

The Phonecall

Jon Lajoie

(Dialing)

Bob (Jon): Can't believe this.

B: I'm gonna kill this motherfucker.

sigh

Jake (the other guy): Hallo

B: Hello, Jake.

J: Uh, hi there Bob. How is it going?

B: Well, I'm just fun-fucking-tastic, Jake. How are you?

J: Oh, you know. Can't complain.

B: That's just fucking great.

Hey. I just spoke to my neighbour that lives across the street from me, and he told me that you came by my house today. While I was at work.

J: Oh, uh. Yeah, yeah, I just popped in there for a few minutes.

B: A few minutes? My neighbour says it was more like three hours. So what could you have possibly been doing alone with my wife, in my house, for three hours?

J: Oh, no, no, no. Look, Bob, I-

B: 'Cause you see, a guy like me can get suspicious.

J: Listen, uh. I can explain everything. I, I-

B: Oh, I want you to explain.

J: It's not what you think, um, I-

B: Well, please, Jake, enlighten me, 'cause I'm really fucking curious to know what you were doing.

J: Look, it's nothing. It's stupid, really. I, I went over to your house, around one o'clock (B: huh), and I fucked your wife, and I left.

B: Really...

J: Really, I swear. I went over, I fucked her for a while, and after we both came, I just went home.

B: Is my name Forest Gump, Jake?

J: Um, what?

B: Answer the fucking question! Is my name Forest Gump!

J: Oh, well, no.

B: So why are you treating me like I'm a fucking retard? You expect me to believe that you were in my house for three hours and all you did was fuck my wife!

J: Oh, oh, listen, I came over, she, she blew me there for a while (B: aha) I came, so we had to wait a bit. Then we had sex in the kitchen, for a while, then we had sex in the living room...

B: You're fucking lying to me, and I really don't like it Jake. You were in my house for three hours!

J: No, no. It's not- We, you see, we had sex a few times, and then she wanted more. She said she was really wet and feeling dirty and she wants more than one cock inside of her

(B: Hm).

So, um, so we called your brother to see if he wanted to come over and get in on the action, and, and he said 'Yes!', so we waited around for him for about an hour. That's, that's why it took so long.

B: Hmm. My brother? (J: Uhm) You and my brother double-teamed my wife?

J: Oh, yeah, yeah. Oh, we gave it to her boy. In every hole.

B: Aha. See, that's funny. 'Cause my brother's in Miami this week, Jake. I find it hard to believe that my brother flew all the way to here from Miami, to double-team my wife with you.

J: I, well, uhh...

B: And you know what the funny thing is? The faucet in my kitchen has been leaking for about three months now. And suddenly today, of all days, it decided to stop leaking.

J: Uh, oh, oh.

B: I'm gonna give you one last chance to answer the question. And if you lie, I guarantee you, you're gonna regret it. What were you doing in my house today!

J: I'm, I'm sorry. Your wife called me, and I didn't, I di-

B: ANSWER THE FUCKING QUESTION!

J: Your wife wanted me to fix the faucet, 'cause she couldn't stand the dripping noise anymore. I didn't want to do it, but she begged me!

B: And what did YOU do! ?

J: I fixed it. I fixed the faucet. I'm so sorry!

B: You motherfucking, cocksucking piece of shit, you fucking fix my facet, you backstabbing FUCK!, Now I'm gonna fix your face, you hear me!

J: (crying)

B: I'm gonna fix your fucking face! And if you think I'm gonna fuck your wife again, you can forget about it man, last night was the last time!

J: No, no please don't do this! -

B: NEVER AGAIN!

(End of call)