

READING (You can choose to read Little Mushroom or Marco)

LITTLE MUSHROOM (very positive, lots of energy) Hey, Marco! (no answer...she knocks again) Marco, I know you're in there, I can hear your crunching. (no answer, she cautiously opens the imaginary door and lets herself in, she sees

MARCO slumped in the chair) There you are! Hey want to go take the cart around the racetrack today...what do you say?

MARCO (dramatically) What's-a the point?! I've been out of play-a forever! Can you pass me that bottle of ketchup?

LITTLE MUSHROOM (reluctantly grabbing the ketchup and bringing it to him) Here ya go...how many bottles of ketchup have you gone through? You gotta take it easy on that stuff!

MARCO (pouring ketchup on his potato chips) Who-a cares, I have no rings, I have no-a lives...there's nothing left...but ketchup!

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