Scene 3
Rhonda and Ralph's House; Later that week.

RALPH enters blowing a whistle around his neck, carrying a #86 Antonio Freeman jersey. RHONDA follows exhausted.

Ralph: Come on, quit dragging your feet!

Rhonda: We've been at this for days.

Ralph: You said you wanted to know everything there was to know about football!

Rhonda: But I didn't think there was this much! I mean, how many rules do you need? One guy throws the ball and another one catches it!

Ralph: Listen, your dad knows everything there is to know about this game. So if there's even a chance of you getting those tickets, you've got to show him that you're worthy.

Rhonda: Okay, would you please tell me what's the big deal with these tickets?

Ralph: The "Big Deal"? Packers Season Tickets are like the holy grail! They're impossible to get! There is a waiting list for people who want to buy them that it is so long, most people won't even be alive when their name comes up. I knew a guy who wanted to buy some, but he died before he got his chance, so he willed his spot *on the waiting list* to his son, and he's still gonna have to wait twenty years before he can buy them! A person who owns Packer Season Tickets is a person to be revered. Respected even! Now tell me: do you want your sister to be that person?

Rhonda: No. Way.

Ralph: That's right!

Rhonda: I will not let *Crabby Gabby* get her hands on those tickets!

Ralph: Here, here!

Rhonda: Daddy's little Packer princess is going down!