

LANDYACHT RADIO WITH LEFTY AND RED-EPISODE SIX

OPEN JINGLE: Landyacht Radio with Lefty and Red.

LEFTY

Hello and welcome to a special
"remote" addition of Land Yacht
Radio with Lefty and Red.

RED

We've taken the trailer on the road
and we're broadcasting from the
International Slumgullion Cook Off
Championships, here at Harris Park
Pavilion in Dodgeville.

LEFTY

People coming from all corners of
the globe, competing for the title
of Blue Ribbon Superior
Slumgullion.

RED

We'll be spending the day
interviewing the chef contestants,
and the folks behind the scenes
that make this all happen.

LEFTY

But first, this message.

JINGLE: Lefty and Red!

ANNOUNCER

Five days earlier-at a secret,
undisclosed location.

PATTY

Well hello, for those unfamiliar
with me, I'm Patty Elmhurst from
Union Center. The hairy lunk behind
me stuffing his face with egg salad
on rye is my husband, Tom.

TOM

(mouth full of food.)
Mmmf-plubmnn.

PATTY

I'm so glad to see you could all
make it here this evening. Did
everyone get enough to eat? Hm?

(MORE)

PATTY (CONT'D)

I don't need to tell you that what I'm proposing we do, the acts we are planning to carry out, are highly illegal and highly dangerous. So if any of you have reservations, any at all, take whatever leftover sandwiches you want with you and go home. If not, then I need your utmost focus and dedication to--Gladys, please! Must you rehearse now?!

Organ stops.

GLADYS

(frail old woman.)

I always practice on Tuesdays.

PATTY

Father Ronnie, can you...?

FATHER RONNIE

Yes, well, I am sorry, Patty, but this Sunday we are celebrating the Beatitudes of St. Farcifal the Bloated. Kind of a special day for the choir, and--

PATTY

Father Ronnie, do I or do I not, chair the St. Gwendolyn's Crumb Cake Sister's Coffee Get Together every week after the ten o'clock service?

FATHER RONNIE

You do, yes.

PATTY

And all I asked for in return, for all of those months and years of service, is to reserve the basement activity center for one night so I can hold a secret, covert meeting.

FATHER RONNIE

And we're certainly used to those--

PATTY

--Well I would like to hold this meeting without any outside interruptions. Is that so much to ask?

FATHER RONNIE

It is not, and I do apologize.
Gladys, why don't we head upstairs.
I have a Casio up in my office you
can rehearse on.

GLADYS

But those keys are so little.

FATHER RONNIE

And everyone, please help yourself
to the sandwiches and seven layer
salad--oh, and there's crumb cake
in the fridge if you--

PATTY

--Thank you, father Ronnie.

FATHER RONNIE

Alrighty.

SFX: Footsteps going upstairs.

PATTY

Mercy, where was I..oh yes. So
before we begin what I like to call
"Operation Steal the Secret
Ingredient", let's go around the
table and introduce ourselves,
shall we? You want to start?

BERT

Uh...okay. I'm Bert Coomes from
Lime Ridge. I work at the muffler
shop right there on main street.

CRANBERRY

Oh yeah, hey, he's the guy that
fixed the catalytic converter on
our camper van, babe.

THEOPHOLOUS

Oh, yeah. Right, babe. Because our
old one was rusted and full of
contraband. Uh, hey everybody. I'm
Theopholous, and this here's my
lover, Cranberry.

CRANBERRY

Hey...

THEOPHOLOUS

And we hang out at the Mountain View Global Shop outside of Lafarge.

CRANBERRY

Loose fitting, tie-dyed pants and rain sticks a specialty.

LOUISE SCHNIEDECKER

I'm Louise Schniedecker, and this here's my husband Dom.

DOM

That's right.

LOUISE SCHNIEDECKER

We own and operate Sweet Honey Bee Septic Service. I do sales, billing and day-to-operations. Dom goes down into the tanks with the sucker-hose and a mop.

DOM

Right-o.

