**Day 1 - Opening Daily Skit Dialogue**

**Archibald- Goofy Scientist, wearing lab coat, goggles, and has wacky hair**

**Ted- Normal person**

(Archibald enters, pacing across the stage with arms behind back)

A- What do I do? What do I do?

(Ted enters, looking at Archibald curiously from a distance, but not saying anything)

A- (Still pacing. Running fingers through hair in frustration). What do I do? What do I do?

T- Umm, Archibald…Is there something wrong?

A- What do you mean, ‘is there something wrong?’ Of course there’s something wrong, Ted. Would I be pacing around like this if everything was perfectly fine?!?

T- Ya know, Archie. I’m never quite sure with you.

A- Come on, Ted. How many times do I have to tell you not to call me Archie. My name is Archibald, and someday soon it will be… (Ted interrupts)

T- (mockingly) Professor Archibald Thurman Winthrop, leading physicist of astronomical chemistry and neuroscience.

A- (Crosses arms, taps foot, and looks over glasses at Ted) Ted.

T- What, Archibald?

A- You forgot horticultural botanist extraordinaire.

T- (under breath) You’ve got to be kidding me. Anyway, what’s wrong, Archie?

A- My name is Archibald! And, Ted, one of the most horrific tragedies that has ever faced this earth is what’s wrong.

T- Like I asked…What’s wrong?

A- Only a catastrophe so disastrous that life itself may not continue.

T- (Looks at watch)…What’s wrong?

 A- Well, if you stopped asking me questions, maybe I could tell you!

T (Puzzled look)

A- Anyway, Ted. The problem, which could be better labeled as a cataclysmic calamity, is that every day at approximately (looks at watch) well, just 12 minutes from now, I have a sandwich, a delicious sandwich, a scrumptious sandwich, the most extraordinary sandwich of all time. (Ted interrupts)

T- So you eat a sandwich, get on with the problem.

A- Ted, this is no ordinary sandwich that I consume. It is the most profoundly…(Ted interrupts)

T- Ok, ok, ok!!! It’s a fantastic sandwich. Now tell me what the problem is, PLEASE!

A- Thank you for understanding how grand it is. As I was saying, I have this delicious sandwich which is made up of succulent shaved ham, crisp dill pickles, sharp cheddar cheese, creamy mayonnaise, two diced green olives, and a delicately sliced hard-boiled egg. All of these ingredients are placed within two slices of 100% whole wheat bread.

T- It sounds to me that your problem is going to be your breath.

A- Incorrect! My problem is that I must have every ingredient perfectly, and I don’t have any 100% whole wheat bread in my house.

T- I thought you always kept around an extra loaf of wheat bread.

A- Outstanding memory, Ted. I do keep around an extra loaf of wheat bread, but I don’t want wheat bread for this sandwich, Ted. I want 100% whole wheat bread for my sandwich!

T- You’ve got to be kidding me.

A- I don’t jest about my dietary needs, Ted.

T- So what have you tried doing to fix your problem?

A- I’ve just been pacing around trying my best to use my scientific mind, which is quite genius might I add, to think of what items around my house I could best use to take the ordinary loaf of wheat bread and make it a loaf of 100% whole wheat bread.

T- I really don’t think you can do that, Archibald. No matter what you add to that bread, it won’t be 100% whole wheat.

A- (Laughs at Ted) Oh, Ted. You amuse me. Of course I can’t get to 100% by adding more. I’m thinking of what items in my house I can use to REMOVE all the extras that keep it from being 100% whole wheat, and I’ve only got 8 minutes to do it before I starve (dramatically grab stomach).

T- You won’t starve.

A- You don’t know that, Ted. You just don’t know. I’ve eaten that same sandwich, that same deliciously tasty, satisfying, gratifying, and yummy yummy yummy sandwich, at the same time for years now. I don’t think I’ll make it (look at watch then clutch heart while gasping then say) only seven more minutes (bites fist).

T- (Sarcastically) Archibald, I know how you can solve your problem in the simplest fashion possible. Your very life depends on it. You have to trust me.

A- I’m going to die soon anyway, what do I have to do?

