

#181 One line play: Did you hear that?

H- Human F-Friend

H: Did you hear that?

F: Hear what?

H: That!

F: What?

H: That noise! It's so annoying!

F: I don't hear anything!

H: It happened again!

F: What are you talking about? There are no annoying noises.

H:(looks at him with a smile)

F: (Doesn't get it, gives annoyed 'I hate you look')

H: Ahh do you hear that? Perfect silence. It's wonderful.

F: (Hurt look) What? You were talking about me, weren't you?

H: Uuuggghhh! There it's back!

F: Hey! You shouldn't talk to me that way. I am your friend!

H: Says who? When did we agree on this?

F: Well uh- we didn't- but I- but I thought-

H: You thought wrong. You annoying human!

F: Jokes on you I'm not human! WHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH! (Laughs maniacally)

H:You're not? I always knew there was something annoying about you.

F: You know. That's really funny, because.....I'm YOUR imaginary friend. So in other words...you think yourself to be annoying.

H:

F:(walks off stage)

H:(walks off stage)

#182 Dramatic scene (scene)

B-Boy

F- friend

B: (Sitting in corner staring at a plucked flower)

F: (Walks up to him) ummm...you ok bro?

B: Well. Yeah, I don't know. I feel all gooey inside.

F: Gooey? (Takes a step back) are you contagious?!

B: (Looks up at F with puppy eyes) I don't know. (about to cry)

F: Well! Uh, (seeing his discomfort, takes a step back to him) how about I sit... (looking for a place) right here. (sits by B) But make sure you don't touch me. ok. (makes a pretend wall)

B: (Light smile) Ok. (sniffles)

F: So...what...ELSE is going on? What's with the flower?

B: (Twirling it in finger, leans against wall) I was going to give it to her...

F: (Falls off bench) HER?! THERE'S A HER?!

B: (Not surprised) Yeeeah...she's so...(smiles fully) sooo beautiful! (sighs, laying down on bench holding flower) And her laugh! Uuugh! (rolls over) Her smile....(pauses) Her smile (freaked out)!! IT'S LIKE DYING!! I mean...I've never died but....I feel like I have! And! AND....
F: and?

B: The only way I can live....(he sits up) is by being by...her...(depressed again)

F: Her? (grossed out)

B: (Sigh of love) her. (smile)

#183 Dramatic scene (monologue)

Alright, alright. I got this! (cracks knuckles) Long time no see, HOMEWORK! I've waited all year, just to KILL YOU! WITH THE WORDS!.....That was easy! Hahahahaahahah! (slams hands onto desk) Now....it's time. (sits in desk) I'll just need my trusty pencil (pulls out pencil) you're going to regret this. (sticks tongue out and starts writing or solving or something homework like) (a while later) (jumps onto desk, holding homework) HAHAHAHAHAAAAHA! I SLAYED THE BEAST! I HAVE DICED IT WITH WITH MY MIGHTY SWORD! I WILL BE KNOWN AS A HERO FOREVER AND ON! (holds homework more gently) thank you (coresses it). Teach. This is for you! (jumps off desk) (hands paper and walking out of the room smiling)

#184 Salt and Pepper Shakers

By: Elsie Chambers and Abigail Allen

P: So um, how's it going girl? (scoots over to salt)

S: Well, it would be good, EXCEPT I keep losing my lid! (searching around)

P: Ohhh! Nice pun! But you better get yourself together or... I'll come unscrewed!

S: You want to start a pun war, hu? Let's START!

P: Goodness with all of these spices around, you don't have to be salty.

S: At least I don't have anger achoos! ('sneeze') (smirks)

P: Na, girl. You just keep getting more asalting as you go! Hahaha! Get it...NA? (slaps knee)

S: Hahaha (not amused) enough with the puns! Puns are really pathetic! (Sarcastic, annoyed, and rolls eyes)

P: OOOOOH! I can't SHAKE that off! (pause)...HAHAHAHAHAH!

S: (Face palm) WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BE SOOOOO CHILDISH!?! (gets ready to punch)

P: I'M BEING ASSAULTED!

S: (Tries not to laugh and falls to floor laughing)

#185 Restaurant scene

G- girlfriend

B- boyfriend

B: So it's been awhile since we have eaten out...

G: (grumpy) Yeah....it has...

B: Oh, did you want to go somewhere else?

G: No, no here will do....

B: Well, ok. (pulls out a menu) I'm paying of course, (smiles) what would you like?

G: Um,.....(looks down at her menu)....we need to talk.

B: Hh yes! Of course! I can help you decide! (gets out of his chair and starts coming over)

G: NO! No....it's fine. I can do it....on my own.

B: (sits back down, confused, picks menu back up) Ok, well when ever your ready.

G: (picks up menu, staring up and down. Not interested, she fiddles with her thumb, puts menu down) We really need to talk.

B; I thought you didn't want my help?! (looks at her)

G: That's not what I mean!...(won't look him in the eyes)

B: (moves around till she link's eyes with him) Then what is it? (light smile) Are you ok?

G:(looks away from him) No. I have to breakup with you.

