

NEW SETTLEMENTS PROGRAM FOR GIRLS & YOUNG WOMEN  
PRESENTS

PARENTS (& KIDS)

JUST DON'T

UNDERSTAND

WRITTEN BY

THE SPRING 2020 PROJECT. U.I.P. ENSEMBLE

WASH YOUR  
HANDS

STAY  
HOME

Quarantine  
CUT IT OUT  
BUCK UP!!!

Friends  
Forever

#BLM

Project VIP Spring 2020:

# PARENTS (& KIDS)

# JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND

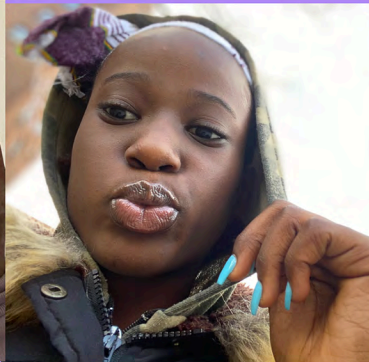
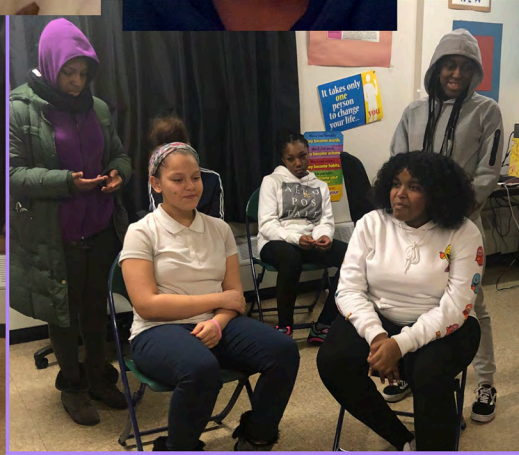
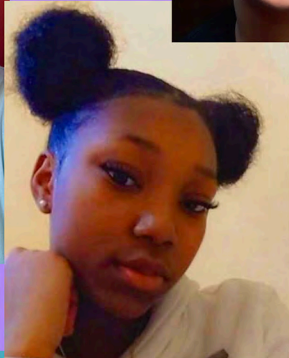
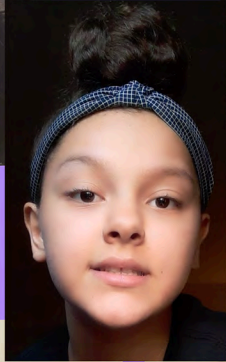
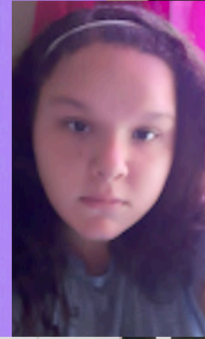
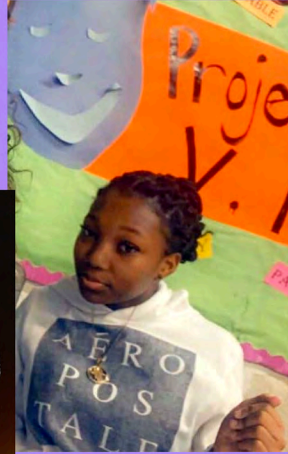
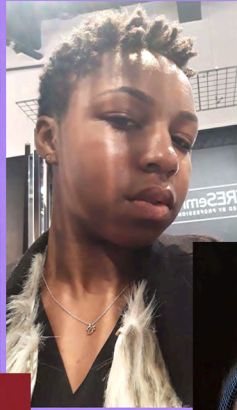
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### **Written by the Ensemble:**

Jendayi Benjamin, Sariya Western Boyd, Aniyah Campos, Ashanti Campos, Shea Davis,  
Deshante Deberry, Atseda Johnson, Annalise Rios Mercado, Jaslene Rios Mercado,  
Tia Sledge & Nakayla Teagle

**Project V.I.P. Spring 2020 Ensemble**



Dear Aniyah, Annalise, Ashante, Atseda, Deshante, Jaslene, Jendayi, Nakayla, Sariya, Shea & Tia:

What an interesting semester we have had! We came in talking about parents and all the craziness we had to endure with them ... remember watching Will Smith's video for Parents Just Don't Understand, and then the corny (but funny) song "Kids" from *Bye Bye Byrdie*? And improvising (hilarious) inner voice/outer voice conversations? And then our world turned upside down. We've never had a semester like this where so much of our work was completed online. No rehearsals, no more theatre games, no more seeing each other in person. Yet despite all this we came up with some great scripts and poems to show how parent and child relationships work in 2020.