T – Hold up your right hand

(A follows instruction, looking at his hand curiously)

T- Now put it inside your right lab coat pocket

(A follows instruction, slowly putting hand in pocket)

T- Now pull out your wallet

(A follows instruction, looking at wallet mystically)

T- Open the wallet

(A follows instruction, looking in it fearfully)

T- Take out two $1 bills

(A follows instruction, carefully pulling out money as if it could crumble into pieces)

T (done acting intense) Now go to the store right across the street and buy your 100% whole wheat bread. You’ll be back in time to have 2 minutes to make the rest of your sandwich

A- My goodness, Ted…You are a…geni...very kinda smart man. I’m off! (runs off stage)

T- He’s gonna flip when he realizes I finished his ham last night. (Walks off stage).

**Day 2 - Opening Daily Skit Dialogue**

**Archibald- Goofy Scientist, wearing lab coat, goggles, and has wacky hair**

**Ted- Normal person**

(Ted enters wearing only one shoe, on his right foot, and hobbling awkwardly)

Ted- (Talking to himself while searching all around for his shoe) Where is my other shoe? I can’t believe that I lost it. I need to leave soon, and I can’t find it anywhere.

(Archibald side shuffles his way on the stage with something hiding behind his back. Ted notices him).

Ted- Hey, Archibald. Have you seen my shoe? I can’t seem to find it anywhere.

Archibald- And what exactly might this shoe look like, Ted?

(Ted holds up his right foot with the shoe on it and points at it)

Archibald- So what you’re trying to tell me is that you are looking for another right shoe. Why, that is quite intriguing, Ted. Quite intriguing indeed.

Ted- (holds palm to face) No, Archibald. I don’t have two right shoes. I’m looking for this kind of shoe (holds up right foot) that would go on this foot (holds up left foot).

A- Hmmm. I’m not sure I’ve seen a shoe like that anywhere. (As Ted is looking for the shoe at the opposite end of the stage, Archibald shows the audience what he was holding behind him: a metal rod that has Ted’s left shoe skewered on it) Yeah, Ted, I’m sure you can find another pair of shoes to wear today (puts shoe back behind himself).

T- No way! These are my favorite shoes. I wear them to do everything. They’re the best. I would be so sad if I lost that shoe or if something bad happened to it.

A- (feeling guilty) Umm, Ted. We’re friends right?

T- (Still looking for shoe. Not really paying attention to what Archibald said) Yeah, sure, we’re friends.

A- If I’d say that we’re pretty good friends, that wouldn’t be stretching things too much, would it?

T- (Still not really paying attention to Archibald) Yeah, sure. We’re pretty good friends. Maybe even great friends. Whatever. Now where is that shoe?

A- (excited that Ted called them great friends) – Why, yes, Ted. We are great friends. I’d even say that we’re the best of friends. Wouldn’t you say so, Ted, ol’ buddy ol’ pal?

T- (Stops looking for the shoe and looks at Archibald slightly suspicious) I’d say we could qualify as best friends. Why do you ask? (Walks closer to Archibald finally noticing that Archibald has had his hands behind his back this whole time).

A- (Getting worried about Ted walking closer) Be..be..because friends forgive each other for stuff…especially best friends! Right, Ted? Right, Ted? Right, Ted!?!

(Ted circles Archibald who is constantly turning around, so Ted can’t see what’s behind his back)

Ted- Archibald! Is this about my shoe!?! What is behind your back? You better hope I can forgive you!

(Ted finally reaches around Archibald’s back and takes the skewered shoe and holds it up in front of his face)

Ted- (Angry, but trying to stay composed. Speaking through gritted teeth) What…did you do…to my shoe?

Archibald- Wait, Ted. I can explain. I can explain!

Ted- Well, you had better get started!

Archibald- First and foremost may I say that this was done for a noble cause.

Ted- What noble cause would lead to you destroy my shoe.

Archibald- The most noble of all causes, Ted. Science.

Ted- I am going to hurt you.

Archibald- Hold on, Ted. Please just let me explain what I was doing.

Ted- This had better be good.

Archibald- Good? Why I’d say it’s one of the finer home experiments I’ve done, and you know I have an extended resume of success with couch pillows, headache pills, vinegar, and garbanzo beans.

Ted- Archibald! (holds up fist)

Archibald- Ok. Ok! If you would, please hold both ends of the metallic rod so the bottom of the shoe is facing upward.

(Ted follows instructions)

Archibald- Excellent, now please allow me to chew two delicious pieces of this bubble gum.

(Archibald chews loudly for a few seconds, spits the gum in his hand, and then slaps it onto the bottom of the shoe).

Ted- What are you doing!?!?!

