

*(The class GASPS. And he sees that across the board, someone has painted:  
“ANIMALS SHOULD BE SEEN AND NOT HEARD.” DILLAMOND stares at it,  
shocked; then...)*

**(DILLAMOND)**

Who is responsible for this? I'm waiting for an answer.

*(UNCOMFORTABLE SILENCE. Then...)*

Very well – that will be all for today.

*(EVERYONE hesitates, did they hear right?*

*quite upset now)*

You heard me – class dismissed!

*The students swiftly exit. Elphaba starts to wheel Nessarose out. She stops, turns back to look at Dillamond.*

**ELPHABA**

*(softly)*

You go ahead, Nessa.

*Nessarose exits. Elphaba regards the offensive words on the board.*

*(reads aloud)*

“Animals should be seen and not heard?”

*Dillamond, who's been lost in thought, looks up.*

**DILLAMOND**

Oh, Miss Elphaba – don't worry about me. Go and join your friends.

**ELPHABA**

*(matter-of-factly)*

That's alright, I have no friends. Would you like to share my lunch?

*She takes out a sandwich wrapped in paper. She holds it out to him.*

**DILLAMOND**

Oh, thank you, how kind.

*(HE takes the sandwich wrapped in paper, unwraps it, hands her back the sandwich, and takes a bite out of the paper. Chews. But then, looking at the rest of the paper in his hand...)*

I seem to have lost my appetite.

**ELPHABA**

You shouldn't let ignorant statements like that bother you. I mean, I always do, but you shouldn't.