

(Crying) Everything?...ok I'll talk. In third grade I cheated on my history exam. In fourth grade I stole my Uncle Max's toupee and I glued it to my face when I played Moses in the Hebrew school play. In fifth grade I pushed my sister Edith down the stairs and I blamed it on the dog. And then my mom sent me to...to a summer camp for fat kids, and by the third lunch I went nuts and pigged out, and they kicked me out. But the worst thing I ever done, I mixed up all this fake puke at home. And then I went to the movie theater, hid the puke in my jacket, climbed up to the balcony, and then made a sound like this (long exaggerated puking sound) And then I dumped it over the side. Oh and then all the people in the audience...th..this was horrible. All the people started getting sick, and they were throwing up all over each other. I never felt so bad in my entire life.