

## **Mr. Baldwin**

The pregnant male seahorse guidance counselor. He's balding and his wife left him and he's quick to complain about these things. He's exhausted and bitter and sees his own misery wherever he looks. Everyone in school is glad that they're not Mr. Baldwin.



### **1. Mr Baldwin**

(INCREASINGLY SAD) Space...it's a lot like a woman. It's mysterious. Unapproachable. You try to even get close, and you suffocate. And even if you do somehow manage to grace its glittering presence, you'll return pregnant with a gut full of space babies. And you learn a valuable lesson: Everything you love will hurt you. Well, that's it for today!

### **2. Mr Baldwin**

(pausing to compose himself before he enters class) Another fish day, another fish dollar. (UNBELIEVABLY LONG SIGH) Here we go.

### **3. Mr Baldwin**

(ANGRY) Someone ate my sandwich! It was labeled Jeff Baldwin! It was right here in the fridge! I'm gonna find out who did this! Don't think you can get away with this! I'm gonna find out who it was and make you pay!

### **4. Mr Baldwin**

(Mr. Baldwin looks at his phone and sees his ex-wife is calling for the first time in 10 years. This is his INTERNAL dialogue.)

(EXCITED) Oh my god...oh my god oh my god...Brenda! What do I do? Do I pick it up? I can't...I have to let it ring so I don't seem desperate...but I am desperate. Maybe one more ring. (the phone goes dead) Oh no! BRENDA! BRENDA! HELLO??! (dial tone)