

## **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."

---

---