

# Madagascar 2

When we get back, I might just sign up for the breeding program.

Breeding program?

I think we all reach a point in our lives when we want to meet somebody.

Yeah.

Settle down, have a relationship.

I can see that.

What? Like dating?

Yeah, dating.

Other... other other other guys?

What do you mean, other guys?

Darn it! i'm gonna. What is holding up that beverage service?! I'm gonna go check.

Yeah, You all keep talking. I'm gonna catch a few winks.

Did you see that It's so funny! Ha ha ha ha, Oh I like laughing! It's such a nice experience! To laugh!

Wa ha ha ohh

Sorry, Do you mind going back? This is first class. It's nothing personal. It's just that we're better than you.

Hey Maurice, I'm open! Hit me!

- He shoots, he scores!

- Is that Vivaldi?

- Hey, In-flight slave.

- Can I help you, Mr. Mankiewicz?

Er, bring me my nuts on a silver platter.

We just wanted to check on the drinks we ordered.

Kristoff! Whoa!  
Hey!  
Kristoff's home!  
Kristoff's here!  
Kristoff's home! Wait, "Kristoff"?  
- Uh-huh.  
Ah, let me look at you.  
Take off your clothes, I wash them.  
No! No, I'm going to keep my clothes on.  
Look, it's great to see you all, but where's Granpabbie?  
He's napping.  
But look, I grew a mushroom.  
I earned my fire crystal.  
I passed a kidney stone.  
Kristoff, pick me up.  
You're getting big. Good for you.  
Trolls. They're trolls!  
He's brought a girl!  
A girl!  
Whoa!  
Is that a real girl?  
She's like a little cupcake.  
What's going on?  
I've learned to just roll with it.  
Let me see. Bright eyes, working nose, strong teeth!  
Yes, yes. She'll do nicely for our Kristoff.  
Wait, wait, wait. Oh, um, no.  
No.  
You've got the wrong idea. No. That's not why I brought her here.  
Right. We're not... I'm not...  
What's the issue, dear? Why are you holding back from such a man?

# FROZEN

# THE CROODS

Sandy, Sandy no. Fire is not a plaything.

What a cute little guy.

Hey. Stay back. No, no, no, wait!

It likes me. Hey! It's biting me!

Thunk! Try hiding from it in the tall, dry grass!

No, stop. Please, I'm only nine. They're biting me!

More fire babies.

Hi.

So, your dad, he is trying to kill me.

Yeah. But I won't let him.

Hold on, son. Come back!

No, stop! Let me go!

Get out! Out! Out!

Eat up, babies!

No, stop touching me!

Die! I win!

# Trolls

Celebrate freedom from The Bergens

Stars shining bright above you

Really? Seriously? More singing?

Yes, seriously! Singing helps me relax.

Maybe you ought to try it.

I don't sing, and I don't relax. This is the way I  
am, and I like it.

I also like a little silence.

Hello Darkness, my old friend I've come to  
talk with you again

Hello.

Because a vision softly creeping Left its  
seeds while I was sleeping

And the vision that was planted in my brain

Still remains

Within the sound... of silence

May I?