B: (sits up straight)....What? Why?

G: My...my parents don't like you. (tears filling eyes) They won't let me be with you.

B; (gets up and holds her hand) Well if this is what you wish. Then it is done.

G: NO! You want me to stay don't you?! (crying)

B: YES, YES!! OF COURSE! But running away together..... It won't make them happy, or us. I promise.

G: But!-

B: LISTEN! I love you. But if we run, it wont show the sign your parents want. Go home. We are not together anymore.

G: No!-

B; I love you. (kisses her cheek and walks out the door)

G: (sobbing, looks at her hand with a ring in it)

#186 Baking cake

Cook1: 1

Cook2: 2

2: (puts out bowl)
1: (puts in eggs, crack)
2: (pinch of salt)
1: (Puts in milk)
2: (flour)
1: (Starts to stir)
2: (adds in couple more ingredients)
1: (Points to 2 to turn on oven)
2: GASP! (runs over to oven and turns it on)
1: (waits and waits and waits)
2: (smiles awkwardly, waiting)
1: (wacks 2 for forgetting)
Oven: DING!
1: (puts it in the oven)
2: (pushes everything off the table)
1: (Startled then mad 'yells' at 2)
2: (shrinking)
1: (stops and glares)
2: (starts grabbing stuff and placing it on table)
1: (helps)
2: (plays with spinny thing)
1: (slaps hand)
Oven: DING!
1: (pulls it out, sets on spinner)
2: (slowly spins it for her as she frosts)
1: (frosting, happy like)
2: (spinns it really fast)
(cake everywhere!!!)
1: (mad wipes off eyes and glares)
2: (smiles and runs)

#187 CHILLIN TREES

Aspen tree: Ahh, This breeze feels so nice between my leafs.

Willow tree: yea, idk, i'm a little cold.

Aspen Tree: Why do you have to be such a downer? Just because your a Willow tree does not mean you have to be weeping all the time.

Willow tree: you don't have life hard man, you got it's good, i'm stuck with my branches in some water over here, and stuck with stupid children swinging on me all day and going in and out of me.

Aspen Tree: Well i'm stuck in this dog park while dogs pee all over me, throw grass upon my bark. I'm always being hit with frisbees and tennis balls. If i could pick up my roots and leave i'd be OUTTA HERE!

Willow tree: well ya know what, at least you aren't FAT LIKE ME!!! I take up half this freakin park. I hate my life.

Aspen Tree: Well when you think about it, fall is coming around the corner and i'm gonna lose all my leafs. There gonna turn this ugly brown color and i'm gonna be stripped down NAKED! You on the other hand are the same all year round.

Willow tree: Well, i guess that is true. But.. but um.. Yea. i guess i do have life good, and a little hard, but what's life without a little challenge.

-SCENE-

#188 RESTAURANT:

GIRL: so babe, what are you gonna get?

BOY: umm, probably gonna go for the steak and baked potato

GIRL: (stares with dirty look)

BOY: (stares with confusion) umm... did i say something wrong?

GIRL: SERIOUSLY, the steak!! Its our first date, why can't you just be cute and order the spaghetti or something so we can eat it together! And be all cute like that one movie.

BOY: SERIOUSLY. ARE YOU SERIOUS RIGHT NOW. THATS A MOVIE AND THIS IS REALITY AND I WANT A DANG FLIPPIN STEAK MEDIUM RARE WITH A BACKED FLIPPIN POTATO! You got a problem with that. Girl bye.

GIRL: okay. Okay. don't be hangry. Eat ya food. Chill out. We will do it next time

#189 Narration

This girl walked into class. She was super pretty and had gorgeous long luscious hair. She had the nice clothes the nice car the pretty face the nice body, she had it all, but then this other girl came in, she was regular working, pretty, nice eyes, didn't wear too much makeup, and dressed pretty regular, and had a little junker car, that got her to school and work. Now here is the twist, all the boys loved talking to the regular looking girl, and the popular girl didn't understand, she would flirt, and dress cute, and post cute pictures all the time, but all the boys still liked the other girl more. And she soon came to figure out that it wasn't about being pretty, it was about being pretty on the inside, this girl had the best personality, she was sweet, funny, chill, knew how to have the best conversation and liked a lot of things. It was almost impossible not to get along with this girl. So the popular girl thought, well maybe if i dress like her and just pretend to like what other poeple like, more people will like me, and so she did that and people still didnt like her so finally she just did herself dressed how she liked and acted the way she really was and she ended up making tons of friends, and a few crushes

#190 First line play

Girl; you shouldn't have done that.

Boy; what?

Girl: you shouldn't have done that!

Boy; done what?

Girl; you know what you just did dont play dumb.

Boy; i have no idea what you're talking about

Girl; the money you just stole.

BOY; i'm sorry i really don't know what you are talking about.

Girl; you thought you were all alone, you didn't know i was in here, you also didn't know that, that bag is mine and i watched you take the money out of the pocket. If you want to put the money back in my bag and walk away like this never happened and we will never speak about this again then let's just do that,

Boy; okay, yea um.. I'm sorry..

