

SIDEWAYS STORIES FROM WAYSIDE SCHOOL

Scene 1, PART I

<i>Allison</i>	<i>Joy</i>	<i>Eric</i>	<i>Max</i>	<i>Megan</i>
<i>Claire</i>	<i>Jenny</i>	<i>Kate</i>	<i>Todd</i>	<i>Joe</i>
<i>Jason</i>	<i>Cameron</i>	<i>Keith</i>	<i>John</i>	<i>Leslie</i>

Jenny: This is a story about a school that was accidentally built sideways.

Kate: It was supposed to be only one story high, with 30 classrooms all in a row.

Eric: Instead, it is 30 stories high with one classroom on each story.

Jason: The builder said he was very sorry.

Cameron: Now we present two sideways stories from...

All Students: Wayside School

Eric: Our first story is about Bebe.

Joy: Bebe was the fastest drawer in Mrs. Jewls' class.

Kate: She could draw a cat in less than forty-five seconds, a dog in less than thirty, and a flower in less than 8 seconds!

Jenny: Art was from 12:30-1:30. In that time she could draw fifty cats, a hundred flowers, twenty dogs, and several eggs or watermelons.

Eric: Calvin was her assistant.

Kate: As soon as Bebe would finish one masterpiece, Calvin would take it from her and give her a new piece of paper and a crayon.

Jason: That way Bebe didn't waste any time.

Scene 1, PART II

<i>Calvin</i>	<i>Max</i>	<i>Paige</i>	<i>David</i>	<i>Jason</i>	<i>Todd</i>
<i>Mrs. Jewls</i>	<i>Jenny</i>	<i>Claire</i>	<i>Stephen</i>	<i>Joe</i>	<i>Keith</i>
<i>Bebe</i>	<i>Cameron</i>	<i>Alex</i>	<i>John</i>	<i>Leslie</i>	

Calvin: Ready, Bebe?

Bebe: Ready.

Mrs. Jewls: Class, it's 12:30. Time for art!

All Students: Time for art! What are we doing today? We only have an hour. We are going to do a lot of art today.

Bebe: Leaf, done. Fish, done. Boat, Done. Red crayon?

Jenny: They were quite a pair.

Jason: Their teamwork was remarkable.

Bebe: Apples, done. Cherries, done. Blue crayon?

Mrs. Jewls: Ok, Class. Time is up.

Jason: Art is over already?

All Students: Awwwwwwwww

Jason: Bebe dropped her crayon and fell over.

Jenny: Calvin sighed and leaned back in his chair. He could barely move.

Max: Hey, guys! Look at all the pictures that Bebe and Calvin drew!

All Students: Wow! Look at all these pictures! You drew so many pictures! How did you do that? That is so cool!

Cameron: How did you guys do that?

Calvin: Look, Bebe, we broke our old record! We drew 378 pictures!

Paige: Calvin, did you draw any of these pictures?

Calvin: No, I didn't draw anything. It would have taken me the whole period just to draw one.

Bebe: And, without Calvin, I would have only been able to draw a hundred.

Calvin and Bebe: But together we drew three hundred and seventy eight pictures.

Mrs. Jewls: That's not how you measure art. It isn't how many you have, its how good they are. A person could spend their whole life drawing just one picture of a cat. I'm sure in that time Bebe could draw a million.

Bebe: Two million!

Mrs. Jewls: But if that one picture is better than ANY of Bebe's two million, then that person has produced more art than Bebe.

Jason: Bebe looked like she was going to cry.

Jenny: She picked up all the pictures from Calvin's desk and threw them in the garbage has she headed out the door.

Claire: Where are you going, Bebe?

Bebe: I'm going home to draw a picture of a cat.

Alex: Will you bring it to school tomorrow to show us?

Bebe: Tomorrow? By tomorrow I doubt I'll even be done with one whisker!

scene 2

Leslie: One day Mrs. Jewls kept the class from recess.

David: Why can't we go to recess today?

Claire: *(Bell rings)* Time for recess!

Jason: No, Mrs. Jewels said we don't get recess today remember?

Kate: Why not?

Leslie: She said we can go after we learn how to count.

Joy: But we already know how to count!

Alex: Yeah, Let us go to recess!

All students: That's not fair! We already know how to count! I want to go outside. Let us go to recess. This stinks.

