

Fatty McGee

Adam Sandler

Talking quietly]

M1: "Ms. Murphy is such a pain, man."

M2: "We just had a test a week ago. Now we gotta take another one tommorrow. This sucks!"

M1: "And it counts for 80 percent of our grade."

M2: "Well we better study our butts off."

M1: "Well we came to the right place, the ever so quiet library."

M2: "Ok, enough talking, let's study!"

M1: "All right."

[Turning pages][Heavy steps]

M2: "Uh oh"

M1: "Oh no! Fatty McGee is coming. We'll never get any studying done with him in the library."

[Heavy steps continue]

M2: "Oh god, he's taking the stairs! That means he's going to be way out of breath!"[Fatty whining, try to catch breath]

M1: "Oh no, he's going to sit with us."

Fatty: [Annoying whining voice] "Hey fellas, studying for the big test?"

M1: "Uh, yes Fatty, we were."

Fatty: [Still trying to catch breath] "Great! I'll join ya."

[Fatty pulls out chair and falls into it, still whining horribly]

M2: "Hey Fatty, why don't you go to the bathroom 'till you catch your breath?"

Fatty: "No, no, I'm catching it!"

[Fatty continuing to whine and snort]

M1: "Ok, ok Fatty, but try to keep the wheezing level down, we're trying to concentrate."

Fatty: [Continuing to wheeze and whine louder] "Sure, no problem."

M1: "Oh man."

Fatty: [Still snorting and whining loudly] "This test counts for eighty percent of our grade, you know."

[Whining continues even louder]

M1: "Yes Fatty, we know, we just said that."

[Wheezing continues a little softer]

M2: "Fatty! Please keep it down!"[Fatty makes snoring/whining sounds]M2: "Is he sleeping!?"

M1: "No, it's his deviated sseptum. Seriously Fatty, keep the breathing down." [Snoring stops, more weird noise starts]

M2: "Ahh geez Fatty, what's wrong with you!?"

Fatty: [Pausing, snorting] "I'm trying."

[Whining continues]

M1: "Fatty, you know what's going to happen! Stop breathing so heavy! Please we gotta study!"

[Whining gets higher and higher until it's continuous]

M2: "Oh no, that one's going to do it!"[Fire alarm sounding, fire trucks honking their horns, sirens reeling]

M2: "Fatty, the fire department thinks the fire alarm went off again!"

Fatty: [Continuing his LOUD annoying whine] "I'm sorry!"
Fireman Ray: "Fire! Man the building!"
M1: "Sorry Fireman Ray, it's not the fire alarm."
Fireman Ray: "Fatty McGee, is that you again!?"
Fatty: [Stillin whining annoyingly] "Yes." [Snort] "Sorry." [Snort]
Fireman Ray: "Didn't we tell you not to take the stairs anymore!?"
Fatty: [Whiney voice] "But I like the stairs!"
Fireman Ray: [annoyed] "Why!?"
Fatty: [Still whining horribly] "They're fun!"
Fireman Ray: "Oh Fatty McGee, you're the fattest!"
[Everyone laughing at stupid joke]
[Raspberry]

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