

114 first blood

Mike: Look, Jennifer. It's not I don't want to go with you Saturday, just that I'd got that pair of commitment. Emm, I'm donating a kidney. Ah, Look, don't tell anybody. Well, 'cause everybody want one. Look, If due falls I'll let you know. Ok. Bye bye.

Jason: You turn down the date with Jennifer Miller?

Carol: Jennifer Wonderbangs Miller?

Mike: Ok. My traction of a woman is not entirely based on physical beauty.

Carol: Ah...They gonna be stupid too.

Maggie: Mike. I thought you like Jennifer.

Mike: Yeah. But she wants me to do some I never do in a million years.

Carol: What? Read a book?

Mike: No. Worse! She wants me to go to her sister's wedding, go ballroom dancing.

Maggie: As God as I witness I cannot make my baby do this!

Mike: OK, fine! You guys go hen laugh for Mike Seaver likes to fool himself in front of 200 people.

Carol: Ahh, you used to make much bigger crowd.

Jason: Mike, The advantages to ballroom dancing you know you actually get to touch your partner, hand to hand, cheek to cheek.

"everything is, everything is..."

Maggie: Oh, Jason.

Jason: And if you're a real cool guy, and you learn all the moves, Mike, was a right guy, a right mood can absolutely make the right woman--melt her!

Carol: There're more moves but they cried more terrible.

Jason: Not so ...Observe. The French dip.

Carol: There're more moves they'll cry greedy!

Mike: Yeah, Jennifer, Mike! Look, the due fall through. Oh, I don't know the pair is well grown in the kidney market. Yeah, so...you want me for the wedding? Yeah I don't bring the gravy, oh, never mind, it's dancing term. Yeah, ok, bye-bye

Jason: All right, Mike.

Mike: All right, dad, I gonna make her melt. I've never seen Wonderbangs melt before. Wait a minute, I don't even know how to dance.

Jason: That's all right. No problem. Come on here, we'll give you a try. Not with me, with your mother.

Maggie: If we try to do, we should try... Glide, right...

Ben: That's enigmatic man can hardly take so much.

Jason: Something wrong, Ben?

Ben: The new coach's stupid son Ranny. The kid tricked me 3 times with the

stick. Next practice I just gonna him to be sucking the park.

Maggie: Now I don't want to hear that, Benny. If you have a problem with one of your teammates, fighting is not the answer. Ben, what are you doing?

Ben: Pumping look. Hi, look, scouting nator ... One, two, one, two...

Jason: Now, wait a minute. Did you try telling the coach that Ranny tricked you?

Ben: The coach saw the whole thing.

Jason: Now come on. You mean to tell me the coach actually taught Ranny to play dirty?

Ben: He tells all the kids to play dirty. That's why he hates me. It's common knowledge. I'm finance player.

Maggie: Well, that it, Ben. I was afraid this hockey thing was going to be too rough, Jason, I think he'd quit the team.

Jason: Oh, Maggie, it's not fair to Ben. Just because the coach that lying, you can make him quit? I'll go down the next practice, and I'll meet the guy. I'll talk to him all-over. Is that Ok with you, Ben?

Ben: Yes, Thanks Dad. I want you to keep the coach busy talking and I'll go skating over Ranny's face.

Coach: Come on guys...This is hockey, not a square dance. I wanna see some hard attack down there. Remember, that's crash on skate does not mean you can kick.

Jason: Hello, I'm Jason Seaver.

Coach: Coach Bragten. How are you?

Jason: That's my boy Ben, No. 7

Coach: Ya, he can use another 40 pounds.

Jason: No problem, I can give him some hormone ... right away.

Coach: Good, I am glad to see the parents get involved. Kally, Kally, you should pass the goal off, it gonna cost you.

Jason: Sure, make him skating skill go up after practice.

Kally: Could you change for 5, coach?

Coach: What are you talking about change, you missed over man ,that is 5. Take your fine.

Jason: You're fining these kids?

Coach: Hey! That's not the first time offenders.

Jason: It's better there _re allowed a death penalty.

Coach: Yeah! Carmeilone, You caught out the check? My wife and I are out for honeymoon.

Jason: Did you marry Wan Graski?

Coach: You're calling me homosexual?

Jason: But I do think your coaching method a little offensive.

Coach: Hey! I never have losing a season body!

Jason: Oh, congratulations, body! The importance for kids here is they learn something. They have no fun! Not win win win at all costs!

Coach: That's how we lost Vietnam! You are a wimp, Seaver!

Jason: Oh, really? But, you know what you are?

Coach: Yes?

Jason: You are taking a lot of suffering-mind angry, you're displacing it on these kids.

Coach: Haha, you sound like you have been some one of these worthy shrinks!