Mrs. Jewls: You can go after you count to ten. Who can count to ten? *(Students raise hands)*. Joe.

Joe: Six, eight, twelve, one, five, two, seven, eleven, three, ten.

Mrs. Jewls: That's wrong.

All Students: That's not wrong. Joe counted to ten. See, we know how to count. Let us to go recess now. He got the right answer.

Mrs. Jewls: He was wrong. I'll prove it to you. Who can count the pencils? *(students raise hands)*. Claire, how many pencils are here?

Claire: Four, six, one, nine, five. There are five pencils, Mrs. Jewls.

Mrs. Jewls: Wrong, there's FIVE!

Claire: That's what I said Mrs. Jewls!

All students: She said five! She got the right answer. We already know how to count. We want to go to recess. Claire got it right.

Mrs. Jewls: You got the RIGHT answer but you counted the WRONG way! Count the books, Alex.

Max: Seven, five, three, one, two, four, six, eight. There are 8 books.

Mrs. Jewls: No, there are eight.

All Students: He said eight! He got it right! We know how to count! Can we go to recess NOW?

Joe: May I go to recess now?

Mrs. Jewls: No.

Joe: May I have a book?

Mrs. Jewls: No. Listen to me. One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten. Now you say it.

All Students: One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten.

Mrs. Jewls: *(relieved)* Good! Now count the erasers just the way I showed you. Todd. *(there are three erasers)*

Todd: One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten.

Mrs. Jewls: No!

All Students: (*frustrated*) How did he get it wrong? He counted the right way. He did what you showed us, Mrs. Jewls. We want to go to recess. /

Todd: Didn't I count right?

Mrs. Jewls: You counted RIGHT, but you got the WRONG answer. Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh. How many times did I just hit my head against the wall?

Max: Four, six, three, nine, five. You hit your head five times, Mrs. Jewls.

Leslie: Mrs. Jewls shook her head "no" and said...

Mrs. Jewls: (*shaking head no*) Yes, that is right.

(*bell rings*)

All Students: We missed recess!

scene 3, CALVIN

Calvin	Max	Joy	David	Todd
Mrs. Jewls	Leslie	Jenny	Claire	Allison
Max	Joe	Keith	Stephen	Jason
Bebe	Cameron	Alex	Paige	

Jenny: This story is about Calvin.

Leslie: One day Mrs. Jewls said...

Mrs. Jewls: Calvin, come here please. I want you to take this note to Mrs. Zarves. (*students stop what they are doing and look up*).

Calvin: Mrs. Zarves?

Mrs. Jewls: Yes, Mrs. Zarves. She's on the nineteenth story.

All Students: (*whispering*) The nineteenth story. Why is Mrs. Jewls sending Calvin to the nineteenth story? He can't go there.

Calvin: (*nervous*) The nineteenth story?

Mrs. Jewls: YES, Calvin! (*angry*) Now take it to her before I lose my patience!

Calvin: But Mrs. Jewls I don't--

Mrs. Jewls: NOW CALVIN!

Joy: Calvin walked out of the classroom and stood outside the door.

Todd: He didn't know where to go.

Leslie: As you know, when the builder built Wayside School, he accidentally built it sideways. But he also forgot the nineteenth story.

Max: He built the eighteenth and the twentieth, but he forgot to build the nineteenth.

Alex: He said he was very sorry.

Leslie: There was also no Mrs. Zarves.

Jason: Mrs. Zarves taught class on the nineteenth story. Since there was no nineteenth story there was no Mrs. Zarves.

Paige: And besides that, as if Calvin didn't have enough problems, there was no note.

Todd: Mrs. Jewls had never given Calvin a note.

Calvin: This is just great. I'm supposed to take a note that I don't have, to a teacher who doesn't exist, on a floor that was never built.

Allison: He didn't know what to do.

Joy: He walked down to the eighteenth story.

Jason: Then back up to the twentieth.

Max: But there was no nineteenth story.

Joy: There had never BEEN a nineteenth story.

Leslie: There would never BE a nineteenth story.

Todd: Calvin walked down to the administration office on the first story. He decided to put the note in Mrs. Zarves' mailbox.

Jason: But there wasn't one of those either. That didn't bother Calvin too much though, since he didn't have a note.

Calvin: I'll just have to tell Mrs. Jewls the truth. I couldn't deliver the note.

