

## Puppy in a Box

Bill is on stage, holding a box. Melda enters and walks up.

Melda: Whatcha doing?

Bill: This guy asked me to hold his box while he went into the store.

Melda: What's in the box?

Bill: I don't know. But there's something yellow coming from the corner.

Melda: What is it?

Bill: (Puts finger to corner of box, then lifts finger to mouth and tastes the liquid. His face lights up.) It tastes like lemon soda!

Melda: (Excited) Really? (She puts her finger to the corner and tastes the liquid like Bill.) Hmm, I think it tastes more like chicken soup.

Bill: (tastes again) Definitely lemon of some kind...

Melda: (tastes again) ...Or maybe pineapple...pineapple Gatorade, perhaps...

Bill: (tastes again) You know, the more I taste it...

Melda: (tastes again) ...the more it kind of tastes like...

Bill: (tastes again) ...salt...

Melda: (tastes again) ...or soap...

Bill: Maybe we should find out what's inside...

Both kids pause and exchange a look.

Melda: Maybe we've struck some sort of jackpot

Both kids open the box and peer inside.

(From inside the box: *Arf!*)