

Totes Preesh

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John and Sarah sit at the Breakfast table

JOHN

Hey hon, can you please pass the salt?

SARAH

Here you go babe.

JOHN

Totes preesh.

SARAH

Totes preesh?

JOHN

Totes preesh. It's what the kids say when they mean thank you, I totally appreciate it.

SARAH

Noiiice, bruh!

JOHN

Noiiice, bruh?

SARAH

Noiiice, bruh. It's what the kids say when they mean nice, I agree, and I appreciate you as a full human being.

JOHN

Yeet jobbies sandy margs steez?

SARAH

Yeet jobbies sandy margs steez?

JOHN

Yeet jobbies sandy margs steez. It's what the kids say when they mean would you like to call in sick to work, go down to the beach and drink margaritas all day with style and ease.

SARAH

Totes Preesh! Noiiice, bruh!

Beat

SARAH (CONT'D)

But, uh... Grantzies, ignore  
needsies, bad bed, no hearts, your  
bro, bruh.

JOHN

Grantzies, ignore needsies, bad  
bed, no hearts, your bro, bruh?

SARAH

Grantzies, ignore needsies, bad  
bed, no hearts, your bro, bruh.  
That's what the kids say when they  
mean you've taken me for granted,  
ignored my needs, I'm not satisfied  
with our sex life, I fell out of  
love with you, and I'm running away  
with your brother!!

JOHN

FUCK!

Blackout