

# Sesame Street, Grover The Baker

Blue Guy: "Ahhhh! Bakeries, I love this stuff! Cakes, donuts, cookies! (deep breath) Ahhh! Ca

(Grover enters from the back wearing an apron)

Grover: "Hello, sir!"

Blue Guy: "Oh no, it's you! You're the guy that works over at Charlie's!"

Grover: "Why, yes, sir, I have many jobs. I'm still trying to find my niche in life."

Blue Guy: (exasperated sound) "Okay, okay, I'll make this very simple, I don't want any trouble

Grover: (interrupting) "Excuse me, sir, excuse me, sir. But I must ask you to take a number o

Blue Guy: "But I'm the only one in here!"

Grover: "Sorry, sir, it is store policy. The sign outside says, 'John's Bakery', not 'Grover's Bak

Blue Guy: (starts to march over to the numbers) "Okay, okay, I'll take a number."

Grover: (walking with him) "Please take a number, right over here, sir, right over here. This m

Blue Guy: "40."

Grover: "40, yes, sir, 40 is your number. (Blue Guy lets out a heavy sigh) When I call the num

Blue Guy: (whining voice) "I'm the only one here!"

Grover: (moves back to where he's standing) "Excuse me, sir, I do not tell you how to do YOU

Blue Guy: "I don't believe this!"

Grover: "Do you have the 12, sir?"

Blue Guy: "No!"

Grover: "Then please be quiet. 13! ... 14! ... 15! ... (Blue Guy is muttering under his breath) 16

Blue Guy: "Could you please hurry it up?"

Grover: "Do you want me to start, sir, from the beginning? 17! ... 18! Going once, going twice

Blue Guy: "What?! No, no, just get on with it, please!"

Grover: "Where was I, now, let me think ... (long pause) ... 24! ... 25! ... 26! ... 27! Speak up n

Blue Guy: (now propping himself up on the counter, checking his ticket now and then, barely able t

Grover: "31! Hmm ... (walks to the donut side) ... ahh, 32! (arms on counter, he leans toward

Blue Guy: "Where is he going?! I don't believe this!"

Grover: (walks back out) "37! ... 38! ... 39!"

(The bell over the front door jingles as a woman enters holding a paper number. The Blue Guy look

Woman: "39? I'm number 39. We have our school picnic today and I have 120 hungry kids. T

Grover: "Fine."

Woman: "And number two, Suzie's number two and she wants ... (The Blue Guy faints onto t