Archibald- (puzzled at Ted’s confusion) Ted, I am clearly putting gum on the bottom of your shoe.

Ted- Of course I know that. How many different ways will you try to ruin my shoe? What are you trying to do?

Archibald- Ted, your shoe will be made famous through this. You are lucky to call me a friend. And to answer your question, I am testing both the elasticity and gravitational stick of various flavors of chewing gum in order to decide….which one is the worst to step in.

(Ted sighs and hangs head in defeat)

Archibald- Yes, you must be amazed. Now I will try this extra minty wintergreeny gum. (Chews loudly for a while, spits it in his hand, and slaps it onto a different spot on the shoe.)

Ted- (curious) What flavor will you try next?

Archibald- Cinnamon!

Ted- That’s my favorite! Can I chew that one?

Archibald- Of course!

(Archibald puts the gum in Ted’s mouth, since Ted is holding the metal rod, after Ted chews loudly for a while, he spits it onto Archibald’s hand, and Archibald slaps it onto the shoe)

Archibald- Ted, you have just taken part in a world changing experiment. Next, I shall chew the final flavor. Orange.

(Archibald chews obnoxiously, almost chokes on the gum, and then spits it into his hand and looks at it)

Archibald- I just risked my life for science.

(He then slaps the gum down on the shoe).

Archibald- Ok, Ted. Now is the moment I’ve been waiting for.

(Archibald stands where he doesn’t block the audience view and grabs the bubble gum as well as the mint gum that are on the shoe. He stretches them)

Archibald- Glorious, Ted. Clearly the \_\_\_\_\_\_ gum has superior elasticity and stickiness. Now I must test our other two flavors.

(Archibald stands where he doesn’t block the audience view and grabs the cinnamon gum as well as the orange gum that are on the shoe. He stretches them)

Archibald- My goodness. It appears to me that the \_\_\_\_\_ gum is the winner in this matchup, and overall, the \_\_\_\_ flavor is definitely the most dangerous gum to get stuck in.

Ted- I’ve gotta say, Archibald. I’m actually impressed.

Archibald- Well, of course you are, Ted. That’s to be expected when witnessing my scientific work.

Ted- There’s just one problem. You owe me new shoes!

Archibald- Oh, yes, I guess I possibly maybe could need to take care of that for you.

Ted- (Getting angry) Archibald. You had better get me new shoes.

(Archibald reaches in pocket for wallet)

A- Here. Take the money you need. (Holds open wallet. Shakes it upside down. It’s obviously empty) Oops…Ummm…Ummm (Ted is looking angrier)

A- Hey, Ted!. …Ummm…not only am I a master of science. I’m also trying my hand at illusions (waves hands in a fancy motion) Here’s my disappearing act. One, two, three! (runs away)

Ted- I guess I’m stuck with this thing now. (Looks at sticky shoe contraption) Speaking of stuck (grabs cinnamon gum back off the shoe and chews it, then he walks off stage)

**Day 3 - Opening Daily Skit Dialogue**

**Archibald- Goofy Scientist, wearing lab coat, goggles, and has wacky hair**

**Ted- Normal person**

(Ted walks onto stage with book in hand. He looks around for Archibald and doesn’t see him and breathes a sigh of relief).

T- Good. Maybe I’ll be able to finally have a peaceful afternoon. I just want to sit down and read my book

(Soon after he starts reading, Archibald calls from off-stage)

A- Ted! Ted! Where are you?

T- (frustrated sigh) Uggh, All good things must come to an end (closes book)

A- (Runs in excitedly with a bag over his shoulder) Oh, here you are. Ted, you will not believe the wondrous discovery I have just made.

T- Did you use any of my stuff in order to achieve this “wondrous discovery?” (sarcastically acts excited when saying wondrous discovery)

A- No.

T- Then I’m not interested (opens book and begins to read again).

A- But, Ted, I finally figured it out!

T- (puts down book) What did you figure out, Archibald.

A- The cure to the human cold!

T- Really, Archibald? I highly doubt that you could find the cure to the cold.

A- Theodore, why do you doubt me?

T- Archibald, highly paid scientists have been researching, studying, trying, and testing hundreds and thousands of ways to cure the cold, and no one has ever succeeded.

A- Oh, my dear, sweet, innocent friend, that is because I only started trying to cure the cold yesterday.

T- So you are saying that it’s only taken you 24 hours to cure the cold?