#191 TITLE: behind the scenes

SETTING: Royal Mansion

STEP SISTER: oh my goodness I'm so sick of all of this. I don't want to pretend anymore.

OTHER ONE: I know I wish we could just be ourselves and not hold a preppy royal act all the time

STEP: I know... I'm sneaking out tonight and going to a concert. I'll see you later.

OTHER. What about mom?

STEP: she will be asleep all night.

OTHER: okay don't forget to take off your black lipstick and hide your ripped jeans when you get back.

STEP: don't worry I got this.

OTHER: Remember tomorrow is prom are we going to go with prince then?

STEP: duh oh and if you see little MISS "Cinderella" tell her I got tons of things for her to do tomorrow.

OTHER: don't worry i'll get some things to do to, we can't have her going to the prom. She is to pretty and she will get all the attention. And we need to be the center of attention. So prince will talk to her and not us.

STEP: okay I'll see you tomorrow.

(Climbs out window) OTHER (goes to bed)

-Next morning-

BEE: time to goto the ball sory Cinderella you go to much to do.

STEP: HAHAAHAHHAA

CINDERELLA: maybe I can get them done before twelve and I can go.

(two hours before twelve)

CINDERELLA: i'm never going to be able to go I will never finish.

POOF: LET'S go girl. Omg I look so good.

GOES TO BALL

EVERYONE STARS AND PRINCE WALKS Up to her

KISS THE END

#192 TITLE: two friends

SETTING: HOUSE

LISA: hey girl let's go to the beach..

AMANDA: nah dude.. to lazy

LISA: i got a better idea then, let's get on some comfy lazy clothes pull up our hair in messy buns go to the gas station and get a bunch of junk food come back and watch netflix

AMANDA: duuuuude sounds good homie.

(girls go to gas station come back and get in a bundle of blankets

(Whole season of breaking bad later)

LISA: (fat voice) oooohh yea. that was gooooood.

AMANDA: heck yea.

LISA: season 2???

AMANDA: yes boo boo yes.

#193 Picture Scene

They make movies of our life but they don't realize what it's like to be us, to watch your brothers die to watch them crumble to their bitter knees to have their lives be so short and for them to be left to rust. My commander left me crippled, one of my legs, and it reminds me everyday of what it was like back in the day. I come back to this eternal place where it all began, the first war, the first time I was used to destroy those in front of me, This place was once a snow covered planet but now thrives of the wild life, I am glad to call this my home, the home of the AT-AT a land that will be forever remembered and cherished. This is my story, the story of the AT-AT

#194 Store (Silent)

Two families meet at the end of an aisle and they are both going for a box of chex mix they fight using broom sticks and anything they can grab until one family becomes victorious, and walks off out of the store but then a worker brings in a whole new load of chex mix and runs away as he sees the aftermath of the battle.

#195 Restaurant

Waiter: hey, how are you all doing tonight?

Maverick: Pretty Good.

Waiter: That's great what can I get you guys tonight?

Maverick: I'll have the Fettuccine.

Waiter: Alright, and what would you like Ma'am?

Emma: I'll have the same.

Waiter: Alright and what to drink?

Mav: I'll have water

Emma: The same for me.

Waiter: Alright, sounds good.

Mav: Hey, I have a question.

Emma: Yeah, what's going on?

Mav: So you remember that one time at that one place when we were talking about that one thing?

Emma: Uhm ya that's a no.

Mav: well we we we have heav been to to together for like like like a year and i was was wondering if if you you would (says quietly) marry me.

Emma: What?

Mav: Will you Marry Me!

Emma: Uhm uh ya of course.

(mav goes in for a kiss and emma goes in for a hug and it ends up super awkward and they end up shaking hands and walking off.)

#196 Object Dialogue

Bat: Man that was a dinger, gone forever.

Ball: What did I do to you?

Bat: what are you talking about?

Ball: you are always hitting me around and I'm sick and tired of it, i hate being a baseball.

Bat: woah chill dude, it's my job, I have no choice.

Ball: maybe you should take a break for once and let me rest.

Bat: If I did that I would lose my hitting streak.

Ball: I guess will just have to end that hitting streak by striking you out.

Bat: ha I'd like to see you try.

Ball: Strike one baby whats up.

Bat: you got lucky the next one is going over the fence.

Ball: Strike two, where were you on that one?

Bat: i'm hitting you on this one.

Bat: bammmmmmmmmm

Ball: ahhhhhhhhhhh

(later that night after the game)

Bat: wow look what you did we are on a shelf for the rest of our life.

Ball: man I can't believe that I was that guys 700th home run, wow I love being a baseball.

#197 First line Play

It's not fair, why does she get a cookie and I don't. They are always favoring her. She always gets everything she wants and it makes me so mad, like yesterday I was just chillin in my crib and she starts crying about how she wants milk and she wants to get out and you guessed it she got exactly what she wanted, but no all I wanted to do was get out and grab my toy but they had the nerve to tell me no that I was being a bad baby. You know the life of a baby sucks.

