

TEEN SCENE:

A: AHHH! I can't figure out this math problem! I hate this!

B: Okay, chill, it's not that bad.

A: No, you don't understand. If I get another low grade in math it throws off my average, and then I'll never get into a good college!

B: It's just one math problem. Don't worry about it.

A: But I do worry about these things. And that's why I get the good grades I get, and you get the grades.....

B: Oh. Okay. Since I don't drive myself crazy getting A's all the time I'm some sort of Slacker then, huh?

A: No, I didn't mean it that way.

B: Then what did you mean?

A: I meant...Just forget it.

B: No! What am I? Your dumb friend you hang around with? Your "D" average charity case or something.

A: No, forget it, I'm sorry.

B: No, I won't forget it. I can't believe you!...I'm outta here.

A: No, come on, I said I was sorry.....Nice work, smarty.