

ACE PARKER SAMPLE SKETCH PACKET

WHO MADE WHO?

INT. APARTMENT-LIVING ROOM-NIGHTTIME
GIRL SITTING ON COUCH. LIGHTS OFF. GUY STANDING IN KITCHEN
BEHIND HER. HE ENTERS WITH A BUNCH OF SNACKS. HIS NAME IS
JIM, HERS JILL.

JIM
Munchies!

JILL
You know what? I really like you.

JIM
I really like you too.

JILL
You're not like every other guy
who only wants one thing.

JIM
Yeah... So what should we watch?
What haven't you seen?

JILL
Believe it or not, I've never seen
The Exorcist!

JIM
You've never seen The Exorcist!
It's the scariest movie of all
time! Hold on I'll queue it up!

JIM
(talking to remote)
The Ex (cough) Exorcist. Excuse
me, I wutanged a buncha crunch
whole!

THE TV QUEUES UP THE XXXORCIST. A PORN PARODY. SHOT STAYS
ON TWO SNUGGLED ON COUCH. WE HEAR THE TV IN AS WELL AS JACK
AND JILL. ALL TERM WORDS LIKE WOMAN, MAN, THING WILL BE
OFF-CAMERA (OC).

WOMAN (OC)
Oh, doctors, thank god you came
by. She's upstairs. I don't know
what to do!

JIM

God, I haven't seen this movie in forever. I don't even remember it.

JILL

Shhh... I want to watch it.

JIM

Ok, ok, sorry.

WOMAN (OC)

She's in there. Please Doctor; save my girl. Please!

POSSESSED GIRL (OC)

Ah! Help! Ah! Make it stop.

DOCTOR 1 (OC)

Oh my.

POSSESSED GIRL

What are you looking at, four-eyes! Fuck me! Fuck me!

JIM

Oh, I remember this scene. This is when her head does a full 360 and she pukes pea soup.

JILL

Don't ruin it for me!

POSSESSED GIRL

Fuck me! What are you looking at limp dick!

DOCTOR 1

Doctor, can you stabilize the patient, please. I'm going to check her pulse.

WE HEAR PANTS UNZIPPER AND THEN PORN JAZZ MUSIC.

POSSESSED GIRL

Oh, Doctor. Oh, Doctor!

JIM

What the fuck?

DOCTOR 1

Patient, female, body temperature about; oh yeah, that's the spot. Body temperature about 100, 110 degrees... celsius, that's about 250 degrees Fahrenheit. Oh, spicy.

JILL

What is this?

DOCTOR 1

The power of cock compels you! The power of cock compels you!

JILL

This isn't that scary. This is just sick!

JIM

Wait a second, this isn't the Exorcist! It's the XXXorcist! ... Wow, it's kind of shocking to think it took me this long to figure that out.

JILL

So it's like the sequel?

JIM

No, it's some sort of pornographic parody! Let me turn this off.

JILL

Wow.

JIM

Sorry, must have been the cough. What else haven't you seen? Let's watch something we both haven't seen.

JILL

My friend said I should watch The Hills have Eyes. She thought it was scary.

JIM

I've never seen that either.

JIM

(to remote)
Play, The Hills Have Eyes.

THE TV QUEUES UP THE HILLS HAVE THIGHS. JIM GETS UP TO GRAB A SODA.

JIM

I forgot a drink, do you want anything?

JILL

I'll just take a water, please.

JIM RETURNS WITH TWO WATER BOTTLES. AGAIN WE HEAR CHARACTERS ON SCREEN BUT ONLY SEE JIM AND JILL'S REACTIONS.

JILL

This looks scary.

JIM

I didn't think it was this low-budget though.

MAN (OC)

Excuse me, does either of you two girls know how to get to Breckenridge? I'm on vacation with my family here, and we're a little lost!

WOMAN (OC)

What are you going to do for us?

MAN

How about five dollars?

WOMAN

Step out of the car!

MAN

Ok.

WOMAN

Do you want directions? You're going to have to earn it!

SOFT, SLOW JAZZ MUSIC BEGINS TO PLAY. PANTS UNZIPPER. BOTH JIM AND JILL TILT THEIR HEADS, CONFUSED AS TO WHAT THEY'RE WATCHING.

WOMAN

No wonder you're lost! Looks like you've got a broken compass. This one only points North!

MAN

Oh yes, oh yeah baby, yeah! Honey,
kids, look away Daddy's getting
directions.

