

Unitarian Universalist Community Church of Santa Monica  
Coming of Age Credos

May 22, 2011



Maxwell DeVita  
Maddy Gordon  
Chloe Hallinan  
Jesse Valore  
Sam Cranis  
Priya Lacombe  
Lucas Vincenzi

# Unicycles and the Duck-billed Platypus

## By Maxwell DeVita

I am different.

We all are.

But there is one thing that we are not, and that my friends, is we are not normal.

And what is normal anyways?

Webster's dictionary says *adj* **1**: REGULAR, STANDARD, NATURAL, AVERAGE, USUAL, COVENTIONAL, ORDINARY, **2**: one that is normal

They can't give a better definition than synonyms.

And, they actually use the word "normal" in its definition.

Is that helpful to you? I don't think so.

Confused? Don't be.

It's not their fault that they can't give a useful definition.

They're trying to define a non-existent word

We trick ourselves into thinking that we know what normal is, but we don't.

We are all different from one another; so to say that any one of us is normal is...inaccurate.

And how would you find out what normal is?

Would you take the mean of everybody? The median? The mode?

And assume you *could* construct some sort of normal-meter.

*What would be the point?*

For some odd reason, we as humans are obsessed with categorizing everything so that it is simple, straightforward, and easy to understand.

We are control freaks.

But not everything in the universe fits into the perfect little classifications we've made.

A great example is the duck-billed platypus.

Supposedly it's a mammal, but I thought Mammals give birth to live young.

It has a beak and it lays eggs so it must be a bird, right?

But birds don't have fur, they have feathers.

So we do one of two things.

We either choose a category randomly or we call it...

Weird.

I am often called weird by those who don't know me very well. It has been said that prejudice is just ignorance in disguise. *Because* they don't know that much about me, their minds jump to this ignorant conclusion.

In my opinion "weird" is a derogatory term.

I mean really, who says "you're weird" as a compliment?

But when people tell *me* that *I'm* weird, I say

"Thank you" and take it as a compliment because supposedly weird is the opposite of normal, but we just determined that such a term doesn't exist.

So I figure they must mean unique...like a UNI-cycle.

I love to unicycle.

To describe the unique **AWESOME EPIC PWNAGE** of this vehicle, I decided to write a poem called: Ode to Unicycles

(Prop here for joke about the length of the poem. Fake out the crowd into thinking they will sit there forever. Just kidding.)

### ODE TO UNICYCLES

The one-wheeled bike  
Has more to offer  
Than it's two and three-wheeled cousins  
can ever

while it may be slower  
it requires more skill  
which makes it more impressive  
and more enjoyable

angular momentum is its closest companion  
its pedals are exactly synchronized with its  
one, single, unsupported wheel  
its heart

getting on is the hardest challenge  
but once you scale that high mountain  
it's a gentle ride  
down from there

there is no coasting on a unicycle  
your legs and abs have to constantly work  
to keep you balanced and moving  
there is no easy way out

your balancing skill when you first start out  
is an input that is greatly multiplied  
in the output you realize only  
when you have received and used it

its many uses are apparent:  
transportation, performance, and recreation  
its versatility is one of its  
countless benefits

while amazing, this vehicle is lonely  
it is ridiculed and neglected,  
thought of by most as an impossible feat, achievable only by  
the naturally gifted

the unicycle, so great and yet so misunderstood  
I hope and I pray  
that one day, one day, it will move beyond  
just the circus

Like the unicycle, I'm the oddball. But who really cares? Do you care? —yeah you do.  
Gosh!

So I'm unique. I'm a Pisces with traits of an Aquarius. I flow like water and I'm  
unpredictable and different. But variety is the spice of life, right. I've still got my whole  
life ahead of me and I hope it will be a long one. Unless of course, any of you really hate  
my credo and decide to assassinate me. What am I saying?!? This is a Unitarian church!  
Anyways, I've got lots of things to experience, lots of new people to meet. Hopefully  
they'll accept me for who I am. But you may have noticed that throughout this Credo,  
I've asked a lot of questions  
But that's because I have more questions than answers, and I think that's okay.

