

SCRIPTS

Helping a friend (piste 2)

Alex: Ah... What a day... I mean just really, really I mean I tell you it doesn't get any better than this, you know... Oh it just did... Even the star is out... You're not gonna find a star like that in the wild...

Marty: Helicopter...

Alex: Marty, buddy, listen. Everybody has days when they think the grass might be greener somewhere else...

Marty: Alex, look at me. I'm ten years old; my life is half-over. And I don't even know if I'm black with white stripes or white with black stripes.

Alex: Marty... I'm thinking of a song.

Marty: Alex, please, not now.

Alex: Oh yes, it's a wonderful song. I think you are familiar with it.

Marty: Oh no, no don't... I'm not listening!

Alex: "Start spreading the news..."

Marty: I don't know you!

Alex: "I'm leaving today... We are a great big part of it..." Come on! You know the words, two little words...

Alex & Marty: "New York, New York!!!"

Howard the monkey: Shut up, shut up, shut up! I'm sleeping here, we're not all nocturnal you know!