We loved the energy you brought to the group. Thank you for all your hard work in class and online. We loved still being able to see your faces over zoom and to know you all were doing okay despite all mess that is happening in the world.

We will never forget this semester or any of you. Thank you all for your energy, your smiles, and your honesty in moments when you didn't have a smile. Thank you for looking out for one another, and sticking with us through all the changes. We hope that you continue to develop your skills as peer leaders, writers and artists, because there are a lot of problems that still need fixing out there in the community, city and world. And we just know that with your gifts, your insights, and your sense of truth, you are the Super Girls to lead us into a brighter, better future. Of course, we hope your future will continue to include working with us – but wherever your paths lead, we know you will continue finding better ways to communicate and support one another, and to share your unique vision with the world.

Stay safe, and be well!!

With love and R-E-S-P-E-C-T,

Tasheema Lucas

Kayla S. Martin

Joy Leonard

## Some Things We Wish Our Parents Would Have Told us

I wish they would've showed me how to live my life.

7<sup>th</sup> grade is hard.

Having a little sister was going to be hell!

Nobody really cares until you're gone,

... or when you have something for them.

High school is a pain in the butt.

Paying bills is hard

How disrespectful and inconsiderate boys can be.

What they wanted BEFORE they called me out my room.

Getting a job is hard.

Being in a relationship is hard.

Family causes worse pain than anyone else.

Being pregnant is hard.

How to control your hormones.

People are not always what you think

How dangerous the world really is.

How people lie about a lot of things.

Life is hard

You have to be successful.

School is not easy.

Emotional support is 100% of what I can give you, but I will try.

The truth, not sugarcoat it.

That they will give me \$500 just for fun 😊

## Period Piece

Katie	Julia (cousin)	Boy cousin
Ms. A (teacher)	Grandmother	
Mom	Aunt	

### Scene1- In class

Katie- Can I use the bathroom?

Ms. A- Sure, take the pass.

Katie goes to the bathroom

### Scene 2- In the bathroom

Katie- What is this? Is this blood? OMG!

Katie wipes herself and runs back to the class.

Katie- Ms. A, can I go to the nurse office?

Ms. A- why?

(Katie walks towards Ms. A and whispers)- I have my period

Ms. A- Take the nurse pad.

Katie runs down to the nurse office.

### Scene 3- Nurse office

Nurse- Hello, how may I help you?

Katie- I think I got my period.

Nurse- OOooh okay, is this your first time?

Katie- Yes, my first time.

Nurse- Do you know how to put a pad on?

Katie- No, not really.

Nurse- Okay, I'm going to show you. You see this thing when you go to the bathroom, peel this off and stick this part on your panties so that way it goes right in the middle. Put it on the middle of your panties.

Katie- Ummm, there is blood on my panties.

Nurse- I don't have extra clean panties, so put the pad on top of it. Then wash your panties out with cold water at home later, to help with the stain.

Katie- Thank you!

**Scene 3-** Katie goes to the bathroom, then the main office to call her mother.

Katie- Mom!

Mom- Yes, what's wrong?

Katie- Mom, I have my period.

Mom- What? OMG baby. Are you okay?

Katie- There is some blood on my panties, but I went to the nurse office and she gave me a pad.

Mom- Do you want me to go pick you up? We can go pad shopping ...

Katie- Mom – no, thank you. I am fine. No need to come pick me up.

Mom-Are you sure?

Katie- I'm good, Mom.

Mom-Be safe.

Katie returns back to class. About ½ hour passes, then:

Loud speaker- Katie Holmes in room 233 please come to the main office with your belongings.

Katie goes to the main office.

### **Scene 5-Office**

Mom- Katie!

Katie- Mom, what are you doing here?

Mom- Um, you have your period? You got your period you don't think I don't want to be here?  
We are going pad shopping.

Katie- Mom shhhhh would you stop telling the entire United States?!

