

Janet and the Genie

(Janet) "Oh what's the use? She doesn't know any more than I do. (music) Say, you're the kookiest, who are you?"

(Genie) "I'm a genie."

(Janet) "A genie huh? Where'd you come from?"

(Genie) "You oughta know. You brought me here."

(Janet) "I did?"

(Genie) "Sure, you need help with your shopping. Now that happens to be my business. I'm Genie of the Marketplace."

(Janet) "And I suppose you have a magic carpet?"

(Genie) "No, I'm too rugged for rugs. I travel the jet stream. Ready to go?"

(Janet) "Go? Where are we going?"

(Genie) "Behind the scenes, and we've got some travelling to do."

(Janet) "Well, maybe I ought to wait for my mother. She'll be home soon."

(Genie) "Oh, your mother's already taken this trip."

(Janet) "She has? She never told me."

(Genie) "Couldn't you guess? You know what a smart shopper she is. Okay, let's make the scene."

(Janet) Okay you kooky genie, let's go. (music)

(Genie) "Come on Janet, pop on in. Atta girl."

(Janet) "Gosh Genie, how did we get here?"

(Genie) "Oh, you know. Break one sound barrier and you break 'em all."

(Janet) "Well what are we doing here?"

(Genie) "This is scene one, the meat packing plant. But suppose a real authority describes it to you. Friend of mine from the US Department of Agriculture. Name's George. We'll let George do it. Take over George."

(George) "Glad to Genie. I'm going to tell you about meat inspection. Let's begin with one of our key men, the USDA Inspector in charge. He's a doctor, doctor of veterinary medicine. At the moment he's checking beef livers. And remember this Janet, 85 percent of our meat gets this treatment. Before a single piece of meat can move from state to state, inspection is a must. How do you know if meat's been given this treatment? Look for the official stamp. This tells us that the meat products we buy are inspected for our protection."