Joy: Calvin walked back up the thirty flights of stairs to Mrs. Jewls' class.

Mrs. Jewls: Thank you very much Calvin.

Calvin: But I didn't--

Mrs. Jewls: That was a very important note. I'm glad I was able to count on you.

Calvin: Yes. But you see, I tried---

Mrs. Jewls: The note was very important. I told Mrs. Zarves NOT to meet me for lunch.

Calvin: OH. Well, don't worry. She won't!

Scene 4- Todd

Calvin	Max	Todd	Leslie	Allison
Cameron	Jenny	Mrs. Jewels	Alex	Claire
Joy	Little Kid	Kate	Joe	Maz
Paige	Megan			

Jenny: All of the students in Mrs. Jewls' class, except Todd, were talking and carrying on.

Claire: Todd was thinking.

Mrs: Jewls: Todd! You know better than to talk in class. You must work quietly, like the other children.

Alex: So she wrote his name on the blackboard under the word DISCIPLINE.

Claire: A child was given three chances in Mrs. Jewls' class.

Alex: The first time he did something wrong Mrs. Jewls wrote his name under the word DISCIPLINE.

Claire: The second time, he got a check next to his name.

Jenny: The third time he got his name circled. If your name got circled you had to go home early on the kindergarten bus.

Joy: Todd! (*Todd ignores her*). Todd!! (*Todd still ignores her. Joy pokes him with a pencil*).

Todd: OW!

Joy: What page are you on?

Todd: Four.

Joy: I'm on page eleven.

Alex: Todd didn't say anything. He did not want to get in trouble. He just went back to work.

Joy: What page are you on?

Todd: Five.

Joy: That's it?? I'm on page Twenty-two.

Todd: It's not a race.

Mrs. Jewls: Todd, what did I say about not talking?

Jenny: Todd knew that if his name was called one more time it would be circled and he would have to ride home early on the kindergarten bus.

Alex: Just as he had done the day before, and the day before that.

Jenny: He really wanted to go past 12 o'clock to see what the class did from 12 to 2.

Alex: He sealed his lips and got back to work.

Little Kid: *(knocks)* Hello. I am collecting money for the Children's fund. Can you donate to us?

Mrs. Jewls: I'm sorry. I don't think we have any money.

Kate: I have a nickel!

Joe: I have thirteen cents!

Little Kid: I came all the way up to the 30th story. I'm not leaving without any money!

All Students: What are we going to do? They're interrupting us! We need to get back to work, but they won't go away! We don't have any money!

Todd: We don't have any money. We have something more valuable than that. Knowledge! *Gives Joy's notebook to the little kid).*

Little Kid: Thanks, Kid.

All Students: They left! Good job, Todd. Now we can get back to work. Good thinking, Todd!

Joy: Now I don't have a workbook.

Alex: Mrs. Jewls gave Joy a new workbook, but she had to start all the way back at the beginning.

Todd: Hey, Joy! What page are you on?

Joy: Page one.

Todd: I'm on page eight! *(Laughs)*

Jenny: Mrs. Jewls heard him. She circled his name. At 12 o'clock he went home on the kindergarten bus.

Scene 5- MEAN MRS. JEWLS

<i>Mrs. Jewls</i>	<i>Leslie</i>	<i>Jenny</i>	<i>Todd</i>
<i>Calvin</i>	<i>Keith</i>	<i>Joe</i>	<i>Kate</i>
<i>Allison</i>	<i>James</i>	<i>David</i>	<i>John</i>
<i>Megan</i>	<i>Paige</i>		

Keith: Everyone in Mrs. Jewls' class thought she was a very nice teacher.

Jenny: But there is no such thing as a nice teacher.

Keith: Inside every nice teacher is a mean and rotten teacher bursting to get out.

Leslie: The nicer the teacher looks on the outside the meaner they are on the inside.

Mrs. Jewls: We are going to learn 3 new things today. How to make pickles, seven plus four, and the capital of England.

All Students: I can do that. That's easy! No wonder my grades are good. School is too easy for me.

Mrs. Jewls: The capital of England is London, seven plus four is eleven, and pickles are made by soaking cucumbers in brine. (*Students are frozen*). Joe, what is seven plus four?

Joe: I don't know.

Mrs. Jewls: I just told you! Weren't you listening? Ok, who knows how pickles are made? (*Jason raises hand*). Jason.

