

FUNERAL PARLOR

RECEPTIONIST

Thank you for calling Miller Funeral Home. How may I help you?

CALLER

I need to make an appointment.

RECEPTIONIST

Okay, sir, I just need...

CALLER

She's dead.

RECEPTIONIST

Sir, I'm so sorry for your loss.

CALLER

Hit by a car. Blood everywhere.

RECEPTIONIST

Oh my. May I have your name?

CALLER

Yes, you may. It's Dave. Dave Davidson.

RECEPTIONIST

Dave Davidson... (SOUNDS SKEPTICAL). And what was her name?

(Cont.)

CALLER

Poca. Pocahontas, really, but we called her Poca.

RECEPTIONIST

Pocahontas Davidson?

CALLER

No. Pocahontas Rockefeller. Of course Pocahontas Davidson?!

What else?!

RECEPTIONIST

Sir, I'm sorry. I just need to get some details. Can you come down to our

office today?

CALLER

Sure. I'll bring her, too. Maybe you can do it now.

RECEPTIONIST (AGHAST)

What?! I mean, why...

CALLER

Get it over with before the kids get home.

RECEPTIONIST

Sir, I have never...

CALLER

Never what? Seen kids cry? Believe me, you don't wanna.

RECEPTIONIST

No, of course I've seen kids cry.

CALLER

I'll bet.

(Cont.)

RECEPTIONIST

The problem is, we don't do same-day burials. In fact, the mere suggestion of such a thing is...

CALLER

Well, gee whiz, I'm so sorry make such a whacked out request! But if I don't take care of this soon, she's gonna start to smell.

RECEPTIONIST (SHOCKED)

What do you mean?

CALLER

Smell! You know, like when air goes up your nose!

RECEPTIONIST

Why would she start to smell? Isn't she being kept in a cold container?

CALLER

That's a great idea! I'll put her in the Yeti!

RECEPTIONIST

Okay, I feel like you're kidding around now. Exactly how big is this 'she' you're talking about? How much does she weigh?

CALLER

Not sure, but I can tell you this. She got real fat after she had all those babies.

RECEPTIONIST

Well, sir, it's quite normal for a woman to gain weight after childbirth.

(Cont.)

CALLER

You're telling me. Every time my wife turns around, we throw her a
welcome back party.

RECEPTIONIST

Well, now sir, there's really no need for that. I can't promise you we can
do this today, but come to our office and we can at least take care of the
paperwork.

CALLER

Paperwork? What paperwork? Can't we just keep this between you, me
and the lamp post? I'll pay cash.

RECEPTIONIST (AGHAST)

Absolutely not! Mr. Davidson, everything we do is above board!

CALLER

Great! Then I'll save money on a coffin!

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry, but it seems that we cannot help you and I...

CALLER

It's okay. I'll just do what my parents did and bury her in the backyard.

RECEPTIONIST

Sir, I am obligated to report you to the authorities!

CALLER

Go ahead! My neighbor's a cop! In fact, he's the one who killed Poca!

RECEPTIONIST

With his car??!!

(Cont.)

CALLER

Yes! Arrogant prick! Wasn't his fault really. She was a quick pussy.

RECEPTIONIST (LIGHT BULB GOES OFF)

Sir, are you by any chance calling to ask if we can bury your pet?

CALLER

Wow, miss. Nothin' gets by you. They teach math where you went to
school, too?

RECEPTIONIST

Ahem... we do NOT bury animals. We're a funeral home, and we work
with families of the deceased.

CALLER

You bury entire families? How's tomorrow look?

(FX: CLICK!)