fascist). Tons of attitude. Good at yelling. Eats candy 24-7. VERY reminiscent of "The Young Ones" punk character "Vyvyan Basterd!"

MR. S

Let's work on our poems...

From the back of the room the HOSTILE PUNK KID screams at Mr. S. His front teeth are coated in black licorice.

HOSTILE PUNK KID/HENRY

You're a GOD DAMN FASCIST!

MR. S

Henry, do you even know what a fascist is?

HOSTILE PUNK KID/HENRY

(condescending)

Yes, a fascist is a middle-aged nerd who thinks he's super cool in his gay pink converse.

MR. S

Well for one thing, they're cranberry...Andre, sit back down!

Dug, Travis and Andre sit with punks, graffiti kids, skaters.

HOSTILE PUNK KID/HENRY

(to Travis)

Meat is murder, dude.

Hostile Punk Kid chews his black licorice angrily. His teeth are coated with the black goo.

TRAVIS

No, meat is MURDERED.

Hostile grabs his licorice. Stands up to leave.

HOSTILE PUNK KID/HENRY

I hope your rotten ass meat gives you ASS cancer, Travis!

Hostile storms off, giving the finger to Travis. Travis waves and smiles back.