JACK AND JILL

JACK: But Doctor, what do you mean it won't come off? You can’t expect me to go through life with a bucket stuck on my head! Oh why did I ever go up that hill with Jill to fetch a pail of water in the first place? I should've just told her to use the drinking fountain like everyone else, but no I had to try to impress her because I thought she was cute… I thought she was nice! And now, she's nowhere in sight. Tomorrow's class picture day and I can't go like this! *(points to bucket on his head)* Don't get me wrong, I realize there are advantages to my situation… this could save me a fortune on haircuts and I could easily get away with sleeping in class. *(feels bucket moving)* Wait a minute, I can feel something loosening *(he starts getting the bucket to come off)* that's it that's it *(he takes off bucket)* Phew! That was close!

PARTY AT WILL’S HOUSE

SAM: Your folks are leaving for the whole weekend? You're kidding man! You've just been given two beautiful nights and three fantastic days of total freedom look at it like this, your home is like a jail and your dad is like the warden OK. When the warden is around it's like we're locked up. We can't do this… we can't do that… we have to get permission to do everything and when we want to do something on our own it's always like this big deal. Teenagers, we're like under the watchful eyes of the prison guards, you know what I'm sayin’? And now your parents are gone for the weekend! The warden is out! So what do we do? We throw the biggest party this town has ever known, that’s what! Come on Will, you gotta do this!

CAR ACCIDENT

HAROLD: Hey, it's… it's not easy to talk about you know? I mean, we were in Fred's Camaro, and we got into this thing with some guys. They said they could beat us in a race so Fred punched the gas and we took off for the canyon… It was around midnight, we must of been going 90. The guy kept trying to pass us. There was a curve right before the tunnel Fred makes his move just as we’re passing it, but he lost control of the car and we shot over the side of the road. All I remember is like the world being wound upside down. The cops said we plunged over 200 feet. Maybe with therapy I'll gain back some feeling in my legs, …they're not sure. I'm lucky, I guess… I'm still alive.

THANKSGIVING

TURKEY: And so distinguished turkeys I say it's time we get up off of our tail feathers and strike. Who made us the traditional Thanksgiving entrée anyway? How can we be so sure the pilgrims didn't serve sloppy Joe's? *(to a turkey in the room)* Tom, do you have a question or are you just testing your deodorant? *(Tom talks)* You say we should be proud of our standing in society? We don't have a problem with our standing, it's when they ask us to lay down on a platter… that makes us a little nervous! Tom? *(Tom is talking again)* Yes, I realize if it wasn't for us some people would never remember to say thanks for all that they've been given… *(the turkeys are leaving)* Wait a minute! Why is everyone leaving with Tom? Come on stay here with me and we’ll show them what we're made of! Fine! Go ahead and leave, but as for me I'm moving to a safer holiday. *(puts on bunny ears)*

MRS. JAMISON, THE NEIGHBOR

JENNY: She lived on the next block and a couple times a day she used to walk her little dog passed the house. I used to see her and talk with her almost every day. We talked about all kinds of things. Her name was Miss Jamison, her son lives in Cincinnati and used to come see her once a month. She talked about him a lot. Then, last week… on the way home from school, I saw the emergency van outside her place and I knew something was wrong. They took her to Saint Joseph's Hospital, she had another stroke. Her son was there and he was really nice. He told me how much his mother looked forward to talking with me and he thanked me for coming to visit. You know, I learned a lot from her I learned that life is something you have to face with bravery. Mrs. Jamison she was brave.

LITTLE BO PEEP & HER LOST SHEEP

PEEP: Officer, you've got to help me! I’m Little Bo Peep and I've lost my sheep! *(he laughs)* Sir, this is serious. What do you mean they have to be missing for 24 hours? Why, do you realize what all can happen to them in 24 hours? They could get mugged! They could get

sheep-napped!… Well, I just don't want to think about it. What if they fall in with the wrong herd? You know, start hanging out in pastures with sheep that are running from the law? Sooner or later you'll slap the cuffs on them and haul them off to jail! All because you had to wait 24 hours before going to look for them in the first place! Wait a minute. There they are! They’re across the street at the Pink Berry! Boy I tell you Mary doesn't know how good she's got it, she's only got one sheep to look after!

