

## PUGLSEY #2

- Pugsley: Grandma, what if there was this girl who met this person and he's all like "hey, it's the Pugster. What up little man?" and she's all like "Golly!" and "we're gonna go now" and they're running away together. What would you do?
- Grandma: Nothing. She's your sister. Be happy for her.
- Pugsley: But what if she doesn't get rid of him? What if all the good times are already behind me?
- Grandma: That's life, kid. You lose the thing you love.
- Pugsley: Tell me about it. What's this one?
- Grandma: Acrimonium! You wanna stay away from this baby. Takes the lid off the id. Brings out the dark side.
- Pugsley: Whaddaya mean?
- Grandma: One swig of this and Mary Poppins turns into Medea.
- Pugsley: I don't understand your references.
- Grandma: Well, stop the damn texting and pick up a book once in a while.