## My Credo – Maddy Gordon

Good morning, my name is Maddy Gordon.

Before I begin, I would just like to say thank you to all of the coming of age advisors—Larry, Vala, Jessica, and Smitha. They have helped me through this great journey with support and guidance that I will always remember. Thank you to Catherine for all of her hard work to make such great RE classes and thank you to Rebecca for her support and guidance as well. I've also really enjoyed getting to know the other kids in the Coming of Age class.

I have been coming to the Unitarian Universalist Community Church of Santa Monica since I was about 10. For a long time I didn't know what a "Unitarian Universalist" was. I thought it was just a church for people that didn't believe in God, or didn't believe in having a religion. But I later realized that being a UU is the religion of being open and welcome to every religion in the world and to respect everyone and everything.

No one knows who or what God really is. People may feel strongly about their belief, but they don't know for sure, it's all about faith. God is pretty much everything. You, me, him, her, that plant, everything.

For this credo, it was suggested that I talk about my future. . But who knows what that'll be? My path that I'm going to choose someday will hopefully include many smart choices. Choices that I will not regret and ones that I will keep hopefully for my whole life. But, really making mistakes is part of learning too. I'm working to become an independent person, one who makes decisions for herself and takes responsibility for the success or failure of those decisions.

Recently I finished the biggest school project I've ever had to do, I was assigned to write about something that interests me. And of course, I immediately knew that photography was my choice. My paper came to be almost 30 pages and took about 6 or 7 months to complete. I've been interested in art and have explored drawing and painting at various art classes over the years, but in the last year or so I've become fascinated with photography. I love the idea of combining my artistic skills with technological instruments. I've been exploring nature photography while in the mountains on hikes, and candid photos with my friends. I've also been exploring different photo techniques like silhouette, soft focus, and line out. The truth is, however, that all through my research project on photography, I never did read the owner's manual for my Nikon D40, but I guess I'll warm up to it eventually.

My other interests include basketball and of course, hanging out with friends. My two closest friends are Jenna and Ali. We've been together since 2<sup>nd</sup> grade. I hope we can keep our friendship strong, especially through high school when the work will be hard.

And of course, my family is very important to me - my mom, Elaine, my dad Bryan, and my brother, Daniel. My mom has been very supportive and helpful when it comes to schoolwork and I can also easily talk to her about anything and she will understand and help me with the problem. She is always there for me.

I love to do things in nature with my family like hiking or bike riding in the mountains or going to the beach and camping. My dad has always taught me to notice the wonders of our natural surroundings and to be a loving person to the environment.

Right now, while I'm 14, my 9-year old brother Daniel is just someone to pick on and annoy. But I know that I will grow and mature and so will he. I'm sure we'll be good friends someday. He's a smart, athletic and loving boy who just wants his big sister to pay attention to him.

Going forward, I feel my values include a strong consideration for the environment in every decision I make. I believe in showing compassion and understanding for others and treating others with the respect I would hope to have extended to me. Since I was 8 years old I've been attending a summer camp that is inclusive of special needs kids. It's a great experience to be around them, to be a mentor and have fun together. I'm hoping to become a counselor in training there in a year or two.

I am really excited about what's going to come ahead in my life and the open path I am going to choose. I feel lucky to have a loving community here at church available to guide and support me through the challenging years ahead. I'm looking forward to continuing to make new friends in YRUU, participating in service projects, and having fun! I can't wait for the adventurous journey ahead. Thank you.

## Chloe Hallinan

This year of my life has been a time of transition. I am headed to a new school, I am changing my priorities, and I am realizing what it means to be a member of this church (without a name tag). I feel that my Unitarian training helped me develop my interests and views of the world at an early age. The Unitarian values and principles continue to influence my actions and my view of life and help me find my own path during this time of change.