#198 Object Monologue

J's from a Black guy

My owners are very nice to me and they treat me very kindly, they keep me in a glass case all day and they stare and admire me all day and at night I have a little light under me that keeps me warm so my leather doesn't get ruined. I have a lot of other friends that are in cases around me but I know deep down inside that I am my owner's favorite. Sometimes at night I get to go out to parties and I get shown off to all my owner's friends and if someone steps on me I am slowly taken off, put on the couch and then a fight breaks out between my owner and the mean person who stepped on me. After we get home my owner gives me a bath so that I can go back to my case and look as pretty as ever. And that's the life of me a pair of Jordan's.

#199 Ghost (My Choice)

Two ghost hunters are exploring an abandoned insane asylum

BRENDAN: (Whispers:) Wow! The EMF meter is going nuts!

CAROL: Like you?

BRENDAN: Shut up!

CAROL: (Laughs) You know I'm just joking, right?

BRENDAN: (Sighs) Yeah . . . still, you need to be quiet!

CAROL: Alright! Whatever you say!

BRENDAN: Thank you!

(They continue walking through the halls)

Carol: Did they say anything yet?

BRENDAN: Who?

CAROL: The ghosts, silly!

BRENDAN: Oh! No, not just yet.

(Door slams in the background)

CAROL: (Looks behind) What's over there then?!

BRENDAN: Look at the readings on the EMF meter!

CAROL: Did you seriously not just hear that door slam?!

BRENDAN: I did, actually. But I'm sure that it's just a couple of kids trying to give us a hard time.

CAROL: Oh! Well, in that case . . . (Yells:) TEAR YOUR TROUSERS DOWN!

BRENDAN: (Whispers:) What?!

CAROL: Sorry, Joe Weller is starting to get into my head.

BRENDAN: "Joe Weller"?

CAROL: Y'know . . . the YouTuber?

BRENDAN: Oh! That guy! Yeah! Didn't he and Elliot take a video at this same asylum?

CAROL: Yeah . . . they did . . .

BRENDAN: No wonder the meter's going nuts!

CAROL: Whoa! This is the same room that they recorded in!

(Shouts in the background)

(Both immediately turn around)

CAROL: (Yells:) Hello?

BRENDAN: (Yells:) Who's there?! What are you doing here?!

(Voice cries)

CAROL: Brendan, I think we should get outta here. (Starts walking to the door)

(Stone is thrown through doorway)

CAROL: (Gasps) Brendan! (Backs away)

BRENDAN: What in heaven's name is going on?!

(Voice sings tauntingly)

BRENDAN: Okay! That's it! I'm coming in there! (Starts walking to the door)

(Another stone is thrown)

BRENDAN: Okay, now you're just vandalising! Show yourself!

CAROL: Brendan?

BRENDAN: Yeah?

CAROL: What if what we're dealing with is a poltergeist?

BRENDAN: Have poltergeists even been known to make sound?

CAROL: Well . . . no . . .

BRENDAN: Then this isn't a poltergeist! It's just a couple of dumb kids trying to trick us!

CAROL: Just because poltergeists aren't known to make sound doesn't mean that they don't!

(Object begins floating in mid air)

BRENDAN: What the-?!

(Object flies across the room)

CAROL: Okay, we need to get out of here! NOW!

#200 Telescope (Monologue)

You and I sit here, staring into the night sky; gazing at the beautiful twinkling stars. I wish that we could do this more often, but I understand that you're busy with piano practice and homework and things like that, and you've got your best friend to help out. I'd just like to spend more time with you, that's all.

Personally, I think that we should do this a lot more often. You and I both know very well how much you love the stars, and with me at your side- well, more like right in front of you- you can see them better than ever. I can help you see all the galaxies and planets far more clearly. I'm no full scale observatory, but I'm better than nothing. Wait, is that the Crab Nebula?

You see? I told you we need to do this more often.

#201 Cabbie (Villain Monologue)

Try looking at things from my point of view for a moment, alright? My wife left me, my own kids don't even know me, and I've got an aneurysm. At least give me my last few months to try and support my children as much as I can! I understand that, yes, I have been killing people, but it's for the sake of my family! Please, try and understand that I'm doing this out of love for my kids! The more people I kill, the more money goes to them. That's how this works.

My children never got to know me. Do you have any idea what it's like being an estranged father? No! You don't! So don't you try and tell me that what I'm doing isn't justified, 'cause it is! I want them to know that I care about them! Is that so much to ask!?

So people have died! Why should I care!? People die all the time! Heck, I could die any minute now, considering the fact that I have an aneurysm! Dying is just one of those things that people do. They die, it's totally normal!

Besides, they chose the wrong bottle and took the wrong pill. I haven't killed four people, I've outlived four people.

#202 Don't Jump! (Dramatic Scene)

(Ben stands on the edge of the rooftop)

JOHN: Oh no . . . please tell me he's not . . .

SHERLOCK: Benjamin!

(Ben looks back at him)

JOHN: Benjamin, come back! We can help you!

BEN: No! I can't help, I don't deserve it.