Jason: Eleven.

Mrs. Jewls: That is the right answer, but the wrong question. Who knows how pickles are made?

Jenny: In London.

Mrs. Jewls: (*getting frustrated*). Wrong! Claire, what is the capital of England?

Claire: Can I see it written on the board? (*Mrs. Jewls writes it on the board*). The capital of England is "E".

Mrs. Jewls: No! LONDON.

Todd: (*confused*) Isn't that where they make the pickles?

Jenny: No, they don't make ALL the pickles in London. Just eleven.

David: Oh, I get it.

Todd: Then where do they make the rest of the pickles?

All Students: Where do the other pickles come from? Are the eleven pickles all in the same jar? I wonder if I have eaten a London pickles before. I don't think I would like that kind.

Mrs. Jewls: HUSH! YOU ARE ALL STAYING INSIDE FOR RECESS! (*Children scared*) I'm sorry. I shouldn't have lost my temper like that.

Kate: Mrs. Jewls writes her name under the word DISCIPLINE.

James: Leslie, can I borrow a pickle? PENCIL, I meant pencil!

Leslie: I didn't know pickles came from pencils.

Allison: I thought they came from cucumbers!

Mrs. Jewls: HUSH! Didn't I tell you to hush? (*students are shocked*) I'm sorry. I shouldn't have gotten so angry.

Jenny: Mrs. Jewls put a check by her name under the word DISCIPLINE.

Mrs. Jewls: Ok, let me make this very simple. If I have seven cucumbers. And I get four more cucumbers. And then I drop all the cucumbers in brine and take them to capital of England. What do I have? How many? And where am I?

Leslie: Huh?

Joe: I don't get it.

Claire: Could you please write the question on the board?

All Students: This doesn't make sense. I don't know what she just said. What is the answer? Can you repeat the question?

Mrs. Jewls: HUSH! Didn't I tell you to hush??

All Students: Yes.

Mrs. Jewls: Don't talk back to me. (*Students stare quietly*). Well, answer me!

Keith: The students didn't know what to do.

Jenny: Mrs. Jewls apologized again, circled her name on the blackboard under the word DISCIPLINE, and sent herself home early on the kindergarten bus.

scene 6, mac

<i>Kate</i>	<i>Mac</i>	<i>Joe</i>	<i>John</i>	<i>Jenny</i>	<i>Calvin</i>	<i>Keith</i>
<i>Mrs. Jewls.</i>	<i>David</i>	<i>Joy</i>	<i>Leslie</i>	<i>Stephen</i>	<i>Megan</i>	
<i>Jason</i>	<i>Callie</i>	<i>Paige</i>	<i>Friend</i>	<i>Alex</i>	<i>Dana</i>	

Jenny: Mrs. Jewls was teaching her class about fractions and decimals.

Alex: She explained that one half was the same as point five.

Mrs. Jewls: Class, one half is the same as point five. Does everyone understand so far?

Jenny: Mac raised his hand. Mrs. Jewls pretended not to see. *(Kate raises her hand)* Ok, great. Moving on.

Mrs. Jewls: Oh, yes, Kate.

Kate: Mac has his hand up.

Mrs. Jewls: Um, thank you. Yes, Mac. What is it?

Mac: I couldn't find one of my socks this morning! I looked everywhere!

Joe: What does that have to do with fractions?

Mac: Because. I could only find one HALF of my socks!

Mrs. Jewls: Does anyone ELSE have any questions? About decimals. *(Joe raises his hand)* Yes, Joe?

Joe: Did you look under the bed?

Mac: Yes. I looked there first. It wasn't there.

Dana: Did you check the dirty clothes?

Mac: Yes, I checked.

Dana: Do you have a dog? Maybe your dog took it?

Mac: No. My dog doesn't wear socks.

Joe: Did you accidentally eat it?

Mac: No, I wasn't hungry.

Mrs. Jewls: We really need to get back to decimals. So as you can see point five is—Yes, Leslie.

Leslie: Did you ever find your other sock?

Mac: Yes! But you'll never guess where!

All Students: Where?

Mac: In the refrigerator! How did it get there?

All Students: *(laughing)* The refrigerator? That's crazy. How DID it get there? A sock in the refrigerator?

Alex: Since they didn't finish Math Mrs. Jewls assigned it for homework.