PETE

I'm Pete Skiffitz of Skiffitz Tax Preparation and Oil Changes in Belmont. Theopholous, Cranberry, good to see you again.

CRANBERRY

(coldly.)

Hey.

THEOPHOLOUS

You'll always be Star Dancer to me, dude.

GARY

Hi, I'm Gary from Gary's Dairy and Berry Sanctuary in Cassville. For anyone interested we got a sale on hoof ointment and we're expecting a shipment of--

PATTY

--Thank you, Gary. Next.

JIMMY

I'm Jimmy Iffy. I own Iffy's Auto Sales over in Westby. Well, I'm part owner.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I got some silent partners out east who...ah, best not to go into it. We got a nice selection of stained mini vans if anyone's in the market.

PATTY

And sweetheart, did you want to...?

BERNICE

I'm Bernice Ramsey from Muscoda. I like my TV stories and lookin' out the window. I just want to help wherever I can.

PATTY

Appreciated. Now, does anyone need a potty break before we start--

SFX: A slew of chairs moving and fast moving footsteps.

PATTY (CONT'D)

Oh, well, okay that answers that. When you all come back, I guess.

JINGLE: Lefty and Red!

DON HARWOOD

(singing.)

"Muskie, walleyes, perch on the line. Give me a bluegill and I'll feel fine!" Hey everybody, I'm Don Harwood from Cozy Current Fishing Guides in Spring Green. If you love fishing in the great outdoors, and god knows I do, then join us on a fishing expedition on the great Wisconsin River. It's a beautiful and inspiring experience. Brings out the songwriter in me.

(singing.)

"There's the trees. There's the water. I'll paddle harder if you think I oughter..." Okay, that's not great, but. You know, as a semi-professional songwriter and part-time guide, fishing the flowing waters of the Wisconsin River is like plugging into the creative muse

(singing.)

"I don't need--" Wait..."I don't think I--" Wait..."I have a need to--" Wait...no.

(MORE)

DON HARWOOD (CONT'D)

Their not all hits, folks. So, anyway. If you want to jump in the boat, bait up the lines and do some serious big river fishing, then come on over to Cozy Current Fishing Guides in Spring Green. Where you can scratch that itch to fish. Hey, that's not bad.

(singing.)

"Come and scratch--" Wait..."If you got an itch to--" Wait..."I've got a rash and you've got a--" Wait..."Life's a bitch so scratch that--" Wait...

ANNOUNCER

Cozy Current Fishing Guides in Spring Green. Don't ask for Don.

JINGLE: Lefty and Red!

LEFTY

Welcome back to Land Yacht Radio. I'm Lefty, and I'm at the International Slumgullion Cook Off Competition here in Dodgeville, and I've been strolling among the competitors booths. Folks working hard to win that prized blue ribbon. Now I'm with a group of chefs from overseas. I'm talking with Helga Trampherscoat.

HELGA

Trampherscoat.

LEFTY

Right...from the Slumgullion Guild in Porsgrunn, Norway.

HELGA

Porsgrunn.

LEFTY

Exactly. Helga, how does it feel to have you and your crew Slumgullion competing on an international level?

HELGA

Heingoon, goosh der forst. Mittle-bop flinggenhaggen.

LEFTY
Uhhh...I don't--

BJARN
I,uh, I translate for you.

LEFTY
Oh, great. And you are?

BJARN
I am Bjarn Foosten-Naggin.

HELGA
Foosten-Naggin...

BJARN
Ja. Helga? Veena en der frist-en-
farsten da dien en pooten?

HELGA
Aye naan, du vost parsten glooben
ichen dreeder parf.

BJARN
She...like...very
much...cook...mit...uh, light bulb.

LEFTY
(confused.)
Light bulb?

BJARN
Ja...no...uh, Helga? Glooben
dreeder parst?

HELGA
Nien, dreeder parf.

BJARN
Oh, ja-ja...not light bulb. She
like cook mit, uh...shoe laces.

HELGA
Shoe laces.

