



Name: Milo

Species: Tropical Chub

Personality:

A friendly, adventurous “**party fish**” with 100-watts of energy and a 10-watt brain. He thinks of himself an awesome chick magnet, but in reality, he’s less Justin Timberlake and more The Kool-Aid-Man. His ideas of what’s cool are often weirdly out dated (think 80s) and his chubby body sometimes leaves him out of breath when trying to “bust a move!”. Nonetheless he is **eternally optimistic** about life, and considers himself an expert on all topics. (Obviously ignoring the people around him who are always pointing out the contrary)

He is unflappable in the face of peril, whether it comes in the form of catty cheerleaders, stern teachers, or the flesh-eating piranhas in the tank next door. **His plans and schemes to shake things up** are often quite creative... and usually backfire accordingly, but nonetheless he still constantly convinces his friends to go along with him. Although he can be boisterous and somewhat hyperactive, **Milo is a completely loyal friend**, and would drop everything to help a buddy in need. (Whether they ask for his help or not)

Special Talent: Being a tropical fish, he has the ability to glow at will like a disco-ball, literally lighting up the room. (An actual fish ability called “bioluminescence”) He often gets into arguments with his teachers and brother about what times are appropriate to use this power.

1. Milo

(SUPPORTIVE) Alright bro, it's huggin' time. Don't try to avoid it man, just let the hug happen. Let Milo hug your troubles away. There we go. Struggle all you want man, I'm not letting go until we resolve this.

2. Milo

(CONFIDENTLY) Relax Oscar, I know the mind of a woman. I know it like the back of my fin. They're strange creatures, sure, but by the time I get through with you, you'll be a finely tuned woman machine. A machine baby!! (Oscar looks terrified) Wait, you know I'm not actually going to turn you into a machine right? I mean, I wish I could bro! (Wistfully, daydreaming) I wish I could...

3. Milo

(SLY) Look, Principal Stickler, I was only in the girls bathroom because that's where the treasure map said to dig. Besides, there was nothing going on in there that I haven't seen before. (macho laugh) Am I right? (points to Principal Stickler) This guy knows what I'm talking about. UP TOP! (Holds up arms for a high five) (beat) I'm expelled, aren't I?

4. Milo

(APOLOGETIC) Bea, I'm so sorry that I let Jocktopus get his hands on your diary. You trusted me with it and I blew it! (ANGRY/FRUSTRATED/ TO SELF) Stupid! I'm so stupid! What were you thinking Milo! (PANICKED/ REALIZING) Now we're all going to get creamed! He's going to read what you wrote about him and kill us all! Kill us to death!

5. Milo

(EXCITEDLY REENACTING A CONVERSATION WITH BEA FOR OSCAR)

So I said, “Do you think Oscar is cute?” Straight up. Why waste time with small talk, right? So she’s all like, “He’s sort of like my brother. But then I asked, “What if Oscar was a foreign exchange student. Then would you think he was cute?” And she said, “I guess so.” And then she made me promise not to tell you! And she was like, “Also, Milo, don’t tell him that I said his mustache was sad.” And I was like, “Okay!” (CHUCKLES, BUT IT TAPERS OFF) Aw, man. I gotta think before I open my mouth