

Too Much Red Paint

Hick: You know what? I don't know what we're gonna do with all this red paint.

Rasta man: Yah! I know what you mean. Why did they send us all that red pain? I thought we ordered yellow paint.

Hick: All I gotta say is it's a good thing we have just barely enough yellow paint to finish this next job.

Rasta man: Yah! I think we got enough yellow paint to finish this next job.

(Pause)

Hick: What did you do with that last half a can of yellow paint? Did you put it in the front of the truck or in the back where we're gonna have to go through each and every can until we find that yellow paint again?

Rasta man: What are you asking me for? You're the one that put the yellow away.

Hick: I did not! I set it on the tailgate for you to put it away.

(Long pause)

Rasta man and Hick at the same time: Hey! Stop the truck. Stop the truck. What? How could you have left the yellow paint out? What were you thinking? When they were passing out brains you thought they said trains and you missed yours. You're about a dumb bucket. What is worse is that what are we gonna do with all this red paint? When you ordered the yellow paint did you get your colors mixed up? Or what? Do you know the difference between red paint and yellow paint? Do yah? Huh? Do yah? Well I'll tell you! Red paint is red and yellow paint is yellow. OK? It's yellow!