JILL TAKES THE REMOTE AND CLICKS A BUTTON.

JILL

The Hills Have Thighs??? What is
this? What is the matter with you?

JIM

What? I didn't say The Hills have
Thighs!

JILL

Are you like trying to get me to
watch Smut with you? This is so
fuckin creepy. I thought you were
a good guy!

JIM

No, I am not! I mean I am a good
guy. I didn't mean to, honest. It
was another mistake. Wait, let's
watch Poltergeist! Have you seen
that?

JILL

Oh my god, yes! I wanted to watch
that for so long now!

JIM

Alexa, can you play Poltergeist on
the Apple TV please? Don't worry
Alexa will get it right.

JIM AND JILL LOOK AT EACH OTHER EXCITEDLY. SCARY MUSIC.
JILL READS THE TITLE IN THE OPENING CREDITS.

JILL

Polled. Her. Twice... what is the
matter with you?!?!?!?

JIM

What? You just heard me say
Poltergeist! There's got to be
something wrong with the
television.

JILL

Oh, right. Your television is the
pervert. Not you. The TV!

JIM

I wouldn't say the television is
perverted, I just think there's a
problem with-

JILL

Look at your recent watch history!
Remember the Tightones!

JIM

I was trying to watch Remember the
Titans!

JILL

Oh, yeah. That's why it says watch
again! That means you watched it
in its entirety!

JIM

I fall asleep during movies. Ten
minutes in and I'm out.

JILL RAISES HER EYEBROWS.

JIM

Ok, but believe it or not the
narrative in that one was actually
fantastic.

JILL

I'm leaving.

JIM

No, wait. Alexa, play the scariest
thing ever made!

JILL PAUSES HER EXIT. TV PLAYS WHAT SOUNDS LIKE EVERYBODY
LOVES RAYMOND.

MAN

I don't know Raymond, maybe you
shouldn't have told Deborah her
meatloaf wasn't very good.

JIM

For the love of God! I'll just do
it manually. Here!

JILL

Don't call me.

SHOT STAYS ON JIM ON THE COUCH. WE HEAR THE DOOR CLOSE.

JIM

Alexa, play Cosmos: A SpaceTime
Odyssey.

TV STARTS PLAYING WHAT SOUNDS LIKE THE KARDASHIANS.

GIRL

Shut up!

GIRL 2

No, you shut up!

GIRL 1

Courtney, stop being a little
betch.

GIRL 2

You're the betch, betch.

SHOT STAYS ON JIM FROM STERNUM UP. HE SIGHS IN DEFEAT. HE
REACHES INTO HIS PANTS AND BEGINS POUNDING IT.

FADE OUT:

A MOMENT IN BY ACCIDENTAL HISTORY: THE HEIMLICH MANEUVER

EXT. PARK AREA-NOON-1974

DR. HENRY HEIMLICH STROLLS TO THE PARK TO HAVE HIS LUNCH
AND SOME FRESH AIR. HE SITS ON A BENCH BY A BASKETBALL
COURT. TWO YOUNG MEN ARE PLAYING HORSE. DR. HENRY HEIMLICH
WAS BORN AND RAISED IN THE USA BUT WILL TALK WITH A GERMAN
ACCENT.

DR. (V.O.)

It was another glorious spring day
in New York City. The trees and
flowers were starting to bloom,
and the weather was so breezy. I
retreated to Central Park to have
my lunch of sausages, American
chocolate, and fourteen
cigarettes. I hoped the weather
would get my mind off my work for
a bit. The world of choking had
consumed every part of my work
life and had completely vanished
from my home life. It had been

months since Olga and I had penetrated one another. For the last month, I had only worn my belt around my waist, and it scared me. I think I'll leave work early today and take Olga fr-

TWO KIDS ON THE NEARBY BASKETBALL COURT ARE PLAYING A GAME OF HORSE.

BBALL 1

Fuck! Stupid rim sucks! Ok, so what is it again?

BBALL 2

You know damn well, it's nothing to HOR.

BALL 1

I thought I only had two letters.

BBALL 2

Bullshit. Alright, from the elbow. To put you on the brink of elimination.

BBALL 1

Didn't you have H too?

BBALL 2

Nope! I didn't and bang there you go! Should have called swish!

BBALL 2 MAKES THE SHOT WITH BBALL 1 DISTRACTING HIM LIKE CRAZY. BBALL 1 STEPS UP AND MISSES THE SHOT. DR. HEIMLICH GATHERS HIS THINGS.

