

Marty Simpson : Buggman (Later Version)

S: Whenever my six year old son lies we can always catch him because

P: he lies so slowly.

S: Walt, this vase is broken, have you been in her the whole time? Yes sir. Alone? Yes sir. Did you break it?

P: (Act out, gets five laughs) Stare into void.

T: Gather self and sink chin into neck.

T: Looked around behind me side to side.

T: GASP and Head to sky.

T: Breath in as lean forward.

T: ... no

S: I think this is gonna hurt him later in life...

P: In his marriage...

S: His wife comes home with that new red dress she just bought. "How does this dress make me look?"

P: (Big act out of Gasp beat from above)

T: "Skinny?"

S: So my kids recently learned foul language words from

the neighbors. First thing I did was call my mother.

"Mom, you're off the hook...

P: "They learned them from the neighbors."

S: My wife said, "Marty we need to make our kids stop playing with Travis and Michael next door because they teach 'em all that foul language." And I said, "I know, you're right... but travis and Michael

P: have a swimming pool.

T: (Act out the dilemma)

S: So I went next door to talk to the Travis and Michael's Dad about it and he um....

P: cussed me out... then

T: cussed out his kids for cussing at my kids.

S: Then he told me to go back home and

P: I'm paraphrasing...

T: and mind. my. own. business.

T: which I did.

S: Which will be an important detail

P: later in this story.

S: So we recently had 600 bats in our house. You'll know

you have bats because bats make a little noise. (noise)

Bats sound kinda like a mouse. (make noise)

P: like a Pentecostal mouse.

T: (noise)

S: The only guy we could find to take care of our bats was just one line in the white pages...

P: not a paid ad...

S: Just The Bugg-Man. with two G's. But we got super lucky because Bugg-man was a certified...

P: Lunatic.

S: One hour later Bugg-man is my backyard,

P: making me sign a waiver.

S: Then he sees one right in front of us crawling up the wall, and let me clarify, these were little bull bats.

Not vampire bats that are almost sexy

P: and look like super heroes.

S: These were little fury, tiny 2-inch

P: human beings.

S: With wings, and fangs,

P: and shoulder blades.

T: (Act out shoulders)

T: This one is crawling up the wall...

S: Buggman hears all the noise and sees this one and asks, "How many are up there, Marty?" And I said, "I don't know, 5 or 6 hundred!" And then Buggman

P: picks up a brick.

T: (Act out picking up brick.)

S: And then Bugg-Man said,

P: (Act out hitting the PPPSSSHHHHTT)

T: "Well that's one."

S: Then he starts to pump this mixture that smelled like clorox mixed with

P: murder.

S: He said, "Don't worry, this stuff is totally safe for the environment."

P: Then he strapped on a gas-mask.

S: He throws the thing over his shoulder and starts up the ladder and then looks at me and says,

P: "Hey Marty, hold the ladder."

S: So this is me, at the bottom, holding the ladder.

P: Immediately regretting holding this ladder.

S: He squirts this

P: ACID-BLEACH, into the gable vent.

S: Whereupon I hear this:

P: (Act out demonized bats.)

S: Evidently these bats

P: were now upset. (Pissed)

S: These bats started pouring out of the side of my
house

P: like Niagara Falls of Bat.

T: Coming toward MY FACE!

S: But here's the thing, you can't win a game

P: of chicken with a blind bat.

T: They're not looking!

S: You can't guess and be like, "Oh I'm sorry, I thought
you saw

P: "NO!

S: You have to just stare this down

P: and trust nature!

S: So, you will all understand what this felt like, I need you to make your best crazy possessed bat noise on the count of three. Ready 1-2-3! (Act Out)

P: Yeah, it sounded NOTHING LIKE THAT!

T: It was the scariest thirteen seconds of my life!

T: These bats are whizzing by my face. (act out)

S: So they're all in my backyard... forming

P: a Tsunami of Bats.

S: Then Bugg-Man whips out

P: ...of his utility belt

S: this expandable screen and

P: magically covers the hole.

S: Then the main bat, and I could tell he was the main bat because he was

P: right here. (act out hand in face.)

S: Signals to the other bats to form what I could only assume was

P: an attack position.

S: I said, "Bugg-man, you cannot be finished? Then Buggman says, "Marty calm down..."

P: And I said, "OH I'm CALM!"

S: I just wanna know what's going to happen to all these bats!? Bugg-man says, "These bats are going to be fine, Marty. They're fine..."

P: They'll probably go to that house right there,

T: that house with the swimming pool."

T: (Act out realization of that house.)

T: DEAL. (offering hand shake)

S: So like three months later, Travis and Michael's Dad is at his mailbox and says to me,

P: "Marty, I got like 500 bats in my attic."

S: "Do you know anything about that? Do you even know who to call?" And I said,

P: "uh..."

T: (lie slowly, two beats. Tuck chin)

T: Gasp with head back to sky "NOPE."

S: And the best part of that story is Bugg-man wasn't even an exterminator. I found him in the white pages.

P: He was just a guy

T: who's name was Josh Buggman.

T: who answered the phone,

T: and apparently dabbles in toxic liquid chemical mixtures

T: and their affect on the surrounding ecosystem.

S: Then on his way home, Bugg-Man called me and said,

"Oooohhh yeah, one last thing, if the federal government calls,

P: Buggman was never here."