Mom-Honey it is natural. (Katie pulls mom to go out the building).

### **Scene 6- Arriving home**

Mom opens the door

Family- SURPRISE!

Katie- Mom WHAT is this?

Mom- I decided to throw you a period party. You got your period!

Katie- I don't think people celebrate that, Mom.

Mom- Yes, the cake says Happy Period Day.

Katie- Mom, are you kidding me? I am going to die. (Puts her hand on her head)

Cousins- giggling.

Phone rings

Katie- Hello?

Grandma- Hey baby, how are you?

Katie- Hi, grandma I am doing fine. How are you?

Grandma- I am good. I heard you got your first period today. How are you feeling?

Katie- (shakes her head) OMG she told everyone in the world?

Grandma- Huh?



Katie- No Grandma I am fabulous. I am feeling great.

Grandma- Now you have to start taking care of yourself. You have to stay away from all the boys. The boys can't be touching you. You shouldn't let them be touching you anyways especially now that you have your period.

Katie- You right, Grandma.

Grandma- Okay baby do you need anything. Any pads, tampons?

Katie- No grandma, I don't. But I have to call you later someone is on the other line.

Grandma- Ok baby, bye bye now!

Julia- Hey girl, it's cousin Julia.

Katie- Hey, what's up? Haven't spoken to you in a while.

Julia- Your mom called me and told me you have your period.

Katie- Oooh, she did – really?? Yea, I got it.

Julia- Did it hurt? Did you feel any pain?

Katie- No, am I supposed to feel pain?

Julia- Well ... yea.

Katie- Well thank god I didn't. Well I'll call you back because I have another call.

Julia- Bye!

Katie- Mom you told everyone that I have my period-?!

Mom- Of course sweetie, I am so happy for you! Today is a special day. I am going to remember this day.

Katie- Doesn't mean you have to call and tell everyone and throw this ridiculous party. You didn't even ask me if I wanted this!

Mom-You don't have to get mad-

Katie-But I AM mad! And you're not seeing that! You just called the WHOLE family and told them my business! Come on, Mom. Every girl needs some privacy – please give me mine!

Aunt- Sweetie, don't be ashamed you have your period. You're a growing girl, and this is a big deal. You know, your mom and I never had a celebration like this. I do understand why it would be embarrassing –

Katie- YES!

Aunt- But back in my days we had our periods and Grandma didn't even know. We didn't know how to handle it, what to use, we definitely didn't have a huge celebration like you.

Katie- Well Auntie I understand ... but I would appreciate it if Mom didn't call and tell EVERYone. If I wanted everyone to know about my period then, I will wear a shirt every time that says "I'm on my period!"

Mom- Sweetie, I didn't mean to embarrass you. I'm sorry. I didn't think it would make you feel like this – I just wanted this day to be special for you, not awful like it was for me. I didn't know what was going on, when I got mine for the first time, I was scared, and then I felt like I had to keep it secret.

Aunt-Please, girl you could not keep that a secret. You came running into our room and said you were dying! (laughing) You thought you were bleeding to death!

Mom- That's not funny.

Katie-(laughing) It's kind of funny.

Mom-Does that mean you're not mad at me anymore?

Katie- (smiles) Maybe.

Boy Cousin- Yo, yo yo I'm the DJ, I'm bout to pull up some TUNES! (plays Melanie Martinez "Pity Party")

They all laugh, dance.

THE END

## Sister Sister

Mom

Jay

Mon (inner voice)

Jay (inner voice)

Mom- Jay come over here and do these dishes.

Jay- Why? I just finished cleaning my room.

Mom- Okay And? I told you to go clean them dishes.

Jay- But that's my sister's chore! Just because she's at after school doesn't mean I should have to do her chores, she doesn't do mines when I'm not here.

Mom- So what. Today you're here and she's not, so you can get off your lazy butt and do them.

Jay (inner voice)- You gonna give me some money to do it?

Jay- Mom I already have a lot of homework to do -- why can't you do it?

Mom (inner voice)- I know this girl ain't questioning me in my own house.

Mom- What does homework have to do with dishes? You know what, I'm not going to ask you again.

Jay- Cause I'm a scholar, I need to maintain my grades. I have a big test tomorrow.

Mom (inner voice)- A scholar? Not with them grades I saw.