BBALL 2

H O R S. Hoarse. Whores. And now, the simple knee knocker, free throw to win.

BBALL 2 MAKES THE SHOT.

BBALL 1

Big deal, a little free throw. I could do this blindfolded.

BALL 2

Ok, now. Don't choke. Choke! Choke! Choke! Choke!

BBALL 2 PULLS OUT A CLIFF BAR AND CONTINUES CHANTING CHOKE WHILE BBALL 1 SHOOTS. DR. HENRY HEIMLICH BEGINS WALKING AWAY. BBALL 2 BEGINS LITERALLY CHOKING ON THE CLIFF BAR. THIS CATCHES THE DOCTORS ATTENTION BALL 1 MISSES THE SHOT.

BALL 1

Fuck! Fuck!

EVERYONE IN THE PARK LOOKS OVER AT HIM. HE PUNTS THE BALL INTO THE CROWD.

BALL 1

Fuck! One more game! One more game!

HE SEES BALL 2 GASPING FOR AIR.

BALL 1

Stop fucking around! One more game! I was supposed to be at work an hour ago. Let's go quick.

BALL 2 BEGINS GRABBING BALL 1 SHIRT AND POINTING AT HIS THROAT. DR. HEIMLICH LOOKS ON. HE BEGINS TO GINGERLY RUN OVER.

BALL 1

Quick fuckin around dude, I swear to god I'm going to punch you in the face!

BALL 2 TURNS BLUE.

BALL 2

Choke-Choke-Choking.

BALL 1

Say choke one more time, I swear to god I'll bury you!

BALL 2

Choke-

BALL 1 PUNCHES BALL 2 IN THE STOMACH. ONCE. TWICE. THE THIRD TIME HE POPS THE CLIFF BAR OUT. BALL 2 FALLS TO THE GROUND GASPING FOR AIR.

BALL 1

Yeah, stay down you little bitch.

BALL 1 PUSHES BALL 2 DOWN TO THE GROUND.

DR. HEIMLICH

Oh my god! Are you ok!

BALL 2

Yeah, this happens all the time.
Stay out of it bow-tie.

BALL 1

Oh, bullshit. I was on a 3-day
winning streak up until today.

DR. HEIMLICH

You were choking.

BALL 2

Which one of us are you talking
to?

DR. HEIMLICH

You!

BALL 2

Yeah, the cliff bar went awol man.

DR. HEIMLICH

You were choking and then this man
struck you in the chest repeatedly
with blunt force and you stopped.

BALL 1

What are you the play-by-play
announcer? Good eye, Arnold! Take
a hike, Alan Richman! Let's go one
more time, we're already late as
it is.

DR. HEIMLICH

That's it!

BALL 2

Listen, guy, we're not switching
to your freaky cult or buying
anything your selling.

DR. HEIMLICH

There must be some sort of hidden
pocket of air in the torso area,
that connects with the air
passageway.

BALL 1

Let's go double or nothing.

DR. HEIMLICH

Thank you! Thank you two, so much!
Oh thank you, thank you, thank
you!

DR. HEIMLICH HUGS BALL 2. WHO PROCEEDS TO PUNCH HIM IN THE
CHEST.

BALL 2

Fuck off me, creep!

DR. HEIMLICH GOT HIT DIRECTLY IN THE SPOT FOR THE HEIMLICH
MANEUVER. HE BEGINS COUGHING AND CATCHING HIS BREATH AS THE
TWO YOUNG MEN WALK AWAY. WHEN DR. HEIMLICH COMES TO HE
PULLS OUT A SMALL NOTEPAD AND FEELS THE SPOT.

DR. HEIMLICH

Lower abdomen, middle, possibly
under the small intestine, or
above the stomach. Blunt force.
Thanks again, guys!

HE PUTS THE NOTEPAD AWAY. COMBS HIS HAIR AND PUTS HIS HAT
BACK ON AND BEGINS JOGGING BACK TO THIS OFFICE.

DR. HEIMLICH

The Heimlich move? No that's not
hitting. The Heimlich pump? No,
too sexual. The Heimlich
procedure? No. Too wordy. Got it!
The Heimlich maneuver. Yeah, that
sounds good. I wish I knew this
when my first wife choked on that
homemade ball and gag, but hey,
you can't win them all!

