First, Cindy.

Man: When did this happen?

Cindy: Oh, in the summer. (Yeah?) We were all playing together one evening – there were six of us, I think. The game was: One person had to find somewhere to hide where the others couldn’t find him.

Man: All right.

Cindy: And then the others counted to one hundred, and then they started looking for the hidden person. It was Kevin’s turn to hide, and...we he went off and hid somewhere. Well, we counted to a hundred and shouted, “Ready or not! Here we come!” (Uh-huh.) And, well...then we started looking, but we didn’t find him. And then we realized it was almost bedtime, so...

Man: Uh-oh.

Cindy: Yeah, w...we all went home.

Man: Oh-ho, no!

Cindy: Well, Kevin went on hiding and didn’t go home. His parents were worried and started looking for him but, you know; they couldn’t find him, either.

Man: Oh, man!

Cindy: Yeah, well, then, at midnight, Kevin went home and said to his parents, “I won! Nobody found me!”

Man: Were his parents angry?

Cindy: Oh, yes! When his parents saw him, they were very angry.

Man: I’ll bet.

Cindy: Yeah, and they wouldn’t let Kevin play with us ever again, which, you know, wasn’t fair because we didn’t tell him to hide... .

Next, Howard.

Woman: So, you were playing in the park?

Howard: We were playing in the park, yes, and I was the goalie, as usual.

Woman: Uh-huh.

Howard: Uh...I was always the goalie because I wasn’t very athletic – I was pretty heavy back then. Anyway, the other kids kept shooting the ball at me, and...uh...I saved it, every time. I was... uh...a pretty good goalie, actually. But then the sky suddenly got darker and darker, and...uh...we knew there was going to be a thunderstorm. So, we all got under a big tree.

Woman: Oh, no! Well, that’s the worst place!

Howard: Yes, I know. Well, luckily, this...uh...man came by and saw us there and yelled at us, “Don’t stand there! Go to the coffee shop!” And we were like, “But they won’t let us stay there if we don’t buy something.” And he just said, “Come with me.”

Woman: So, you just, like, went with him to the coffee shop?

Howard: Yes, and it was OK. We stayed there till the storm was over. And it was good that we did because the big tree in the park was struck by lightning.

Woman: Wow!

Howard: We were so lucky.

Woman: Oh, no! Well, did you continue your game?

Howard: No way. We all went right home and stayed indoors!

Finally, Ellen.

Man: You were playing with your cousin?

Ellen: Yes, uh...my cousin Bobby. We were playing outside our grandmother’s house in her yard. And...um...well, we found this old baseball, and we were throwing it to each other. Now, I was good at throwing but terrible at catching and, ha-ha, well, Bobby was not very good at throwing but a great catcher. So, we spent a lot of time not catching the ball and losing it. We were both getting a little bored with the game.

Man: So, what did you do?

Ellen: Well, just then, um...my grandma came out of the house and shouted, “I’ve made some cold lemonade. Do you want some?” And we both yelled, “Yes!” And this was just as Bobby was throwing the ball to me. But, well, I was already running to the house, so of course I didn’t catch it, and it went through the living room window. Smash!

Man: Oh, no!

Ellen: We both yelled, “It’s not my fault!”

Man: And your grandmother was very angry, I’m guessing, right?

Ellen: No, not at all, actually. I mean, she laughed and laughed. She saw that it was her own fault, really, for interrupting our game.