Mom- You can study later. You wanna eat every night, right? So go do the dishes.

Jay (inner voice)- She thinks I'm the maid in this house, she gets on my last nerve!!!

Jay- Okay but yesterday you took my sister out to forever 21 and I had to stay here and clean the whole house and you only gave me \$2 that's not fair that I have to do it again and she doesn't have to do anything!

Mom (inner voice)- You obviously didn't do a good job, if I'm making you do it again.

Mom- Listen, I don't owe you any explanations. I said do the dishes and that's what I meant. Now get to it!!

Jay (inner voice)- Like you mad inconsiderate, nobody does anything in this house but me and you still making me do all the work!

Jay- But she gets to run around outside and does whatever she wants, who knows if she's out here causing trouble and doing crazy things. This is so unfair mom!!!

Mom- Listen she's 16 -- she's gonna have more freedom than you. I'm the parent and what I say goes. I don't need a child telling me how to parent; if I say do something you do it!

Mom (inner voice)- The fact that she's arguing with me is really pissing me off, and I SWEARRRR if she opens her mouth one more time...

Jay (inner voice)- She might be older than me, but I make smarter decisions than her. If only you knew what she was REALLY out there doing!!!

Jay- But mom I'm bout to be 15, my birthday is tomorrow! I should have more freedom like her.

Mom (inner voice)- I don't care if Jesus' birthday was tomorrow, you're not going to be allowed to do whatever you want.

Mom- 15 ain't 16, and you keep playing with me you might not make it to 16.

Jay- But mom...

Mom- Little girl... I'm not going to repeat myself, I'm tired of having this conversation, if I tell you to do the dishes you do it if I tell you to be here at a certain time you do it, no ifs, ands or buts about it! You always want to argue with me and I'm THIS CLOSE to showing you my backhand.

Jay (inner voice)- You know what ... lemme stop before she violates, I don't wanna get beat today.

Jay- Fine mom... I'll do the dishes then I'm going to study ... so I don't want to be bothered the rest of the night.

Mom (inner voice)- I'll bother you if I want.

Mom- Thank you, now go do the dishes!

THE END

## **What I Wish I Could Tell You (Parents/Guardians)**

Please stop being overprotective!!

Mind your business (you mad nosey).

Please respect my privacy or at least stop telling everyone my business.

I like it how I like it.

Hands off my phone.

Stay out of my room.

Let me be free.

Stop talking to me about the same thing over and over.

Stop asking me to do stuff that you can do.

Stop bossing me around.

Leave me alone.

Keep my name out your mouth.

Do it yourself.

Keep it a secret.

Don't make a big deal of everything

Take the lock off me and my phone.

I'm old enough to be off punishment, so stop it.

Keep your hands to yourself.

Hop off my back.

Stop talking to random people about my life.

Give me more emotional support.

I'm just as tired as you, I have work and school too.

Stop talking about me like I'm not right in front of you.

I wish I could talk to you about certain things without being judged.

## Wear What I Want

Daughter	Mom	Stacey
Inside Voice Daughter	Inside Voice Mom	Friends

Daughter- Mom me and my friends and I are going out to the mall???

Inside Voice Mom- Oh no, I know she didn't say that.

Mom- Ummm, I don't think that is a good idea

Daughter- What you mean? Why not? There are no boys with us.

Inside Voice Mom - She is bugging.

Mom- It's the mall. There is going to be a lot of fresh boys running around in the mall.

Daughter- We will mind our own business, we not thinking about them.

Inside Voice Mom - It's not going to happen

Inside voice Daughter- It's going to happen.

Mom- It's the mall. I know what goes on at the mall.

Daughter- What you mean Mom, nothing but shopping goes on at the mall.

Mom- You are trying to play me. And do you think you going outside with a crop top and booty shorts? Switch out that outfit.

Daughter- Mom I'm getting a skirt, that's why I want to go to the mall.

Mom- How long is this skirt? You better be going to church with this skirt!

Inside Voice Daughter- Church? Yeah, Club Church.

Daughter- Church? Since when we go to church?

Mom- We going to start going because you are getting too grown and too fresh.

Inside voice Daughter- I'll buy you some underwear so you can get fresh for once.

Daughter- Alright, MOM, can I go now??

