

Brad



Bradley Bibelot-Brightsön is the world's most driven, most ambitious, and mostest highly organized 8th grader you'll ever meet. Requests to harness her limitless energy to power the Eastern Seaboard have been denied due to her busy schedule, but there's no doubt she'll get to it one day. In the meantime, she's serving as her classes vice president, producing the school play, managing 4 sports teams and 3 bands, learning Mandarin, teaching Cantonese, and joining more after-school activities by the hour. But even with her crazy schedule, Brad is ALWAYS bright and chipper. No one ever sees her sweat. She's friendly and quite popular, but doesn't have any really close friends- mainly because no one can keep up with her.

1. **BRAD:** (WHEEDLING) Um... like I was saying, I couldn't help but notice you've got a LOT of free time. And I was wondering if maybe, possibly, hopefully you could watch my little brother for an hour or two.
2. **BRAD:** (OUTRAGED) BUSY? Since you moved here three weeks ago your butt hasn't moved off this step!
3. **BRAD:** (ELATED, THEN RATTLING OFF THE LAUNDRY LIST)
So you'll do it?! You'll babysit?!
Great- Here's all my contact information, but calling my assistant Serj is the quickest way to find me. There's also a list of what my brother can and CAN'T eat, nap times, appropriate TV shows, up to date medical information, and DON'T let him near any hot dog carts! Okay-great-gotta-gothanksseeyalater- BYE!
4. **BRAD:** (IN AWE) Wow, wow and WOW! This place is even more amazing then I imagined!
5. **BRAD:** (FLUSTERED, LYING OUT HER BUTT) BROTHER? No- he said it's a BOTHER! Why would I have a PIG for a BROTHER? RIDICULO- OW!
6. **BRAD:** (EYES BURNING LASERS THROUGH THEM) You two... when we get home... deader than Dad's wardrobe.
7. **BRAD:** (SHOUTING) Are you KIDDING?! You're the worstest worst WORST babysitter in the history of worst babysitters!
8. **BRAD:** (DRY AND MATTER OF FACT) But I'll need you Friday. I've got a swim meet.