17 I HAD A DREAM (2:27)

Stu: I know you kids learn from us Dads, ... but us Dads

learn from you kids too.

P: That was great Stuart! I love that song.

All: (others agree)

Ricky: Here's a hug Dad. I love you.

Stu: Aww, thanks. Love you too.

Chad: C'mon guys, ... let's go finish setting up our tents for tonight.

Gerald: Got mine set up already. I'm gonna take a nap!

Norm: We'll go do ours too. Andre', will you check and see if the

sleeping bags are dry yet? And Bailey youcan help me with the tent.

P: And I'm gonna sit here in the sun (yawn), and take a nap too!

You know what the shoe said to the hat?

Norm: What?

P: You go on ahead, and I'll follow, ... on foot.

Norm: Peter, ... just stop that! (laughs)

P: Good nite Norman! (sighs, ... yawns, ... starts to snore) ('dream harp' plays as Peter's dream is interrupted by MLK)

MLK: Perhaps it's time for us to set up our tent Peter.

P: (waking up, confused). Wha, ... what? Who are, ... I know you!!

You're Martin Luther King! Wha, ...what are you doing here?

Ooohhhh. Okay, ... this isn't real,

MLK: This isn't real?

P: No. No, ... I'm having a dream!

MLK: I have a dream!

P: No. No. No. ... Don't start that. This is my dream. We're on

a camping trip, and I must've drifted off after lunch and, ...

you're not really here.

MLK: (disbelief) Seems to me like I'm here. With you and Stuart and Gerald,

and Norman, Chad and the kids!

Chad: Yeah. ... we're all here Peter

P: You, ... you all can see Martin Luther King? Standing right here?

Stu: Yeah. You okay?

Norm: He helped carry my diembe!

Leon: And he brought chocolate for Some-Mores later!!

Chad: He said he was sharing the tent with you. P:

Really? So, ... you're really Dr. King?

MLK: Yes. That's me. You seem confused.

P: Well, I am, a bit. I'm an old white guy, probably racist y'know, but,

... is that why you're in my dream?

MLK: (laughing) No! I know the whole system is racist, Peter.

Norm: That's right brother!

Gerald: And we're all working on changing that! Quin:

Grandad's got his 'Skin Color' song!

MLK: I know all about his song, sung it myself, at many a service!! Wait, ...

P: you know my song?

MLK: It's a wonderful song! Let's sing it right now!

P: Ahhh, but, ... but you, ...

Kids: Come on!

Chad: We'll sing it with you!

Andre: I'll push button on the sonical digital musical song box! P:

What? That's in my dream too!?

Quin: Come on! Okay! P: (*BOING!!)