(Sherlock slowly steps forward)

(Ben backs away)

BEN: Please! Just stay away from me!

SHERLOCK: Benjamin, you need help. If you come with us, we can find it for you.

BEN: Do you have any idea what I've done?! I can't bear to live with myself!

(Ben looks down to the street)

(Silence)

BEN: (Sobs) Tell Ashlyn- (Looks back at Sherlock and John) tell her I'm sorry . . . for everything.

(Ben looks down to the street, taking a deep breath. He leans forward . . .)

(Sherlock runs to catch him)

(Ben falls)

(Sherlock and John stand there in horror)

JOHN: He just jumped . . .

SHERLOCK: I know.

JOHN: Sherlock, he jumped.

SHERLOCK: John . . .

JOHN: (Yells:) HE JUMPED OFF OF THE BUILDING!

SHERLOCK: I know, John! Do you not think that I saw it too?!

JOHN: Of course I do! But this is the second time in my life that I've had to witness something like this!

#203 Hope (Picture Monologue)

My children and I sit here, staring at the hot, dry landscape. That drought took just about everything from us. It completely dried out the soil, leaving us unable to grow crops. And then the winds kicked in as if our lives weren't already hard enough.

We ended up losing the farm, and now we sit here, without a home, without food, and I'm unemployed. The winds of the dust bowl may have taken our home, our crops, and everything that we held dear, but there is one thing that it didn't take; our hope. No matter what the circumstances, we will still have hope. We will go through another day in hopes of a better tomorrow. And we will not let the adversary stand in our way.

#204 Argument (Object Scene)

PAPER: (Whispers) Psst! Hey! Pencil! Pencil!

PENCIL: (Snore)

PAPER: (Yells) PENCIL!

PENCIL: (Screams) AAH! What?! What? What did I do?

PAPER: (Sighs) You fell asleep again!

PENCIL: Well, sorry! I was up 'till three in the morning helping Mr. Butthead over here write his essay!

PAPER: So was I, stupid!

PENCIL: Well, aren't you just a peach!

PAPER: I'm not a peach, I am a piece of paper!

PENCIL: Ooh! A thousand pardons, Your Majesty!

PAPER: Dang right!

PENCIL: I was being sarcastic!

PAPER: (Gasps) Really? I didn't notice!

PENCIL: I swear, one of these days, I'm gonna have an aneurysm, and it's gonna be your fault-! Whoa! What's happening?!

PAPER: Hey! Where're you going?

PENCIL: It's not me, it's him!

PAPER: Why don't you do something about it!?

PENCIL: Because I can't move by myself! I'm a pencil for heaven's sake! You know that!

PAPER: Oh, well excuse me!

PENCIL: Ugh! Would you quit being such a butthead!?

PAPER: I will when you stop being dumb!

PENCIL: I'm the dumb one!?! I'm the one that comes up with all the ideas! You only store them!

PAPER: No, he comes up with all the ideas, you are used for writing them down!

PENCIL: If only I had hands...

PAPER: Why?

PENCIL: So I could slap you whenever you're being irritating!

PAPER: Heh! Loser!

PENCIL: You don't have hands either!

PAPER: That doesn't matter, the point is you're a loser.

PENCIL: (Sighs) You know what? I'm done. I'm not having this argument with you!

#205

It was the middle of summer, 1942. A little boy walks the street. It was late. The Nazi's were doing there routine check on curfew. The Jews the boy had stayed with the night before had been captured while he was out. Now this homeless little boy is wandering the streets looking for a place to hide from Nazi's. He finds a cardboard box in an alley just his size. He goes to lay in the box and immediately the Nazis drive by. Luckily, they didn't notice him. As he lay in this box on a cold summer night, he couldn't help but reminisce on his family. They were so happy together before the war. He remembers how is mother sang him songs every night. He remembers how is father would come home during dinner, hang up his hat after a long day at work, comes into the kitchen calls him champ and messes his hair. He remembers when he sat at the door for three days straight for dad to come back home. Knowing he would never leave his hat before going to work he held it tight. Until mom told him he wasn't coming back. He remembers mom hiding the cuts on her arm and throwing out dads razors. He remembers

coming home from the store and calling out for mom just to find her hanging from the ceiling in the kitchen. A note telling him everything would be alright. And just then another Nazi came by. This time walking, This time the boy wasn't so lucky. He had been spotted. The Nazi grabbed the boy out of the box and asked him where he was supposed to be. The boy said sleeping in bed. The Nazi asked why he wasn't there. The boy said he had no home anymore. The Nazi's companion officer called to him "why haven't you done it yet." Instantly the boy fell to the floor and understood. The Nazi pulled his gone off his side with tears in his eyes and asked the boy for last words. He said "I'm coming mom and dad."

#206

The Preps: You can't sit with us!

Emma: What a shame! A shame that I don't care. You two are losers anyway!

Emma:*On-Phone* Mom! I need you to pick me up right NOW!

Mom: I'm in New York! That's literally impossible!

Emma: It's an emergency! Don't be so selfish!

Mom: What's so important?