A- Ted, Ted, Teddy Ted Ted. It only took me 10 hours. I had a great night’s sleep, ate 3 hearty meals, and had enough time to watch my favorite television about the Grand Canyon twice.

T- Fine then. Show me how to cure the cold, Archibald.

A- Well, luckily for you, I have all the things I need to cure the cold right here in this bag. (begins opening bag)

T- Oh, no.

A- First, I need you to put on this stocking cap. (puts it on, Ted)

T- What’s this for?

A- The head must not be exposed to cold weather. If your head gets cold, the chances of catching a cold increases 73.85%

T- It’s summer time. I’m going to start sweating soon if I keep wearing this. I’ll never catch a cold.

A- That’s the point, Ted. Glad you’re catching on. Here, put this on too. (puts an even bigger stocking cap on Ted’s head).

T- I wasn’t planning on sweating this much today, but fine, cure me of the cold, Archibald!

A- Why that’s exactly what I’m doing, Ted. Here, drink this. (hands Ted a clear bottle with some red liquid in it)

T- (Looks at bottle nervously, then shrugs shoulders) Oh, well. Here goes nothing.

(Ted drinks from the bottle. He clutches his throat and gags)

T- Archibald, was that hot sauce!?!?

A- No, Ted. That was molten lava sauce. It’s only about (looks at fingers and acts as if doing math in his head) 18 times hotter than a normal hot sauce. Here, have a tissue (gives him a tissue)

T- (sniffle and pretend to be crying) Archibald! I’m crying and my nose is running everywhere. I wouldn’t even have and mucous left for a cold to do anything to me.

A- (Proudly) You’re welcome. There are only two more things left to help you (grabs out a clothespin and puts it on Ted’s nose)

T- Ouch! Archibald! I already lost all my snot from that flaming fireball magma sauce.

A- It’s molten lava sauce, Ted.

T- I don’t care! There is no reason to keep my nose plugged!

A- Ted, proper prevention is 87% of the solution. Once again, you’re welcome.

T- I can’t handle this anymore, I think I’m going to be sick. I’m getting too hot, my mouth is fried, and I can hardly breathe with this thing on my nose.

A- But, Ted. There’s only one more necessary step

T- What is it, Archibald?

A- Here, put this on (pulls out one final stocking cap)

T- No! (Ted grabs stocking cap from Archibald, takes off the two he’s already wearing, takes clothespin off his nose, and puts them in Archibald’s bag) This was not a good idea. Get out of my house Archibald.

A- My question is this. Do you have a cold?

T- No! Of course I don’t have one.

A- Haha! I am a genius. I’ve got to take this idea to NASA! (Exits stage)

T- NASA? Whatever. (sits back down in chair and opens book).

**Day 4 - Opening Daily Skit Dialogue**

**Archibald- Goofy Scientist, wearing lab coat, goggles, and has wacky hair**

**Ted- Normal person**

 (Archibald enters with one hand “stuck” on the top of his head and another hand stuck on the back of his hair).

Archibald- Oh, no. Oh, no. What did I do wrong? What did I do wrong? (Archibald tries really hard to pull his hands off his face and head, but can’t succeed)

(Ted walks in and immediately sees Archibald trying to pull his hands off his face. He holds his hand up and acts as if he will start to talk, but then he stops himself, and tried to sneak out backwards).

A- (notices Ted trying to leave) Ted! Ted! Oh, Ted Ted Teddy Ted Ted. I am overjoyed to see you.

T- (Sighs when he hears his name called. Stays on stage)- What’s up, Archibald?...Other than your hands? (laughs)

A- I am unsure as to why there is any humor in this situation.

T- Because I asked ‘what’s up?’, and your hands…never mind.

A- Ted, I have a serious problem here. I was experimenting with homemade hair gel, and it appears that my concoction has a stronger hold and dries 86 times faster than cement.

T- Is there anything else on your mind, Archibald…Other than your hands? (laughs)

A- I must have been sick on the day they taught weak attempts of humor at school.

T- Oh, I bet I can make you laugh with anything I say.

A- I doubt it.

T- Graham cracker pajamas

A- That is not funny.

T- Are you sure? (starts to tickle Archibald’s armpits, who can’t defend himself, as he says) Graham cracker pajamas!

A- (laughs uncontrollably while being tickled)

T- (stops tickling Archibald) See, I told you I could get you to laugh at anything I say.

A- That was the cruelest, most deviant trick you have ever played on me.

