

Week 14 - People call me Marty.

Marty: Mom? That you?

Lorraine: There, there, now. Just _____.

You've been asleep for almost nine hours now.

Marty: I had a horrible nightmare.

I dreamed that I went back in _____. It was terrible.

Lorraine: Well, you're safe and sound now, back in _____ old 1955.

Marty: 1955? You're my... You're my...

Lorraine: My _____ is Lorraine. Lorraine Baines.

Marty: Yeah. But you're... You're so... You're so _____!

Lorraine: Just relax, Calvin. You got a big bruise on your head.

Marty: Where are my _____?

Lorraine: Over there, on my hope chest.

I've never seen purple underwear before, Calvin.

Marty: Calvin? Why do you keep _____ me Calvin?

Lorraine: Well, that is your name, isn't it? Calvin Klein?

It's written all _____ your underwear.

Oh, I guess they call you Cal, huh?

Marty: No, actually, _____ call me Marty.

Lorraine: Oh. Pleased to meet you, Calvin. Marty. Klein.

Do you mind if I sit here?

Marty: No. Fine. No. Good. Fine. Good.

Lorraine: That's a _____ bruise you have there.

Mother: Lorraine, are you up there?

Lorraine: Oh, my God! It's my _____!

Quick! Put your pants back on!

big calling good mother name over pants people relax thin time

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Week 14 - People call me Marty.

Marty: Mom? That you?

Lorraine: There, there, now. Just **relax**.

You've been asleep for almost nine hours now.

Marty: I had a horrible nightmare.

I dreamed that I went back in **time**. It was terrible.

Lorraine: Well, you're safe and sound now, back in **good** old 1955.

Marty: 1955? You're my... You're my...

Lorraine: My **name** is Lorraine. Lorraine Baines.

Marty: Yeah. But you're... You're so... You're so thin!

Lorraine: Just relax, Calvin. You got a big bruise on your head.

Marty: Where are my **pants**?

Lorraine: Over there, on my hope chest.

I've never seen purple underwear before, Calvin.

Marty: Calvin? Why do you keep **calling** me Calvin?

Lorraine: Well, that is your name, isn't it? Calvin Klein?

It's written all **over** your underwear.

Oh, I guess they call you Cal, huh?

Marty: No, actually, **people** call me Marty.

Lorraine: Oh. Pleased to meet you, Calvin. Marty. Klein.

Do you mind if I sit here?

Marty: No. Fine. No. Good. Fine. Good.

Lorraine: That's a **big** bruise you have there.

Mother: Lorraine, are you up there?

Lorraine: Oh, my God! It's my **mother**!

Quick! Put your pants back on!