

“The Eyes Have It”

WILL and CLINTON are shooting squirt-guns at a target at the County Fair. Will is hitting well; Clinton is getting frustrated.

BOTH

Pow! Pow! Swoosh! Bam! Awww.
Gotcha! C'mon! Awww.

They stop, out of time and quarters. Will gets a prize thrown to him.

WILL

Alright! That's the best I've ever done!

CLINTON

I hardly hit any. Maybe this gun is off.

WILL

I used it last time, and I won a prize then, too.

CLINTON

Yeah. And I didn't hit with that other gun either.

WILL

Maybe you need glasses.

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CLINTON

Glasses!? I don't want to look like a nerd!

Will is about to be a wise-guy, and say something like *“too late, you already look like a nerd!”* But he stops himself from saying it when he sees how upset Clinton is.

WILL

Uh...you won't look like a nerd. You'll look smart. That's all.

CLINTON

You think?

WILL

Sure. Real smart. Smart is cool. C'mon. Let's go to the Funhouse.

They walk away, Clinton considering glasses, Will wears a *“whew, I almost insulted my friend”* look on his face.