T- Thanks.

A- That wasn’t a complime…oh, never mind.

T- So why were you trying to make your own hair gel.

A- Well, Theodore, you know that I have the most wonderfully voluminous, luscious, full bodied, healthy head of hair you’ve ever seen.

T- I don’t think I’ve ever thought that.

A- Don’t be bashful, Ted. You know it’s true. Anyway, I thought to myself, “Archibald, if you could make a hair product that could hold your beautifully groomed, perfectly colored, delightfully charming hair in place for long periods of a time, you could spend even more time on scientific projects instead of having to fix my gloriously, magnificently…..

T- (interrupts) Ok. Ok. I get it! I guess your hair gel experiment didn’t go as well as you planned.

A- Oh, the gel works wonderfully for my hair. It just also worked too well on my hands.

T- And I’m guessing you want my help to get your hands unstuck.

A- Precisely!

T- Does it involve anything bad happening to me or anything I own.

A- No, not at all. I promise.

T- Ok. I may actually like this.

A- Good. First off, can you grab my bag of supplies?

T- Which one of your 32 bags would you like me to grab?

A- Number 17.

T- They’re all in a row?

A- Yes.

T- Well that’ll be easier than I thought. (Leaves stage to get bag)

(Archibald continues to struggle to get his hands off his head. Ted enters again with bag).

T- Here it is!

A- Excellent. Please get out the peanut butter and the rubber spatula.

T- Ok. (Gets out peanut butter and spatula). Am I making you a sandwich?

A- No. I need you to put it on my head around my hands.

T- This sounds fun. (starts putting peanut butter on Archibald’s head and hands) By the way, why am I doing this?

A- The peanut butter should have a reverse effect on the that polymers that hold the gel together

(Archibald tries to get hands off head, but it doesn’t work)

A- Ok. Time for attempt number two. Get out the bag of chips

(Ted gets out the bag of chip)

A- Open it up.

(Ted opens it up)

A- Put one of them in my mouth

(Ted puts one in his mouth. Archibald eats it).

T- What is that chip going to do to help?

A- Nothing. I was hungry. Grab the maple syrup.

T- Ok (Grabs it out).

A- Pour some on the top of my head.

(Ted pours it)

A- As it spreads through my hair, it should weaken the grip of my gel.

(Archibald tries to get his hands free, but it doesn’t work).

A- Ok. It’s time for my final option. Get out the hair gel.

T- Wait. More of your hair gel?

A- It’s not my hair gel. It’s merely a cheap convenient store brand. Hopefully it’s weaker connecting bonds will have a reverse effect on the strong bonds of my gel.

T- (Puzzled face) Whatever. (gets out gel and dumps it on Archibald’s head)

A- Thank you, Ted. (Attempts to get hands free, but it doesn’t work). I don’t understand! I thought that any of these three attempts would be successful, but none of them have worked!

(Ted walks around Archibald while pensively looking at Archibald’s head)

A- What are you thinking, Ted?

T- Don’t worry, Archibald, I have a perfect plan.

(Ted leaves)

A- I’m not so sure about this (Keeps trying to free hands to no avail).

T –(From off-stage) All right, Archibald. Here we go.

(Ted comes on stage with hands behind his back)

A- What do you have behind your back, Ted?

T- Just the answer to getting your hands free from your head.

A- Well what are you waiting for? Get my hands free.

T- Ok (shows what was in his hands, which is a set of hair clippers) Let’s do this.

A- No!!! Not my hair. Not my precious hair! (Runs off stage with hands still stuck to head).

T- That’s too bad. I’m sure he’d look great with a buzz.

**Day 5 - Opening Daily Skit Dialogue**

**Archibald- Goofy Scientist, wearing lab coat, goggles, and has wacky hair**

**Ted- Normal person**

 (Ted walks onto stage)

T- This had better be good. Archibald said that he made a huge discovery. I’m missing out on some good tv shows to be here for this right now.

(Archibald enters. He’s just wearing a regular shirt. His goggles and lab coat are nowhere to be seen).

A- Hey, there, Ted. You are just the man I wanted to see. What do you notice about me that’s different than usual?

T- Wow. Archibald. This may be the first time I have ever seen you without your lab coat.

A- Obviously you haven’t seen my baby pictures, but that’s beside the point, Ted. Actually, I was just trying to trick you. I am wearing my lab coat.

