

Frankie: Hello? Hello? Can you hear me? — Oh, damn it. — Come on!

Frankie: Some people call this the _____ ... you know, one of those places you _____ on your way from somewhere, to somewhere else, but you wouldn't live here.

Flight attendant: _____, right now we're flying over the great state of Indiana, if you'd like to _____.

Frankie: Well, _____ next time, and you'll see us down here in the middle... Orson, Indiana, _____, proud home of Little Betty Snack Cakes, the demolition derby for the homeless, and the world's largest polyurethane cow.

Frankie: So how'd I _____ in the middle of the road in this _____?

Frankie: Here? No. — Bars! I got bars.

Frankie: Guess it all started a couple of weeks ago, and no, I'm not an actual superhero, not unless you count getting my kids _____ for school every morning.

Frankie: I made breakfast! Come on, we're late! Let's go, let's go!

Frankie: That's my youngest-Brick. —— You know how you think giving a kid a cool name will make him cool? —— It doesn't.

Frankie: Okay, now listen. Today at _____, I don't want you _____ alone on the perimeter, all right? Makes you an _____, you know? Like... Like the gazelle that gets separated _____.

You've gotta find yourself a group of kids and just _____.

Brick: You know you're my hero, right, Mom?

Frankie: Thank you, honey. Eat your pancake.

Brick: It's _____.

Frankie: Well, _____. It'll last longer.

Frankie: Hey, Mike, have you seen that envelope with my driver's license from the DMV? I need it for work. —— Why is this place _____?

Frankie: That one over there would be Axl. —— Since he _____ 15, he _____ his room and only comes out to _____ our food and _____ sarcastic comments.

Axl: Oh, we're _____ chips. —— _____, Mom.

Frankie: Yeah, I can't hear you if you don't have _____.

Brick: Mom, where's my homework?

Frankie: Ah-ha! Okay. —— When did this happen? Mike, look at this. Look at this. This is... I haven't had my driver's licence picture taken in seven years, okay?

Mike: Mm-hmm.

Frankie: Here's the old one. Look at this. _____ to me?

Mike: Uh, well, _____, you were all _____ and wondering what your life's gonna be. And now... Well, now you know!

Sue: Mom!

Frankie: Hey, _____ if you want to _____. Axl, put some pants on. Here.

Frankie: Okay, maybe it was just a bad picture. I mean, yikes. —— Mike, does it ever _____ that I'm not young and shiny anymore?

Mike: Well, sure, honey. It's a _____, but what are you gonna do?

Mike: Oh, shoot! I wanted chips for my lunch.

Axl: She didn't buy any.

Frankie: Sue, _____ a pancake. We're late. —— That's Sue. She's been _____ a bit of an _____ ... for the past 13 years.

Sue: Mom, the dryer _____ my leg warmers again.

Frankie: I told you, you can't put wet things in the _____ anymore.

Sue: Well, I need 'em, 'cause _____? I'm trying out for _____ this week.

Frankie: I know, I know... That's not an _____ parents should have on their faces when their daughter tells them she's _____ something. But see, Sue had a long history of things she tried out for...a long and... painful history.

Mike: Show choir.

Sue: Mm-hmm.

Mike: Wow, super. That...that should be fun to try out for.

Frankie: Now listen, Dad's gonna fix the dryer again, but right now, I just need everybody to go. Let's get out the door. Come on. Let's go, let's go!

Axl: Mom.

Frankie: That driver's license picture was a big _____ from the DMV. Somehow the life had been _____ right _____. But who or what had sucked it?

Sue: Mom, he's not giving my bag back!

Axl: Mom, Mom, Mom.

Brick: Mom! Mom!

Frankie: We did teach 'em the word "Dad," didn't we?

Mike: Ha-ha-ha!

Frankie: We're a two-job family. Mike manages a bunch of _____ down at the quarry.

Mike: Oh, for cryin' out loud.

Frankie: And my latest job I'm too _____ _____ is selling cars at Orson's last _____ car dealership.

Frankie's Coworker 1: Wow, wow, wow. What a month, huh?

Frankie's Coworker Bob: Frankie, don't let him _____ you. He may be the _____
_____ around here, but he's been _____ by the Elks Lodge twice. I'm not gonna say by who. It was
me.

Frankie: Really?

Frankie's Coworker - Bob: I told them that he's a pedophile.

Frankie: No.

Bob: Yeah. He's not. He's not a pedophile. He's not.

Frankie: Wait, Bob.

Bob: What?

Frankie: Okay, this check can't be right.

Frankie: This is lower than the amount I _____ gas to get here.

Frankie's Boss-Mr. Wheeler: Ain't nothing wrong with the check, Frances.

Frankie: That there is your _____, and that's what it's gonna stay until you sell a car and get a _____. Now one week left in the month. You sell a car, or you may be _____ on _____. Yeah. Yeah.

Frankie: I, um... But listen, I mean, my keister's having a little _____ right now. I may not have sold a car yet, but I've _____.

Mr. Wheeler: See that _____ up there? He came real close to not being hit by a _____. You see what I'm saying? By the way, did you ever get a new driver's license? We gotta post them, and that old one didn't look a _____. Oh, yeah. Now that's you.