One of my earliest memories here at the church was when I was in second grade in the R.E. program. My teacher Beverly gave the whole class Tibetan prayer flags. I was so excited. I made my mom hang them immediately. When we hosted the dining for dollars brunch at our house that year, I eagerly showed Beverly the flags that I had hung in my room. . This is the first experience of a different culture I can remember, and I was transfixed. In fact, the flags are still hanging in my room. Throughout my childhood I continued to enthusiastically explore other cultures. Since a young age, the church has taught me tolerance and sparked my interest of other customs and religions. In my neighboring faiths class, I was amazed to find that some of the most exotic religions we studied had very similar values to our own. My love of cultural exploration has been planted and harvested at this church. This is one reason I plan to take a language in school. Learning a foreign language will help me comprehend cultural differences. I feel that if everyone had an understanding of other people's culture there would a lot less hatred and fear towards things that are different. As a human being sharing the earth with many others, I consider it my responsibility to educate myself in other cultures. What better way to do so than to learn a foreign language? Knowing a foreign language will also help with any career I choose. I currently aspire to be a doctor. I would like to be a doctor because I want to help people during my career. I hope to make a difference in the world. I would like to help as many people as possible, and knowing more than one language will really broaden my horizons regarding where and who I can work with.

I am starting to think more about my life in high school. During my time at my current school and former elementary school, I have focused on academics, flute and especially ballet. I take fifteen hours of ballet class throughout the week, and this does not include the six hour rehearsals that I participate in for performances. I will be attending the Archer School for girls this fall, and I am ecstatic. When I told people the schools I was applying to, many asked why I wasn't going to a performing arts high school. To most people, it looks like I want to be a professional, which kind of makes sense.

Ballet demands perfection. However, when you are constantly trying to do better how can you ever feel content and confident about yourself? For me, perfection in ballet is unattainable. I have always struggled with feeling bad about my abilities in ballet. My height has prevented me from having any lead roles in performances. This has always upset me, but I was comforted by family and my ability to do other things. The dance world shows me that the world is not all accepting and nurturing. We must all do our parts to make it a little more that way. As Unitarians, it is one of our duties to show kindness to others and make the world a nicer place for us all while we each search for what we excel in.

During high school I want to try new things. I still want to have ballet and flute in my life, but I don't want it to take up all my time. I love sports, and I want to find one that uses my height as an advantage. I feel that it's healthy to branch out. It's important to get to know your own interests and passions. Ballet is my passion, but so is flute. The more well rounded you are with your interests, the more balanced you are as a person. If we all had an equal chance for exploration in all fields more people would find things that they love doing. What all human beings mainly strive to do is to find happiness throughout life. In what ways do we fulfill this need? The fourth UU principle calls for "A free and responsible search for truth and meaning" How do we fit in this principle to our hectic lives? What I have gathered in my fourteen years on this earth and my nine years at this church is that all people have goodness inside of them, from the most devoted humanitarian to the most brutal murderer. Our job as people who share the world with other people is to see and cherish the goodness in others. I have come to realize this because here at this church we help and accept everyone, not because we pity them, but because everyone has value. Everyone is special, not because they are made by god necessarily but because they have goodness inside that just has to shine through. I am so fortunate to have so many opportunities and that I love everything I do. With so many new opportunities ahead of me, I don't know exactly which way my life will turn. But I am not scared, I am happy with my life. I love my family and this church and I know no matter what I choose I will have love and support.



May 3, 2011

## **Jesse Valore's Credo**

In trying to write my credo I looked at what was important to me. When things are important to me, I get passionate about them. For example, I really like this book called "Little Brother" where a kid trying to help his injured friend during a terrorist attack, gets taken custody and treated like a terrorist. He gets put a secret jail and is interrogated and tortured by "Home-Land Security". In the secret jail he loses all his rights, does not get a fair trial (or any trial), and is forced out of his privacy.

