



Teenagers.



Say what?

Um, what's your family's address?



Um, none of your business.

You're not a Stony Middle chick, are you?



No, I... I go to St. Nick's.



Yum, Catholic schoolgirl.

She's, like, eight, man.

Grass in the field...



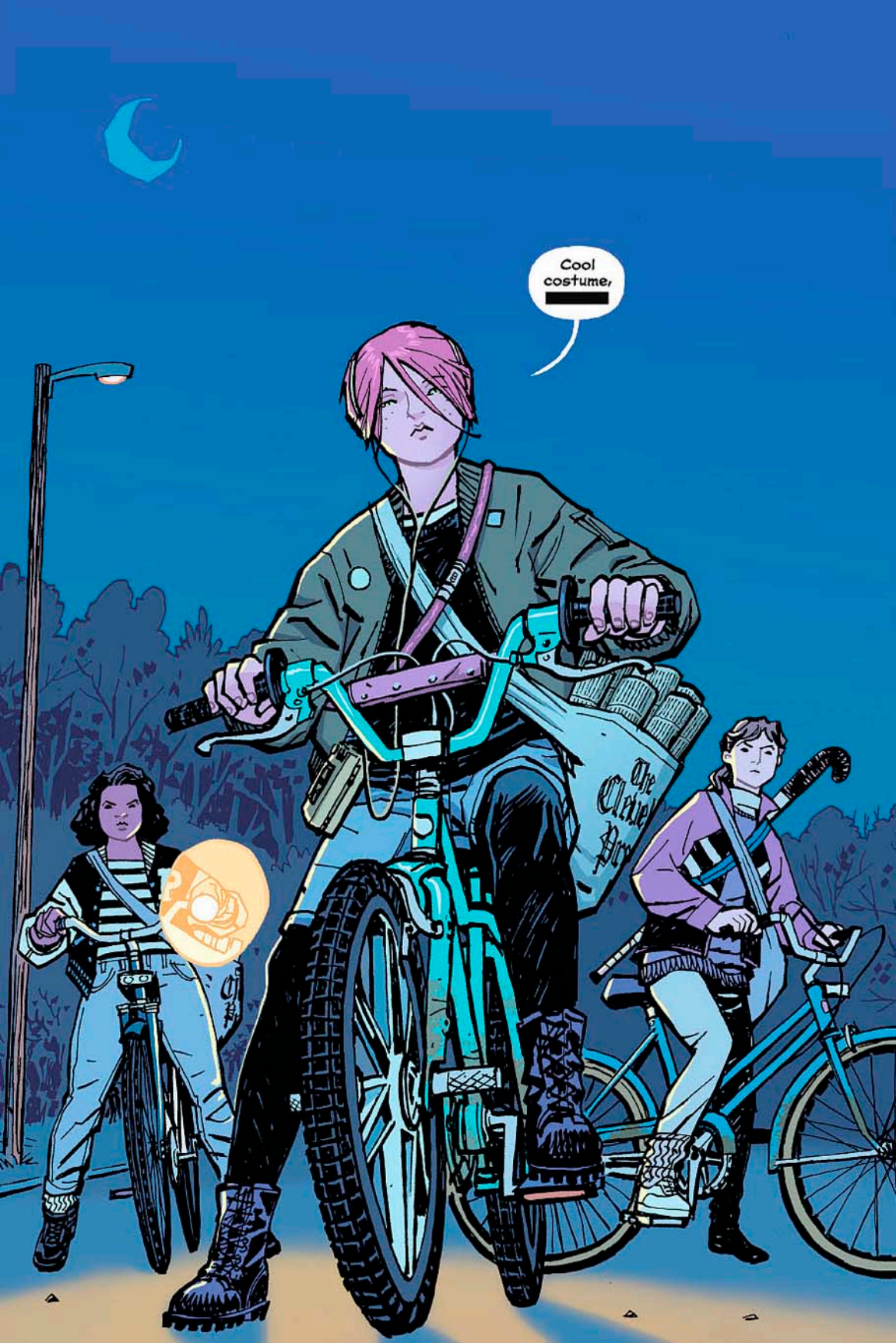
I'm twelve.

And I have to get back to work.



Not until you give me a goddamn paper.

Lucas Kurzenberger!



Cool
costume,
