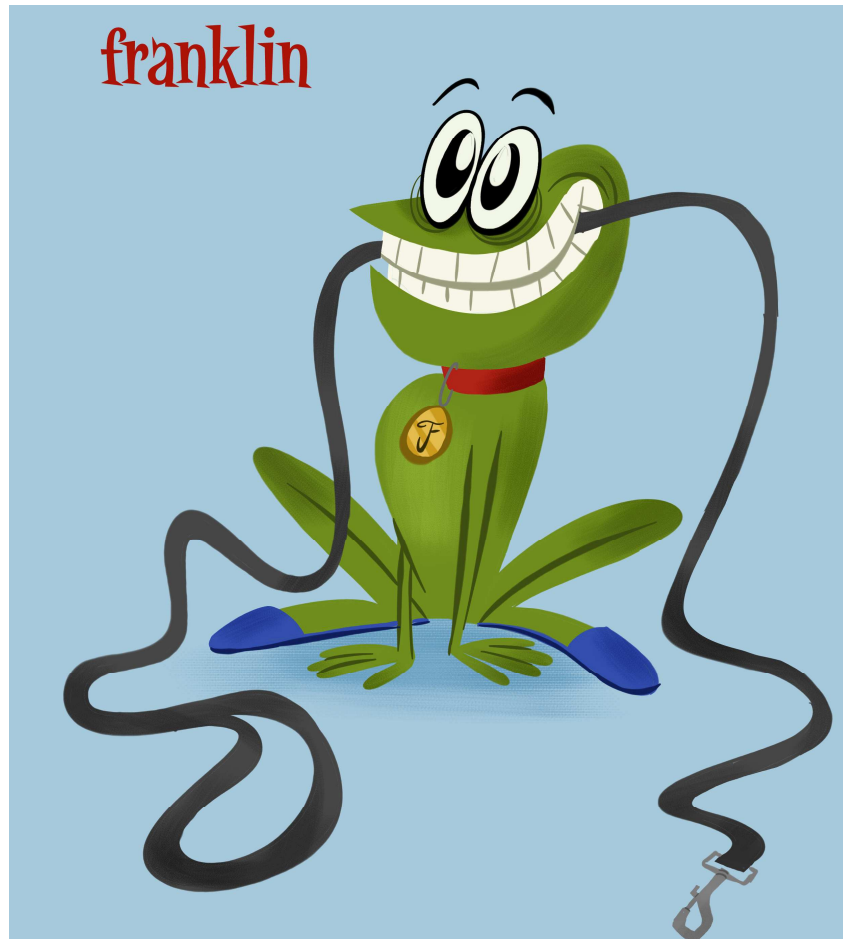




Franklin the frog, is the heart and soul of Uncookedland. He always tries to do the right thing and help his fellow pets. He is unfailingly loyal and optimistic but more importantly completely and utterly naive. But not in a stupid way, he's actually moderately smart for a frog. Franklin does things full throttle without taking consequences into consideration...he just gets so excited!

FRANKLIN SIDES

1. Franklin

(looking out the window after his owner tells him about dances and then rides away on a bike. Speaks with longing excitement)

I've gotta find some of these "fly" ladies that Louis keeps talking about. I knew a moth named Shirley once, but she moved to Cleveland. I would have gone with her, but she ate my turtleneck.

2. Franklin

(slightly panicked after Rinaldo informs him that taking multiple dates to the dance is wrong)

Oh man, how did I end up with three dates to the dance? What should I do Rinaldo? I can see how this is wrong, but I really just want to look fresh with some fly ladies...is that wrong?

3. Franklin

(apologetically trying to apologize after ruining everyone's dance)

Phoebe, Martina, Girl Franklin, who I accidentally created in a cloning machine while trying to score multiple dates, I'm sorry I ruined your first dance. Can you ever forgive me?

4. Franklin

(standing in front of the whole Uncookedland gang)

Hey guys look. We just got a post card from Gurdy. Here I'll read it. "Dear Uncookedland club, I hope you're miserable without me and are having a terrible day and you all smell. P.S., I just had the most delicious breakfast burrito." Ah, she's such a good friend!

5. Franklin

(looking into the window of a new store the animals just built in Uncookedland)

Oh man, look Rinaldo, those socks are on sale! I'm totally gonna buy some for Gurdy. I think if her toes were warmer she might be less cranky. Also, (in a whisper) her feet terrify me.