LEFTY
That's not helping.

BJARN
No, ja-ja, no...my English is
not...very...uh...mailbox.

LEFTY
Yes, I can see that.

BJARN

Thank you.

HELGA

Shoe laces, ja.

LEFTY

Good time to head back to the studio. You're on Land Yacht Radio.

JINGLE: Lefty and Red!

MUSIC: Suspenseful.

PATTY

Now I know you're all wondering why I've recruited the ten you to help me with "Operation Steal the Secret Ingredient." And it's quite simple.

THEOPHOLOUS

Stickin' it to the man?

PETE

Tax write off?

BERNICE

You need a hobby, dear?

PATTY

No...revenge.

JIMMY

Nice.

BERT

Revenge? I don't like the sound of that.

PATTY

For six years straight Louella Bowie, that hussy, that trollop, that thorn in my side has won the Slumgullion blue ribbon. Last year even my idiot husband voted for her.

TOM

Patty...c'mon.

PATTY

Well I for one am sick and tired of it.

(MORE)

PATTY (CONT'D)

Watching that doddering nincompoop
stand on the winner's platform
every year is giving me colitis. No
more.

JIMMY

So why are we here?

PATTY

I heard on the radio last week that
Louella is using a secret
ingredient for her Slumgullion. One
that I plan to appropriate and use
myself at the competition on
Saturday. I called you all here,
because each of you has a unique
skill set that will help me steal
it out from under her foxtrotting
toes.

LOUISE SCHNIEDECKER

I don't understand. Why don't you
just sneak over when she's not
looking and take it?

DOM

Sure thing.

PATTY

I wish it were that simple. You
know as well as I do that all the
contestants have to cook their
Slumgullion over hot plates and
camping stoves at their assigned
booths. The exception, of course,
is last year's winner, who gets to
use the very modern, well appointed
high security kitchen facility they
have at the Harris Park Pavilion.

BERNICE

Oh, they even have a microwave with
a meat thermometer.

PATTY

Not helping, dear. The kitchen is
locked behind a high tempered, four
inch thick stainless steel door,
protected by a digital security
system that changes it's code every
fifteen minutes. Not even my muscle-
bound ox of a husband could open
it.

TOM

Hey, Patty...

GARY

If it's just a kitchen, why all the security?

PATTY

God knows. That idiot City Councilman Knepfler must have had a buddy in the Pentagon security division, or something. All I know is, that overblown bomb shelter kitchen is the reason we don't have a water slide at the Park.

THEOPHOLOUS

But the larger question remains...babe?

CRANBERRY

What's in it for us?

PATTY

The deal is this; you help me steal Louella's secret ingredient, and we split it, eleven ways. Each of you can use it in your own dish at the competition, and may the best booth win.

BERT

But, what if one of us wins, not you?

PATTY

The sweet revenge of seeing Louella Bowie lose the blue ribbon will be more than enough.

JIMMY

Hey, I like the sound of that.

PATTY

Well? Are we in agreement?

SFX: Tom belch in the background.

PATTY (CONT'D)

Lord in heaven, Tom, can you stop stuffing your face for five minutes?!

TOM
Aw, Patty, come on...

JINGLE: Lefty and Red!

RED
Well I'm out here talking with one of the organizers of The Slumgullion Cook Off, you also might know him as the sports announcer on WLYR Radio, Bob Knepfler. Hiya, Bob.

BOB
Hey, Bob Knepfler here for WLYR Radio. How are you Red?

RED
Doing great. Bob, how did you get involved in the Cook Off?

BOB
As you know, Red, I'm not only the play-by-play announcer for all of the secondary high school sporting events in Iowa County including wrestling, cross country, tennis, golf and boys gymnastics, I've also been a city councilman in Dodgeville for the last twelve years.

RED
So give us a little history on Slumgullion, Bob. What is it exactly?

BOB
No one's quite sure, Red. The best way to describe it, is that it's a thick stew made of whatever ingredients are available in your cupboards at the moment. The only requirement is that it has to have a base of loose meat.

