

Don't Play

by Joseph Arnone

SAM: You ruined my whole record. I was just about to level up and you lost all my points. If you were losing so much, why did you keep fighting? It took me all day to get that score and you knocked it straight down. (beat) I'm never gonna get ahead in the game if you keep messing up my score. Next time, if you keep losing, don't play. In fact, I don't even want you playing my game anymore, cause you keep losing. Go into training before coming back.

Nobody Bothers Me

by Joseph Arnone

PATRICK: No, everything is fine Uncle John. Nobody bothers me at school anymore, cause, when there was this guy, this guy who is a grade older than me, he pushed me in the hallway and I pushed him back, him really hard and really fast and he went down like this...*(imitates the kid in his story by falling down to the floor on his back)* AHFFF...just like that! *(getting back up)* And he didn't do anything but he only walked away. He doesn't do anything anymore. No one does cause they know I'd fight 'em.

Posters

by Joseph Arnone

Des: Moooooom! Moooooom! MATTHEW, stop it! Stop—Ma—MOM!!! Matthew keeps pulling my posters off my wall and he, he tore my *favorite* poster!

He tore the one Daddy bought me yesterday...You're so stupid Matthew! He ripped the bottom part of it—it's ruined!

My whole poster, I don't even want it now. I don't even want my poster, now. He's so mean to me, Mom.

Look, look at my poster. He destroyed the whole thing

Show and Tell

by Joseph Arnone

ANNAMARIE: Mommy, why didn't daddy show up to my show and tell today? (beat) But I waited in class for him and he should have called. I told my teacher that he was a plumber and he was supposed to come in school today and show all his tools. My daddy was the only one who wasn't there. All the other daddy's were there mom. (beat) It's not fair.

I don't want to call him up on the phone and I don't care if he's sorry. He said he was coming and he lied to me. He's a liar! I'm mad at him and am not talking to him. He said he was coming and he lied to me and my friends were laughing and making fun of me mom. He should have called my teacher Mrs. Kutcher on the phone and tell her he wasn't coming.

I made drawings and everything.

Telling Secrets

by Joseph Arnone

Danny: You said what? *What?* Oh my—how could you say that?! Why did you tell him? You're supposed to be my best friend, Carol. You're supposed to keep secrets. I can't believe this. I'm so mad at you right now Carol.

Now the whole school is going to know that I like Jimmy Riley. I don't care if it slipped out. That's stuff that isn't supposed to slip out, Carol. How am I going to ever go back to school now? I'm so embarrassed.

Wait, what did he say?

He said I was cute? Hold on, I need to sit...he really said that? He actually thinks I'm cute? Like, cute how? Cute in what way, like he 'likes me' cute or puppy friend cute? Woah...You think he really thinks he likes me?

Oh my Gosh, oh my gosh, oh my gosh! I love you. You're my best friend ever!

The Price of a Crush

by Joseph Arnone

DEVYN: So, she was doing cartwheels on the sidewalk and then Vinny was like, "I dare you to do a cartwheel in the street" and at first she didn't want to do it, I could tell, I could just tell by her face but I know she really likes Vinny and so she decided to do it anyway and I didn't say anything, cause, I didn't think she would actually do a cartwheel in the road but then all of a sudden she ran into the street and did not one, not two but **THREE** cartwheels, one right after the other but when she stopped she was dizzy and she started falling to one side...all the way to the opposite side of the road and that's when a car hit her.