Everyone has the rights to privacy and you may think, that if I haven't done anything wrong I don't need to be afraid. But if you don't fight back you have basically given up your freedom. I want people to understand that many of the things the government does to keep you "Safe", doesn't. We are probably caught on camera at least 50 times a day unless you never leave your house. These things aren't protecting you from danger. It's taking away your right to privacy and I feel that cost is more than the security of catching a few terrorists.

I feel like we can fight this in small ways. Being aware is half the battle. Even though this story is fiction, it could easily happen for real. What does freedom really mean if it can be taken away so easily by the government? I believe that to be free you can't live in fear of the government and society. And I believe that you have to fight for your freedom. I want to fight back by keeping my data private, by being aware of the truth, and being in control of what happens around me.

Being free to do what you want also means that when people do what they want or believe different things than you, we shouldn't judge them. For example, what do you care if someone has a different religion than you? I care about not caring what other people do. I mean it's the person that important not the religion. If you have a big problem with something just don't go near it.

I would like not to judge people. I still do it. Everyone does it but you don't have to say it if you know you're being judgmental. Even if you, let's say, go with our Neighboring Faiths group to the Mormon Church and you get yelled at because you played a jumping game on their black and white tiles. You should respect their freedom to be Mormons.

There are things I'd like to change about myself. I'd like to not get distracted as easily. It's fun sometimes but I'd like to control it better. I don't like my name Jesse. I'd like to be called Jacob. I'd like to not be so irritating. I've changed that a little bit but I'd like to change it more. I'm late. I space out. I miss all the funny things people say. I'm forgetful.

There are things I like about myself too. As you can see when things are important to me. I get passionate about them. On every day things, like where we go to eat or when we meet up, I don't care at all. I'm a good friend., I'm honest (most of the time Mom and Dad). I'm sometimes funny. I'm smart. I'm an organized mess. I know where my stuff is in my room but it is still messy.

I don't believe in God but when I was sick in the hospital I felt like my Uncle's Jay's presence was there with me. He died a year and a half ago. Because I felt his presence I feel like maybe there is some sort of spirit world. I think my Uncle Jay influences the things around me. He is like a Guardian Angel. Whenever I am sad, my dog Jax comforts me. I think that has something to do with my Uncle because he developed a special connection with my dog Jax when he lived with us.

## SAM CRANIS

Hello, how 'bout that ride in, I guess that's why they call it Sin City ha ha. For those who didn't get that it was from a movie called "The Hangover" which I suggest you go see. So why did I say that? Well that's because as a fellow Unitarian, I know that you guys will accept everyone for what they say and do. So thank you for accepting that horrible joke. Now this isn't really what I'm going to talk about but relate to instead. What I'm going to talk about is what I believe in. Yeah yeah I know you guys wanted something interesting but this probably will be.

What do I believe in? Well it's something that I like to call music. I believe in music. See I'm at the point in my life where I don't know what to believe in. I kept switching back and forth to believing in god and not. Until someone gives me good evidence in whether god exists or not and I agree with it, I'm sticking with music. This one time, this really really Christian kid asked me what my religion was. I told him I was a Unitarian Universalist. He asked me what that was and I said what I usually said to make our religion sound cool, "we basically celebrate what we believe in and we recycle like there's no tomorrow". Then he asked me "so do you believe in god?" I said I didn't know and then he stated that I was a Satanist. Well I was in shock at the moment and I didn't know how to take that. I mean I'm not that religious, so am I? My answer is hell no!

That led me to the choice to believe in music. If you think about music has so much power. It can change your emotions or just help you get through your day. As a fellow musician it seems that music is my drug. I can't live a day without listening to my ipod or the radio or even youtube. Every day when I get home from school I try to play on my drum kit because usually it takes stress off of me from what I get from school. When I'm on the bus I use my ipod to wake up and to sometime even realize that I have to actually do work today. I think that music can honestly change the world. Even though I mainly listen to alternative, rock, punk, metal, and basically anything that has to do with an electric guitar, an electric bass guitar, and drums, every type of music has the power to hopefully make peace. But that's only in my opinion.

