

# PUGLSEY #1

Pugsley: Maybe you two should get a room.

Wednesday: Pugsley! Stop sneaking around like that.

Pugsley: It's my house too, ok?

Wednesday: Excuse me while I kill my brother.

Lucas: I'll take care of this. Hey, it's the Pugster. What up little man?

Pugsley: You trying to be cool?

Lucas: Uh – huh.

Pugsley: 'Cause you're not cool.

Lucas: Your sister thinks I am.

Puglsey: She'll get over it.

Lucas: Aren't you a little young to be smoking?

Pugley: I'm under a lot of stress. My sister's having an identity crisis.

Lucas: We're gonna go now.

Pugsley: Can I come?

Lucas: Sorry Pugster, Wednesday's with me now. Bye.

Puglsey: But wait! Wait!