

*From The Brothers Grimm Spectaculathon*

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*A princess has come to her father wondering if she should kiss a talking frog.*

KING

Let me tell you a little story about your father when he was your age: You see, I was something of a dork.

PRINCESS

*Daddy!*

KING

I was. I was. I played Dungeons and Dragons. I read comic books. I wasn't very good at sports. I spent a lot of time on-line. I wasn't very good at using hair care products. I had unfortunate clothes. And there was a girl who I was friends with. And she was beautiful. Absolutely gorgeous. And we used to walk home from school every day and she'd tell me all the problems she was having with whatever popular boy she was dating at the time, and I'd listen, and I'd listen, and I listened to her every day. And she would always say, "why can't they be nice like you?" I was in love with that girl. And I just kept waiting for my chance. Until one day she had gotten dumped by her latest jerk and she came over to my house in the middle of the night after getting drunk at a party, and it was raining outside and she gave me this huge hug. I thought, now's my chance. So I leaned in to kiss her—

PRINCESS

*And that's how you and Mom got together?*

KING

And she said, "what are you doing? I don't want to ruin our friendship." It was as if my heart had been ripped from my chest and popped like a grape. And she looked down at the crushed, oozing juice of my soul and said, "um... I don't think so." Like she had dismembered my love with a meat cleaver and used the blood-spattered wreckage of my life as a cage liner for her pet cockatiel Ramon to poop on. As if she—

PRINCESS

*We got it. So how did you meet Mom?*

KING

Well after I became King girls started to like me. Go figure. But what I'm telling you is this: *Get back in that room and kiss that damn frog! Kiss him for all the losers and the dorks out there who never got kissed by their princesses! Kiss him for that guy in the audience who thinks he's on a date but really isn't because she doesn't like him like that! Kiss him for that guy who came here thinking he was going to meet chicks and found at*

*that every girl in here was already taken by some jerk! Kiss him for the sad, the weird, the skinny, the not-all-that-athletic and the guys with the pungent body odor problems who should probably shower more frequently! KISS THE DAMN FROG!*