



Judy: Oh, I'm sorry. What did you say again?

Jill: I said, "I am not very p-r-e-t-t-y", but I'm very c-l-e-v-e-r."

*(Kathy and Judy are embarrassed)*

Kathy: Ahhh. We weren't talking about , Jill. We were talking about our own daughters.

You know, your cousin Jane.

Jill: No, I don't. We've never met each other.  
In fact, this is the first I've met you two, too.

Judy: That's right. We were forgetting that.  
Tell me about yourself, Jill.

Jill: My name is Jill. I'm not pretty, but I'm clever.  
I can count one to a million, and I can spell almost  
one thousand words.

Kathy: How marvelous! Do you do any sports?

Jill: No, but I like watching them. I like watching  
tennis, volleyball and gymnastics.

Judy: Splendid, indeed.

Jill: But I prefer study to sports. I'm always at the top  
of my class.

Judy: Is that so? Your mother Helen was very clever  
when she was a child.

Kathy: Yes, she was always at the top of her class too. We  
used to envy her.

Jill: And she wasn't pretty either, was she?

Judy: Yes, she was. She was as pretty as you, young girl.

Jill: I knew it. She was as pretty as I am, not like both  
of you two.