Girl: I'm bored. Bored. I'm so BORED! Hey! A potato! A potato? What am I supposed to do with a potato?! Ow.

Potato: I'm bored.

Girl: You wanna do something?

Potato: Sure.

Girl: What do you like to do?

Potato: I don't know. I like flamingos.

Girl: There are no flamingos around here.

Potato: Well, that's disappointing. I'm bored.

Girl: How can a potato be bored?

Potato: 'Cause I have to hang out with a kid. Kids are boring.

Girl: What are you talking about? Kids are fun!

Potato: Prove it.

Girl: We can turn cartwheels!

Potato: Boring.

Girl: And skip.

Potato: Boring.

Girl: Or spin around in circles until we get so dizzy we almost throw up.

Potato: Boring.

Girl: Kids can play games. And do ninja kicks. And walk on our hands! See?

Potato: Boring, boring, boring.

Girl: You know what else? Kids can imagine stuff!
Potato: What kind of stuff?

Girl: Like this! See? Now I'm a famous ballerina.

Potato: Boring.

Girl: Now I'm a lion tamer with the most ferocious lion in the world.

Potato: Boring.

Girl: Oh yeah? Well, now I'm a fairy princess with my own castle and dragons and unicorns and stuff.

Potato: Snoring.

Girl: Kids can swing!

Potato: Boring.

Girl: Kids can jump!

Potato: Boring.

Girl: Kids can fly!

Potato: Boring.

Girl: Kids can do ANYTHING!!


Girl: HOW CAN YOU POSSIBLY THINK KIDS ARE BORING WHEN WE CAN DO ALL THIS COOL STUFF AND THINK ALL THESE AMAZING THOUGHTS AND BE ANYTHING WE WANT TO BE! I'D RATHER BE A KID THAN A POTATO ANY DAY!

Potato: Hey! A flamingo! Now we can finally have some fun.

Flamingo: I'm bored.