

“Trading Lunches”

Two kids sit down in the school cafeteria. JORDAN looks at his lunch box, looks over at DARBY’s, and without even opening his to see what in it, JORDAN offers to trade.

JORDAN
Wanna trade lunches?

DARBY
Maybe. What have you got?

JORDAN
I don't know. It's a surprise.

DARBY
Like a peanut butter and jelly surprise? I don't think so....

JORDAN
I'll throw in 50 cents.

DARBY
Hmmm....ok.

He takes Jordan's lunch, opens it up and --- a really good shock.

DARBY (cont'd)
Whoa! Lunch-munchies! Alright!

“Trading Lunches” (2)

JORDAN
Lunch-munchies?!? Mom didn't tell me she bought me Lunch-munchies!

DARBY
I love these!
(starts eating)

JORDAN
Me too.
(He opens the other lunch.)
And your mom made peanut butter and jelly. Great.
You know, there's enough in that Lunch-munchie for both of us.
(Darby ignores him)
At least give me the 50 cents back.

Darby thinks about it, then slides only one of the quarters over. Jordan looks at his sandwich, and half of his money; sighs. He made a bad trade.

JORDAN
I stink at gambling.

