

JORDEN

That is true, parents. You did promise.

DAD

Not helping.

JORDEN

Just like you promised I was going to love my new house and the peace and quiet of the wide open spaces. Only there isn't any peace and quiet because *she* won't stop crying about her blankie.

MOM

That's enough commentary, Jordan. Addy, Daddy has your other favorite toy. Why don't you play with Daddy?

ADELEN

That was my favorite toy when I was *two*. You think I'm some kind of baby?
Waaaaaa.....

DAD

(muttering to himself)

And I thought the *two*'s were supposed to be terrible.....

(realizing BRADEN hasn't been seen in
awhile)

Where is Braden. Has anyone seen Braden?

MOM

Uh! You're right. It's been at least a half hour since he was in here helping us unpack. Last time I saw him, he was standing right over there with the....

MOM AND DAD

Scissors! Oh, no!

MOM

You don't think he's hurt. You know how he's always running and trying to play super-hero. What if he fell on the.....

JORDEN

Scissors? Eww. And you think *this* is a mess.

MOM AND DAD

Jorden!