

“Wieland?” now.

Nat

(“Wielands” is based on Charles Brockden Brown’s *Wieland: or, The Transformation: An American Tale.*)

Mexican no-more-AIDS?

No.

WIELANDS

Noooooise.

Souped.

Nase?

Beast.

WIELANDS

Smells never, hunh? My whories.

Smells?

No.

WIELANDS

Smile. You're money.

No. (Laughed.)

Dused. And then dumped.



WIELANDS

Won. Is it *wies*?

Why?

Do you like Wieland?

No.

Too whiiite and dull.

WIELANDS

No. He's a Latino.

Never mind. He left.

WIELANDS

Murphin?

Won. It's Lee?