When I hear the word music a bunch of stuff pops into my head like, expression, relaxation, and head bang. For people out there who don't know what head banging is, it is usually seen in rock and metal concerts and it

looks like this kinda. Back to my point, everybody uses music for something. If it isn't for just yourself maybe you use it to enjoy a movie or a tv show or maybe even.... a book. I actually was listening to music on my ipod to give me inspiration to write this.

I started writing this credo literally after watching the foo fighters' documentary and it inspired me to realize that I really do believe in music. An amazing band like the foo fighters made me realize that music is more than just something you listen to but for some people (me) you live by it. So my rule is if you live for music, don't let anyone judge you for what type of music you listen to and keep rockin it out because no one's going to stop you from doing that. Wow I honestly made that up on the spot of writing this and it's pretty good but needs work.

So I'm pretty much done now since I've said what I wanted to say and plus I have to let the rest of the service go on. I would like to thank you for accepting my path. But, before I go though I would just like to quote a band: Some people get on their knees and pray I just stand and turn the radio up.

-30 seconds to Mars (from their video closer to the edge)

## **Finding your own path can lead to your future - Priya Lacombe**

Hi my name is Priya Lacombe. I am now 14, I have been going to this church ever since I was a baby. Going through each year's class made no sense to me, now I understand much more. This class opened my eyes to a lot of new things. Also the theme of our service is to finding your own path so this credo lead my to make it about my future. My path is all about dance.

When I was young I was put into a gymnastic class. And also took ballet on the side as well. After a few months of ballet, my teacher told me I had better lines and body for dance. I didn't believe dance was something I could live off of. I thought every little girl dream was to be a ballerina. And every little girl took ballet when they were young. After a while I thought I would grow out of the little girl dance phase and do something to help myself.

Even though I thought I would find other activities to do , for some reason dance just kept me up. I soon went around looking for many dance schools. Day after day I had realized I found a passion. I didn't take dance as serious as a career. After a while I noticed hanging out with friends, school activities, and other things were slowly getting left behind. I focused on dance. I dedicated about 89 % of my time to dance.

My time I was about 10 years old. Soon enough I found somewhere with many different styles of dance from classical ballet to the traditional Caribbean folk dance. This is where I found the studio that changed my life. Years later i was sure what I wanted to be. I wanted to be the prima ballerina and the principle dancers that I watched online and on t.v. I choose ballet and jazz as my top priority. At that time I did much research on dance companies that majored in those. As well I still took other kinds of dance as well.

At the age 12 I began something I always dreamed of doing, (Pointe). Last year for IABD (international associates with black in dance conference) I did a solo (the dying swan). I was offered a scholar ship by one of the leaders (Karen Brown) at DANCE

THEATRE OF HARLEM. Also recently auditioned for LACHSA (Los Angeles County HIGH SCHOOL FOR THE ARTS). And I also got in for next year. Only 14 going to New York by my self for a 6 week intensive camp. Also having to learn all new techniques from the east coast will be much tougher.

But I know that doing all this will soon pay off to become what I really want to be. To be able to be the principle dancer in dances and a prima ballerina in every dance. But to do this I know I still must dedicate my time to dance. My Pointe is every one has something special and a gift given to them. You may not know it, but any one else can notice it.

