

# Billy and Annabelle

By Karen L.

Billy- Hey, does anyone want my autograph? (Hears girls chanting "Joel!") I guess nobody likes me...

Annabelle- I do, Billy! (Runs under safety bar and races over and hugs Billy) I love you!

Billy- Yay! I'm loved by someone!

Annabelle- Can I ask you a question?

Billy- Sure.

Annabelle- (Down on one knee, takes out box with plastic ring inside) Will you, Billy Martin, marry me?

Billy- Uhhh...

Annabelle- I'll cover the wedding plans. I'll even let you draw big cartoon posters to hang up at the wedding!

Billy- Oh my god! YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A DEAL, GIRL!!!

Annabelle- Yay me! And Billy! (Tries to hug Billy and pick him up, but is too short) Uhh, a little help please?

Billy- Oh, sorry! (Picks up Annabelle and swings her around)

Annabelle- WHEEE!!!

Random girl- Hey look! It's Billy!

Annabelle- Oh no!

Billy- (Gasp) Danger is a foot! Quick! To the Billymobile! Away! (Grabs Annabelle and takes off running. James bond music starts playing)