

13 BOYS+ (1:56)

Chad: That was awesome!

Norm: That was soo nice!

P: Great singin'! Pack up your stuff, ... let's hit the trail!

All: *(ok, hold on, that's mine, I'll get it! Where's my sleeping bag, I put it right here)*

P: After hiking for a while, ... the sun rose higher in the sky and burned away the early morning mist. It toasted the backs of our necks and warmed our shoulders. The grassy pathway slowly melted away behind us as we climbed up, through rolling green hills onto drier rockier ledges and shale terrain with fewer trees.

Bailey: This path is getting steeper.

Gerald: "To climb a mountain, ... Grasshopper, one must follow the upward path."

Bailey: Grasshopper??

Gerald: *(chuckles)* ... nevermind, nevermind!

Andre: My feet are sweating, ... these rocks are really hot!

Quin: When are we gonna get there?

P: Pretty soon, ... another 1/2 hour to the campsite.

Kids: *(groans)*

Stu: Everyone be careful up here! There's a steep drop off.
Hold my hand Ricky.

Gerald: You all watch where you put your feet now.

Quin: Whoa! ... That's a long way down!

Andre: Slow down!

Leon: If I fell over the edge, I'd be gone forever!

Quin: I'm not carrying you back up here if you fall!

Chad: Quinnlyn! He's your brother!

Leon: Yeah Quinn! What happened to our - "circle of caring?"

Andre: I have to pee.

Bailey Can we stop? My legs hurt.

Leon: Me too! I wish I had a go-rilla to carry my stuff.

P: Okay then! Quick rest-break!

All: *(sighs, ahhh! uff, use the rock over there)*

Norm: Would you really make a gorilla be your slave Leon?

Leon: He'd sleep in his cage at night, and he's be my slave in the daytime!

Quin: There are kids locked in cages, ... down on the Mexican border.
I saw it on tv.

Chad: Yeah, those kids aren't slaves. They just came here with their parents from another country, and they all got put in jail.

Bailey: We used to have slaves, but it's against the law now

Gerald: Nobody can own another person.

Quin: And locking kids in cages is, ... so wrong!

Ricky: I'd break all the cages and I'd let the kids out!

Norm: That's like your song on YouTube Peter.

P: You mean this one, ... that I've got on my cel phone here?