

THE SCIENCE FAIR
A Humorous Duet

Peg Ratliff

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BART: Ah, the science fair—a time honored tradition of schools across the nation.

BRET: Everything from evaporated salt water to how to grow marigolds. (To Bart) What's your project?

BART: The effect of a light and dark controlled environment on the domestic African violet. What were you going to present?

BRET: Um, my goldfish, Fred and Ginger.

BART: The Science Fair.

BRET: By Peg Ratliff.

BART: I guess we're partners for the science fair.

BRET: I'm just not the science type of guy.

BART: Yeah, well, it's half of our grade.

BRET: It's my new favorite subject. What are we going to do?

BART: We need action. We need our project to *do* something.

BRET: Like what?

BART: Have you ever launched a rocket?

BRET: (Evasively) I'm not at liberty to say.

BART: Hmmm. What about the Science Olympics last year?

BRET: I was in that!

BART: Were you in the egg drop?

BRET: Yeah. On Sue Ann Morrison.

BART: Oh, that's why she had to go home early.

BRET: (Chagrined) Yeah.

BART: How about the mouse trap vehicle?

BRET: I'm not a mousetrap type of guy.

BART: (Knowingly) Do you have feeling in your fingertips yet?

BRET: (Grimacing) Some.

BART: Have you mixed chemicals?

BRET: You haven't heard of the fire in Room 26B?

BART: Wow! That was you?

BRET: Who knew?

BART: Did you connect wires to six volt batteries?

BRET: Yeah, my partner was Markus.

BART: So?

BRET: Let's just say, he hasn't always had curly hair.

BART: (Getting frustrated) Well, have you made slime?

BRET: Ewww, that stuff gives me the creeps. It's like evil jello.

BART: Whatever! Think! Think! What can we do that will get people's attention?

BRET: A terrarium?