Wish Scene

R: It was the first day of Winter, we were seven years old.

J: It was Natalie's birthday!

R: And we ran outside to catch the first snowflake of the first snowfall, on the first day of winter.

J: And when you catch the first snowflake of the first snowfall...

R: any wish you make will come true!

J: And we stood in the backyard, with our heads thrown back, our arms open wide and tongues out.

R: And we all made the same wish on the first snowflake.

J: And what did we wish for?

R: BURRITOS!

J: And what did we have for dinner??

R: Burritos.

J: And did we know we were having burritos?!

R: No. LETS GO! Eyes up, eyes up! Look at the sky, that looks like a snow sky.

J: THIS IS IT!

R: MAKE A WISH!

J: I'm not going anywhere. Burrito forever! VIVA BURRITOS!