

65 66 67-68 **69** **Flowing** 70

be so cruel. I could

71 72 73 74 75

stab my arm my self. Could rip my

76 77 78 79 80

ton - sils out. Could set my hair a -

81 82 83 84 **85** 86

flame. I could

87 88 89 90 91

spray my eyes with mace, but face the

92 93 94 95 96

fact: With out her it would - n't be the

GRANDMA: (singing) "Always look on the bright side of life." [GO ON to ms. 101]

97 98 99-100 **2**

same.

PUGSLEY: (cont.) Hi, Grandma.

GRANDMA: Hey, stud. How's life?

PUGSLEY: Too long.

GRANDMA: Tell me about it. [MUSIC OUT]

101 101-104 **4** 105