Jenny: The class moved on to Science.

Mrs. Jewls: There are two kinds of dinosaurs. The ones that ate meat, and those that ate vegetables.

Jenny: Mac raised his hand. Mrs. Jewls pretended like she didn't see him.

Alex: Mac looked like he was about to explode. *(Stephen raises his hand)*

Mrs. Jewls: Yes, Stephen?

Stephen: Mac has his hand up. *(Mrs. Jewls sighs, points to Mac.)*

Mac: My uncle grew the biggest watermelon you've ever seen!

Dana: What does this have to do with dinosaurs?

Mac: Because. I'm sure they ate it too.

Jason: Did it have lots of seeds? *(mac nods)*

Callie: What did it taste like?

Jenny: Did your uncle win a prize?

Joe: Can you bring it to school and share with us?

All Students: What happens if you eat the seeds? Does he grow a lot of watermelons? I have never seen a watermelon like that. Can I have one?

Jenny: Because they didn't finish Science, Mrs. Jewls assigned it for homework.

Alex: Everyday Mac walked home from school with his best friend.

Friend: Mac, are you ready?

Mac: Yes. Where are your books?

Friend: I have class on the 23rd story. We don't have books.

Mac: Don't you have homework?

Friend: No.

Mac: No fair! Mrs. Jewls assigns more homework than any other teacher in the school!!

Scene 7, Poetry

Calvin	James	Keith	Cameron	Jason	Todd
Megan	John	Leslie	Joe	Stephen	Dana
David	Kate	Mrs. Jewels	Bebe	Mac	

Kate: One day Mrs. Jewels told everyone to pick a color and write a poem about it.

Mrs. Jewels: Class, today you are going to choose a color and write a poem about it.

John: Huh? I don't get it.

Leslie: I'll help him, Mrs. Jewels. For example. If your favorite color was brown you could say
At the circus I saw a clown
On his face was a great big frown
His eyes were big and brown

John: Could you repeat that two more times? And say it really, really slow.

Leslie: Sure! At...the...circus...I...saw... (*John writes*).

Keith: Jason, what color did you choose?

Jason: Ooooh, I'm going to do purple!

David: You can't do purple. I have purple!

Jason: So? Mrs. Jewels didn't say two people couldn't do the same color.

David: (*angry/pouting*) But purple is my favorite color in the world!!!

Cameron: Jason and David were best friends. But David always got his way.

Joe: I don't know what rhymes with "red"!

Mrs. Jewels: Bed, led, wed... Just try to think of words that end in "ed"

Joe: OH! I just have to think of words that end in "e-d"? I get it!

Calvin: Jason tried to think of words that rhyme with blue.

Jason: I choose blue. Can I rhyme that with "zoo"?

Stephen: That would be a good rhyme.

Jason: What about glue?

Megan: That rhymes too.

Jason: What about stew?

Mrs. Jewels: Just pick one and get started!

Kate: David cannot think of any words that rhymed with purple. In his mind, he had gone through every letter of the alphabet.

David: Aurple, burple, curple, durple...

Kate: All the way to "zurple" and nothing rhymed. But he couldn't change colors now.

James: What color did you choose, Todd?

Todd: I chose yellow.

Megan: Oh. Is it hard to rhyme with "yellow"?

Todd: Oh no. Its easy.

Dana: I can't think of anything that rhymes with "pink"!

Mrs. Jewls: I'm sure you can THINK of something!

Dana: I can't think. I'm no good at poetry, I stink. Oh great! My pen just ran out of ink!

Joe: Hey Dana, do you want to use my pen?

Dana: Sure.

Joe: Too bad. I'm using it.

David: Murple, ourple, qurple, uurple...

Jason: My left shoe is blue...no...

Kate: At the end of the day the children presented their poems.

Todd: "Yellow" by Todd
I don't feel too well, oh
I don't know who to tell, oh
I'm sick and I smell, oh
I am looking pretty yellow

Dana: "Pink" by Dana
My favorite color is pink
Joe looks like a ratfink

Stephen: "Green" by Stephen
The swimming pool has lots of chlorine
It turned my hair a shade of green

Leslie: "Brown" by Leslie
At the circus I saw a clown
On his face was a great big frown
His eyes were big and brown

John: "Brown" By John
At the circus I saw a clown
On his face was a great big frown
His eyes were big and brown

Joe: "Red" by Joe
The firetruck is red
It hurried
The siren wailed
The firemen saved
The baby who screamed

David: "Purple" By David
The baby won't stop crying
His face is turning purple
Will anything make him better?
I bet a burp'll

Jason: "Blue" by Jason

Cameron: That was as far as he got.

