

(Sound of cellphone ringing*****)

Hey, budski! How's it hangin' dude? Ah, you old doggy, you!
Man, you never change! Guess that's why you're my main man!
So, how's biz, man? Still kickin' ass and takin' names?
Ah, you DOG! Haha, yeah, yeah same here. So many suckers...
and so little time!!! Haha, yeah, ain't that the truth, buddy!
How's the game, you monster, you? Still poundin' it like T-dub used to?
Oh, man, I hear you man, I hear you. Tragic with a capital T....
and a capital W! Haha, yeah man, anyone with that much cash and he can't...
...wait a sec, got a customer on the other line.....yeah, I'm back man..
ah, just some whiny a-hole moaning about a late order...seriously...
like, do they think we only have one customer? And besides, it's golf season!
Damn straight!! Haha...you crack me up, buddy. Hey...speaking of that..
Oh yeah, the K-man's new girlfriend....haha, you're right..his FIRST one!
Man, this is classic, it's like one of those stories that you read in....
what was that mag again? Hah - busted - Penthouse! No, never read it..
Haha, yeah just looked at the pictures! Anyways...so the K-man hooks
up with this chick he met on some website - Plenty of beef, or chicken, or something... Yeah, that's
exactly right! We should start one...it's like a license to print money....yeah! Let's talk about it with
Kevin...he's the nerd I use for tech..yeah, yeah, glasses, pocket protector...official nerd uniform...he's the
reel-to-reel, real deal, Neil!
So, yeah, the K-man's GF. She's been complaining about how much
time he spends on the course...yeah, he's still playing 6 times a week...
..and he still blows! Too funny. So, he tells her 'sweetheart, I'm not doing
it to avoid you, it's good for my business' and she bites on that for a few
months. But then, he's always hittin' her up for loans and stuff, so she
figures out that he's full of the ol' bovine ca-ca and is just a degenerate
golf addict like most of us. Hah! Exactly! So, anyways, she figures she
needs to work on getting his attention. You've seen her, right? No...okay.
She's a little bit on the defensive tackle side of the body type scale...
hahaha...you're right, just exactly like my dear old Mother in law!
Anyways, so the K-man's playing 36 at the club last Saturday...yeah
there was a scramble...nah, I couldn't play otherwise I would have called
...no, no, some funeral the wife dragged me to....I dunno...uncle or grandpa or something. Anyways, so
the K-man gets to her place around dinner and he's hungry enough to eat a buzzard off a shit wagon.
He comes in and there's a map on the kitchen counter and some instructions for him. There's a putter
and a ball and the map has directions to a bunch of spots in the house where he's supposed to play
to...yeah, yeah...she mapped out an entire golf course in the house! And it says
that he if he makes par for the 18 holes, he can go to back to the kitchen....hahaha and ask for a large
nachos! Exactly and a Dr Pepper and some fries! You do know the K-man! So, he putts around the house
and says he's 2 under after 16....no, I believe him man...he's strange, but he don't cheat....wait a minute
pal, I never cheated...no, you just don't know the rules is all....so, do you want to hear this, or not. Okay,
okay.

Anyways he's 2 under and then her cat wakes up and wants to play and the damn things knocks his ball under the couch on the second last hole!

Now, he's in a pickle! Haha, he's effin' screwed, blued and tattooed!!!

...But not so fast, sportsfans..he remembers ol' TW in '99 at Scottsdale gettin' that little old boulder moved by the fans....ah, c'mon man, it was legit!!

You're just a TW hater man, get over it! Anyways, so he lifts the freakin' couch off the ball and salvages a bogey...c'mon, let it go, let it go. So now he can make bogey on the last and he's in! Haha, exactly, WHAT'S he in is the question!! So he said he scrapes it up there and makes a par and now he heads back to the kitchen. There's a yellow sticky...yeah, no kidding that has to be the grossest product name in history...sure, everyone wants to handle something yellow and sticky! Anyways, so he finds another map that says "19th hole" and he looks at the map to see where the 19th hole is. And, of course...drumroll...it's the boo-dwahr! So in he goes and there lies his lovely lady...in the buff! And best part....she had one of her lady friends over earlier and body-painted her....like a golf course!!!

Bunkers, fairways, tees, greens, everything! Hahaha, so now he has to 'play' a whole 'nother 18 before he gets to the 19th!!! Talk about FORE play!!!

The K-man, he's really somethin'!