Infinity War (178 words)

[Groot is playing a video game]

Peter Quill: Groot, put that thing away now. I don't wanna tell you

again. Groot?

Groot: [sarcastically] I am Groot.

Quill: Whoa!

Rocket Raccoon: Language! **Drax the Destroyer**: Wow.

Quill: You got some acorns on you, kid.

Rocket: Ever since you got a little sap, you're a total D-hole. Now,

keep it up and I'm gonna smash that thing to pieces!

[An unconscious Thor suddenly hits Rocket's windshield]

Rocket: Eww...wipers! Wipers! Get it off!

[The Guardians bring Thor inside]

Peter Quill: How is this dude still alive?

Drax: He is not a dude. You're a dude. This... this is a man. A

handsome, muscular man.

Quill: I'm muscular.

Rocket Raccoon: Who are you kidding, Quill? You're one sandwich

away from fat. **Quill**: Yeah, right.

Drax: It's true. You have put on weight.

Peter Quill: What? [Drax gestures at his chin and gut] Gamora, do

you think I'm...

Mantis: [sensing Thor] He is anxious, angry, he feels tremendous loss

and guilt.

Drax: It's like a pirate had a baby with an angel.

Quill: Wow. This is a real wake-up call for me. Okay, I'm gonna get a

Bowflex. I'm gonna commit. I'm gonna get some dumbbells.

Rocket: You know you can't eat dumbbells, right?

Gamora: [touching Thor's arms] It's like his muscles are made of

Chitauri metal fibers.

Quill: Stop massaging his muscles. Wake him up.

Mantis: [softly] Wake.

Thor: [yells and leaps from the table] Who are you guys?

Series of Unfortunate Events Alpha (132 words)

"There are many, many types of books in the world, which makes good sense, because there are many, many types of people, and everybody wants to read something different. For instance, people who hate stories in which terrible things happen to small children should put this book down immediately. But one type of book that practically no one likes to read is a book about the law. Books about the law are notorious for being very long, very dull, and very difficult to read. This is one reason many lawyers make heaps of money.

The Baudelaire children had a slightly different incentive for reading these books, of course. Their incentive was not heaps of money, but preventing Count Olaf from doing something horrible to them in order to get heaps of money.