T- Archibald, is this really why told me to come over here? You want me to actually believe you’re still wearing your lab coat? This is ridiculous.

A- Actually, this is not the least bit ridiculous. This is science in the making. What you are currently witnessing is me wearing my lab coat after having washed it in an invisible elixir.

T- I don’t believe you.

A- Come on, Ted. Here, I’ve got an idea. Let’s play catch with this invisible ball that I have. (pulls out invisible ball from invisible lab coat). Oh, wait. Safety first! (Pulls down invisible goggles from on top of head) Here, Ted. I’ve got some goggles for you too, in case things get out of hand. (pull out invisible goggles from invisible lab coat and have them ready for Ted to grab).

T- (Looks at Archibald like he’s the craziest person Ted has ever met) I don’t really feel like putting on pretend goggles Archibald

A- (Shrugs shoulders) Suit yourself. Catch! (throws invisible ball)

(Invisible ball hits Ted right in the eye. Ted holds eye).

T- Owwww!!!! What just hit my eye?!?

A- I gave you the chance to wear goggles for safety, AND I told you to catch the ball, Ted. I’m pretty sure it was obvious what hit your eye.

T- (Still holding eye) –No. That’s not possible. Did you punch me? Is there an actual ball that you threw? There has to be an answer to this.

A- There is an answer, Ted. You aren’t good at catch.

T- (angry) Why I oughta! (Ted starts to walk over to Archibald)

A- No! Be careful, Ted. You might…

(Ted trips over invisible ball and falls on the ground)

A- Step on the ball.

T- (Still on ground. Still in disbelief) How did you do that?

A- Why do I keep getting blamed for your clumsiness?

T- (Still on ground) There’s no way that this can be real. (Stands up and walks toward Archibald gingerly because he hurt his ankle in the fall).

T- Oww. I think I twisted my ankle.

A- I can help you with that. I always keep an ice pack handy in my lab coat (gets out invisible ice pack from invisible lab coat)

T- You’re joking, right?

A- Ted, you have yet to learn that I never find humor in my scientific experiments (Puts ice pack in Ted’s hand)

T- Wow! That’s cold (stares at his hand that’s holding the invisible ice pack)

A- (sarcastically) Congratulations, Ted. You perfectly described the function of an ice pack!

T- I didn’t believe you at first, but after what’s just happened and with me holding this invisible ice pack, I’ve gotta hand it to you, Archibald. This is pretty great. (sits down and puts ice pack on ankle. Breathes a sigh of relief).

A- I’m glad you could finally be convinced, Ted.

T- Archibald, this is great. Do you have any idea how wonderful this is? There are so many things you could make invisible.

A- Well, Ted. Making things invisible can be dangerous. You’ve already experienced that through being hit in the eye AND tripping on the invisible ball. Just imagine if you had stepped on invisible scissors or walked into an invisible refrigerator! I already have an idea of what this will be used for. Here, Ted. Allow me to grab something. (walks off stage)

T- Oh, no. This could be dangerous.

(Archibald comes back with a plate of macaroni and cheese as well as a fork)

A- Before you came over, I was in the kitchen cooking. Here you go, Ted. I know how much you love macaroni and cheese.

T- Wow. Thanks, Archibald! (Grabs plate from Archibald and begins to eat. Continues to talk while eating). Archibald, this mac and cheese is really good…It’s a little different. Slightly different taste and texture, but I like it. How did you make it taste this way? (continues eating)

A- Well, I’m glad you approve of my cooking, Ted. The reason you happen to like the mac and cheese so much is because of the special ingredient.

T- (still eating. Mouth full) And what’s the special ingredient?

A- Invisible mushrooms

(Ted spits the mac and cheese back out on plate)

T- What!?!? Archibald! You know I hate mushrooms! How could you do that to me?

A- I discovered that by making certain foods invisible, parents could get their children to slowly be less picky eaters.

T- That’s a mean mean mean idea, Archibald (still trying to get taste out of his mouth)

A- Actually, it’s a successful and brilliant idea. Right before I told you about the mushrooms, you were telling me about how it was the best mac and cheese you’ve ever tasted.

T- Well…well…That’s still…ugh. I guess you’re right.

A- Of course I’m right, Ted. Now if you excuse me, I need to go make dinner. It’s time to cure that fear of ketchup you have. (exits stage).

T- Oh, no. I’ll never be able to safely eat again! (goes to walk off stage, but trips over ball again and then finally hobbles out).