Thank you ☺

## Lucas Vincenzi

Intro song from Eminem's "Not Afraid":

I'm not afraid (I'm not afraid) to take a stand (to take a stand)  
Everybody (everybody) come take my hand (come take my hand)  
We'll walk this road together, through the storm  
Whatever weather, cold or warm  
Just let'n you know that, you're not alone  
Holla if you feel that you've been down the same road

You know, that song is not entirely true, I actually am very scared to do this right now. Of course fear isn't always a bad thing. It sharpens your senses so that you are more aware of your surroundings. The problem is having too much of this. Then your thinking gets clouded, and you make bad decisions. Honestly, I hope that this fear doesn't affect my speech. Although if it does I will just go with the flow. I actually feel kinda good performing before you guys. I feel like if I make a small mistake it won't be interrogated and shunned against, this church is like another family of mine.

I am very glad to be part of this church, It feels very bright and connected. I personally believe that it is better to be in a church that is connected like this. I also prefer a religion that doesn't require constant and strict code of conduct. Call me lazy, but I believe in more passive religions, like Buddhism where the focus is on you.

One of the Coming of Age students said something two years ago that particularly struck me. He said "I don't believe in the man because I am the man". I agree with this statement in that your life is dictated by your decision. You can't guide everything like the weather, and what other people decide to do (I.e. rob you), but you can decide what you are going to do with that situation. What I do believe in is something that some religions talk about but don't totally grasp. I have read different versions of this, but to sum it all up: One is all, all is one.

This may sound confusing, but bear with me. Every person is just a small portion of a vast number of people, of a vast flow or cycle. Yet you can also see it as a vast cycle composed of all of these people combined. One can't exist without the other. I believe that combined we make a greater essence, also known as God, Allah, Enlightenment. Enlightenment seems very similar to my theory. It is based on letting go of ego and joining with this vast cycle, by removing your own ego you can see everyone else's. Of course I don't think that any religion is entirely wrong. It is part of who I am, I am a soccer player, a violinist, an A student, well at least most of the time, and I am a person who is accepting of other religions. I wouldn't be going to this church if I wasn't.

So to conclude my credo I would just like to thank you all for being some of the nicest people in the greatest church I know.

-Lucas

## Coming of Age Story for All Ages

### **LITTLE BONO BUNNY**

Created by the Coming of Age class and written by Maxwell DeVita

#### **Narrator:**

One day, Sir Nivens McTwisp, the White Rabbit, finally got sick and tired of Alice. She always made fun of him and said...

**ALICE:** You can't do anything right loser! Nah nah na na nah!

#### **Bono:**

"Get out of my rabbit hole Alice, you don't belong in Wonderland!"

#### **Narrator:**

He chased her away as fast as his little legs could carry him. But he and Alice tripped and fell, and rolled down a long hill. Disoriented from having spun around so many times, they were lost and didn't know how to get back.

#### **Bono:**

"Oh boy oh boy, I'll never make it back! Where am I anyways?"

#### **Narrator:**

Then he turned around and saw a sign, but he didn't know how to pronounce the words.

#### **Bono:**

"Hmm. Saw-n-taw Maw-na-caw? Sayn-tay May-nicay? Son-tô Moniqua?"

(Maddy walks over from a group of teens)

**MADDY:** Hey guys, what is this rabbit doing on the streets of Santa Monica?

"Oh it's Santa Monica. Who are you?-"

**MADDY:** Wholly \*BEEP\*! It can talk! (Maddy stops and others say "Beep")

#### **Bono:**

"There is no need to yell. I am Sir Nivens McTwisp, the White Rabbit."

(The other teens in the group moved over to see the talking rabbit.)

(Lucas pulls out his phone, typing furiously)

**LUCAS:** Dude, I am sooo putting this on Youtube. I'm telling you guys, it'll get like 30 million views!



**CHLOE:**

He might not want so much exposure, and anyways, he's not your rabbit.

**LUCAS:** Whatever

**PRIYA:** I think he needs a new name. That Nivens McTwisp stuff is too fancy for So-Cal. How about, hmm, Little Bono Bunny?

**SAM:** Sounds good to me.

**Bono:**

"So what do you do in this "Santa Monica" of yours?"