RED
And what is "loose meat"?

BOB
Meat that's steamed or boiled until it's loose.

RED
So we're talking hamburger?

BOB
Doesn't matter; hamburger, turkey
burger, ground rabbit, genetically
modified plant based protein
products or reclaimed road kill, as
long as it's meat and it's loose,
you're in.

RED
So we're talking a wide variety of
other ingredients, aren't we?

BOB
Peppercorns, mustard, oregano,
Fruit Loops, pickled shark, water
chestnuts, baby aspirin or
toothpaste. Anything goes.

RED
Sounds like everything from the
delicious to the inedible.

BOB
You bet.

RED
Thanks, Bob. I can't wait for the
competition to get started. Now
let's hear from one of our
sponsors.

JINGLE: Lefty and Red!

UNCLE WILL
Hey, Will Spangbauer here for Uncle
Will's Donuts and Coffee. We're not
fancy like those Chicago yuppie
coffee shops, with their Wi-Fi and
their fancy pastries and their
creamers. We got coffee and we got
donuts. That's what we got and
that's what you get. Plain and
simple. We're not about mood
lighting or tables or clean rest
rooms. It's coffee and donuts.
That's it. And none of those fancy-
schmancy frosted kind with the
cream on the inside neither. It's
just plain donuts, plain and
simple. Dry, unadorned donuts. And
the coffee's brown to wash it down.
(MORE)

UNCLE WILL (CONT'D)
You want anything else? Go to
France fer chrissake.

ANNOUNCER
Uncle Will's Donuts and
Coffee...cops like it.

JINGLE: Lefty and Red!

MUSIC: Suspenseful.

PATTY
So as you can see from the
holographic, 3d digital rendering
my nephew made from the blueprints
of the pavilion, there really is
only one way to get into the
kitchen, but our window of
opportunity is tight and we have to
work fast and clean.

JIMMY
So what's the plan?

PATTY
Louella's going to be locked behind
that steel door, cooking her little
heart out, until one thirty PM.
That's when the Lefty and Red Radio
Show are going to call her out to
the main pavilion floor for a five
minute interview. And that's our
chance to strike.

BERT
What do you want from us?

PATTY
Bert, we're going to need your
paranoid expertise to deal with
security. Now since there's only
one camera watching the parking
lot, we can rule that out. But,
there is a security guard--

BERNICE
Wally Dowdy

PATTY
Moron. You have to distract him and
make sure he's nowhere near the
kitchen during that five minute
window.

BERT

I can do some of my slight of hand street magic for him. He loves that stuff.

PATTY

I'm sure. Now the only access I can see is through the plumbing in the kitchen bathroom. Louise and Dom, that's where you come in.

LOUISE SCHNIEDECKER

How so?

DOM

Right-O.

PATTY

We're going to need you to access the bathroom through the septic tank that sits just outside, near the North wall.

LOUISE SCHNIEDECKER

Absolutely. Not only is Dom a very slight four foot three and seventy-six pounds, he's also double jointed in the shoulders, hips, knees and elbows. Makes for some wild romantic evenings.

DOM

You bet.

PATTY

The mind reels. We're going to need Dom to go into the septic tank and crawl through the drainage pipe under the floor and into the kitchen bathroom, coming out through the toilet. Can-do, Dom?

DOM

Yes-siree.

PATTY

From there he grabs the secret ingredient and comes out through the kitchen door and back onto the floor.

LOUISE SCHNIEDECKER

How will he know what to grab?

PATTY

I watched a cooking video Louella had up on youtube yesterday. She had a cardboard box with a dozen jars in it, and the label on the box said "Secret Ingredient." What an imagination. Gary?

GARY

Yep?

PATTY

We can't expect a sewage caked, double jointed semi-dwarf to get through the crowd with a box of valuable canning jars without attracting attention. We need a diversion.

GARY

What would you like?

PATTY

How many cows can you get a hold of by Saturday?

GARY

Only about two hundred or so, if you count the heifers.

