

Allie

(It's That Time Again)

(Allie rings doorbell.)

Hi, Mrs. Seibert. Guess what? It's that time of year again. Our school is selling magazines! Now, let's see. Last year you got *Readers Digest*, *Ladies Home Journal*, *Time*, and *Rolling Stone*. So I'm sure you'll want to get all those again. We're having a special on *People*. Only a dollar a week! (Mumbles) If you buy *TV Guide* at regular price—What? Now Mrs. Seibert, don't start with that. We go through this every year. The magazines help the school buy books, supplies, and sends us to Disney World for a week every year. Oh, don't give me that. You're not broke! I've already called the bank. You have at least \$7,000. in your checking. Not counting your savings. But hey, look, don't let me pressure you. If you don't want to buy any magazines, fine. But don't blame me if rumors start going around town that you and Mr. Seibert hit the booze a little too often. I would hate for the preacher to find out what kind of person you really are. Oh Mrs. Seibert, stop crying . . . it's okay. I'll just put you down for all the magazines you had last year plus the *People* and the *TV Guide*. Now you feel better? Okay well, I gotta go. See you next week. I'm helping the band sell candy.