

*Section 3*

**Purdy:** What do you want to do tonight Dudzik?

**Dudzik:** Same thing we do every night, Purdy, try to get us a girl!

(Background song, to the tune of Pinky and the Brain theme song)

*Their Purdy and the Dud, Purdy and the Dud,  
One is a genius, neither one's a stud  
They're drunk and horny guys  
Just like American Pie  
They're dirty  
They're Purdy and The Dud, Dud, Dud, Dud,  
Dud, Dud, Dud, Dud  
Dud.*

*Before each night is done,  
Their plan will be unmasked  
By the dawning of the sun  
They'll get themselves some ass.*

*They're Purdy and the Dud,  
Yes, Purdy and the Dud  
When their hormones do flood  
They donate all their blood  
With all their mathy charms  
They'll get girls in their arms  
They're dirty  
They're Purdy and the Dud, Dud, Dud, Dud,  
Dud, Dud, Dud, Dud  
Zik!*

[The two drink vodka and read while the song plays. One has a Maxim, the other the physics 141 textbook, they switch off reading each]

*Section 4 Bathroom*

[Dudzik and Purdy play Connect four while wearing swimsuits]

**Dudzik:** Some plan this was, Purdy.

**Purdy:** It seemed good. Swimsuits, girls, games. Sebastian promised us it would be fun.

**Dudzik:** Perhaps Sebastian should have promised us that the only other person to show up would be Jimmy Waters.

**Purdy:** Yeah, and without a swimsuit.

**Dudzik:** [Shudders]

**Purdy:** Well, I guess we should make the best of our time. You want to play?

**Dudzik:** Sure.

[They fiddle with the pieces for few moments.]

**Purdy:** So what classes did you sign up for?

**Dudzik:** I don't want to have that conversation.

**Purdy:** The "what classes are you going to take" conversation?

**Dudzik:** Yeah, it's so tiresome. "I'm taking soc," "I'm taking Hum," "I'm taking honors combinatorics and probability." Who cares?

**Purdy:** No one really, but what else are we going to talk about?

**Dudzik:** I don't know. Anything. There are really only two things I want to know about someone's classes: are there any hot girls in them and, if so, can they introduce me to them?

**Purdy:** Yeah, but we take math and physics classes, so we don't get hot girls.

**Dudzik:** The curse of the physical sciences. You know you are in trouble on the first day of a class when Sam Friedman has the nicest body in the room.

[Both shudder, slight pause]

**Dudzik:** Why do we take math and physics anyway? There hasn't been a hot girl physicist since that girl from wild things played a nuclear engineer in "The world is not enough."

**Purdy:** Damn straight.

**Dudzik:** Story of our life, isn't it? There is finally a hot physics babe and who does she end up with? James Bond, the slick asshole with the big fancy gun and a British accent.

**Purdy:** I've always wished I could be a player like James Bond.

**Dudzik:** Be careful what you wish for

**Purdy:** What do you mean? I want women and martinis and high stakes casino games.

**Dudzik:** No you don't. I know you. You're just not right for the ritzy, high flying life that James Bond lives. You will bag any girl that Stella will let you sign into the dorm, you drink liquor out of plastic bottles and you play Super Mario Cart. You would never appreciate the James Bond lifestyle.

**Purdy:** Well, what do I have to aspire to be if I can't aspire to be James Bond? It is the hope that gets me up in the morning.

**Dudzik:** Well there is one movie character who rises above all others, who gives hope to the nerdy guy who never thought he could get the girl.

**Purdy:** Who is that?

**Dudzik:** Indiana Jones.

**Purdy:** Andrew, you have never been more right in your life.

**Dudzik:** Just think, a hero, who gets the girl and is an archeologist. An archeologist! Archeology is even nerdier than math! And he gets to fight fascism and befriend the members of indigenous cultures and shoot people!

**Purdy:** Yeah, that was the first and third movie, but the second one kind of sucked.

**Dudzik:** Shut your mouth before you embarrass yourself Eric. The second one, the Temple of Doom, shows exactly why Indiana is everything we could possibly aspire to be in a man. There is a point in the palace just before they find the Temple of doom where Willie is throwing herself at him—throwing herself at him!-- and what does he do? He goes to investigate the reliefs on the wall. A woman offers him her body and he decides to pursue his academic interests instead! Is it any surprise he's based on a guy from the U of C.

**Purdy:** I wish I could be Indy.

**Dudzik:** We all do Eric, we all do.

**Purdy:** It really pisses me off that there are these guys who can get any girl they want.

**Dudzik:** It's our cross to bear. We are the ones who jump into the dating pool wearing water wings. We just ain't the sort the chicks go for. Girls treat us like they treated their safety schools. They were glad to at least have somewhere to go, but as soon as they got that call from their first choice, they drop us like it's no problem. Without Indiana Jones, there would be no hope for an intellectual guy who likes math and has weird hobbies.

**Purdy:** Once, just once, I would like to see a U. of C. guy make it. I want to see the intellectual guy get the girl, just like Indiana Jones.

[Larry leaves his room carrying a backpack and heads upstairs, Dudzik and Purdy look at each other. They follow him upstairs where he knocks on Caitlin's door.]

**Larry:** Hey Caitlin!

[Caitlin pulls him into her room slamming the door shut. Dudzik and Purdy look amazed.]

**Purdy:** Maybe there is hope for us yet.

**Dudzik:** If it worked once, why can't it work twice?

[Teddy is thrown out of the room]

**Teddy:** I'll be back in the morning, Caitlin!

**Dudzik:** Hey Teddy!

**Teddy:** Get away, creep.[Teddy knees him in the groin and runs off]

**Purdy:** Andrew are you okay?

[dudzik groans]

**Purdy:** I don't think Indiana Jones ever got beaten up by girl.

**Dudzik:** Shut up, Purdy. Let's just go home. Tonight's mission to get a girl has failed.

[they exit]

[In the hallway, some time later, the Indiana Jones theme begins to play. Larry leaves the room wearing a Indiana jones type hat and a leather jacket. He has Spivak a laptop under his arm. Caitlin pleads for him to stay but he leaves. He runs back up to the room, grabs a copy of Spivak and then runs back out. He tips his hat and winks at the camera as he leaves.]

*The end*