

“Take It From Me, Kid”

Louie is starting his first day at school, and his big brother Isaac is giving him the inside story.

ISAAC

Now that you’re going to real school, you need to learn a few things about teachers and classrooms and stuff.

LOUIE

Like what?

ISAAC

Like, in kindergarten they let you just throw your backpack on the floor. Not anymore, buddy. You get a locker.

LOUIE

Really? Cool!

ISAAC

Yeah, and you don’t go home at lunch time, either. You eat lunch here. And here’s a tip: always use a straw. ‘Cause if you tip your milk over your mouth some kid will bump you, trust me. And you’ll be wearing your milk.

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LOUIE

I can still take my Power Rangers to the lunch room, can’t I?

ISAAC

Uh, sorry, Louie; no Power Rangers. You’re all grown up now. Gotta leave ‘em at home.

LOUIE

I...I..can’t?

Louie looks shocked, almost ready to cry.

ISAAC

Ok, you know what? Take ‘em in your backpack. And if your teacher finds ‘em, tell her your big brother said it was ok. I’ve still got a lot of pull around here.

Louie shoves them into his pack, smiles a ‘thanks’. Isaac puts his arm on his shoulder.

ISAAC (cont’d)

I think you’re ready, kid. Let’s go.