Jason: I'm one of them---worthy shrinks! I mean I'm a psychiatrist. And just because of your self-absorbed narrow-minded...

Coach: Hey! Who you are calling self-absorbed, you got be your badab, pal.

Jason: Keep your hands off me, ok?

Ben: Hit him, dad!

Jason: Ben, it's not a mature people to do ...

Coach: I'm mature not...

Kids: Hit him, hit him...

Maggie: Glide, two, three...glide...glide, two, three, glide...

Carol: Mike, it's the fifth time in the last half hour!

Mike: Hey! I'm getting better!

Maggie: Good! Let's call it a night. I've got an article to finish.

Mike: Come on, Mum. The wedding's tomorrow night. I need practice.

Maggie: But you are doing fine. Besides I got to change the bandages on my feet.

Mike: Come on! I barely broke the skin. You know, I often wonder, what is more beautiful, the glaring stars in the clear night or this face?

Carol: You're clear enough that I'm not dancing with you.

Mike: Come on, carol, I'm gonna not step on your feet!

Carol: You stepped all over the mum's.

Mike: Carol! The woman has huge feet! It's between you and me, mum can't dance.

Carol: You are such a jerk!

Mike: You're right, I am. No. no, no, no, really I am. That's why I'm so incredibly fortunate to have a sister, who's not just a sister, but...well, a saint, that's why I'll think I'll call you _saint sister_, Carol, no no, sister saint Carol, no, I got it, Carol saint sister, because after all Carol you're...

Carol: Right, right, I'd rather lose a foot than listen to this.

Mike: Ok, ready? Glide, two, three...glide, two, three, glide...

Carol: Hey! It's sort of neat.

Mike: Woo, woo, woo, Carol, what are you doing?

Carol: Dancing!

Mike: It's not an interpretive dancing, it's the ballroom dancing. The man is supposed to lead, woman is supposed to be lame, ok?

Carol: Whatever you say!

Mike: Ok, try it again. Glide, two, three...glide...Oh, Carol, it's not lame, it's dance!

Carol: Just following your lead!

Mike: Spread your hand! Glide, two, three...glide, two, three...

Maggie: Mike, you're doing better!

Mike: Glide, two,...Well, I think I'll be able to do it for the day, girl!

Maggie: Ben, how does it go?

Ben: It was unbelievable!

Jason: Hi, honey, I'm home.

Maggie: Jason, What happened?

Jason: Well, I guess you can say Coach Bradgen and I had a brief but meaningful exchange of ideas.

Ben: In faith dam god dam good!

Mike: All right, dad!

Maggie: Jason, you mean you actually got a fight with a coach?

Jason: Well, he talked the swine at me, Maggie, I had to defend myself.

Maggie: Oh, I'd better got some ice for that eye.

Ben: Mike! You should see it! Kill....them....boo....fuck....He never had a chance!

Mike: Hey! We are here well at win side, hi, Jason, the animal Seaver, and along with the set-win side is the animal's manager, Benjamin Boxy Seaver. Tell us, Boxy, how did you get the chance blood-boiling for today's bomb?

Ben: I show them all the son's poor card.&

Mike: Well, animal, what's the next?

Jason: Another one more...

Maggie: Aha,...

Jason: And I'm going to retire to pursuit psychiatry full time.

Maggie: Jason, you gonna to make kids think fighting is a good thing.

Jason: You're right, I'll talk to them. Boys, what I did today is reprehensible. Fighting is not the best way to solve your problems.

I want that to be clear.

Maggie: Thank you.

Mike&Ben: Dang,Dang,Dang,Dang,Dang,Dang,Dang....

Jason: Maggie, I just don't think I should have spent another 24 hours making excuses for what happened yesterday.

Maggie: You can't! Because there is no excuse! You fought like a Bob Barrian, and you groaned like a child! You're baby Bob Barrian!

Jason: Oh, I see! So you are saying by that one incident I'm turning a sunny groom to a Ramble?

Ben: Hi, honey, I'm home.

Maggie: Oh, my god!

Jason: Come Ben. Sit down! Tell us exactly what happened?

Ben: Right! I was sitting in the cafeteria eating my sauce fish steak, miced potatoes and something looks like broccoli and astrature

Jason: Ben, the fight!

Ben: Yes! That's Ranny Brogton walked over and put me out of my chair.

Jason: Ranny Bragten?

Ben: Yeah! I said: "Ranny, I don't know what makes me sicker, you or this lunch?" Then I did what Jason, the animal Seaver would have done. I gave him

以上内容仅为本文档的试下载部分，为可阅读页数的一半内容。如要下载或阅读全文，请访问：<https://d.book118.com/387062005001006032>