

027: HISTORY OF WORK IT

EBO 1

V/O
The History of Work It: The
Jazz Age.

Background SFX of big band jazz.

SAM
Hey there, dames and fellas, pour
yourself some giggle water and put
up your gams, 'cause today's show
is the Elephant's eyebrows!

JANET
Why, it's pos-i-lute-ly keen, ya
big six.

SAM
Why, you're a choice bit of calico
yourself, friend!

JANET
Aw, applesauce!

SAM
Relax, Mrs. Grundy - say, cash
or cheque?

JANET
Sorry, bimbo, bank's closed!

SAM
This tomato gave me the icy mitt!

JANET
Stick around, old boy. Today's
show is totally berries.

SAM
Phonus-balonus!

JANET
Don't be a flat tire, sap.

SAM
Tell it to Sweeney!

JANET
Tell ya what? Here's a sawbuck.

SAM
Hot socks! Now we're talkin'.

JANET
On today's show, John D.
Rockefeller gets zozzled!

SAM
We razz Glen Miller and say he's
no Oliver Twist - this high hat
can't hoof, ya follow?

JANET
Henry Ford buys a jalopy,
woof! woof!

SAM
Don't be a reuben! Stick around,
ya lollygagger!

JANET
So, fella, ready for some whoopee!

SAM
Ish kabibble.

JANET
Now you're on the trolley!

V/O
The History of Work It: The
Industrial Revolution.

JANET
(very Tiny Tim/Oliver
Twist voice)
Please, Sir, may I please do the
intro, Sir?

SAM
No, child!

JANET
But I'm so hungry, Sir. Hungry for
podcasting.

SAM
Eat your cag-maggers and get back
to work!

JANET
But, *Sirrrrr*. I's positively
desperate to podcast, I is.

SAM
Listen, you urchin, you've got a
perfectly good helping of slop! Or
perhaps I should feed it to some
mangey cur off the street and let
you starve, eh?

JANET
Cough cough. Please sir, please
don't send me back to the content
mines without the smallest piece
of intro.

SAM
Welll...

JANET
I've gangrene in my USB mic, sir,
and an ugsome case of podcast
lung.

SAM
Welll....

JANET

My legs were crushed in the mp3
compressor, Sir, and the hot takes
singd off my eyebrows.

SAM

Well....

JANET

I've got a dreadful case of
parody, Sir, and the sad symptoms
of joke exhaustion.

SAM

So you do, lad, so you do. Very
well. You may do the intro. But
then I'm sealing you in the
content mines for the weekend to
make it up to me, do you
understand?

JANET

Oh, thank you, Sir!
(clears throat)
On today's program, Queen Victoria
takes a two-four to the cottage.

SAM

Victoria Day joke, jolly good.

JANET

Charles Dickens' breakfast serial.

SAM

Ah, cereal/serialized. Word
play. Smashing!

JANET

Manchester's new mascot,
Manchester Cheetah, a jive-talking
cheetah and also he has
tuberculosis.

SAM

Ah, delightful, a consumptive
jungle cat! Very good. Well, lad,
have a productive weekend. Toodle-
ooh!

SFX of heavy door slowly closing.

JANET

But today is Christmas day, Sir!

SAM
No, it's not. It's the middle
of August.

SFX of door slamming shut.

SAM
I really need to get that young
wretch a day planner or something.

V/O
The History of Work It:
The Future.

SAM
Greetings, Janetron.

JANET
Greetings, Samdroid.

SAM
Ha, ha, ha. I am laughing at how
funny the following episode of -
commencing SEO function:
(different voice)
Work It, a sketch comedy show
about jobs and working
(proper voice)
end SEO function! - will be.

JANET
We have programmed many jokes for
today. *Compiling jokes. Critical
error: no jokes detected.*

SAM
No biggie. *Accessing archives:*
okay, here is a scene where Sam-
human and Janet-human were ghost-
hunting and Sam-human got scared
and made waste in his jeans and/or
khakis.

JANET
Exterminate!

SAM
Jeez, every bot's a critic.

JANET
I have found another scene in my
memory banks.

SAM
Affirmative!

JANET
It is a scene about the bounty
hunter from Star Wars, but instead
of bounty hunting, he's job
hunting.

SAM

I give up. *Initiate self-destruct.*

SFX of beeping/countdown.

JANET

You're a good friend.

SAM

You, too, sweetie, the best.

SFX of explosion.

JANET

It's from Thelma & Louise.

SAM

Ha ha ha. A reference. How droll.
Broadcast complete.