

Earl: Ladies and gentlemen, I welcome you to the annual fundraiser for the aquarium. Thank you for joining us tonight. And my sincerest appreciation to everyone who was generous enough to put together this event and in advance to everyone who will make a donation tonight. Today, I would like to draw your attention to our greatest attraction. The Lungfish!

Alice: Earl no.

Earl: What?

Alice: You cannot make your speech about the lungfish.

Earl: I'm not! I'm merely pointing them out to everyone.

Alice: Alright, continue on.

Earl: Our lungfish are very old. Our oldest one is over ninety years old! They have amazing respiratory systems, and can breathe air while walking through the mud to get to the next bit of water.

Alice is glaring at him.

Earl: I have a great dream for the lungfish, where we run a lungfish breeding program so that everyone –

Alice: Earl! What about our dolphins? Butterball?

Earl: What about them?

Alice: People love them, you have to mention them.

Earl: I'm getting to them.

Alice grabs his notes, and flips through them.

Alice: There is nothing in here about anything other than the lungfish! I need research funding for Butterball too.

Earl glares back at her.

Earl: Ugh I wish that Butterball would just up and disappear!

Alice: You have to change the speech.