

FORGET IT

I have a very cool super power. I mean, I can't pick up buildings or see through clothes or fly through outer space or anything. But it's still pretty amazing. Basically, I can do or say anything I want, and then if I do this . . .

(Do some funny, elaborate gesture - like a funny dance move, or three fast, funny faces in a row, or a loud funny noise.)

. . . it completely wipes it from everyone's memory. So I can actually tell the science teacher exactly what I think of him and then . . .

(Make the gesture.)

. . . Poof. It never happened. Or I can get caught cheating at Monopoly and . . .

(Make the gesture.)

. . . Zap. What missing money? Or I can ask some someone out and if they say no . . .

(Make the gesture.)

Zonk. Never happened. And it can be anything I want. Like, watch.

(Lick your forefinger and get it nice and wet.)

I'm going to go around the room and give everyone here a Wet Willie in the ear and then make you all forget it.

(Make the gesture.)

Want to see it again? Of course, sometimes I wish my secret power also worked the other way. That I could make people remember stuff I *didn't* do. Like make my Mom remember I cleaned my room when I didn't clean my room. Or make my English teacher remember I turned in that book report I never wrote. But even so, making people forget stuff is awesome. I probably shouldn't say anything, but the other day I did the most outrageous, unbelievable and disgusting thing imaginable. If anyone found out about it, I would be in definite trouble. You want to hear about it?

(Pause as though you're about to tell a big story, then make the gesture.)

You want to hear it again? . . . Ahh – forget it.