THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
RING!
OH BOY! OUR FIRST CALL ON OUR NEW PHONE!
HELLO?
(CLICK. TWEET. ZORCH.)
HELLO? HELLO?
(FAP. WHINE. SPUTTER. WHUMP. INKLE.)
(URP. TWITTER. SCREEE. DING.)
HEY, HOW CAN YOU TELL IF A PHONE IS BUGGED?
I'LL SHOW YA!
SNATCH!
FIRST, YOU GOTTA BUILD IT UP TO MAXIMUM SPY INTEREST!
(AHEM) YOU GOT THAT SHIPMENT OF MARIJUANA ALL PACKAGED UP IN CRAYOLA BOXES YET, PHINEAS?
YEAH, AND AFTER WE GET THE GRADE SCHOOL KIDS HOOKED, THEN FAT FREDDIE MOVES IN WITH THE HEROIN IN THE KOOL-AID PACKAGES!
WELL THEN, YOU CAN STAY HOME, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN, AND PUT THE FUSES IN THE DYNAMITE BOMBS!
THERE! THEY OUGHTA ALL BE TUNED IN BY NOW...
SNIP
AND THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE F.B.I. NETWORK ...
ZAP!
SPRONK
POOF!
YOU WANTED YOUR PHONE TAKEN OUT?
YEAH.
HERE IT IS.
"The man who laughs has not yet been told the terrible news." -Bertolt Brecht