PATTY

Perfect. Gary, I want you feed those cows as many blackberries as you have in your store and warehouse, along with five or six bars each of chocolate laxative.

GARY

Oh, I see where this is going...

PATTY

No one's going to notice Dom when you run two hundred diarrhetic cows through the pavilion, all shooting out purple manure geysers against the walls.

GARY

No, I wasn't seeing that.

PATTY

Jimmy--

JIMMY

--'Bout frickin' time.

PATTY

We're going to need to get out of there once the competition ends. We can't afford to be seen with Louella's canning jars. We'll need discreet transportation, if you know what I mean.

JIMMY

No problem. I can get you a clean ride. New papers. All registration numbers ground down. You can have your choice between a Mercury Sable that was stored in a pig slaughterhouse or a Nissan Stanza Wagon that spent three months at the bottom of a lake.

PATTY

Flip a coin. Hippie couple.

THEOPHOLOUS

What's up, my fair damsel?

PATTY

I imagine you've had experience creating alternate identities and falsified paperwork and records?

THEOPHOLOUS

Fake I.D.'s, sure.

CRANBERRY

We spent a whole Summer in Lebanon in 1994 posing as a couple of archeologists from East Lansing, Michigan named Dolores and Jeb Bellweather.

THEOPHOLOUS

We also had three kids; Maureen, Pippa and little Jeb jr.

CRANBERRY

Got a ton of superb hash that year.

THEOPHOLOUS

Absolutely.

PATTY

Yes, explains a lot. So we're going to need you to mock up falsified identifications for everyone here. We don't know how deep this could go, and we might have to go into hiding for an extended period of time.

THEOPHOLOUS

Abso-tively..

PATTY

And finally, Pete.

PETE

Yes?

PATTY

This secret ingredient might be our cash cow. We could sell it on the Slumgullion black market for lord only knows how much. I know the Norwegians would give their left schmoogen-hocker for it. We'll need you to fence the goods to the highest bidder and put the money into some sort of discreet accounts.

PETE

Offshore banking is often associated with a high level of financial sophistication. First, offshore banks may ask for financial reference documents from your current bank, indicating average balances and a "satisfactory relationship." Most commonly, this is satisfied by bank statements for the last six to 12 months. However, many offshore banks ask about the nature of transaction--

PATTY

Okay, stop, stop, stop...you're making my head hurt. Just find a place to bury it, safe and clean.

PETE

No problem.

PATTY

All right, and Bernice.

BERNICE

Oh, I'll just be on hand to help out.

PATTY

Such a comfort. Okay, that's it. Any questions? Good. Let's synchronize our watches and meet at Harris Park Pavilion on Saturday, 9 AM. And...mark. See you on Saturday everybody.

SFX: Tables and chairs. Footsteps.

PATTY (CONT'D)

Tom! My god, did you eat all of those sandwiches?!

TOM

Patty...

PATTY

I swear, if you didn't have those big, sexy, hairy forearms, I'd chop you up with the log splitter and bury you in the back yard!

TOM

Come on, give me a break, Patty...

JINGLE: Lefty and Red!

RED

Lefty, I can't tell you how exciting it is being here at the International Slumgullion Cook Off Championships.

LEFTY

There certainly is electricity in the air, Red. This is a Saturday afternoon I won't soon forget. I've chatted with Slumgullion aficionados from around the world.

RED

And we've also had some great entertainment.

(MORE)

RED (CONT'D)

Billy Robley's Journey tribute band
Wheel in the Sky, The Tappin'
Grannies from Tip-Top-Tippy-Toe
Dance Studio, and The Ukulele
Clown.

LEFTY

And right now we're hearing the
lilting strains of Jerry Merton and
His Magic Organ.

Music: Suspense Music Up.

PATTY

All right, I'm all set at home base
in the parking lot. Let's check our
coms everybody.

BERT

This is Bert. I'm a go.

JIMMY

Jimmy, go.

PETE

Pete, go.

