

(Sound of cellphone ringing*****)

Hey man, how's it goin? Oh, that's great, that's great...
Good to hear man, say hello to the little woman for me.
Me, oh yeah, well, awesome, dude, just awesome, dude.
Well, there's the bankruptcy and foreclosure, I guess...
But hey - when life gives you lemons, you make hay, right?
Am I right? Yeah, right on, dude, you know it buddy, yeah.
So, I gotta tell you what happened to me and the K man...
The K man? You know him, sure you do, he's my man -
I mean after you, bro man, sure, sure, after you for sure.
Anyways, he's my main man at the country club, you know..
Oh yeah, I'm still at the club. Nah, they don't know nothin..
And besides, there's guys out there who've been in arrears -
Hang on a minute, bro ski, gotta a hottie on the other line...
Still there, bud ski? Cool, cool. Yeah, she is smokin', bro ski!
I'll fill you in lay-tah. So where was I? Oh yeah, the K man..
So me and the K man are out playin 36 last Sunday.
You remember how hot it was? Am I lyin' or was it hot?
Sheee-it. Hot. Hotter than Sherry, no, no, the one at Jake's...
Yeah, yeah, Sherry. Hah! You are one bad mo-fo! Mo fo bro!
Hah. So, K man and me blow around the first 18 in 3 hours
But, we are sweatin' like a couple of fat kids in PE class!
So, we head to the lounge for a quick lunch and some frosties...
'Cept, the K man only drinks - wait for it - Dr Pepper!!!!
I know, I know...like who ever drank that stuff? I mean ever?
He also orders - get this - a large side of fries and - I'm crackin up -
A friggin' greek salad!! He's a growed up man and THIS is lunch?
So, we head out for the second 18 and it is hot. Did I say it was hot?
Man! So we're ripping around pretty good - course is empty -
Anyways, the K man grabs four Hershey bars at the turn...
Hahah! Exactly! Dr Pepper, fries, salad and chocolate bars!!!
Am I playing with a man, or that chick from that show...
Ah, you know the show I mean, the one where the chicks...
No, no, not that one! I love that one, bro ski, love it.
Anyways, so we're cruising and then we get to thirteen..
You, know.... the one with OB right and water left?
Yeah, yeah, yeah. The one that you made eagle on that one time..
Like I'll ever get to forget that until you're in the ground -
Well, you bring it up every time we talk about golf, man -
Okay, okay, chill, chill. It was awesome and so are you. Yeah. Yeah.
So, anyways, the K man has it teed up on thirteen and then -
What? What way was the wind blowing? WTF, dude? What..
Oh, oh, of course. No man, it wasn't blowing into us like that day
Yeah, that day where you made that eagle. No, no, not like that.

So, he starts making these funny faces and looking around...
Like, funny, like he's smelling something really bad, like....
Haha, yeah smells bad like my golf game, hahaha. You're funny.
Then he says, I GOTTA go man. Just like that. I GOTTA GO MAN.
And I'm like, you gotta go WHERE, man? We're only on thirteen!
And we got so much action going man - ah, like four triple presses!
There's a couple C notes on the line between there and eighteen!!!
Yeah, and I'm thinkin, NOW he wants to bail out on me? Hell no!
But he says, no, he's gotta GO! And then he points at his big gut!
Hahaha! Yeah, Dr Pepper strikes back! And I can effin' HEAR it!
He waddles by me and I can hear his gut....yeah, just like that!
So, there's a hedge behind the tee and he heads back there...
No, no, there's nothing till you get back to the clubhouse...
Anyways, I wait around for a while and he's not coming back.
So I head back towards the hedge to see if he's okay....
What? Haha, very funny, yeah, yeah. No rubber gloves, no.
So I get near the hedge and I can see his feet sticking out...
No, no, his feet. He tried to shimmy under the hedge and got stuck..
Yeah, oh, he's screwed! He's stuck in the hedge and it's coming out..
What do you think is coming out? Dr Pepper, fries, salad....
Yeah! Haha! Hershey's revenge! You are a funny mo fo, bro!
So, he's got his slacks pulled part ways down and, oh man!
He is a total mess, looks like a baby waiting to be changed, man!
So I grab a towel off his golf bag...yeah, of course I grabbed his!
And I'm standing there handing him the towel when this guy...
Oh yeah, there was a single playing a couple holes behind us...
Details, details. So anyways, he comes up to the tee with his driver..
I remember, yeah, yeah, you hit 3 wood that day, you're huge.
So he walks up and I think.... I have to say something, right?
I can't be a dick and not say something to the guy, am I right?
So, I say what you or anyone one else would have said to him.
I said, hey buddy, do you want to join us? Just like that.
I mean, that's the polite golfer thing to do, right?
Wait, wait, it get's better. That isn't the funny part, wait, wait.
So, he looks at the K man and then looks at me with the towel..
Yeah, I still had it, cause the K man couldn't reach up to take it.
Anyways, the guy says...man, I still can't believe this...he says....
I don't know what you got in mind buddy, but I'm not really into threesomes.

Can you believe that?