INT. MRS. CAMBELL'S CLASSROOM - DAY

JAMIE ENTERS, CAREFREE, AND PASSES MRS. CAMBELL'S DESK.

MRS. CAMBELL

Good morning, Jamie. You ready to give your report on kangaroos?

JAMIE

(COVERING) Uh, so ready. Only problem is (COUGHING) I'm sick.

MRS. CAMBELL

The nurse can take your temperature.

JAMIE

Wait, miracle! I'm better! Except, I just remembered that my dog--

MRS. CAMBELL

I thought you didn't have a dog.

JAMIE

Did I say dog? I meant mom. My mom ate my notecards.

MRS. CAMBELL

Your mom eats paper?

JAMIE

(OFFENDED) It's a very real problem!

MRS. CAMBELL

You'll just have to do without notecards.

JAMIE

You're right. So... for my presentation... I decided... I'm doing an interpretive dance.

JAMIE DOES AN INTERPRETIVE KANGAROO DANCE.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

EL ODEON Australia! Hopping! Pouches! Et cetera!

JAMIE FINISHES THE DANCE AND TAKES A BOW.

MRS. CAMBELL

That was... amazing.

JAMIE

It was? (THEN) I mean, of course it A POPULATION OF THE PROPERTY O was, duh, I'll stop talking now,