FADE OUT:

MY PRECIOUS

INT. FRAT HOUSE COMMON ROOM- TUESDAY NIGHT
A GROUP OF ABOUT TEN FRAT BROS ARE GATHERED IN THE HOUSE
COMMON ROOM ON A TUESDAY. DRINKING BEER, PLAYING PONG,
THROWING FOOTBALL, PLAYING VIDEO GAMES. ANOTHER FRAT BRO
WALKS IN WITH HIS IPHONE HOOKED UP TO VIRTUAL REALITY
GOGGLES.

JIM

Bros! Check it out! Virtual
reality!

JOE
Oh shit, that's sick!

JIM
Yup, got this in a box of fruity pebbles. Pretty sweet, huh? I'm going to try the racing thing.

JIM RAISES HIS ARMS LIKE HE'S DRIVING A CAR.

JIM
Whoa, this is crazy! Vroooooom, vroooooom!

JIM CONTINUES MAKING CAR NOISES AND MOCK DRIVING A CAR. A FRAT BRO SNEAKS UP ON HIM AND WHACKS HIM IN THE BALLS. HE FALLS TO THE GROUND AND A FRAT BRO NAMED JOHN TAKES THEM OFF HIS HEAD.

JOHN
Let me try, what should I do?

JOE
Try the maze!

JOHN QUEUES UP THE MAZE. IT'S A TRAP MODE, WHERE A CLOWN SNEAKS UP ON YOU. HE WALKS AROUND THE ROOM A LITTLE BIT AND THEN JUMPS BACK AND FALLS DOWN, SCARED OF THE CLOWN.

JOHN
What the hell! You assholes! Here, take these stupid things.

JOE
I'll take them, I've never used them before.

JAKE
Wait, don't they have virtual reality porn now?

JOSH
Yeah, I clicked on one by accident. I don't know if it worked though. It was very blurry and I still jerked it manually.

JOHN
You can't watch it just on your iPhone, you have to have VR glasses.

JOE
I'm trying it out.

JOE QUEUES UP SOME PORN AND PUTS THE GLASSES ON.

JOE
Oh. My. God.

JOSH
How is it? Is it sick?

JOE
My sweet lord. I've found Oz!

JOHN
What do you see?

JOE
It's like 5 girls, and, just me.
This is magnificent! Look at that!
I've always wanted to have a
six-way!

JAKE
What! Let me see! Come on!

JOE
Wait a second man. I just got
them! I need to sit down! I am in
the video is at least. Can
somebody get me a chair? I can't
see.

JAKE
Yeah sure, I got you. Here! Do you
feel the chair?

JOE
Yeah, I got it. Thanks.

JAKE
No problem.

JAKE PULLS THE CHAIR OUT AS JOE SITS AND TAKES THE GLASSES
OFF OF HIM WHEN HE LANDS.

JOE
What the fuck!

JAKE

I'll give it back in two seconds.
I'm just curious as to how it
works-. Oh. My. Sweet. Jesus.

JIM
What! What's going on now?

JAKE
Oh my god! Dreams do come true! I
can't wait to tell my brother!

JIM
Tell your brother what? You're not
actually having sex with 5
different women, you know that
right? Let me see it, you've had
it forever.

JAKE
No! Leave me alone I say! No!

JIM
Come on, I still haven't had a
chance.

JOSH
Bullshit, you batted leadoff! You
just chose to play hot wheels.

JIM
That doesn't count.

JOSH
I'm next.

JOSH BEGINS TO REMOVE THE GLASSES FROM JAKE, WHO IS
SIMULATING A SEX MOVE.

JAKE
No! It's the best part! No, you
can't!

JOSH
Best part? What do you mean the
best part! Oh, now I see. Miss
Saigon has entered the frame!

JOSH'S LEG STARTS STOMPING THE GROUND LIKE THUMPER FROM
BAMBI.

JOSH
Oh me love you long time too baby.

JOHN
Not that long.

DAVE
Whoa, what makes you think you're
on deck?

JOHN
I only got to do the maze with the
stupid clown!

DAVE
So? You blew your shot.

JOSH
Oh, I'm about to blow mine too!

DAVE
Give me those fuckin things!

JOHN
I'm next!

JAKE
Josh, got to go for like a whole
minute more than me. I'm going
next.

JIM
Bullshit! I'm next. It's my
iPhone! I have to go ref the
intramural ball games, and I need
my phone. I barely even got to go.

JOSH
Ok, but leave the goggles.

JIM
I will, now what is all the fuss
about- Bing Bong! Hello!

JOSH
Give us the goggles before you go.

JIM
Go where?