THEOPHOLOUS AND CRANBERRY

Theopholous and Cranberry, go.

GARY

Gary from Gary's Dairy and Berry
Sanctuary, go.

LOUISE SCHNIEDECKER

Louise and Dom Schniedecker, go.

DOM

Righty-O.

BERNICE

I'm Bernice Ramsey from Muscoda.

PATTY

Okay, everybody's clean. Wait for
my signal--Tom, put down the corn
dog! Really!

Music: Jerry Merton in the hall.

RED

Well now it's time to bring out our
very special guest;

(MORE)

RED (CONT'D)
 six time International Slumgullion
 Cook Off Champion, Louella Bowie
 from Boaz.

LOUELLA
 Hi! This is Louella Bowie from
 Boaz.

LEFTY
 We know. So tell us, Louella, are
 you nervous, having to defend your
 title for the seventh time?

LOUELLA
 Aw, heck no. I look at it as a
 great opportunity to be a
 Slumgullion ambassador...

MUSIC: Suspense music.

PATTY
 She's out on the floor. Let's move!
 Go! Go! Go!

BERT
 Hey Wally, want to see a new card
 trick I--wha...you're not Wally
 Dowdy.

HATTIE
 No, I'm his cousin, Hattie. Wally's
 out fishing, so I'm filling in.

BERT
 Uh...want to see some slight of
 hand magic?

HATTIE
 Nah, that's for weirdos, isn't it?
 Besides, I gotta keep working.

BERT
 (panicky.)
 Uhhh...

SFX: Septic sloshing.

LOUISE SCHNIEDECKER
 Little Dook is in the tank. Repeat,
 Little Dook is in the tank.

DOM
 (from the tank.)
 Yes sir.

SFX: Dom crawling and pulling his way through the pipes and up to the toilet.

DOM (CONT'D)
 (straining.)
 Uhg...ah..!

LOUISE SCHNIEDECKER
 Dom, Dom, it's Big Mama. Did you get stuck?

DOM
 Sure thing.

LOUISE SCHNIEDECKER
 Little Dook is clogging the bowl. Repeat, little Dook won't flush.

GARY
 That's my cue. Hy-a, girls! Come on! Get a move on.

SFX: Cows moving and trampling.

RED
 Wow, Lefty, there seems to be an unusual amount of cows in the pavilion at the moment.

LEFTY
 Yeah, considering we never have any.

SFX: More cows mooing.

GARY
 They're not pooping...I don't understand it. I gave them extra large doses of the laxative. But they're not pooping.

PATTY
 Well...get them a cup of coffee or something, that always helps me.

GARY
 I don't have any spare change for the machine.

PATTY
 This is a nightmare.

JIMMY

Cripes. This is *fanculo tanto*
alzati. Big snafu. I'm outta here.

THEOPHOLOUS

Wait! Dude, can you hook us up with
a ride? This party seems to be
caving in on itself.

CRANBERRY

Poor, poor planning, man.

JIMMY

You me the new I.D.'s a bag of that
Jordanian hash and take a
supposedly haunted Ford Bronco I
got for a test ride, and you got a
deal.

CRAN

Done. Let's skeedaddle, lover.

SFX: Car doors closing. Car speeding off.

PATTY

This is totally FUBAR. I'm going in
there.

TOM

Patty...

PATTY

Shut up and eat your Nutty Buddy.

SFX: Footsteps into the pavilion.

PATTY (CONT'D)

What the--where is everyone?

BERNICE

Oh, hello Patty. I was looking for
you.

PATTY

Not now, Bernice. I'm trying to
find the--

BERNICE

But I got you that box of jars you
wanted.

SFX: Jiggling canning jars.

PATTY

Bernice, you...? How did you get these? They were locked up in the kitchen.

BERNICE

Oh, the lock on that door's been taped open for a few years now. No one could remember how to in that code.

PATTY

A little heads up five days ago would have been nice. But still...the jars are all mine. I can win! I can win the Cook Off! I can win, ha ha ha ha!

