

*CHIRAG approaches them wearing a hoodie that's a little too large.*

CHIRAG GUPTA

What's up, guys?

GREG

Hey, Chirag. Are you feeling alright?

CHIRAG GUPTA

*(a little paranoid)*

Why wouldn't I be?

GREG

I dunno. You just look a little...smaller. Isn't he looking smaller, Rowley?

CHIRAG GUPTA

No way, dude. I grew half an inch over the summer.

*CHIRAG sits in the desk. His feet don't reach the ground. KIDS giggles.*

GREG

Something wrong?

CHIRAG GUPTA

My desk seems bigger.

GREG

Here, you dropped your pencil.

*GREG hands him the extra fat pencil. CHIRAG looks at it, confused.*

CHIRAG GUPTA

*(freaking out)*

I'm shrinking!!!