*The History Boys* by Alan Bennett

Rudge - *(eighteen – speaking to one of his school instructors, Mr. Irwin)*

Can I speak freely, miss? Without being hit. How do I define history? It’s just one stupid thing after another. I want to go to Christ Church because it’s the one I thought I might get into. No other reason. They’ll ask me about sport, won’t they? *(beat)* Look, I’m not good at all this. Sorry. If they like me and they want to take me they’ll take me because I’m dull and ordinary. I’m no good in interviews but I’ve got enough chat to take me round the golf course and maybe there’ll be someone on the board who want to go round the golf course. You think that’s a joke, but golf makes the same sense to me as architecture or films do to you. You may not rate it but it’s an accomplishment. I may not know much about Jean-Paul Sartre, but I’ve got a handicap of four. *(beat)* Sartre was a good golfer.