BERNICE

Well she seems real happy now.

LEFTY

So Louella, what do you have in that jar, there?

LOUELLA

Oh, well I looked up the origin of the word Slumgullion on the Google machine at the library. And do you know what it means?

LEFTY

No, what?

LOUELLA

Well "slum" is an old English word meaning "slime." And "gullion" is an old word for "cesspool." So I went out to the closest slimy cesspool I could find, a moss covered old pond out behind my barn filled with old tractor implements, rotting leaves and a dead alpaca. I filled up some canning jars with them. I thought I'd make them a gift to all the contestants here so's they could take 'em home and display them in their historical societies or what have you. Sort of a keepsake.

LEFTY

What a thoughtful gift.

LOUELLA

And whoever thought a slimy cesspool could evolve into something so delicious?

LEFTY

Well thanks for giving us a few minutes, Louella. We know you have to get back to the kitchen and finish up your prize winning Slumgullion.

LOUELLA

My pleasure, Lefty. Stay safe everyone. Bye-bye!

JINGLE: Lefty and Red-Ask Your Neighbor!

RED

Well it's time once again for Lefty and Red's Ask Your Neighbor.

LEFT

The call-in show where you give advice, post a problem, make an announcement or just swap and barter goods and services with folks in the area.

RED

No money changes hands, no hard feelings.

LEFTY

It's our radio version of a county fair

RED

Without the scam ring toss games or creepy carnie folk.

SFX Phone Ring

RED (CONT'D)

There's our first caller. Hi, you're on Lefty and Red's Ask Your Neighbor.

BERT

This is Bert Coomes over in Lime Ridge?

RED

How can we help you, Bert?

BERT

I just wanted to know if you could be fined or arrested for doing card tricks in public or distracting security guards?

RED

Well, we might have to talk to a lawyer, Bert, but--

BERT

--Never mind. I gotta go!

SFX: dial tone hang up.

SFX Phone Ring.

LEFTY

Hello, welcome to Ask Your Neighbor. How can we help?

LOUISE SCHNIEDECKER

Hi, Louise Schniedecker, here. I was just wondering if anyone out there has experience getting a small man, slight of frame, unstuck from a public toilet?

LEFTY

How "stuck" is he, Louise?

LOUISE SCHNIEDECKER

Oh, I'd say right up to the shoulders.

DOM

Right-O.

LEFTY

Okay, we won't ask how he got there. But if anyone out there has any experience getting a slender, petite human male unstuck from a commode, give us a call.

SFX Phone Ring

RED

Hi, you're on Lefty and Red.

HERM

Hey, this is Herm Demmel over at the Clyde School.

RED

What's up, Herm?

HERM

Well, I got no direct experience, per se. But I *really* think I can help get that little fella out of the toilet. I got an over-sized, military grade plunger and a special tube of extra slick barium grease imported directly from Uzbekistan.

RED

The Barium Grease capitol of eastern Europe.

HERM

No doubt. I'm sure if we slick down his torso with this stuff and get a good grip on his forehead with the plunger, we can pop him out of there lickety-split.

RED

Well, we have Louise on the other line. Louise, you there?

LOUELLA

Yep.

DOM

Sure thing.

RED

Herm Demmel in Clyde says he can help get your toilet man unstuck. Where are you located?

LOUISE SCHNIEDECKER

He's in the toilet over at the Harris park pavilion, just off the kitchen.

RED

Huh...interesting.

SFX Phone Ring

RED (CONT'D)

Hi, welcome to Ask Your Neighbor.

GARY

Hi, this is Gary from Gary's Dairy and Berry Sanctuary.

RED

What's the scoop, Gary?

GARY

Say, I've got some really constipated cows right now. I mean, I know our store specializes in all kinds of bovine products, but this is a new situation for me. Anyone out there know of a way to gently uncork these ladies in a safe, organic way?

RED

Hold the line, Gary. We'll see if anyone can help you out.

SFX Phone Ring

RED (CONT'D)

Hello, welcome to Ask Your Neighbor.

HERM

Hey, Herm Demmel again. Gary, I know how to help out your girls.

GARY

Really?

HERM

Oh sure. You grow up on a farm, you deal with your share of bound up Gurnseys, I'll tell ya'. Just make sure you give them as much water as they can drink.

GARY

That's it?

HERM

That's it. You need to balance the food they've been eating with equal amounts water. They'll process that right quick. You'll have those girls letting loose in no time.

GARY

Okay, thanks so much.

HERM

Okay. And I'll be by with my gear
to pop out that miniature toilet
man in a jiff.

RED

And that's all the time we have for
Ask Your Neighbor. Now this.

MUSIC: Lefty and Red!

UNCLE WILL

Will Spangbauer again. Well, it
seems our little shop, Uncle Will's
Donut's and Coffee, is yet another
victim of the urban corporate
takeover blight. We've been gobbled
up by an enormous, multi-chain
conglomerate. We are now having a
grand re-opening as...Mon Oncles
Cafe and Patisserie. Oh lord. So
now we have seven kinds of
coffee...Seven. Because we know you
were just craving a hot cup of free
trade Lavazza Forest Kava from
Ethiopia. Or savoring some
obscenely priced cup of Joe because
the beans were processed by being
digested and crapped out of some
south American jungle rodent. And
no more donuts. God forbid. Just
French cupcakes you can't pronounce
and tiny vegan sandwiches with the
crusts cut off. All served to you
by an unwashed teenager named Jared
who has a beard down to his navel,
neck tattoos of Japanese cartoon
characters and D-cell batteries in
his earlobes. So come on in. Blow
your weeks pay on overpriced hot
brown water. Sit in the corner with
your laptop, writing that personal,
heartfelt screenplay we all know
Hollywood is gonna love. Free
parking behind the shop on Caldwell
Street.

ANNOUNCER

Mon Oncles Cafe and Patisserie.
Formerly Uncle Will's Donuts and
Coffee. Well...we tried.

JINGLE: Lefty and Red!

RED

Lefty, isn't this exciting? City Councilman and Sports Announcer Bob Knepfle is about to announce the winner of the International Slumgullion Cook Off.

LEFTY

My heart's in my throat.

BOB

Hi everybody, City Councilman Bob Knepfle from WLYR radio. And here's the moment we've all been waiting for. Can the Norwegians in the back settle down, please. First place blue ribbon goes to...seven time champion Louella Bowie of Boaz!

SFX: Huge applause.

LOUELLA

Wow! Yipee!

BOB

And we have a new, special "worst" prize that we're awarding this year. A funny kind of thing I came up with. It's called the Vomit Ribbon; for making the most judges sick at one tasting session. And it goes to...Patty Elmhurst of Union Center.

SFX: Small applause.

LEFTY

Wow! Louella did it again. Seven years in a row. Let's talk to the prize winners. So Louella, how do you feel?

LOUELLA

Happy and elated, Lefty. But I knew I would do well if I just relied on my secret ingredient.

LEFTY

And what's that, Louella?

LOUELLA

The three "L's": Love, Labor and Lard.

LEFTY

Terrific.

RED

And Patty, a little inauspicious...
but an award, no less, right?

PATTY

I suppose so, yes. I'm very proud.

SFX: Cow mooing and charging.

GARY

Look out everyone! Daisy's about to
let loose!

RED

Patty, duck! She's aiming right at
you!

PATTY

I'm sorry, wha--

SFX: Loud moo. Cow farts. Jet stream of blackberry poo.

RED

Oh, Patty. I am so sorry.

PATTY

(after a moment of spitting
lightly.)

I'm going home now...TOM! Start the
car!

RED

Well that's all the time we have
for Land Yacht Radio With Lefty &
Red.

LEFTY

We hope you look up some of these
recipes and try making Slumgullion
on your own at home. And don't
forget--

RED

Do you want to come with?

LEFTY

Then come here, once.

JINGLE: Lefty and Red!

END

