FARKAS. Hey! Hey you! Come here!

I said come here!

Hey, listen, jerk, when I tell ya to come here, you better come here!

What are you gonna do? Cry now? Come on, cry baby, cry for me! Come on, cry!

FLICK. Ouch! That's my sore arm! Hey! Hey! Ow! Ow! Ow! Ow!

FARKAS. Say, "I'm a dirty little chicken." *(FLICK, grimacing, shakes his head.)* Say it! Say it!

FLICK *(the pain is too much for him)*. I'm a dirty little chicken.

FARKAS. What? *(He gives an extra tug on FLICK's arm.)*

FLICK *(yelps)*. I'm a dirty little chicken!

FARKAS *(twisting even harder)*. Louder!

FLICK. I'm a dirty little chicken!

FARKAS *(hurling FLICK away)*. Fly away, chicken.