Frankie: I see myself as kind of a _____ for people and _____, and I just have a feeling about you and this little cutie. Why don't we take it for a _____ and...

Man on Speaker: Frankie, you have a call on line one. Your son's school is on line one.

Frankie: _____, or just in trouble? 'Cause if it's just in trouble, can you ask him if I _____?

Man on Speaker: *Sighs deeply*

Frankie: Yeah, this is Frankie Heck. Is everything okay?

Mike: You said you were gonna _____.

Frankie: No, you said you were. I even put a post-it on your thermos.

Mike: Is that what that means?

Man on speaker: There's birthday cake in the break room. It's angel food.

Frankie: Feel that? Uh, _____ right here. Pretty _____, huh?
That's 150 horsepower. And did I tell you about our _____ deals? Oh, get in the _____
_____ and pull over, pull over, pull over!

Frankie: Quick, quick! Get in, get in, get in! Brick, honey, how do you like those seats?

Brick: They're amazing. They also come with optional leather trim and preferred suede inserts.

Frankie: And if you buy today, I'll throw the inserts in _____.

Brick: Mom, _____? That's a \$600 value.

Brick: At least you're still my hero.

Frankie: Aww, thanks, _____. I made dinner!

Axl: Thank you.

Frankie: Sure.

Mike: Hey, _____, you think you're _____ us?

Frankie: We are a family, and we are going to eat together as a family.

This is Dancing With the Stars.

Frankie: Okay, quick, let's hear about everybody's day. Mine _____. Next.

Sue: Well, ahem, I'm trying to decide what number I should do for my show choir _____.

Axl: Oh, my God.

Sue: What?

Axl: Does it really matter what song you pick? 'Cause there's no way you're gonna _____.

Sue: Mom!

LIVEWORKSHEETS

Frankie: Mike.

Mike: Axl.

Frankie: You know, your brother's just trying to say you should just choose whatever you want.

Mike: Now me, I like a quick song. Quick, leave 'em wantin' more.

Brick: You have a meeting with my teacher on Monday.

Frankie: What?

Brick: It's imperative that you both be there, she says. *Whispers* Imperative!

Mike: Who's he _____? Why does he do that? I thought I told you to _____
_____.

Brick: I like it. It _____ me.

Frankie: Okay, what teacher's meeting? I didn't even get a _____.

Brick: Oh, my God, you're _____.

Brick: Mom!

Frankie: Mike.

Mike: Axl.

Frankie: Yeah, well, _____ I _____, it is Monday. Okay, we both work Monday.

Brick: Sorry. Sorry. *Whispers* Sorry.

Mike: Did I tell you Hank at the quarry found his finger today?

Frankie: Oh, really? That's good.

Sue: Mom, Dad. Are you guys _____ me? You know, 'cause I never make anything?

Mike: Oh, sure I'm disappointed, hon. This is, like, the 12th thing you've tried out for. I mean, I love not having to go to the events.

 **LIVEWORKSHEETS**

Sue: I'm thinking maybe I won't try out for show choir... If you guys don't think I should.

Frankie: Of course she shouldn't. Show choir in Indiana has always been _____. _____. _____. basketball, its combination of singing and Broadway-caliber choreography is the most _____ competition around. I didn't want to see her _____, but then I looked at her young and shiny face not _____ yet by busted dryers and mean bosses with guns...

Frankie: _____.

Mike: Hmm?

Frankie: You really... You really think so?

Frankie: No.

Sue: Dad?

Mike: This could be _____.

Sue: Okay! Cool.

Frankie: We are _____.

Brick's Teacher: Brick is a very quirky child... maybe clinically quirky, even.

Frankie: We have _____ what you mean. We knew exactly what she meant.

Happy birthday to you!

Brick: Mrs. Rettig, Mrs. Rettig, I want to tell you something funny I did the other day.

Brick's Teacher: Well, that may be because you haven't spent much time here in the classroom.

Mike: Are we _____? I mean, isn't that the _____ school... that between 8:00 and 3:00, he's _____? If he, you know, eats his napkin at dinner, we don't call you and ask you to _____ to our house.

Frankie: Look, I would love to spend more time here, but I work. I'm at work right now.

Brick's Teacher: Brick's a very _____ boy, but we feel he could _____ a series of more _____.

Frankie: Okay, look, Brick isn't your _____ kid, but he is funny and sweet and probably a _____. Okay, so he doesn't fit into your _____-_____ mold. But that doesn't mean that he needs fixing. Our oldest son had a completely _____ _____ until he was six.

Mike: Like a candy corn.

Frankie: And so what, we got some _____ _____ when we took him to the mall? You know what we did about it? Nothing. And eventually, it just _____ _____ all on its own.

Mike: I think what we're trying to say here is, thanks for _____ _____, but our Brick doesn't need any special anything. He's fine.

Brick's Teacher: Mm-hmm.

Brick's Teacher: His best friend is his backpack.

Mike: I just hope he's weird enough that our insurance _____ _____.

Frankie: How _____ are you _____ your car?