Just Add Magic: Endless Cookook

## Kelly, Darbie, and Hannah

**Kelly**: I was up all night looking through the cookbook. It never ends.

**Darbie**: That's how I felt about The Count of Monte Cristo.

**Kelly**: No, I'm serious. The book literally never ends. I just kept flipping through the pages and more just kept appearing.

Darbie: Whoa. I mean, whoa

**Kelly**: Did you find anything out about Cedronian Vanilla?

**Darbie**: It doesn't exist. But I did learn a lot about cedar closets, vanilla, and Vietnamese monkeys—which, FYI, have the tiniest noses ever.

**Kelly**: How many times have I told you to stay off Wikipedia?

**Hannah**: (Walks up.) Well, I can't hang out after school. Mr. Tinburg caught three people texting in class, and now I have a test on the American Revolution tomorrow.

**Kelly**: Why are you worried? You're good in history. Actually, you're good in every class.

**Hannah**: I know, but it's not fair. My phone's on silent because I actually read the student handbook.

**Kelly**: You always freak out, and you always do fine. Come over after school and we'll help you study.

**Darbie**: On one condition. You have to buy me a granola bar.

Hannah: (Look)

Darbie: I forgot my money.

**Kelly**: Oh! That must be the new exchange student!

Darbie: She's from Barcelona.

Hannah: I heard she doesn't speak a word of English.

**Darbie**: Of course! That's why she's here! To learn! (To self, practicing.) *Mia monbre...*no, *mi nombrara is...*no...

Kelly: (in perfect Spanish) Mi nombre es Darbie. Y mi nombre es Kelly.

Darbie and Hannah: (Exchange looks)

Darbie: I wish I knew more than Mi nombara es Darbie (getting it mostly right this time).

**Hannah**: You know what I wish? That I could learn history without spending hours I don't have studying.