Emma: All my friends hate me.

Mom: Okay, so check yourself out today. I don't care.

Emma: And walk home? As if!

Mom: Well it's that or nothing.

Emma: Fine then! Bye!

#207

SPOTS! Those dang spots. Why? Why? Why? I Have to... I have to have them. I HAVE TO!!! They were so perfect. Why? Why can't they see. No, No, No, the name is Cruella DeVille not Cruel Devil. It was all within reason! Stop calling me inhumane. Those SPOTS!! I could have had the most perfect dress and I would have worn it so well. If it weren't for these damn bars I would

run away. Yes, perfect.... That's it! An escape. I can run away from here and bring those spots with me. The perfect plan for the perfect dress. They would LOVE ME! I mean, who wouldn't? I could farm them for their SPOTS! No! Nobody can see it or I'll be sent here again. I HATE IT HERE!!! I was INNOCENT!! The voices told me this would never happen now they're the only ones I can talk to. The world just isn't ready for perfection. Let me just explain, It all started with the woman NO! The dogs it started with the dogs.

My dearest, what's her name, anyway she worked for me and I could have given her ANYTHING! Anything she ever wanted ANYTHING! But, nooo she is too greedy to share her spots. She is the whole reason I am in this prison. If she only took up my offer. She forced my hand to dognap.... I mean borrow her spotted friends. If only I had worked quicker she would have been too late. But, the puppies weren't big enough. Not to mention.... There wasn't nearly enough. I mean it would take generations in order to get 101 that's it! It's not an entire Dalmatian race it's only 101 and they would be sustainably sourced. I'm not some sort of villain I'm a hero. I mean it's no surprise that the world is overpopulated by those spots. At least I would have put them to good use.

#208

Won't you say anything? Fine then. I'm sorry. Okay there, I said it. I just don't know what you expected. I thought it would be good for us. Everything was supposed to be perfect you me and the open sea. I just don't understand how it got like this. We were doing so good that night. A bottle of champagne later and things went south. I promise that was the only time just so we are clear. I was drunk I shouldn't have slept with him. I'm so sorry. I don't care about the things you did, okay? We'll push this behind us. I just don't want to lose you. You didn't do anything wrong so would you just stop crying. You were jealous. Happens to the best of us.

#209

Man: I was minding my own business. I swear I won't tell anyone! I saw nothing.

Mystery Man: There was a time I had some sympathy for someone like you, but that time has been over for a while.

Man: Are you going to shoot me or not?

Mystery Man: Would you just shut the heck up? I'm trying to think.

Man: Wait... Are you.... No way... You're Carson..

Mystery Man: I don't know what you are talking about.

Man: I think you do.

Mystery Man: Yeah, Yeah I'm Carson. So what? You won't live long enough to tell anyone.

Man: Yes I will. You couldn't kill me if you wanted to.

Carson: You don't even know me. Another freaking word, I dare you. I will put a bullet in your head long before you hear the sound of the gun.

Man: I knew it was you from the start.

Gunshot

#210

A chef is preparing a soup and all is about to be done until he tastes it. It's horrid! It's definitely missing something. As the chef moves around the kitchen to get the right ingredients, trouble is afoot. He stumbles across the kitchen floor and catches himself at The sink. No issue he needed to wash his hands anyway. As he goes to dry His hands he backs into a bag of flour, it falls and the contents spill on the floor. As he is cleaning it the broom handle bumps one of the pans Hanging from the ceiling. It falls and hits him. He gets up to grab an ice Pack from the fridge and the ice machine is spewing out ice all over him. He goes to grab a hand towel from off the stove handle, to pick up the ice, and the oven door opened and hit him in the legs causing him to fall forward onto the oven door. This chef not only cooks, he eats, a lot! So,as you may suspect, the oven door falls to the floor with him laying on top. As he gets up he forgets what it was he was looking for. As he remembered he walked over to the spice closet grabbed some salt, added a dash to his soup, tasted it, and called the hospital.

#211 Play:

She said she would walk with him to his house and that's it. She told him that she was going to stay outside while he ran into his home while he grabbed his football jersey that he had forgotten. The only reason she left the school to go to his house during lunch was because it was only a ten minute walk there and ten minute walk back and they wouldn't be there for long, she wasn't even going to go into his house so why would they take long.

That's when everything changed. When they got there he told her to go into the house and she didn't want to. So he grabbed her and started to pull her towards the door. She got scared and told him she felt uncomfortable and that she didn't want to be with him because she felt like he

was going to rape her. Little did she know; that was his intention. She had to go back to school with one of her best friends that had just raped her and had made her twenty minutes late to her fourth hour. Everyone asked her why she was gone so long. She didn't want to say the truth so she told them that they went to his house and fell asleep and sadly, each and everyone fell for her lie.

