

It's the summer of 1957 and Harold goes to pick up his date, Peggy Sue. Harold's a pretty hip guy with his own car and a ducktail hairdo. When he goes to the front door, Peggy Sue's mother answers and invites him in.

"Peggy Sue's not ready yet, so why don't you have a seat?" she says.

That's cool. Peggy Sue's mother asks Harold what they're planning to do. Harold replies politely that they will probably just go to the malt shop or to a drive in movie.

Peggy Sue's mother responds, "Why don't you kids go out and screw? I hear all the kids are doing it."

Nat ur ally t his comes as quit e a surprise t o Har old and he says "Wha...aaat ?"

"Yeah," says Peggy Sue' s mot her , "We know Peggy Sue really likes t o screw; why, she' d screw all night if we let her!"

Har old' s eyes light up and he smiles f r om ear t o ear . I mmediat ely, he has r evised t he plans f or t he evening.

A f ew minut es lat er , Peggy Sue comes downst airs in her lit tle poodle skirt with Her saddle shoes, and announces t hat she' s ready t o go.

Almost breathless with anticipation, Harold escorts his date out the front door while Mom is saying, "Have a good Evening kids," with a small wink for Harold.

About 20 minutes later, a thoroughly disheveled Peggy Sue rushes back into the house, slams the door behind her and screams at her mother:

"Dammit, Mom! The Twist! The Twist! It's called The Twist!"

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