

Jacob: You're great at sports, Mason!
You can do karate and you can play
soccer really well!
Mason: Because you can dance really
well, and I can't.
Jacob: Then why are you angry?
Mason: OK, then. Show me! Do it slowly.
Jacob: What do you want? Are you here
to make fun of me?
Mason: Like what?
Mason: No, you can't.
Mason: Don't be stupid. I don't hate you.
You're my brother.
Jacob: And you can talk to girls.
Mason: No, you can't.
Jacob: But, Mason, you can do lots of
things really well and I can't do them at all!
Mason: No, I'm not. Come on, let's stop
this.
Jacob: No, it isn't. I can't do this move.
Mason: I guess ...
Jacob: Can I play soccer?
Jacob: But you hate me.
Mason: So, is your dance routine ready?
Jacob:  **LIVEWORKSHEETS**