Scene 8, LIBRARY

<i>Calvin</i>	<i>Jenny</i>	<i>Claire</i>	<i>Dana</i>	<i>Todd</i>
<i>Eric</i>	<i>Leslie</i>	<i>Joy</i>	<i>Allison</i>	<i>Jason</i>
<i>Megan</i>	<i>Keith</i>	<i>Mrs. Surlaw</i>	<i>Alex</i>	<i>Calvin</i>
<i>Cameron</i>	<i>Kate</i>			

Kate: The library was on the seventh floor.

Cameron: Mrs. Surlaw was the librarian.

Todd: A giant stuffed walrus sat next to her desk.

Eric: There were lots of rules in the library. No eating, no drinking, no yelling, no gymnastics, and no hugging the walrus until AFTER you've checked out a book.

Cameron: Mrs. Surlaw carried a stack of books to the book cases. She picked up a book, turned it to the last page, and then put in on the shelf where it belonged.

Kate: Then, she took another book, checked it's last page, and put that one in it's proper place as well.

Calvin: Mrs. Jewel's class politely entered the library.

Todd: They were scared of Mrs. Surlaw.

Leslie: The children scurried to different parts of the library.

Joy: They only had 15 minutes to check out a book.

Kate: Mrs. Surlaw didn't believe in separating books by fiction and non-fiction. After all, who was she to decide what was true and what wasn't?

Jenny: She was also not a believer of alphabetizing books. Mrs.Surlaw organized her books by the number of pages.

Calvin: Thin books were on one side of the library, and the fat ones were at the opposite end.

Cameron: Along the shelves were number markers: 10, 20, 30 pages all the way to 100.

Todd: Joy was looking through the books between the 40 and 50 markers. She had already read almost every book in the library with fewer than 40 pages.

Joy: Allison liked long novels. She was looking through the ones that were between 230 and 240 pages.

Calvin: Jason stood behind her, watching.

Keith: At last, Allison chose her book. It had 232 pages.

Cameron: Jason took the one next to it with 233 pages.

Eric: Allison scowled at him. She put her book back, and then chose one farther down the shelf with 238 pages.

Leslie: Jason put his book back too. He took one with 239 pages.

Calvin: Allison was pretending not to notice, even though she was dying inside.

Allison: I think I already read this. *(she puts book back)* La-di-da-de-da...What book do I want to read?

Jason: I can't get this book back in its place. *(get it, then looks around for Allison)*. Wait, where did Allison go?

Joy: He went from one end of the library to the other, searching between the aisles.

Leslie: When he finally saw her she was hugging the walrus.

Kate: Which meant that she had already checked out her book!

Jason: Allison, let me see your book!

Allison: No!

Jason: How many pages is it?

Allison: I'm not telling you!

Jason: More than 300?

Allison: Maybe...

Jason: No way! Even you wouldn't read a book with more than 300 pages. *(Allison shrugs)*

Kate: Let's go Allison. *(Kate and Allison exit)*

Jason: Mrs. Surlaw, how many pages in Allison's book?

Mrs. Surlaw: I'm sorry Jason, that is confidential information.

Claire: He returned to the book shelves, wondering if Allison really chose a book with 500 pages. It seemed impossible. Nobody could read a book that long, even if it had big print and short chapters!

Dana: Still, he couldn't be sure. Just to be safe, he chose a book with 510 pages. There was no way Allison chose a book longer than that!

Jason: But what if she did...

Leslie: He put the book back. then found one with 573 pages. She couldn't have chosen a book with more pages than that!

Jason: But what if she DID?

Cameron: 611 pages. 788 pages.

Kate: Finally, Jason chose the last book, on the last shelf, at the very end of the library.

Calvin: The number on it's last page was 999.

Mrs. Surlaw: Excellent choice, Jason! I know you will enjoy reading it.

Kate: Reading it??? He could barely carry it!

(Jason picks up the book, hugs the walrus, and exits).

Eric: Jason hugged the walrus.

