

## **LOUIS**

*Louis is a picky eater. He only eats hot dogs. He's over at his friend Jack's house, and Jack's mom, Mrs. Jones, doesn't have any hot dogs.*

**No, I'm sorry, Mrs. Jones, I don't eat that. I only eat hot dogs. You don't have hot dogs? Oh. Well, maybe I should go home then. That's all I eat. Hot dogs for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. Sometimes I eat two or three instead of just one.**

**My mom says I'll grow out of it someday. I doubt it. I love hot dogs. My little sister is worse. She only eats chicken soup. She sticks her pigtails in the soup and sucks it out of her hair. It's disgusting. Well, tell Jack I'll see him later. I've got to go home and have a few hot dogs. I think it's a three-hot-dog day. See you later, Mrs. Jones!**

## **BEAN**

*Bean is playing hide and seek with a bunch of boys. She can't find anybody.*

**Hey, where did everybody go? I give up! I counted to a hundred, like you said. It took a really long time. Where is everybody? I said I give up! I can't find you!**

**I've been looking for ages. Can anybody hear me? This isn't funny any more, you guys. Come out, come out, wherever you are! Come on, guys.**

## **SHONDA**

*Shonda wants to help her mom bake in the kitchen. She wants to be a chef when she grows up.*

**Mom, can I help? Why not? I'm good at baking. I do not make a mess! I do a good job. Can we make cookies? Chocolate chip? Everybody likes cookies. I'm done with my homework. So I can help you. Please? I want to be Rachel Ray when I grow up. Can I use the rolling pin? I like the rolling pin. You want me to watch TV? I never get to help. You told me you'd teach me to cook when I'm older, and I'm older now. I know you told me that last week, so I'm a whole week older now. I just want to help, Mommy!**

## **ADDY**

*Addy fell asleep while chewing gum. Now it's stuck in her hair!*

**(Screams.) Look what happened! Oh no, oh no, oh noooooo! What am I going to do? It won't come out! No, Mom, you can't cut my hair! There must be another way! This is all Daddy's fault. He gave me that Hubba Bubba gum. Two whole pieces! I can't help that I fell asleep. My hair will be way too short if you cut it! Can't you wash it out? Isn't there anything we can do? I don't want to lose all my hair! Let's play a different game! We could play tag outside. Or maybe we could have a snack and play video games. I'll let you guys play first! I promise! Just come out. I can't find you, OK? I give up. What more do you want from me? Guys? Hey, guys?**

## **HUCK (From adventures of Huckleberry Finn)**

**Miss Watson told me to pray every day, and whatever I asked for I would get it. But it warn't so. I tried it. Once I got a fish-line, but no hooks. It warn't any good to me without hooks. I tried for the hooks three or four times, but somehow I couldn't make it work. By and by, one day, I asked Miss Watson to try for me, but she said I was a fool. She never told me why, and I couldn't make it out no way. I set down one time back in the woods, and had a long think about it. I says to myself, if a body can get anything they pray for, why don't Deacon Winn get back the money he lost on pork? Why can't the widow get back her silver snuffbox that was stole? Why can't Miss Watson fat up? No, says I to my self, there ain't nothing in it. I went and told the widow about it, and she said the thing a body could get by praying for it was "spiritual gifts." This was too many for me, but she told me what she meant—I must help other people, and do everything I could for other people, and look out for them all the time, and never think about myself. This was including Miss Watson, as I took it. I went out in the woods and turned it over in my mind a long time, but I couldn't see no advantage about it—except for the other people; so at last I reckoned I wouldn't worry about it any more, but just let it go.**

*COMEDIC — Tracy has had a major crush on Robby for “a long time.”  
Tracy’s best friend has just announced that Robby asked her to the dance.*

**Tracy: Whoa. Hold it. Stop right there. I know you didn’t say what I thought you just said. Robby asked you to the dance? Robby? As in my Robby? As in, Robby who I’ve been in love with since I could crawl? How can you do this to me? You’re supposed to be my best friend! You know I have plans to marry him. (Beat.) So what if he doesn’t even notice I’m alive — that’s not the point. The point is you backstabbed me. You are unbelievable! You can’t even — what? David wants to go with me? David, as in, tall, blue-eyed, major babe David? Get out! Really? How cool! We can double date! Oh my God, can you imagine?! (Beat.) Of course, I’m not mad at you. You’re my best friend! You and Robby are meant to be. Really, you are. Besides, I’ve been in love with David since I could crawl.**

*COMEDIC It is the day before Cody and his best friend start high school. Suddenly, his friend becomes quite worried. Here, Cody attempts to psych him up and rid him of his fears.*

**Cody: Nervous? Don't be nervous. What's there to be nervous about? We've been waiting to start high school for like ever. It's gonna be so awesome! Just think how many mega-babes are gonna be walking through those halls and in our classes! And we'll finally have bigger lockers, and a decent gym and multiple floors! Just like a mall! And tons of people to meet, parties to get invited to, real football games, new teachers who don't hate us yet! New faces everywhere you look! It's huge! I mean, we probably won't even see each other (Realizing as he speaks.) the whole...day... long. (Beat.) You're still gonna eat lunch with me, right?**