

The Peeper

Adam Sandler

Singers: The Peeper, The Peeper, what's goin' through his head? woah!

[Leaves rusteling]

Peeper: Climin' the tree. slowly. quietly. lookin' for next branch. found it . got it. windo high. great view. settelin' in. keepin' it quiet. hidden. he art pounding through chest. waiting. lookin' around. nervous. lights on, jac kpot, here she is. oh my. no pants. classey. not to tight. walkin around the room. no idea Im here. lovin' it. Rubbin her feet. tough day. relaxin'. hop s off bed, goin towards bathroom. shuttin' the door. alone again... waiting. lookin' around. board. pullin' out nippel clips. Painful! ow... but these ar e a bit.

[door opening]

Bathroom door opens. lovin' it. ooh my.... hairs in a pony tale. she picks up the tv clicker. click

[tv makes noises]

Sittin' back. watchin. watchin' her watch. lovin it.

[giggling]

She laughs. ha ha ha. I laugh. oh yea. sharin a moment.

[dog panting]

There's a dog. not good.

[sniffing]

He can smell me. should've shoured.

[barking]

Barkin. wont leave. oh no, here she comes. stayin motionless. fuckin' dogs l oosin it.

[window open]

Girl: Bud! you be quiet and go home like a good boy.

[dog stops barking and walks off]

Peeper: dosnt see me. she's gorgous. Im grotesque.

[knock]

Peeper: knock at front door! she goes to answer!

[door opens]

Peeper: it's him.... chizzeled features.. they kiss. Im fuming. also hard. h atin' myself. sniffin fingers.

Woman: ohhh...

Peeper: she moans! ohhhh! I moan. He looks up. busted. should not have moaned...

[footsteps]

Peeper: he walks toward window. muscular

Man: this guy. gotta be fuckin' kiddin' me

Peeper: full of rage. looking right at me.

Man: there's a guy in the tree out here.

Peeper: full of shame.

Woman: are you serious?

Peeper: completely worthless. hard as a rock.

Man: I see you shit head! well the cops are comin' you sick fuck! and if you even think of runnin' away I'll bash your fuckin' skull with a lead pipe!

Peeper: stayin' still. motionless. pretending to be a squirrel.

[squirrel noises]

[dialing]

Peeper: not working. she's calling. dreams shattered

[talking]

Peeper: ultimate humiliation.

[squirt]

Peeper: ejaculating.

Man: AWWW!!! YOU GROSS PIG! YOU'RE A PIECE OF SHIT YA KNOW THAT!

Peeper: yes I do... can't help myself.

[car pulling up and door opening]

Cop: L.A.P.D. get down from the tree buddy.

[squirrel noises]

Peeper: trying the squirrel thing again. looking for a nut.

Cop: I said get down from there!

Peeper: down I go...

[Slam, slam, slam, slam]

Peeper: Oh!

Woman: I hope they put you in for a long time! you need some serious help you ass hole!

Peeper walking away: I know I do... it's an addiction

Cop: lets go big guy, c'mon

Peeper: wifes going to kill me.

Cop: don't be doing this shit mr... nipple clips.

[Peeper slamming into cp car seat]

Peeper: handcuffed... can't sniff fingers...

[door slams and engine warms up]

Peeper: please piss on me...

Cop: yea, this is officer Tyler, everythings under controle.

Peeper: PLEASE piss on me? If somebody could piss on me, that would be great
.

Singers: The peeper, belly eaper, he's goin off to jail! WOAH!