

MEGAN: I think you're ready to hear a little story about a girl named Megan who didn't have a very good time in high school. I'm referring to myself when I say Megan, it's me Megan. I know you look at me now and think, boy she must have breezed through high school. Not the case Annie. This was not easy going up and down the halls with. They used to try to blow me up. People used to throw firecrackers on my head in high school. Firecrackers, literally, not figuratively. They called me a freak. Do you think I let that stop me? Do you think I went home crying to my mommy, "Oh, I don't have any friends." I did not. You know what I did? I pulled myself up, I studied hard, I read every book in the library and now I work for the government and have the highest possible security clearance. Don't repeat that. I cannot protect you. I know where all the nukes are and I know the codes.

You would be amazed, a lot of shopping malls. Don't repeat that.

I have six houses. I bought an eighteen wheeler just cause I could. You lost Lillian. You got another best friend sitting right in front of you if you'd notice. You need to stop feeling sorry for yourself. I do not associate with people that blame the world for their problems cause you're your problem Annie, and you're also your solution. You get that? I know you do, I know you do. Come on, bring it in.