



WHERE THE WILD THINGS ARE QUOTES

- Oh, it's that dog. Don't feed it, it'll just follow you around. —Carol
- What he's saying is, will you keep out all the sadness? —Douglas
- Who else wants to lend a hand? —Carol
- How does it know which brains to cut out? —Alexander
- Yeah, but happiness isn't always the best way to be happy. —Judith
- That was fun. We forgot how to have fun. —Carol
- Yeah. I'm still sorta dizzy and my eyeballs feel loose. —Ira
- Biters aren't so bad, eaters are the one's I just can't stand. —K. W.
- And I'm the only one who cares enough to do this. —Carol
- Frozen corn? What's wrong with real corn? —Max
- The sun, after all, is just fuel burning ferociously... —Teacher
- You gotta get inside it, the lava's coming. —Max
- What happened? Somebody stepped on your head? —K. W.
- Yeah! You hear that? Start rumpusing, lazy. —Judith
- Claire, it's almost dinner! Get your stuff off the table, please. —Mom
- Things are getting crazy here. This thing's dangerous. —Judith
- Let the wild rumpus start! —Max
- I'll help. I'm good at finding sticks. —Alexander
- I bet his houses are funny looking. —Ira
- Don't go. I'll eat you up, I love you so. —K. W.
- It needs seven Douglas's, no more, and no less. —Max
- He just wants attention. Don't give him the satisfaction. —Carol
- We haven't had a dirt clod fight in a long time... —Douglas
- Hey Douglas, get the goat. Knock his legs out! —Max
- The sun's not dead. It's just nighttime. —Max
- Well, he only makes it harder. And it's hard enough already. —K. W.
- I don't apologize to owls. They're stupid. —Carol
- You guys never think this is me, but this is really me. —Judith
- So wait, you exploded their heads? —Ira
- You know what I say, if you've got a problem, eat it. —Judith
- Is she the one you were mad at when you were smashing stuff? —Max
- Claire and her stupid friends smashed my igloo. —Max
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