

DIALOGUE FROM CHEECH & CHONG'S BUD FARM

Cheech and Chong are trying to launder a bunch of cash they made selling dope. They decide to hold a fake taco-eating contest and award themselves a big cash prize. Just then, their old nemesis Sgt. Stadanko shows up to rain on their parade.

CHEECH

Here's how the scam works... we hold a taco-eating contest with a big cash prize...
Then, all WE gotta do is make sure one of US wins! The tax-man will want a little taste,
but after that... nice clean cash.

CHONG

Far out, maaan! It *would* be nice to improve my credit rating.
I applied for a library card the other day and got denied.

SGT. STADANKO

What's this about a taco-eating contest? Sign me up, dickweeds.
Unless this whole affair is some kind of money laundering scheme...

CHEECH

Hey man, aren't you supposed to be suspended?

CHONG

Yeah... I thought that meant you couldn't f*ck with us anymore, maaan.

SGT. STADANKO

Not in an OFFICIAL capacity... but I can f*ck with anyone I want as a private citizen!

Sgt. Stadanko has just returned to active duty after a lengthy suspension, when he is approached by Officer Humplick, one of his most dimwitted subordinates.

OFFICER HUMPLICK

Welcome back, Sarge. Glad to see you're off suspension.

SGT. STADANKO

Thanks, Harry. You've done a fine job maintaining law and order in my absence...

OFFICER HUMPLICK

Aww gee... that's kind of you to say, sir. You really mean it?

SGT. STADANKO

NO, you idiot! This town is more infested with vermin than ever!

Car theft is up 300%, public urination is at an all time high...

Yesterday, I saw two hoodlums walking along with an open barrel of stolen gasoline!

And what's all this about YOU participating in some kind of
frenzied sexual free-for-all at the soup kitchen?

OFFICER HUMPLICK

I panicked, sir! It seemed like the right move at the time.

SGT. STADANKO

You disgust me. Now that I'm back on the job, this town's in for a rude awakening...

Now, let's roll out. I'm not going home without someone's ass in my briefcase.

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Sgt. Stadanko's UFO task-force has been ordered to disband by Mayor Chumley, who thinks Stadanko has lost his mind. The assembled membership weighs their options.

OFFICER HUMPLICK

Well... I guess the only sensible thing to do is disband the UFO task force forever.

SGT. STADANKO

Disband? Never. If Mayor Chumley's not with us, he's against us. F*ck him!

PAN over to Mayor Chumley, who is standing well within earshot.

MAYOR CHUMLEY

For Pete's sake, Stadanko... I'm still standing right here!

If this misguided vigilantism doesn't stop, I will fix your wagons... and fix 'em good!

BUTCH

I don't need this kind of heat... I'm callin' a cab. See ya around, jerks.

SGT. STADANKO

Go on then, leave! Don't come crying to me when our civilization lays in ruins.

OFFICER HUMPLICK

Tough break, Sarge... I hope there are no hard feelings.

SGT. STADANKO

You're dead to me, Harry. No more pep-talks... no more macho jock-talk in the shower... Those were special times, and now they're gone forever. I hope you're happy.