Mom- If you walk out this house with a mini short or mini skirt there will be some serious problems. I am not playing with you

Daughter- Ok mom, what you want me to put on?

Mom- Throw on some sweatpants and an oversized shirt.

Inside Voice daughter- Ok I'll throw that over my outfit till I get out of here.

Daughter- Mom. All my friends don't wear that.

Mom- You are not one of your friends and I am not one of your friends. I am not approving it.

Daughter- It's hot outside mom. You want me to pass out?

Inside Voice mom- Yeah hot in your pants, I think not.

Mom- It's not that hot.

Daughter- Mom I am 16, I'm not a baby anymore.

Inside voice Mom- And you ain't bringing no babies in my house.

Mom- You will always be my baby.

Daughter- Mom, it's just my friends and me. There are no boys and we are not going to be taking pics.

Inside Voice Mom- Yeah ok, you are not posting on social media. Girl your entire social media is splattered with thousands of pics.

Mom- You always posting pics online, so I don't believe that.

Daughter- I am wearing clothes. It's not like I am naked

Mom- This is not an argument. You think I am playing right now??

Inside Voice mom- She is about to get slapped!

Mom- If I find out you walk out this house with booty shorts then, I am whooping your butt.  
End of story.

Daughter- But why? It's just my friends and I. we are going to the mall to buy clothes

Inside voice mom- Didn't I just say end of story!

Mom- Change or stay home.

Daughter- But mom!

Mom- (threatening) But me again!

Inside Voice daughter- She is so unfair and annoying.

Daughter- FINE, I'll change.

Inside Voice Mom- Like you have a choice.

Mom-Hurry up I am dropping you off.

Daughter- What??

Inside Voice Mom- Now she deaf!

Mom- You deaf? I said I'm dropping you off. You think you going to get outside and change. You think I am playing with you. You think I'm stupid.

Inside Voice daughter- Yes!! Stupid and mad annoying.

Daughter- Mom, I have a metro card.

Mom- I don't care what you got, I said I'm dropping you off.

Daughter- Fine, can you drop all 4 of us then?

Mom- Umm no, tell their parents to drop their own child off. I'm not an uber. If I pick them up, they each must give me \$5.

Inside Voice Daughter- Then you *would* be an Uber, dummy.

Daughter- But mom you volunteered.

Mom- No I am dropping YOU off because you are my child. They are not my kids. I did not push them out.

Daughter- Okay. But no one is paying \$5. They are broke.



Mom- So if ya broke why are you going to the mall?

Inside Voice mom- To take pictures, this girl thinks I'm stupid.

Mom- Get your stuff and let's go. I'll pick up Stacey and that's it.

Daughter- Fine, let me text her.

*Mom drops off her daughter and her friend in front of the mall. She watches them walk in and then drives off. As she drives off she sees her daughter's other friends from school walking towards the door. They are wearing very short skirts and crop tops. She shakes her head and watches them walk to the door and sees her daughter and Stacey come running out. Her daughter is wearing the booty shorts and crop top she had told her to take off earlier. She is furious.*

Inside Voice Mom- Oh, this little girl think I'm a joke. I'm a show her!!! She wants to play with me!!!

*Mom drives around the other side of the mall and heads inside. About half an hour later she finds her daughter in the food court taking pictures with her friend. She walks up to them.*

Mom- Hey Girls! Heeeeeyyy!!

Daughter- (turning red from embarrassment) Mom ... What are you doing here? What are you WEARING?

Mom- What? You like my outfit? You said this is what all the girls are wearing right? (looking down at her hot pink Crop top and purple mini skirt)

Friends- Giggling

Daughter- Yeah mom, girls my age, not your age.

Mom- What you mean? Clothes don't have an age limit right? You think you old enough to wear them so I'm young enough to wear them.

Daughter- But Mom ...

Inside voice daughter- She is so embarrassing!! I can't believe she is dressed like this.

Mom- But what? I told you not to wear that and you ain't listen so from now on I'm a dress like

you and hang out with you and your friends.

Inside Voice mom- You want to play games, I'm a play too.

Daughter- But mom?

Mom- You keep saying but mom, for what? I'm cool too. Take my picture girls.

(The Girls, giggling, start taking pictures of the mom. The daughter is so embarrassed.)

