

# al goes dental /4/ a miracle

*Next morning, Peggy is struggling to come up with an idea for an easy meal to make.*

**PEGGY:** Curse your father \_\_\_\_\_ me feed him. This is \_\_\_\_\_. I mean, what do men eat?

**KELLY:** Well, \_\_\_\_\_ Bud, insects.

**BUD:** Mom, Kelly had a boy here last night.

**KELLY:** Oh yeah, well... Bud had a girl here last night.

**PEGGY:** Yeah. \_\_\_\_\_ gonna believe that. Don't tell stories, Kelly.

**BUD:** Now wait a minute, I \_\_\_\_\_ a girl here.

**PEGGY:** Sure you could, honey.

**KELLY:** So, how are Daddy's teeth this morning?

**PEGGY:** Oh, I don't know. He was up screaming all night. Finally I \_\_\_\_\_ a pillow over his face \_\_\_\_\_ I could \_\_\_\_\_ some rest. Gee, he's really got to go to the dentist.

*Al comes downstairs, cheerful.*

**AL:** Ah, \_\_\_\_\_ day. Smell that morning air.

**PEGGY:** Al, would you please go to the dentist?

**AL:** I \_\_\_\_\_ now, Peg. A miracle happened last night... I went to bed, woke up today, I feel fine.

**PEGGY:** Oh yeah? Eat this ice.

**AL:** No Peg, put it in a bag, I'll eat it on the way to work.

**PEGGY:** Eat it now, Al.

**AL:** All-righty. AHH-HAH-HAH. MY TEETH. OH GOD, TAKE MY LIFE. THE PAIN. I CAN'T STAND THE PAAAIN... See, there's no problem.

**PEGGY:** Al, you have a two-thirty appointment with Marcy's dentist. Here's the address and \_\_\_\_\_ you need \_\_\_\_\_ to pick you up, here's the bus \_\_\_\_\_.

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