

Sesame Street, Cookie Monster Goes To The Lib

Cookie Monster: (Shouting) Wow, look at all these books! Me no seen so many books before!

Librarian: Shhhh!

Cookie Monster: (Whispering) Oh, yeah, yeah, right.

(Cookie walks toward the desk, and stumbles over something. You hear a metal container falling over.)

Cookie Monster: (surprised) Whoop!

Librarian: (Quietly) Quiet, please.

Cookie Monster: (Whispering) I did not see de wastebasket.

(Librarian sort of nods, and goes back to work.)

Cookie Monster: Uh, Sir ... Sir ... (Librarian looks up) Could you tell me what you doing with all these books?

Librarian: Well, this is a library. We have all kinds of books for people to read.

Cookie Monster: Really? Well, me want book about Little Red Riding Hood.

Librarian: All right. (Gets up to go get it.)

Cookie Monster: And one box of cookies. (Starts looking around.)

Librarian: (Stops in his tracks, and looks at Cookie.) (Pleasantly) Maybe you didn't understand. You want a book.

Cookie Monster: Oh, yeah, yeah, right. Well, me want book about nursery rhymes.

Librarian: All right. (starts off to get it.)

Cookie Monster: And one box of cookies.

Librarian: (Sharper than before, yet still pleasant.) We don't have cookies! We only have books. Just books.

Cookie Monster: Oh, right. Uh, me want picture book.

Librarian: Picture book. (Starts off.)

Cookie Monster: And one box of cookies.

Librarian: (He's infuriated now, and starts breathing heavily, and yelling.) How many times do I have to tell you?

Cookie Monster: (Calmly) It OK, no need to get excited, me not fussy, just give me box of cookies.

Librarian: NO!!! WE DON'T HAVE COOKIES!

Cookie Monster: (After a pause.) You know what? Me get the feeling you only have books.

Librarian: THAT'S RIGHT, JUST BOOKS!

Cookie Monster: Me got it now. OK, OK. (Clears throat)

Librarian: (Calms down for a second.) Fine. Now tell me, (stresses) what do you want?

Cookie Monster: Me ... want ... BOOK ... about cookies.

Librarian: Fine, that we have, a book about cookies, good! (Starts to get up.)

Cookie Monster: And a glass of milk.

(Ending music of two notes plays, Librarian sighs a couple times, and tips over in his chair. You hear him fall.)

Cookie Monster: (Looking over edge of desk) Book about cookies and a glass of juice?