

FOR ADDITION ONLY.

Oliver's ~~father~~  
father.

LOVE STORY

17

OLIVER Thank you, Doctor.  
*(The DOCTOR leaves. Pause. OLIVER III enters.)*

OLIVER III How've you been, son?  
*(OLIVER turns round and sees his father. Beat.)*

OLIVER Fine, sir.

OLIVER III Does your face hurt?

OLIVER No, sir.

OLIVER III I'd like Jack Wells to look at it on Monday.

OLIVER Not necessary, Father.  
*(Beat.)*

OLIVER III You tried too hard out there, son.

OLIVER You don't like me trying to win?

OLIVER III I don't like being disappointed . . .  
*(Pause.)*

OLIVER III Tell me, Oliver, have you heard from the law school?

OLIVER Actually, Father, I haven't definitely decided on law school.

OLIVER III I was merely asking if law school had definitely decided on you.

OLIVER No sir. I haven't heard.

OLIVER III I could give Price Zimmermann a ring --

OLIVER No!  
*(Beat.)*

OLIVER Please don't, sir.

Dad → stage B  
← Dad  
stage R

Play at front.

OLIVER III Not to influence . . . just to inquire.

OLIVER Father, I want to get the letter with every one else. Please.

OLIVER III Yes. Of course. Fine.

OLIVER Thank you, sir.

OLIVER III Besides, there really isn't much doubt about you getting in.

OLIVER It's no cinch. They don't have a hockey team.

OLIVER III Oliver . . . you're a Barrett . . .

*(Pause.)*

OLIVER You've got a long drive ahead of you.

OLIVER III Can I drop you anywhere?

OLIVER The doc wants to check on the swelling before I go.

OLIVER III Of course.

*(Beat.)*

OLIVER III Anything I can do, son?

OLIVER No, sir. Goodnight, sir.

*(Pause. OLIVER III nods and leaves. OLIVER, alone, shakes his head. The DOCTOR enters and looks at OLIVER's eye.)*

DOCTOR I think you're going to survive. Is there anything else I can do for you?

OLIVER You do father transplants?

*(OLIVER grabs his coat and leaves. The DOCTOR watches him go.)*

5/10

Pause