WRECKED DAD’S CAR

KIM: Just look at it! Dad will kill me for sure! *(to her friend)* Well, of course I'm going to tell him, but how? That's the question. *(her friend talks)* No, it wasn't the other guys fault. I wish it was. It was me, I didn't see him, and then I ran right into him. Seriously, I don't even know where he came from! I was texting. *(looking at the car)* Wow! You ever see such a crumpled-up mess in your life? I'm dead meat as soon as dad sees this. *(her friend tries to console her)* Are you kidding? Do you know how much just a scratch cost to repair these days? It’s $1,000 bucks at least AND they'll raise the insurance rates. I can’t believe I did this!

DAD LOST HIS JOB

MARCIE: It's like this, my father has been out of work for almost 6 months now. Up until now we've always lived really well, and my mother has never had to work, because my father always had a good job. The day he was fired was a horrible day for all of us. I think because of the way it affected my father… the whole thing really brought him down. He's usually this cheerful guy. When everybody else is having a rotten day he's always the one who cheers you up, you know? At least he used to be anyway, now, I'm not so sure. Being fired changed him, he's just not who he used to be, not like before. There's this something missing, you now? I know it’s going to be okay, it’ll just take him some time.

NEW KID

COLIN: Meeting people. Making new friends… it isn't easy. Not for me anyhow. It's tough. I've never been like this …outgoing person who can just walk up to someone and start talking. Some kids can, they're lucky. Moving and starting at a new school is the worst. Unless you've been through it, you’ve got no idea how hard it is. One day you’re with all your friends and then the next… all of a sudden, you’re in a new school with *no* friends. That's the worst part of it, no friends. I told my parents, but they don't seem to get it. They expect you to just pick up and keep going on as usual. So, you pretend it doesn't hurt, but it does. It does.

HOME ALONE

BEN: My mother and father were divorced two years ago and I live with my mom. She's a sales person and her job requires her to travel a lot. At first I thought it was neat she was gone a lot, I mean I can do what I want. I can stay up late and have friends over… I have total freedom. All my friends say how lucky I am, you know? They say that they’d love for their parents to leave them home alone so they could party all they want, but more and more as time goes on… I'm starting to think, maybe they're the ones that have it made. Not me. When I go to their houses it feels different. They feel like… like they feel like homes. I guess what I'm trying to say here is that a lot of the time, I'm lonely. I know it looks good to my friends. I may have the so-called freedom, but they have a family and people around who actually care.

WOLF DEFENSE

ATTORNEY: Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, you have heard the testimony of these two pigs, they have stated that my client, the Big Bad Wolf, huffed and puffed and blew their houses in. Now, I’ll admit that my client’s breath could be better, but knock over a house? I doubt it. And anyway, how do they know that it was my client huffing and puffing on their porches to begin with? And then, there's the question of motive. Why would my client want to blow their houses down in the first place? Let's consider the testimony of the third pig… he stated that my client illegally attempted entry through the chimney with the full intention of eating all three pigs. Well, that's the most preposterous thing I've ever heard of! My client is on a pork free diet! Therefore, ladies and gentlemen of the jury. There's only one question to ask… is my client guilty? Not by the hair on his chinny chin chin!

DIVORCE IS THE WORST

DAN: It's nothing new. My parents have been talking about getting a divorce for years. They bring it up every time they have an argument… which, is often. They get into these screaming fights all the time, and you can hear them all over the neighborhood. In a way that’s the worst part. You know? It's embarrassing that everyone can probably hear your parents fighting. After the big arguments, they go through this period where they treat each other OK, it's their way of making up for all the crummy things they said to each other. But then before you know it they're fighting again. I wish they knew I felt this way.