

Coloring Books, Milk, and Cookies

- A Wanna hear something funny?
- B No.
- A Good. I'm telling you anyway.
- B Thanks. I'll pretend I'm listening.
- A Remember my Uncle Joe?
- B The fireman.
- A No, that's Uncle Jack. This is my Uncle Joe, the teacher.
- B The one that teaches at the college, right?
- A That's him. My dad's older brother.
- B Way older brother.
- A C'mon, this is funny. Uncle Joe comes to visit. He brings me a couple of real nice coloring books. And he gets himself a book too. You know what kind?
- B Some boring history book probably. More stories from like a hundred, two hundred, five hundred years ago?
- A Wrong-o-matic. Guess again.
- B I don't know. A big, fat, boring book of maps?
- A Strike two.
- B A big, dusty book of boring poetry that nobody except college professors understands?
- A Not even close. Give up?
- B Give up.
- A A coloring book. He buys himself a coloring book.

- B Come on. Stop joking.
- A No joke. An adult coloring book.
- B What's that about?
- A He says grown-ups like coloring books now because their jobs are so hard.
- B You mean too much stress?
- A Yeah, so this helps them relax.
- B Do a lot of grown-ups color?
- A That's what I wanna know. They have all these special coloring books for grown-ups now.
- B Did your dad get a coloring book too?
- A No, but he kinda freaked about it.
- B I don't blame him. His older brother.
- A So he brought us milk and chocolate chip cookies.
- B That's pretty funny.
- A He said since we're both working so hard ... and since coloring is such important work ... his two favorite kids need a time-out. And a milk and cookie break.
- B Works for me.
- A I liked the cookies better than the coloring books.
- B Right there with you, my friend.
- A Tell me about it.
- B I just did.