

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: I can't dance!