**The king**

(Move towards where Mr. Giles is sitting and lean on the desks by him)

THE KING

I am SURROUNDED by **idiots**, **morons**, **dunces.**

(Look up at Mr. Giles and place a dunce hat on his head and start pacing)

THE KING

Whatever derogatory terminology you wish to use on these bumbling buffoons, they are everywhere, filling up the halls of *my* kingdom. I mean, I had some nitwit come up to me ereyesterday and told me about how he got a 60 on a test. And, you will not believe this my like-minded brethren, this fool was bragging. BRAGGING!

(Chuckle, then have that laugh fade into a disappointed/nervous laugh)

THE KING

You know, it's a little lonely, here at the top of the pantheon, being too good to be invited to silly things like parties and having no similarly knowledgeable friends to discuss high level art and writing like *Rick and Morty* with. But you know what they say, I hope, heavy is the head that wears the crown. Ah, it's almost as if the common folk give me these sickeningly sharp glares as I gallantly march down the halls of MY kingdom, almost like they hate- like-like their jealous of me. Yeah. And-and I hear their uncouth bickering when I enter their general vicinity, mocking me-my intelligence for k-killing their oh so precious curve that could have... could have kept them from failing.

(Sigh, then walk back over to Giles and take the dunce hat off his head, then go sit at one of the center desks)

THE KING

Maybe- and this is just a hypothesis- I'm the idiot. Everyone else, they just look so happy. They have friends, hobbies, and don’t let some number define their entire sense of self-worth. And look at me, I’m stuck here, alone, with the only thing keeping me company being some show that, and let's be honest with ourselves, fell off after season three. Maybe the real morons are the ones who can’t see the intelligence in each and every person regardless of what grades they get...

(take off the crown and look between it and the dunce hat)

THE KING

Maybe the real dunces... Are the people like me.

(Place the dunce hat on your head and put your head down at one of the center desks.)