Daughter- Mom, let's go home. I'm done shopping.

Inside Voice Daughter- I have to get her out of here before the whole school sees her.

Mom- No we chillin, right girls? Where are the cute guys?

Inside Voice daughter- Oh my god, we gotta go!!

Daughter- No guys here today, I told you mom. Come on Stacey, Mom where you parked?

Mom- Why you wanted to leave now? Stacey, you ready?

(Daughter nods her head at Stacey)

Stacey- Yes Ms. Green, I'm ready.

Mom- Ok I guess we can go. See ya next week girls. What are we wearing -- skirts or booty shorts? I think we should wear short rompers. I'll have her send you some pictures.

(The girls nod their heads and keep giggling)

Daughter- (pulling her mom away)- Okay let's GO Mom.

(In the car after they drop off Stacey)

Daughter- Why did you have to embarrass me like that?

Mom- Embarrass you? No. Me walking into that mall and whooping you in front of your friends for wearing that outfit would be embarrassing you. Didn't I tell you I didn't want you wearing that out the house? Why do you think you grown and can do whatever you want?

Daughter- I'm sorry. I just wanted to hang with my friends and that's how they dress so I'm not trying to be different.

Mom- Why not? It's better to be different. If your friends jump off a bridge are you gonna follow?

Daughter- No but...

Mom- No buts, dare to be different. Be the leader, not a follower. Wearing clothes like that only leads to trouble. It makes boys think you're easy and lack self-worth. Is that what you want?

Daughter- No ... I guess not.

Mom- Trust me, you have time for all that later. Enjoy being 16 because once you grow older you're gonna wish to have these days back. So just be your age for now. Cool?

Daughter- Yes, thanks Mom. And when we get home can you please burn those clothes?

Mom- Nah, I think I'll save them for Halloween. (Side eye) Or in case you decide to act up again.

The END.

## Party at a Friend's

Daughter

Sister

Mom

Aunt

Daughter- Mom, so my friend is having this party tonight and I am trying to go.

Mom-AND! (mom has a face)

Daughter- But it starts at 8pm.

Mom –Who is this friend?

Daughter- My friend from school. You know her -- Sara.

Mom- When is this party?

Daughter- Friday.

Mom- What are you wearing?

Daughter- Ummm, I don't know. Maybe something regular.

*Daughter thinking about wearing this black skirt, shear shirt and heels*

Mom- so, what time are you coming home?

Daughter- Well the party starts at 8pm but ends at 2am.

Mom– 2am!?! Girl, you are crazy if you think you are coming home at 2:30-3am in my house.

Daughter- Mom, the party begins at 8pm and the party doesn't REALLY start until 9.

Mom- Okay you can come home at 11:00 o'clock.

Daughter- Mom ... come home at 11:00 o'clock??

Sister- She should tell you to come home at 9pm.

Daughter- Shut up!

Mom- Why do you need to go to this party?

Daughter- Mom! To dance and have fun.

Mom- Dancing and having fun leads to pregnancy

Daughter- What Mom? It's not that kind of party.

Mom- Party = sex.

*Mom and sister start laughing. Daughter shakes her head*

Daughter- Mom, really.

Mom- Party leads to sex. I was 14 once and I was partying at that age.

Daughter- I remember, Mom. I am responsible. I am 16 years old.

Sister- I am older and I don't go out. Besides, you don't have no friends. You only have Sara.

Mom- Why you can't be like your sister and stay home? Don't you want to stay home with us on Friday? We can watch a movie together.

Daughter- Mom just because you two are hermits doesn't mean I am.

Mom- Why would you say that? (Thinking) You can go to the party and be home at 12am.

Sister- If you come home AFTER 12, I am locking the door.

Daughter- Shut up! Mind your business. Go to your room.

Mom- If you come home past 12, that butt is mines.

Daughter- Mom I am 16 years old. I am responsible. I don't want to come home when the fun is happening. Everyone is going to know I have a curfew.

Mom- Mmmm-hmmm, let's think about it. None of those kids are mine, nor do they live in this house. So be home at 12am.

Daughter- Omg! (stomps to her room)

Sister- Sucks to be you. Want a cookie?

Aunt- Why you being like that to your girl?

Mom- Don't start.

Aunt- What we used to do -- that doesn't mean she is going to do it.