#212 Play:

The man had been at war at sea for a year now while his lovely fiancée has waited at home while he was gone. The days felt like they were getting longer, but she had been notified that the war has ended and her love was coming home. The next day the beautiful woman all dressed in white waited with the whole town in the streets, watching as the soldiers reunited with their families. She started to worry, but that's when she saw him. Her handsome, tall fiancée all dressed in blue and a white hat. As their eyes met, they ran as fast as they could to each other and fell into each other's arm. Then he dipped her and kissed her soft lips for a very long time, sensing how he hasn't even seen her for a year now. They embraced each other's presence and didn't let go for a while. Lots of other families meet with their soldier sons, fathers, husbands, and significant others as well.

#213

Rapunzel has never seen the "floating lights" before. So with a beautiful tiara, an engaging deal, and a very great, long...ish, and adventurous journey, she would be able to see the beautiful "floating lights" she had been longing to see. After the long journey, the night of the lights had finally come. Eugene had sat her on a boat and taken her onto the lake to look at the hundreds of thousands of "floating lights" that were released into the sky. She liked the lights, she loved the lights, and he knew how much she would so he got two for Rapunzel and himself. As she released hers he looked at her eyes brighten, and he knew he loved her so very much. He wanted to tell her, but he didn't know how because all he is was a thief that had a deal for a crown. Eugene didn't care about that anymore, all he wanted to do was see the brightened eyes of beautiful Rapunzel for the rest of his life.

#214 Play:

Can we talk about this? Yes? Ok. The girls here at Annalynn Academy are being discriminated because they are apart of the national accapella that includes all schools across America. The girls apart of the accapella group here at our academy are being bullied for singing tunes and such and I think this is absolutely ridiculous. Some of the girls have even dropped out of the club because the bullying has been getting out of hand. I just want you to help as much as you can. It would help me, the girls, and our group so very much. We all just want our loving, fun, and joyful club back and it would be great if you could help get that back for us. Thank you so much for your time, I appreciate it.

#215 Play:

They're at it again. Listen to them. Fussing and complaining that "He doesn't try hard enough" or "She is never there for him when he needs her." My favorite one is "He doesn't pay enough attention to her." He is with her every single day. Before and after school, even during class! Goodness I swear they have a fight everyday. Better yet, their whole relationship is a fight. Crys and Dieann break up like everyday and then get back together ten seconds later. What is wrong with her? What is wrong with them? Geez if they are always fighting they obviously don't need to be together or they just love to make a scene in public. I just don't see why they would do it for attention, so I am most likely right. You know what, I might go over there and tell them both to shut their big fat mouths and break up for good or STOP ARGUING.

#216 Play

There is a girl sitting alone on the stage. She looks very sad and lonely. A male then walks up to her and holds his hand out to her. She looks at it for a little while, observing him and his hand. After a little bit of deciding, she slowly takes his hand and steps up as she looks deeply into his eyes. When she is fully standing he grabs her other hand and smiles at her as he looks back into her eyes. He then spins her slowly and pulls her body back closely to his. They then slow dance for a little bit and then she starts smiling and looking very happy. They both look very happy. Then he gets serious and stands behind her, she stands there looking forward, she has an expression upon her face as she is making a very serious decision. Then after a little bit she nods her head and falls backwards. He catches her. She is stunned at first. As if she had tried to trust someone before and they let her fall. She then quickly turns around and looks into his beautiful eyes shocked. He looks at her and smiled. She smiled very brightly back at his and goes right in for a hug. She hugs him tightly. As if she never wants to let go, but she eventually does. He hugs her back. When they let go of each other the linked arms and start walking across the stage. Another girl walks onto the stage while looking at the male. The male's eyes follow the mysterious girl as she walks past them. He then unlinks arms with the female and runs off with her off of the stage. She looks back at him as he runs away. She then slowly makes her way to the floor, shocked, while putting her hands over her face and shaking her head. She realized she should have never trusted him.

#217 Hello, I'm good how are you. Okay can I get the Chicken Stir-Fry but instead can you substitute the chicken for a tofu flavored chicken because I'm vegan and I ONLY eat vegetables and fruit nothing else because I'm strictly a vegan. Also to drink can I get a almond milk make sure it's in a clean glass oh and make sure the Stir-fry is in a clean pan because I DO NOT want my food cooked in something that has not cooked ANY kind of meat because you murders like to cook it in extra grease and blood you know how they process meat right so at first when the calf is born they break its legs then throw it into a crowded dark room and.... Wait what, what

do you mean I have to leave. This is madness the customer is always right..... Fine I'll leave Jeez 6th one tonight.

#218 Hey Doctor Williams. No, but I'm here today because I need some help. No thanks I don't want anything I'm not hungry right now. I'm probably gonna starve myself to death. No, I wanna die now because of what I said to that kid on the last day he was alive. Yes, it is my fault if I didn't call him a fag then laughed about it he-he. Might have not gone home then shot himself in the head. What is wrong with me? I'm a monster. I'm a terrible person I don't deserve to live. If I didn't call him that he might be at home RIGHT now hugging and loving his family instead of being six feet under the ground. And he had a closed casket because his face was too deformed from him shooting himself.(Breaks down and starts crying) I just don't know what to do with myself anymore.

