

BROKEN CAR

MARGE It's cold.

BOB Don't you be worrying that Neanderthal noodle of yours my crumpet muffin. I'll have this jalopy back on with the heat a happening sooner than you can say "bright burning bits of incinerated fancy".

MARGE Bright burning bits of incinerated fancy.

BOB Say it slower.

MARGE Perhaps we should call someone in.

BOB Fear not my fickled fabulous feminine frump. I have been studying this vehicle for hours and I have found the problem.

MARGE What is it?

BOB It doesn't work. It appears to have something to do with the engine.

Knock on car window pain. Window rolled down with howling gale outside.

MAN You guys need some help?

MARGE Yes...

BOB No thank you. All under control.

MAN I was just noticing how you've been parked outside of my house for the past two weeks and all.

BOB A little bit of car trouble. Nothing I can't handle. Thank you for your concern. All under control.

For the entire skit contact me at me@johnmcgie.com.