

“You’re a Good Man Charlie Brown”

Charlie Brown side #1

There’s that little redheaded girl eating her lunch over there. I wonder what she’d do if I went over and asked her if I could sit and have lunch with her. She’d probably laugh right in my face. It’s hard on a face when it gets laughed in. There’s no reason why I couldn’t just go over and sit there. All I have to do is stand up. I’m standing up. I’m sitting down. I’m a coward. I’m so much of a coward she wouldn’t even think of looking at me. She hardly ever does look at me. In fact, I can’t remember her ever looking at me. Why shouldn’t she look at me? Is there any reason in the world why she shouldn’t look at me? Is she so great and am I so small that she couldn’t spare one little moment just to... She’s looking at me.

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Linus

In examining a work such as *Peter Rabbit*, it is important that the superficial characteristics of its deceptively simple plot should not be allowed to blind the reader to the ore substantial fabric of its deeper motivations. In this report I plan to discuss the sociological implications of family pressures so great as to drive and otherwise moral rabbit to perform acts of thievery which he consciously knew were against the law. I also hope to explore the personality of Mr. MacGregor in his conflicting roles as farmer and humanitarian.

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Snoopy side #1

***** The role of Snoopy can be read by either male or female*****

Here’s the World War One flying ace over France in his Sopwith Camel, searching for the infamous Red Baron. I must bring him down. Suddenly anti-aircraft fire, archie we call it, begins to burst beneath my plane. The Red Baron has spotted me. Nyahh, nyahh, nyahh! You can’t hit me. Actually, tough flying aces never say “nyahh, nyahh.”

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Schroeder

I’m sorry to have to say it right to your face, Lucy, but it’s true. You’re a crabby person. I know your crabbiness has probably become so natural to you now that you’re not even aware when you’re being crabby, but it’s true just the same. You’re a very crabby person and you’re crabby to just about everyone you meet. I think Socrates was very right when he said that one of the first rules for anyone in life is “know thyself”. Well, I guess I’ve said enough. I hope I haven’t offended you or anything.

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Lucy

I’m conducting a survey to enable me to know myself better, and first of all I’d like to ask: on a scale of zero to one hundred, using the standard of fifty as average, seventy-five as above average and ninety as exceptional, where would you rate me with regards to crabbiness? *(Pause)* Certainly. This next question deals with certain character traits you may have observed. Regarding personality, would you say that mine is A forceful, B pleasing, or C objectionable? Would that be A, B, or C? What would your answer be to that, Charlie Brown, forceful, pleasing, or objectionable, which one would you say, hmm? Charlie Brown, hmm?

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Snoopy Side #2

***** The role of Snoopy can be read by either male or female*****

My stomach clock just went off. It’s suppertime and Charlie Brown has forgotten to feed me. Here I lie, withering hollow shell of a dog, and there sits my supperdish, empty. But that’s alright. He’ll remember. When no furry friend comes to greet him after school, *then* he’ll remember. And he’ll rush out here to the doghouse but it will be too late. There will be nothing left but the dried carcass of his former friend who used to run and play so happily with him.

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Charlie Brown side #2

If that little redheaded girl is looking at me with this stupid bag on my head she must think I’m the biggest fool alive. But if she isn’t looking at me, then maybe I could take it off quickly and she’d never notice it. On the other hand, I can’t tell if she’s looking until I take it off. Then again, if I *never* take it off, I’ll never have to know if she was looking or not. On the other hand, it’s very hard to breathe in here. (Takes bag off head) She’s not looking at me.