

GOLDE:

Hey, you! Why don't you get off your big fat ass, go to the kitchen and get yourself a giant dish of ice cream so I can lick the bowl? Hey, you! Don't you know I'm trying to get your attention? Well, maybe it's a good thing that you don't know what I'm thinking. If you could read my mind you'd know how much I hate it when you put your voice real high and talk to me like: "Doggie want a bone? What's that about? Of course I want a bone, you putz. You do it so I'll jump around and make a fool of myself and you think it's cute. Talk to me in a *normal* voice—and just give me the freakin' bone!