JOSH
Ref the ball games, like you said.

JIM

What ball games? Oh yeah. That's not until 7:30. Why would anyone get married nowadays! This is unbelievable!

JOE
It's 7:25 now!

JIM
In a minute!

JOE
Give me those things!

JIM
No! It's the precious! It's my precious! The preciousness!

THE WHOLE ROOM BEGINS ACTING LIKE ANIMALS, FIGHTING OVER THE GOGGLES.

QUICK CUT:

INT. FRAT HOUSE COMMON ROOM- FRIDAY NIGHT
A NEW FRAT BRO, BILL WALKS IN. EVERYONE IS STILL IN THE SAME CLOTHES FROM TUESDAY. THEY ALL LOOK TIRED, CRAZY. LIKE GOLEM FROM LORD OF THE RINGS.

BILL
Jim! Where the fuck were you! We just had our marketing midterm!

JIM
What?

BILL
You missed our marketing midterm!

JIM
What day is it today?

BILL
Friday!

JIM
Damn, really?

JAKE
Ok, this phone is dying! Who's got a charged one!

JOE

I do! Hand the goggles over!

BILL
What the hell are you guys doing!

JOE
Nothing, back off Billy boy! Wait
your turn!

JAKE
Why do you get to go next!

JOE
My iPhone! That woman in there
needs my help!

JIM
She doesn't even like you! I'm the
one who fixed her cable!

JOSH
Yeah, but I helped that poor widow
move into her new house!

JAKE
My precious!

JIM
It's my precious!

AGAIN THE FRAT BROS ARGUE LIKE APES. THINGS GET VIOLENT.
BILL STEPS IN AND TAKES THE GOGGLES AND SMASHES THEM
AGAINST THE WALL. EVERYONE SNAPS OUT OF IT.

JOE
My god! It's been four days! I
haven't eaten anything.

JIM
Me neither. I'm starving!

JOSH
You want to go get some beers and
a burger or something?

BILL
We've got a mixer with the Alpha
Gamma girls in two hours.

JIM
You mean like with real, live,
human girls?

BILL

Yeah?

JOSH

We could go to Rodeo Burger! They got a tech store right next door! We could all pitch in and get an even better VR headset!

JOE

Yeah, we were only using a set from a cereal box. Imagine how much better it would be on a real one!

JIM

I'll get my car!

BILL

You mean to tell me, you guys would rather fight over a virtual reality headset to watch porn; instead of hanging out with girls in real life?

JOE

Yeah.

JAKE

Yup.

JIM

It's a yes here too. I'd assume it's a unanimous decision too, no?

JOSH

Yup. I'm in! Shotgun!

THEY ALL STAMPEDE OUT TOWARDS THE CAR.

JIM

I get the precious first for driving!

JOE

I'm going second!

BILL STANDS THERE PERPLEXED.

FADE OUT:

The following is an additional sketch I wrote for the SNL writer's submission in 2021. The names in the sketch are paperweights and mean nothing. I had to re-write the sketch directly for their actors. This sketch can be played on anyone.

REVISIONIST HISTORY: OPERATION WOKE WAR II

INT. LARGE COURTROOM-DAY

Paris Peace Treaty signing. A large group of people from the participating countries and the press. BECK will play a staunch, American leader. MIKEY will play the speaker, a member of the WOKE community. ALEX will play the British leader. KYLE will play the Russian leader. COLIN will play the German leader. The meeting begins as Mikey walks to the stand to speak.

MIKEY

Good evening everybody and welcome to the Paris Peace Treaty signing. My name is Dennis, he/him, and I've been assigned with mediating today's service. I would like to take this time, to congratulate each and every one of you for your participation in such an extraordinary event. Everyone did such a great job, and you should all be proud of the work you did during this, um, global gettogether. Seriously, let's all have a good clap.

Mikey tries to start a round of applause, but everyone is confused.

MIKEY

Great job everyone--

BECK

When do we get our trophies?

MIKEY

We will be handing out the participation ribbons at the end of the ceremony.

BECK

Participation ribbons? What are

you talking about? We want our trophies! We won! Back to back champs baby!!!

MIKEY

Actually, we didn't keep score this time. A lot of people got their feelings hurt after the last game. But you're all winners now.

ALEX

What on Earth are you talking about? Of course, there are winners, and of course, we kept score. The allies won 4-3 on penalty kicks.

