



Ash: Perfect, dad! Just hold that pose for a while I sketch it.



Gino: We've been at it for hours, is it going to reach longer, Lazzell?



A: What's wrong, dad? Do you need another break?



G: No it's not just that. Listen, can I be honest with you?



G: Why are you cramped in this room drawing doodles?



G: You can be outside in the circus having fun doing tricks with me.



G: I mean that's what a job should be, getting your hands dirty



G: What happened to wanting that? Wanna practice like the old times?



A: People follow their dreams, just like you did. I wanna be an artist.



A: But if you can't understand me, then thanks for the help.



A: I gotta finish these for tomorrow so if you don't mind closing the door.



G: What are you doing solooco?



G: A crack?



A: Daddy! You're back! Let's play, I wanna play!

G: Pazzball, I'd like to...I'm just so... but maybe tomorrow...

G: "grunt" "grunt"





A: Here's your tea, Mr. Gino!

G: Ashe--

A: Yes, that's me and this is your tea. It's a special kind of tea just for you.



G: I'll make you feel more energized, guaranteed.



G: My, My, you're right! It's rejuvenated me! I feel I can do anything!

G: I couldn't have done it without your magical tea, fuzball!



A: YW! Now we can play!

G: Haha, what do you wanna play?

A: Anything!

G: How do you play that? haha



G: Okay. I got the point, stop rubbing it in!



A: Where did ya get that?



G: I guess I just needed some tea to get some motivation.



A: Dad, that's so cheesy. But thanks for coming back.



A: Now hold still, I need to get the hills just right.



G: You're not showing anyone around here these drawings, are ya?



A: Are you kidding me? This art is for posterity, man!