## **Lester Laxative and the Sensory Winds**

## Zstik N. Sinned

(Scena):

in a telephone (Dialoga): Maalox: Hello? Lester: Oh. Maalox: Kay! Lester: How ya doin', Karlo?! Maalox: Oh. Lester: Say, did you... Maalox: Oh. Lester: Kay! Maalox: Get on with it, chuggo. Lester: Thanks. I needed that. Well, y'see, Alicia and Zachary, excluding Mom and Violet, of course, dropped over yester... Maalox: Day! Lester: Oh. Maalox: Kay! Lester: Right. So, y'know, with twenty four of us, what could we do? Maalox: Uh.

Cut to Fartingus Maximus

Right. So, y'know, we were just farting around

(14:35)

Maalox: Thanks. You needed that.

Lester:

(Applausa)

(Dieses musices est dedicee a Herr D. G. und alles son bon pensees scatalogue...)

() () () (tear here and eat upper portion before participating in this composition)

(jes thinka that, said Harry Truman) (he did!) bullfarts