MIKEY

That's the old way of thinking and precisely why I am here today. I am trying to have this day be looked back upon in a good light. If we still operate with scoreboards, some people might feel inclined to feel like winners, and losers, and we do not want to hurt anyone's feelings.

KYLE

Of course, there are winners and losers you idiot! This was war! Millions of people died!

MIKEY

The term war is technically politically incorrect. Which reminds me, do not refer to this, um conflict as World War II anymore. From now on, this gettogether will be referred to as Global Field Day 2. Now, I think it would be best for all parties involved, for us to talk about our feelings. It's all a part of moving on and putting our best foot, our best foot forward. We can talk about how we and our respected lands have got our feelings hurt by our international

friends. Why don't we start with the Soviet Union? Why don't you tell Mr. Germany, all of the ways he has hurt your feelings in the last six or so years. Go ahead, don't be shy. It's all love.

ALEX

Uhhh.

MIKEY

Please, it's all a part of the healing process. Why don't you talk about Poland? I think that's a good place to start.

ALEX

Uhh, ok. Poland. Ok, well, when we both invaded Poland, we agreed that we would share it. But then you fibbed and that was very mean.

MIKEY

And how did that make you feel?

ALEX

It made me feel bad because I thought we could be friends, and we don't really have a lot of friends, so I was excited. I thought we could share Poland but you didn't want to share.

MIKEY

Good, very good. Germany, can you say sorry to the Soviets for fibbing about Poland? Maybe you'd like to share your point of view.

COLIN (insincere)

I'm sorry I fibbed about Poland.

MIKEY

That didn't sound very sincere, Germany. Tell us why you did what you did, we're all friends here.

BECK

We are certainly not!

MIKEY

Captain America, please wait your turn. Right now, Germany has the talking stick. Go ahead Germany.

COLIN

Ok, I'm sorry I fibbed about Poland. It just felt like everyone was bullying us after World War I, I mean Global Field Day 1, and we wanted to feel important again.

MIKEY

That was very good, friends. Great Britain, now would you like to say a few words to Germany about the way they may or may not have hurt your feelings these past six years?

ALEX

They didn't hurt our feelings, they blew up our cities!

MIKEY

Why don't you talk about that? Talk to Germany not me, I'm not even here.

ALEX

Fine, ok. Germany, you really pissed us off when you bombed London for years. It was awful. It took us so long to build those buildings and you came and knocked them down like a big stinky doo-doo head.

MIKEY

Now, now Mr. Britain, let's not call anyone names. Germany, what do you have to say to Mr. Britain about bombing London for four years?

COLIN

Why is everyone ganging up on me gosh! It wasn't all my fault.

Italy and Japan did stuff too!

MIKEY

Nobody is ganging up on you, Germany. But nobody likes a tattler tale either. Why don't you tell Britain why you felt the need to knock down the buildings?

COLIN

Ok fine. The reason why we knocked down your buildings is that you guys are so great, you've always been so great and everyone loves you. That's why they call you Great Britain. It's like, nobody ever makes fun of the Great British Empire. We just wanted to be like you.

Colin begins to sniffle. Mikey consoles him.

MIKEY

It's ok Germany. It's ok.

Mikey signals to Alex that he should say or do something to make Colin stop crying.

ALEX

Um, um, it's ok Germany. We forgive you.

COLIN

You're just saying that to make me feel better. That's why you're so great and nobody makes fun of you.

ALEX

That's not true. There are plenty of things we get made fun of for.

COLIN

Yeah right. You're just saying that.

ALEX

People, uh, they make fun of our teeth. They also poke fun at the fact that we still have a queen.

COLIN

A queen? That is very silly.

BECK

Do you know who else has a queen? A deck of cards!

Mocking laughs from the other countries.

MIKEY

I think we've made great progress today guys. Now, before we wrap for lunch, would anyone else like to say something? How about you America? We haven't really heard anything but wisecracks from you all day.

BECK

Yeah, I've got something to say. ... I've got my eye on you Ruskie!

MIKEY

Let's stay on track now. Is there anything you would like to say to Germany?

BECK

Yeah, there is. ... Better luck next year!

The room erupts in laughter. After a short while, Mikey calms the crowd back down.

MIKEY

Ok, ok I know it's almost lunchtime and everyone is getting a little cranky. I think we've made great progress, so what do you say we have the participation ribbon ceremony and then we break for lunch and recess? It's sloppy joe day! Does that sound good? Good. Now single file and wait your turn. I suggest you put your ribbons in your cubbies so that you don't lose them on the playground.

FADE OUT: