

## **Zany Impromptu Skit**

### **Transcription by Evernote**

Good Evening.

Spontaneous impromptu skit.

My name is Peter. I live in Cochranville. The land where Johnnie Cochran is the king. Sire Cochran, I bow before you. Sire, you are great. Indeed I am, indeed. I ran because I defended O.J. Simpson in his double murder trial. He was both not guilty. The night after that happened, I went to do some serious dancing. Fortunately, when people saw me busting a move on the dance floor, I was crowned king of this land.

This land was formerly known as Washingtonville. I, Peter, am having thoughts Of my other alternate dimension, realities, in my head. I will take you to another.

We're in Pluto now. Everything's green. We have horses flying. Pigs are crawling. I'm eating mud for lunch. I'm the only human on this place. It can be awfully lonely, but it can be great. There's no annoying people. Polly? Sure. You don't have to put up with him.

Now I will take you to another alternate dimension. In this alternate dimension, people spin around non-stop all day. They stop, they stop living. They continue, they continue living. People get dizzy, but they don't mind because that's the way they are. Dizziness, quite okay. for them. They spin. They twirl. They twirl. All they do, round and around and around. If you don't live there, you might get sick observing it all. Another alternate dimension. Everything, everyone says it in red.

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo. Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo. Yo, yo, yo's a national word here. Word, G. I will describe what it's like here. Gotta be cool, gotta be real. R-E-A-L. You are here because you have came far away. It's not okay to delay. We are hip. We are hot. We are a happening crew. Every single act, we do do. We are here. We, we, we, we, we are here. Every word in the form of a rap, talking regularly, makes no sense to us.

We will not communicate with you if you fail to rap your words. You fail to rap your words. I shall repeat it one more time so it penetrates your head inside. If you don't rap here, don't rap rap rap here, We will not communicate to you, even if you're sitting there dying, even if you have blood coming out of your heart. We won't care if you don'twrap. rap, rap, rap.

Now we're in another alternate dimension. In this alternate dimension, One half of the population has constant stomach trouble in the form of great indigestion. But these people cannot digest antacids. Roloids are a no-no. If they dare try that, their stomach disintegrates That is a serious, serious problem. The other half of the population has taught these people. They don't have to go through it. These people who have the problem try to eat something which causes some difficulties they will not like. The result They'll not like it at all.

Let's go to another alternate dimension. Here, people clap. They don't talk, they clap. Intravert system. and came about from clapping. The rest of you used words. They have become more terse than you. They have used different sounds. Remember the Morse code? Similar, but not the same. Lucas heard some fabulous communication taking place.

Let's go to another alternate dimension. In this alternate dimension, people do not eat at all [others have pondered this scenario particularly considering whether we eat in the afterlife].

No, they don't. Not at all. Imagine what your life would be like if you could eat. These people live 9 million years of peace. Their bodies are set up to not need any fuel. They go wild on stuff. That doesn't mean we should

Now here's the dimension where the National Wrestling Federation has the two champions of Johnny Cochran with the world title. Don't get in the ring with him, because you'll lose. The featherweight title belongs to Robert Shapiro. He's pretty tough in the ring, too. Not as tough as Johnny, surely. But you wouldn't want to go against him.

Now we'll take you to an alternate dimension where there's absolutely nothing. Exciting, isn't it? Now we'll take you to an alternate dimension where there's absolutely everything. [Pyiscts have pondered the types of alternative dimensions mentioned in this paragraph.

Now we'll take you to an alternate dimension where there is no alcohol. Yes. This is a step towards utopia. Look at all the happiness. Look at all the joy. Look at the people excited and thrilled, exuberant, vibrant, full of zest. They are empowered. No obstacles in their path. Climbing to the top. creating wonderful creations. They're doing what others thought was impossible. They are making a statement for the virtues of purity, mental soundness, Now we're going pretty much different. [In many books, the Temperance Movement painted this reality, yet didn't call it an "alternate dimension"]

Alternate dimension. In this alternate dimension, people get drunk all the time. There is no civilization. There's absolutely nothing except stores with beer. You can't get any food here. You can't get Interesting lectures, you can't get a book, but you can get every variety of beer ever created. From the 1300s, Italy, the 21st century, from... I can't understand. There is such a pitiful state of

being. Endless violence, endless destruction, endless suffering. Never any virtue around. The dumbest people you can think of are how people act here constantly. A place I wouldn't want to spend very long in at all. And I've been to similar places. [In many books, the Temperance Movement painted this reality, yet didn't call it an "alternate dimension"]

Similar alternate dimension. Where everyone smokes crack all day long. Even worse than the alcohol place. in the crack. They are doing just smoking crack. Nothing good. Nothing at all. Only bad. This dimension is completely black and white. Virtue is nowhere. Virtue is impossible here.

Another alternate dimension. We will walk between every sentence a person states, there is a minimal wait of five years. That's the way communication travels here. You have to be rather patient. A person may be saying something marvelous. Some people become discouraged. They waited all this time They waited five years to finally get into their ears what the person said. All they said was something stupid, something not profound at all. Guess those are the breaks.

We are walking to an alternate dimension. Where every fictional character conceived is alive. Where every actual person is a fictional character. There's Charlie Brown. There's Ted from Hey Dude. There's Zack from Saved by the Bell. There's Santa Claus. There's Dorothy from The Wizard of Oz. There is Beaver. Of course, Wally's with him. Donna Reed is there. Robinson Crusoe is there. Sherlock Holmes. What's up, Sherlock? We also see Garfield. We see Beavis with Butthead. We see the Incredible Hulk. We see the actual Uncle Sam. We see the Flash. We see J.R. Ewing. We see Harry Potter. Plus many, many more Alex Potter is there, from Gordon Corbin's books. Washington Irving. Joel Clarke from the

movie, Leigh-Anne Leith. All these people interacting. Exciting occurrences.