#219 I was supposed to help people and make their lives easier not hurting them. Use me just to scrape paint or for a simple project. I don't wanna hurt people. I HATE it the sound that I make when I'm cutting through the skin someone's wrist. And after it all, she is all bloody because she doesn't feel wanted, she doesn't feel beautiful. It makes me sad that she thinks everything is her fault. After the divorce was the worst night I just wish the world was a better place

#220 As the little old frale 86 year old man went to watch his grand daughters ballet recital. As he was watching he noticel the instructor was getting mad and frustrated with them and then started to yell at the little girls. So the little old man told him to step aside and let him talk the girls so the little old man started to talk to them to try to cheer them up so as time went by jokes turned advice, advice turned to stories until they stopped dancing and just listened to the old man and his stories

#221

As the Marines Ira Hayes,Harold Schultz,Michael Strank,Franklin Sousley, Rene Gagnon and Halon Block raised that flag at Iwo Jima on Mount Suribachi. But the war was not over yet they raised it to show the japanese warriors that america has been there and they had concord. As they raised up the flag they had enough of war.

#222

I just wanted rick to give me the prison and combined with me in woodbury. But I only invited michonne over and she killed my zombie daughter so I got super emotional like what the heck bro so i tackled her next thing i know she jabs a piece of glass in my eye so from there on i just hated rick and his group so later on I want to just talk with their group but nooooo every time i go there the shoot at me and my people so I just say enough is Enough. I get a truck full of

walkers drive it through their gate and want them to take over the prison. Then next thing i know i'm holding two of their people hostage the blam i get shot then i die.

#223

Pepper: (sigh) why do I make every one sneeze?Pepper: (sigh) why do I make every one sneeze?

Salt: They probably think you smell.

Pepper: smell good or bad exactly?

Salt: They probably think you smell like moldy old Jorge over there
(insulted old man noise)

Pepper: Well..Your Ju-Just, NO ONE LIKES YOU CAUSE YOU'RE TOO SALTY!!

Salt:Hey you can't talk to me like that i'm your twin! (all sassy like)

Pepper: Twin or not you still insaltd me!

Salt:I'm aloud to insalt you it's my nature.

Pepper: i'm gonna get mom if you don't stop!

Salt: oh yeah like that's going to help. (sarcastically).

Pepper: why do you half to be so salty?!

#224

Mother Gothel: Grab her! File:Delicate Flower Border. ...

Queen of hearts: Off with her head

Mother gothel: No! I need her for my Beauty!

Queen of hearts: Aww but Chopped off heads. . .

Mother Gothel: No chopped off heads it just makes a big mess!

Queen of hearts:(in a disappointed tone) Fine. . .

Mother gothel: so do we have a deal then?

Queen of hearts: I guess so.

Mother Gothel: Anyways Back to chasing Rapunzel

Queen of hearts: Who is rapunzel anyways and why are we chasing her again?

Mother gothel: because i need her to keep me young and beautiful forever.

Queen of hearts: Just come to wonderland we never get old there.

Mother gothel: hey, that sounds like a great place, if you can stay young there.

Queen of hearts: so can I chop her head off then and you can come live with me in
Wonderland?

Mother gothel: sure why not, since i got a better deal in wonderland.

#225

Rain falls on the girl's nose

She smiles

She looks up at the sky slowly more raindrops fall on her face
She stands there a moment and enjoys the cool drops of water hitting her face
She keeps walking noticing puddles forming
Walks along on the sidewalk
Sees a huge puddle
Steps back and jumps
Water splashes everywhere
She has a huge smile on her face

#226

You make one mistake and people never forget it. Seriously. I mean, yeah, Jack and I went up the hill to fetch a pail of water. And, yes, one of us fell down and broke his crown and yeah, yeah, the other one came tumbling after. And no – we did not bring back any water. We did not succeed in our mission. And, if I was to be totally honest, we also lost the bucket. But come on. It wasn't like we went up the hill to save the planet from an alien invasion. There wasn't a baby up there about to be eaten by a bear. It was water. We fell down. We didn't come back with a pail of water. Someone else got up out of their chair, got a bucket, climbed up the hill and fetched a pail of water. Big deal. Life will go on. And just to set the record straight, I am perfectly capable of fetching water. I personally have fetched hundreds of pails of water, both before that incident and after. So has Jack. It was one time. Sheesh. Maybe it's time we all moved on.

#227

Man wakes up in bed
Looks at self in mirror
Puts on paper bag with a happy face on it
Goes out front door
Has sign on them that says i'm fine
Sees a friend sitting down
Sits and talks with them
They are talking all happily
It starts raining happy face looks like is crying
Friend sees that their depressed
Friend pulls out umbrella
And they start talking
Pulls off mask
realized everything is gonna be ok
Helps others with depression

#228

I keep you warm and dry, the least you could do is keep me clean, I mean do you know what i go through when you wear me? Just Ew. I slide across the floor back and forth if you don't tie me tight enough. Then when you throw me around like a ball I get dust particles and germs all over me. It's Just Gross!! Don't even get me started on how much dirt I get on me when you sit in the grass. Man it's a hard life being a Sweater. . .