Eddy: Okay boys, it's time for the welcome wagon to pay a visit.
Edd: Careful, Ed.
Ed: Knock, knock!
Eddy: Ahhh!
Ed & Edd: Ahhh!
Ed: Um, Eddy, can we do something else?

Eddy: What's with this heat? Shade, I need shade. There!
Edd: Ahhh. Ugh!
Edd & Eddy: Ahhh!
All Three Eds: Shade.
Edd: Sun!
Eddy: Oh, this can't be good. We need to find some more shade fast!
All Three Eds: Ahhh! Ahhh! Ahhh! Ahhh!
Ed: Hey, I know where we can cool off!
Eddy: And I'm desperate enough to believe you.

Sarah: Ice, I need ice.

Eddy: W-w-water.
Edd: H2O, please.
Ed: Gravy.
Eddy: I'm frying! The fat lady just sang, boys.
Ed: My life is flashing before my eyes.
Eddy: What life?
Kevin: What are you guys doing?
Eddy: What?
All Three Eds: Uh, nothing.
Kevin: Dorks.
Ed: Dorks?
Eddy: Kevin, uh, where are you going?
Kevin: To Nazz's sprinkler party, stupid.
Eddy: Sprinkler party?
Kevin: You're not invited!
Eddy: Woo-hoo, sprinkler party! Hear that, boys? A chance to cool off and score some social points, too! Huh! We have so much preparation to do. We'll start by...

Eddy: It's time to put the plan into action. Relax, guys. Don't do anything I wouldn't. Make yourselves at home. Hey, Double-D, sit anywhere, you know.
Edd: I'll stand as per usual, Eddy. Thank you.
Eddy: Oh, yeah! Now for the secret of schmoozing, the rapture of rap, the snap, crackle, pop of cool. Hire a secretary, boys. Bingo. Now this -- no peeking -- this will be a day you'll never forget. Pinch yourself, boys. Swimsuits of the guys. Well, okay, they're my brother's.
Edd: My word, they look like napkins.
Ed: Cool box, Eddy.
Eddy: Ooh! Yah! Wah!
Edd: Um, perhaps they're a tad too confining.
Eddy: No way, José! We're cooking! People used to try to be cool, but now it's hot! We're hot!
Edd: Do you feel hot?
Ed: No, I’m half-baked.
Eddy: Okay, okay. So we look good, we feel good, so off to the party! We’re going to be hip! We’re going to be hot! We’re going to make the scene!

Eddy: Wow, everyone’s here!
Ed: Looks like fun!
Eddy: Hang on, Mister Happy! The entrance to a party is everything. Lesson number one...

Eddy: Ahhh!
Jimmy: Ahhh!
Sarah: Oh, great.
Kevin: What are you guys doing here?
Eddy: Isn’t it obvious?
Sarah: Who invited them?
Eddy: Ah! My penciled chest hairs! Arghhh!
Kevin: Hey, check out the--
Nazz: Now boys, have fun. Relax. It’s a party. Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha.
Sarah: Get your big butt off the sprinkler! Oh, you!

Jimmy: What is that?
Rolf: Stuffed pig’s head, a favorite of my country.
Jimmy: Well, I brought a quiche. Ahhh, yummy!
Rolf: It is the food of the [strange gargling noise]. The party is cursed!
Jimmy: [Crying]
Sarah: Don’t worry, Jimmy. I like quiche.
Edd: Hey Eddy, catch!
Jimmy: Mmm, cheesy.
Eddy: Enough goofing around. If you want to get noticed, you gotta mingle. Schmooze.
Sarah: Look at this mess.
Ed: Hey, have you guys seen Attack of the Zombie Brainmunchers?
Edd: I operation I saw involved fascinating new brain extraction techniques.
Ed: By hideous mutants with huge, drooling mouths.
Edd: So precautions had to be taken to avoid contamination.
Ed: From popping eyeballs and swelling brains.
Edd: The incision was made here to relieve the tremendous pressure.
Ed: But it was too late; his head exploded!
Edd: With the slicing, the cleaving, the mashing, and the severing...
Ed & Edd: Bleeding [?] slowly [?]!
Ed: Ahhh! Ooo!
Eddy: Guys! Guys! Stop talking shop! I said, mingle. Oh, music! Great, this perfect! Let’s mambo!
Ed: Huh?
Eddy: Okay, boys, time for us to pull of the big one. I’ll go around the fence...
Eddy: Ladies and non-ladies, we, the Eds, are about to attempt the most daring feat the world has ever seen! The double-dangle, half-twist, hold the onions, change for a buck sprinkler leap! Woo-hoo-hoo-hoo!
All Three Eds: Yeah!
Jimmy: Mmm.
Eddy: Quick, into that pool!
Edd: What are we going to do now?
Eddy: Someone’s coming; act natural.
Sarah: Quit hogging the pool; it’s our turn.
Eddy: No it isn’t.
Sarah: Yes it is!
Ed: We are not moving.
Sarah: Ed, get out!
Eddy: Hit the road!
Sarah: Argh!
Eddy: Put an egg in your shoe and beat it.
Jimmy: Oh, come on Sarah. Let’s leave these guys alone.
Edd: Phew, that was close.
Nazz: Hi Eddy. You boys look cool; mind if I join you? Hmm?
Eddy: Uh, Ed’s got three nipples like that bad guy in James Bond.
Nazz: Ha-ha-ha-ha, you’re funny.
Ed: Uh, what third nipple? Show me where it is.
Eddy: It’s right here!
Edd: Look!
Eddy: Get down! Are you nuts?
Edd: Ahh! I believe our bodies are soaking up all the water in the pool.
Eddy: Shut up.

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Ed: F-f-fire good. W-w-warm.
Eddy: Sh-sh-shut up.

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Edd: I think the c-c-coast is clear now, Eddy.
Eddy: Th-th-then let’s get out of here. Ed, Ed, come on Ed.
Ed: F-f-fire g-good.
Eddy: L-l-let’s go. One. Two. This is not good.
All Three Eds: Ahh! Run!

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