Mom- Stay OUT of it.

Aunt- Do you prefer her to tell you, or sneak out the house?

Sister- Auntie, she needs to face it and be like me. Be a hermit and do homework on the

weekends.

Aunt- Go to your room, child.

*Sister leaves.*

Mom- Sis, you got no business interfering with how I parent my girls. They ain't yours, you didn't spend 9 months hauling them around in your belly, or push them fat babies out.

Aunt – True enough. Though I have done my share watching them, haven't I? Ain't I always been here for y'all, when you needed somebody to watch them, pick up groceries, whatever? More than that fool man you got them with, anyway.

Mom- Do NOT go there. Please. But yes, I appreciate you, you know that. But I can't have you correcting me in front of the kids.

Aunt- Sis, all I'm saying is they ain't kids anymore, and they need to learn how to make decisions responsibly and handle themselves, while they still have you to come home to.

Mom- This rate they gonna KEEP coming home to me ... you know what dorms cost??

Aunt- Too much, I know. I'm just saying ... they need to believe you trust them, in order to become trustworthy. You know we never listened to our Mama.

Mom- Cause she never said nothing without a smack or lick. We was too busy ducking her hand or hairbrush, to listen to whatever came out her mouth!

Aunt- That's my point. She was so strict with us, she made us feel like we couldn't do nothing right. So we did whatever we wanted when we could, and took our licks when we got caught.

Mom- (laughing) If she hadda know HALF what we got up to, she would have sent us down South or just plain killed us.

Aunt- (laughing) You right! And now ... don't you want your daughters to talk to you? Baby girl just actually discussed her plan with you. She feels like she can talk to you. That's a good thing.

Mom- She CAN talk to me. She just did!

Aunt- How long she gonna keep talking to you if your answer is party=sex, period, the end, get your butt home when all your friends are having fun?

Mom- She BETTER listen, and get her butt home. My house, my rules!

Aunt- (shrugs) Least you don't pull out your hairbrush.

Mom- WHY you tryna make me feel bad? Or like I turned into Mama?? These girls got food, and clothes, and electronics, and we DO talk!

Aunt- I know. You a good mother, sis, don't take this wrong. I just think that young women need to practice making good decisions, and they need opportunity to make those decisions for themselves.

Mom- I hear you. (Pause) I'm gonna be up til whatever time she gets in – you want me up til 2am??

Aunt- How bout I keep you company? We could do a movie marathon.

Mom- Or binge *13 Reasons Whyyy*...?

Aunt- (laughs) THERE you go. Let's order us some pizza, pop some popcorn and do this RIGHT! You gonna let her stay out?

Mom- I'm gonna THINK about it. You order the pizza. I'm gonna see what we got cold in the fridge. Maybe if I get a lil something in me I won't be too scared. But you gotta stay awake with me, you hear?

Aunt- I GOT you, sis. And we got your baby girl. She need anything, she can call and we'll be there in a minute.

Mom- Yea, to kick some homeboy's little behind.

Aunt- Don't get me arrested now! Let's not borrow trouble. She's gonna be just fine. You raised a smart girl.

Mom- Cheers to that!

THE END

## Things Heard During Covid-19 Quarantine

Do the dishes!

DON'T GO OUTSIDE!!!

Get up!

Wear your mask!

I don't care how late you were up.

GO WASH YOUR HANDS

My daughter is crazy.

I'm not your friend's mom

Are you in that refrigerator AGAIN??

Wear your gloves!

Did you take off your outside clothes?

Take those shoes off and spray them with Lysol!

GO WASH YOUR HANDS

Don't touch nothing!

Stop eating that.

WASH YOUR HANDS

Help me put up the groceries.

Stop touching your face!

Help me wash these groceries.

WHEN IS SCHOOL GOING TO OPEN AGAIN??

Where's your laptop?

WASH YOUR HANDS

Give me your phone.

Where's my charger?

Well did YOU plug it in?

WASH YOUR HANDS

Go to sleep.



I wanna go outside.

DO something.

Who said you could leave?

Stop Facetiming everybody!

Can you please Facetime somebody?

Get outta my room.

Leave me alone.

I can't find the link.

What happened to your friends?

Go do the laundry.

Turn off those lights

GO WASH YOUR HANDS!!