Let us go to another alternate dimension. Here, anachronisms are the rules. Through every stage in history, an invention is there and surely should not be there. When the first stages of the Earth are being formed, there's a bunch of young folks throwing yo-yos around. During the time of ancient Greece, Tootsie Rolls are all over the place. During the time when Muhammad is chilling with his crew, there are Television sets. Tuned. Tuned. Sanford and Sun. That's all it shows. During the turn of the century, turn of the millennium, the first millennium, there's a piano. Jerry Lee Lewis is singing his famous song, *Great Balls of Fire*. Then in the background, is Barry Mantle playing his music. Liberace is playing his music. Rage Against the Machine is rallying against the establishment. They're dissing the oppressive order of the day. They tell us, it is not okay. The funeral wards need to go. rise of people we will have communism before Marx even comes along communism during the crusades there's skateboarders the children love it They use these skateboards on their children crusade. During the time bubonic plague, fortunately, there's x-rays. That's it. There's only x-rays. People can see the Bubonic Plague destroy them inside. Unfortunately, Medicine is not empowered to actually do anything about it. During the Renaissance, when people are creating more intellectual thoughts, We thrust upon them Beavis and Butthead. We thrust upon them South Park. We thrust upon them Pauly Shore. They wonder what happened. During the 1700s, as the Revolutionary War approaches, microwaves exist. The British use the microwaves to cool beer that's been defrosted. This beer is not intended for them. It's intended for the Revolutionary soldiers. The Revolutionary soldiers, thus, instead of working to fight the British off, they drink their beer. The British become successful. The United States becomes a monarchy. First King of America is Dick Clark. The second King of America, Art Linkletter. The third King of America

is Jerry Lewis. The fourth King of America is Samuel Morris. The Fifth King of America, Little Richard. The Sixth King of America, Bobcat Goldwait. The Seventh King of America, Britney Spears. The Eighth King of America, Donald Trump. The Ninth king of America is Howard Hughes. Tenth king of America is Ted Turner. The Eleventh king of America is F. Lee Bailey. The Twelfth king of America is Pete Wilson. Thirteenth king of America Samuel Adams. 14, Ted Kennedy. 15, James Monroe. 16, Jack London. 17, Bruce Willis. 18, Admiral Perry. 19, Charles Ponzi. David Berkowitz, 21. Joey Buttafuoco, 22. Betsy Ross, 23. Clara Barton, 24. Cheryl Crowe, 25. Margaret Sanger, 26. Sharon Osborne, wife of Ozzie Husband.

Note, some of these are queens. If they're female, they're queens. Their male tier kid,

27. Donna Shalala, 28. Elizabeth Dole, 29. Sanford Dole, 30. Bas Thuy, 31. Al Capone, 32. Ernest Hemingway. 33. Michael Jordan. 34. Oprah Winfrey. 35. Demi Moore. 36. Hugh Hefner. 37. Larry Flint. 38. Monica Lewinsky, 39. Katherine Hepburn, 40. Marlon Brando. 41. Jeb Bush. 42. Louis Paparazzi. 43. Pope John Paul III. 44. Greg LeMond. 45. Charleston Heston. 46. Betty Ford. 47. Timothy McVeigh, 48. Muhammad, 49. Buddha, 50. John McEnroe. 51, Billie Jean King. 52, George McGill. 53, Eugene McCarthy. 54, Mike Juge, creator of Beavis and Butthead. 55, Matt Grady. 56, Carlson Daly. 57. Bob Dylan. 58. Marilyn Monroe. 59. Joan Jett. 60. Jimi Hendrix. 61. Master P. 62. Isaac Newton. 63. Dr. Dre. 64. William Jennings Bryan. 65. T.S. Arthur. 66. T.S. Elliot. 67. Leo Colston. 68. Edward Merrill. Sixty-nine. Dan Rather. Seventy. Connie Chung. Seventy-one. Maria Shriver. Seventy-two. Dr. Laura. Seventy-three. Billy Graham. Seventy-four. Jimmy Sweat. Seventy-five. George Harrison, 76. Jenny Stewart, 77. Newt Gingrich, 78. Bernard Sanders. 79. Robert Klang. What's that? 80. Eli Whitney. 81. Robert E. Lee. 82. George Hussman. 83. Wild Bill Hitchcock. 84. Annie Oakley. 85. James

Gerard Watson. 86. Winston Churchill. Seven. 24. 88. Master P, re-election.

We all hear this talk about Grover Cleveland having non-consecutive terms. Look at the great gap between Master P's.

88. Mike Tyson, 89. Martha Stewart, 90. Julia Child, 91. Francis Scott Keith, 92. Elizas Howell, 93. Isaac Singh, 94. Omar Brett, 95. Bill Grant, 96. Strom Thurmond, 97. Tom Daschle. Ninety-eighth. Karl Marx. Ninety-nine. Adam Smith. White. The adjustment of regime.

The one hundredth monarch. Jacques Cousteau. 101. Tiny Tim. 102. Madeline Murray O'Hara.

That is all they had.

We have seen a lot of alternate dimensions We've been blessed with this great bride.

Good evening.