

**19 COLOR+**    (1:17)

P:        Am I losing my mind!!?  
          *(dreaming: my mind? my mind? my mind? my mind? POP!!)*

Norm: I don't know! Maybe. How could we tell?

P:        I'm awake! Wow, ... I was, ... where is he! He was right here!

Leon: Who Grandad?

P:        Martin - Luther - King, ... whoa! "I Had A Dream!"

Stu:     Are you sure you're okay?

P:        Yeah, yeah, yeah, ... I'm fine.

Norm: Okay, ... we're all goin' swimming in the creek. Meet you up there!

Stu:     I'm getting Rick's bathing suit, ... I'll be right back!

Quin: I don't wanna go swimming Grandad, ... tell me about your dream?

P:        It was all of us, singing my "Skin Color" song with Martin Luther King!  
          It was really REAL!

Quin: That's one of your best songs, ... 'cause no matter what we look like  
          on the outside, with different color hair or with pimples and bumps  
          and wrinkles, ... we're all still human.

P:        Yeah, ... but we still fight with each other sometimes.

Quin: Like me and Leon. We argue a lot, but we still love each other.  
          But I don't understand why countries fight wars and kill each other.

P:        Some people say that we've always had wars, ... but we have to know,  
          and believe and act like wars are just, NOT OKAY! Like racism  
          or slavery! Let's get rid of 'em!

Quin: How do wars start, anyway?

P:        Well, ... I'll tell you. Here's my guitar, ... Norm? Djembe with me?

Norm: Right!

P:        Wanna push the button Quinn?

Quin: Of course!     *(\*BOING!!)*