One Man’s Hoodlum (*PREVIEW)*

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*A looking out window suspiciously.*

B: (*enters)* Hi!

A: Hi. (*absent-mindedly*)

B: What are you looking at?

A: The new neighbors.

B: Oh, did someone finally move in there? It’s about time.

A: Eh.

B: Have you met them?

A: Nope. I don’t need to. They’re hoodlums.

B: What?

A: They’re troublemakers. Baseball caps backwards . . . jeans sagging . . .

B: You mean, they’re young guys?

A: Young enough.

B: Let me see. (*looks out window*)

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