

The 4 Professionals

Host Introduction of Skit: After Harvard, nothing's changed. The only thing is we work behind a desk 9 to 5 and wear suits all the time. Take a look at what we did yesterday.

Setting:

Everyone reunites in front of their office buildings in business attire around 5 after work.

Guy 2: So what are you guys up to today?

Guy 1: Should we go back to Friscos and smoke pot and play 007 on the 64?

Frisco: Dude, remember what happen to Gary Terry last week when we did that?

A picture bubbles over their heads of **Garry Terry** sleeping inside a deer's dead carcass.

Garry Terry: Well I first needed food, then shelter from the elements.

Guy 1: Man, you watch too much Man vs. Wild. Im gonna call Bear Grilz.

Guy 2: Dude it was my grandma's backyard! (Show picture of grandma with a confused face looking at the scene of the crime.) You could have asked to sleep in the guest room.

Guy 1: Bro, just don't do coke and it'll be strait.

Garry Terry: I don't know guys, when I smoke I like to do a bump... they go hand-in-hand.

Guys 1, 2, 3, 4: HAHAHAHAAAA!

Frisco: No they don't man, have some control.

Garry Terry: I don't know, why don't we do happy hour at Flannigan's, they got great deals... Guys? Guys?

Everyone starts walking away with excitement. "Let's poke Smot!"

Garry Terry: Alright, I guess.

Setting:

Everyone walks in and makes themselves comfortable at Frisco's house.

Frisco: Hey, let's try this Street Cone Gravity Bong I made yesterday!

Guy 1: Damn boiee, where'd you get that? How you do dat?

Frisco: A dead end street near here. Yeah, I had to take a couple to practice before I got a perfectly strait cut along the bottom.

Scene jumps to a shot where the dust is settling right after a crash wreck at the place he took the cones from and someone is crawling out bleeding profusely.

Frisco whips out the largest marijuana nug ever.

Everyone: oohh, ahhhh.

They begin to smoke it. Taunting each other to ghost the hit.

Then when its Gary's turn he was in the middle of making a semi funny joke.

Gary Terry: My girlfriend Dana is such a bitch that instead of saying flip a bitch for U-turn I say flip a Dana or to ride in the middle of the back is riding Dana.

Frisco puts a little coke on top of the bowl as he was talking. Everyone looks at each other holding in their laughter and start laughing hysterically because of Frisco putting coke in the bowl but Gary thinks comment was funny and laughs with.

Then he hits it. >>A sharp sound effect plays as the camera zooms up on his eyes which go almost instantaneously from all white to blood shot and Dilated.

Frisco: Dude, I put a gram of coke on top, you didn't see that? I thought that's why we were all laughing so loud. I was surprised you hit it.

Garry Terry: What? No, you lit it too fast!

Everyone: hahahahaa

Guy 2: Let me hit that shit Gary.

Garry Terry: Dude, weed gives me so much energy! Just jumps starts my heart and I get anxiety like a mothafucka.

Everyone: hahahaha

Guy 1: Want to go ride our bikes around town like we did in high school?

Guy 2: Lets...

Guy 1 grabs the bong for one last hit before leaving.

Guy 1: oh wait, hey how's this?

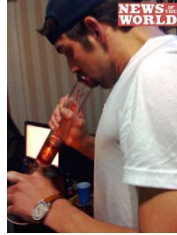
Guy 1 Turns his hat backwards and poses like Michael Phelps in the infamous photo of him smoking pot.

Guy 2: I don't know.

Frisco: who?

Guy 1: Michal Phelps!

Everyone: hahahahaha



They leave out the door laughing and with arms over each other.

Setting:

Next scene is cruising the suburban streets up to no good and doing tricks. As Frisco is keying a car he notices the doors open.

Frisco: Hey guys, get a load of this. This lucky guy has the MegaVox 2008 power series cassette tape player.

Guy 2: Damn, you could probably sell that for a cool profit on eBay.

Guy 1: Grab it man, let's go before someone sees us.

As they speed off with half the cassette player because the other side broke off inside the car they notice Gary taking a shit on the hood of a car.

Guy 2: Hey, what the hell? Is that Gary?

Everyone, drives by fast as hell laughing hysterically loud at Gary's antics.

Guy 1: Hey this car is open, but no cassette player, too bad you broke that last one.

Frisco: Fuck it, let's blaze a bowl in there and hot box the shit out of it.

They all pile in calling

Guy 1: shotgun

Frisco: window

Gary Terry: Dana!

Guys: hahahahaha

>>The car is viewed from the outside with opaque windows from the smoke. The doors open with tons of muffled laughter now spilling into the streets.

They're all reminiscing a story right there next to the car in the middle of the street when the story teller looks up and sees Gary taking a shit on the driver's seat.

Frisco: Holy shit Gary. How much shit you got in you?

Oh my god, let's go (niganokin?).

Setting:

In front of a house's entrance and very quite feel.

Camera zooms up at a limp figure pressing the door bell. 'Ding dong' then zooms out to see a serious and concentrated face listening to foot steps before running.

Guy 2: Lets go, let's go, they're coming.

As soon as they are on they're bikes riding past the pranked house, Gary is seen throwing his shoe at the bedroom window.

Guy 2: Hey way to go Garry.

Guy 2 says to guy 1: Dude, I think Garry's lost it again.

Guy 1: Your doing good Garry just hang in there!

hahahahaha

>>at the end of his yell the camera stops short and the ride out of the shot laughing.

>> shot directly from front.

Guy 2 Hey watch this fells!

Guy 2 does a trick by standing on one foot on the frame as the bike is in motion.

Garry Terry: Oh good one guys, hey watch this!

Gary looks at first like he is balancing on one foot, and then we see his foot was purposely headed toward the head of an innocent young girl who now has been kicked and in seriously injured.

Garry Terry: hahaha

Holy shit Gary, I think she needs an ambulance!

Garry Terry: I felt like Van Dam, Ron Paul Van Dam, even if it was just for a second.

Guy 1: what the fuck Bear Grilz, that coke turns you from being a model citizen to an aggressive animal, like dr. jeckle and Mr. hide.

Guy 2: yeah man, you gotta smoke coke more often.

Someone starts rapping about Dr. Jeckle and Mr. Hide, or Van Dam and they all follow suit, mounting they're bikes to ride away forgetting what just happened. And leaving the girl laying on the floor.

Garry Terry: Van Dam is like the Tarzan of the streets. Blasten fools all day with his beats. Cheats. Skeets in his way better clear the streets. no way paparazzi gonna see him eat.

Guy 2: Take another photo joto, Your gonna get punched in the ojo, because I own todo, that you see belongs to this loco. Lets go to Taco Bell and get some late night Tacos.

Frisco: I see, fara faucet in the air tonight. She still lights my heart like a star shine so bright. In threes company she was real tight. Now in her 50s she was just alright. She put on a big fight and now flying high like a kite in the sky. We wish you come back as a reincarnated dragon fly.

>>Skit ends at the end of a very funny rap lyric.