



Archimedes and Benjamin Banneker are sitting on a bench, having a discussion.

Archie: Tell me old friend, when you're drawing angles, don't you just feel amazing – like your mind is the willing subject of a kidnapping to another dimension?

Benjie: Wow, Archie, I never thought of it that way. I just know they always seem to make fizzy feelings inside of me. You could say that I am one hopeless lover when it comes to angles!

Archie: You might not realize it at first glance, but if you look really closely, you'll realize it always takes three points to define an angle, and I've always liked threes: Three musketeers, three-legged races, **three-syllable words**.

Benjie: I just feel angles make so many awesome **connections**: they are what all the other shapes we draw depend on.

Archie: I know, from acute to obtuse, angles have always seemed **larger** than life!

Carl Friedrich Gauss walks up and tries to join the discussion.

Carl: Hey I like drawing angles too.

Archie: Um, excuse you! This was an A B conversation, so you can C your way out!

