

TAXI

Entering taxi cab.

CLIENT 41st and Vine, please.
CABBY No thank you. You got it, Bobby. Righto. Here we go.

Car engine stops.

CABBY Hold on.
CLIENT You just turned off the engine.
CABBY Yes. Here we are. We should be there any minute.
CLIENT But we're not moving.
CABBY If you like. Snow, weather, rain. Ha ha ha.
CLIENT What?
CABBY How about them sports team? Woo.

Car horn honks.

CABBY Same to you personal friend of mine. Eat my rectal thermometer.
CLIENT I think they want you to move.
CABBY No way, Josie. I'm the one first here.
CLIENT But this is a pick-up zone.
CABBY Oh. Hey, infant, what's your signage?
CLIENT Not that kind of pick-up zone. You're not supposed to park here.
CABBY Good. Sure. Where to, mister?
CLIENT 41st and Vine.
CABBY No good.
CLIENT What do you mean no good? That's where I want to go.
CABBY Thank you for asking. Choose another.

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