**MADDY:** Well, I play basketball. I can show you how to play if you want.

**Bono:**

That sounds great! I'll do whatever it takes to fit in with you guys. I like it here and you are very nice, but I feel a little out of place.

**MADDY:** Oh, I almost forgot. How rude of me to not introduce myself. I'm Maddy, this is Sam, this is Lucas, (Sam and Lucas bounce up and down)and they're Priya and Chloe (Priya and Chloe bow?). They're sisters.

**Narrator:**

Little Bono Bunny and his new friends decided to go to the park so that Maddy could teach Bono how to play basketball.

**Maddy:**

So, you try to make the ball go into the basket by shooting it. To shoot, put one hand under the ball and one hand on the side of it. Push the ball with your dominant hand and guide it with the other.

**Narrator:**

So, Bono took the ball and went to the free-throw line and tried a shot.

(dramatic musical interlude sung/spoken by group)

(Bono takes the shot. He has perfect form but he totally misses because of a lack of power)

**ALL TEENS:** AAAIRBAAALL!!!

**MADDY:** I don't think basketball is the sport for you. Maybe you should try something else.

**LUCAS:** Maybe soccer is the right sport for you. You're a rabbit, so you're legs must be very strong. The object in a game of soccer is to kick the ball into the goal. You can only use your feet, legs, head, and chest, no hands or arms. Give it a try.

(Lucas sets down the ball so that Bono can try a penalty kick. He sets up, runs very fast, and kicks at the ball, but he pulls a Charlie Brown.)

**PRIYA:** Dude, you seriously need some hand-eye coordination!

**SAM:** Hey man, maybe athletics just isn't your thing. I bet you have a good ear for music though. I mean look at the size of these (Sam tugs on one of Bono's ears).

**Bono:**  
"Hey, watch it."

**SAM:** Sorry dude. But seriously you might be great! Let's go to my house so you can try out the drum set in my basement.

**Narrator:**  
They all took the big blue bus to Sam's house so Bono can play the drums.

**SAM:** These are drumsticks. You hit the drums and the cymbals with them to try and make a rhythm, like this. (Sam does an awesome drum solo)

**Bono:**  
"Cool! I want to try!" (Bono starts out pretty good, but he loses control of the sticks and tosses them)

**SAM:**  
DUDE!!! That drums set cost me \$500!

**Bono:**  
"I'm *really* sorry. If there's anything I can do—"

**SAM:** It's ok, but it's going to take a long time to save up allowance to replace that.

**Bono:**  
"Maybe we should leave so that I don't cause any more damage."

**PRIYA AND CHLOE:** (in unison) Wait! (Turning toward each other and pointing) Jinx!

**PRIYA:** Maybe if you can't make music...

**CHLOE:** ...you can dance to it!

**PRIYA:** We love to dance.

**CHLOE:** You should try it

**PRIYA AND CHLOE:** All you have to do is move rhythmically to the music. Like this  
(Priya and Chloe do beautiful dance.)

**Bono:**

“Dancing sounds really fun! I think I can do it.”  
(Bono tries to dance but trips over his own feet)

**Bono:**

“ITS NO USE! I can’t do anything right!”

**ALICE:** Finally you realize I was right. You are bad at everything! Ha ha ha.

**Narrator:**

Bono’s friends try to console Bono, and tell him that Alice is wrong. But Bono is so upset that he runs away crying. His friends wonder when he will feel better. But little does Bono know, he is about to discover his hidden talent. (*I’m just a Kid* by Simple plan starts playing)

(Bono trips over a unicycle, looks at it, and picks it up)

**Bono:**

“What is this? It looks like a really cool vehicle!”

(Bono tries to ride it, possibly messes up a few times but then starts riding. He is so excited that he breaks out in song, singing: “*We are the Champions*” by Queen)

**Narrator:**

Bono’s friends hear him singing and come to him. He tells them that he can ride a unicycle and they are very happy for him.

**Alice:** I am really happy that you have finally found your own path.

