

## Chapter 2 – Bales’s IPA (1970) Exercise

### The Sandlot Heading Home – 1976

He looks bad.	
We should do something	
Yeah, kick him, see if he’s fakin’ it.	
Kick him? What, are you nuts?	
“Nuts?” Good idea.	
Kick him in the family jewels. Excellent fake breaker.	
That should wake him up.	
Bad idea on many levels.	
As a medical procedure, I think kicking is way down on the list of prescribed remedies.	
Got any better ideas, Q?	
Slap in the face?	
Bucket of water. That always works.	
My mom says you should always wake someone gently.	
Gently.	
How about seeking medical attention, dufus?	
The average ambulance takes minutes to respond to the scene of an accident.	
Kick in the family jewels, lot faster.	
We’re gonna get this guy help.	
Why are you in charge all of a sudden?	
Yeah, why are you in charge?	
Since when?	
I’m the tallest.	
What’s that got to do with anything?	
I am the smartest.	
I think you mean shortest.	
I’m the biggest.	

## Chapter 2 – Bales’s IPA (1970) Exercise

### The Sandlot Heading Home – 1976

I think you mean fattest.	
I say we go with the kick.	
I’m the captain.	
What?! Who made you captain, D.P.?	
The catcher is always the captain.	
You’re not the captain. What about the pitcher?	
Guys, looks, guys. He’s waking up.	
We could still kick him before it’s too late.	
Ask him a question that everyone knows. See if he’s okay.	
Good idea	
Who’s the greatest baseball player of all time?	
I am.	
What?	
Who are you?	
Tommy Santorelli.	
I don’t care if you’re Steve Garvey. The answer’s Babe Ruth.	
Hello! The Sultan of Swat.	
The King of Crash.	
The Colossus of Clout.	
The Home Run King.	
The Babe.	
The Great Bambino	
No, it’s Santa.	
Santa?	
As in Claus?	
Can I kick him now?	
Go ahead.	