

Excerpt from "Tag Your Ed"

Ed: Yum, yum, yum!

Edd & Eddy: Chunky Puffs!

Eddy: Ooh, a prize!

Ed: What is it? Low in fat. Cool!

Eddy: Don't wreck your brain, Ed. You got to know where to look.

Ed: Give me my fat!

Eddy: Ahh!

Ed: Oh, look! No fat, but I got an Eddy prize!

Eddy: Yeah, well I got the Super-Staffed Marshmallow Surprise!

Edd: You should chew your food, Ed.

Eddy: Anytime you feel like letting me go, there, Lumpy, I'd really – Ugh!

Edd: Allow me to pour your milk.

Eddy: I love Chunky Puffs; I hate chunky milk.

Ed: I know where we can get new milk!

Eddy: Are you sure about this?

Ed: Oh, yeah. I've seen Rolf do it before. It's easy.

Edd: I'm not sure this is legal.

Eddy: Sure it is! Cows are public property, like trees. So, how does it work?

Ed: Uh, Rolf did some stuff and milk came out.

Eddy: How hard can it be? Any milk yet, Ed?

Ed: Milk? Uh, not yet Eddy!

Cow: Moo!

Ed: Ahh!

Eddy: Ah! It said something!

Edd: Your techniques are incorrect, Eddy. To extract milk from a cow, you must use its udder.

Eddy: I ain't touching that.

Ed: You first, Double-D.

Edd: Oh, look – my shoe's untied!

Ed: Mine, too!

Edd: Gracious, Ed! Don't you have any manners? Hmm... May I have another?

Kevin: Come on, Dork! Throw it over!

Edd: Certainly, Kevin! Here it comes! Huh?

Kevin: Ha-ha-ha! You throw like a two-year-old!

Rolf: Ya, and two-year-olds are not even good at slapping sausages!

Kevin & Rolf: Ha-ha-ha!

Edd: Well, um, my skills aren't uh-

Eddy: He'll show you!

Kevin: Show me what? His butterfly collection?

Rolf: Ya, and butterflies cannot slap sausages, either!

Kevin: Stop with the sausage stuff, Rolf! You're killing me!

Rolf: You crazy?

Eddy: Don't let him get away with that!

Edd: But I do have quite an extensive collection of butterflies-

Eddy: We need to help you with your confidence, Double-D.

Eddy: Where you going, Double-D? The punching sock awaits! Let's see what's in those puny, skinny sticks you call arms.

Edd: I'm not really comfortable with this, Eddy.

Eddy: Go on, whack it!

Edd: Ow! Eddy, training is painful!

Eddy: You're just starting to feel the burn, Double-D!

Kevin: Yeah, you better get some ointment, Double-Dork. Hey Rolf - incoming!

Eddy: Forget him! You're brittle bones will be as strong as steel after this!

Edd: I could just increase my calcium intake.

Eddy: Aw, come on. All you have to do is run!

Edd: Hmm... Yow!

Kevin: Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Oh, my ribs!

Rolf: Sausage and ribs, yes?

Eddy: Forget them. This one will be easy.

Edd: Ohh...

Eddy: Go for it, Sockhead!

Edd: Oh, let's quit now. This is embarrassing.

Eddy: You can't quit! We're just warming up! When I'm done with you, you'll be the next Charles Cutlass Supreme!

Edd: But Eddy, muscle expenditure can cause unsightly stretch marks.

Eddy: Your brain's the only thing with stretch marks. Lift!

Edd: Uh, I really don't think I can. Look!

Ed: Good job, Double-D!

Edd: Ohh...

Eddy: This is harder than I thought.

Eddy: This'll prove to everyone that Double-D's a champ!

Ed: Look out, Eddy! Ah-ha-ha-ha!

Eddy: Bingo. Everything is set up! Get out of there.

Edd: Eddy, wrestling? Please.

Eddy: Come on, Double-D! Wrestling is the ultimate dewimpifier. Ok, don't come out. You can live in there forever.

Edd: But it smells funny.

Eddy: Cool! You'll be World Champion in no time!

Edd: I don't want to fight, Eddy.

Eddy: What are you talking about? Wrestling ain't about fighting. It's all strategy and tactics.

Edd: Like chess!

Eddy: Exactly! Now, let's find you a challenging opponent.

Johnny: Bum-ba-dum-ba-bum. Leave some for me, Plank! Ok, ok. You must have a hollow leg, you piggy. Here you go. Ooh, oh Plank, you certainly let yourself go! No more sweets for you!

Edd: This is not good. Eddy, please reconsider. He's frightening me.

Eddy: Plank's just playing mind games. Don't fall for it. Look him straight in the eyes, and watch out for those sharp corners. Get it on!

Edd: Yow! Eek! Oh! Yow! Eddy, help me!

Eddy: Double-D, here! Take him down!

Edd: Corners!

Eddy: Throw him! Get angry!

Edd: Rrrr. Ow! That gives me a headache, Eddy!

Eddy: Arrr. Well then, you should sit and rest.

Edd: Oh boy.

Eddy: Easy does it. Ha-ha! 1-2-3! And the winner is – the Masked Mumbler!

Ed: Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Ahhh!

Eddy: If there was a crowd, they'd be going wild!

Jonny: You guys think you're so smart! You guys are just a bunch of phonies!

Eddy: Plank lost fair and square! Ha-ha-ha! Get it – square, Plank!

Jonny: Cheaters!

Edd: Yow! Oh!

Eddy: Hmm... Kankers. Who invited you?

Lee Kanker: What are you doing here?

Ed: We're wrestling!

Lee Kanker: Wrestling – hah! I love it when you raise your eyebrow like that.

Eddy: Oh, you're not getting to me, Lee Kanker!

Lee Kanker: You Eds are so cute when you do stupid stuff. Hah! I say we

wrestle you! May and Marie are great at Purple Nurple.

Eddy: You're on Kankers!

Ed: What's a Purple Nurple?

Edd: I think it has something to do with, uh, strudel filling.

Ed: Cool!

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