

LINUS. Apparently you haven't read the latest scientific reports. A blanket is as important to a child as a hobby is to an adult. Many a man spends his time restoring antique automobiles or building model trains or collecting old telephones or even studying the Civil War. This is called playing with the past. And this is good for it helps these men to cope with their everyday problems. Now, I feel that it is going to be absolutely necessary for me to get my blanket back so I'm just going to give it a good YANK! (*yanks the blanket back from Lucy.*)
It's surprising what you can accomplish with a little smooth talking and some fast action.

LUCY. When I grow up I'm going to be the biggest queen there ever was and I'll live in this big palace with a big front lawn and have lots of beautiful dresses to wear and when I go out in my coach all the people will wave and I will shout at them, and in the summertime, I will go to my summer palace and I'll wear my crown in swimming and everything...
What do you mean I can't be queen? There must be a loophole. This kind of thing always has a loophole. Nobody should be kept from being a queen if she wants to be one. It's undemocratic. It's usually just a matter of knowing the right people. I bet a few pieces of well-placed correspondence and I get to be a queen in no time.

CHARLIE BROWN. I'd give anything if that little red-headed girl sent me a valentine. Maybe she *did* send me one. Maybe she sent me a valentine, and it's in our mailbox right now...I'm afraid to look...if I look and there's nothing there, I'll be crushed...on the other hand, if she *did* send me a valentine...I've got to look! (*opens the mailbox and peeks inside*) Hello?...Nothing echoes like an empty mailbox.

SALLY. I couldn't decide if I wanted fudge marble, chocolate, rocky road, vanilla, or butter pecan...I finally decided to try fudge marble...Then I had to choose between a plain cone or a sugar cone...I decided on a sugar cone...So what happened? I went out the door, and dropped the whole thing on the sidewalk! Don't tell me my life isn't a Shakespearean tragedy!

SCHROEDER. I'm sorry to have to say it right to your face, Lucy, but it's true. You're a very crabby person. I know your crabbiness has probably become so natural to you now that you're not even aware when you're being crabby, but it's true just the same. Now I hope you don't mind my saying this, Lucy, and I hope you'll take it in the spirit that it's meant. I think we should be all open to any opportunity to learn more about ourselves. I think Socrates was very right when he said that one of the first rules for anyone in life is "Know Thyself."
Well, I guess I've said about enough. I hope I haven't offended you or anything. *(makes an awkward exit)*

SNOOPY. I like to sit up here after supertime and hear the sounds of the night. But something seems to be missing. *(makes a coyote howling sound)* In my opinion, that's exactly what it needed.