

EVERY: What about Quinn?

DREW: I don't think Quinn's even seen a video game before.

EVERY: Well, we can't play Rock Band 7 with only two players.

DREW: Alright, but Quinn better bring food.

EVERY: Hey Quinn, you busy tonight?

QUINN: Why, do you need help with your homework?

EVERY: No, we're gonna play the new Rock Band on my Nintendo.

QUINN: Uh, yeah, sure, that'd be cool.

DREW: You know how to play, right?

QUINN: Sure, well, no, but I've seen the commercials.

DREW: *(sarcastic)* It's just like that, except you're actually doing something.

QUINN: *(anxious)* Yeah, awesome. So, uh, where's this shindig going down?

DREW: It's not a shindig.

EVERY: *(kindly)* It's just a video game at my house.

QUINN: Cool, cool. Should I bring some chips? Or candy? Or some sandwiches?

DREW: Could you stop off at the supermarket and pick us up a turkey dinner?

QUINN: Um, yeah, okay.

EVERY: Drew's just just messing with you.

QUINN: Sure, I knew that. Turkey's way too expensive this time of year anyway.

DREW: Riiiiight.

QUINN: What should I wear?

DREW: Clothes.