

*Inside SkyCity's John "The Don" Key Penthouse with "Jolly" Roger Douglas, Rodney "Raw" Hide, and Christopher "Piggy" Luxon in Rocky Horror Show drag doing the "Time Warp" to faint dog barks.*

**Roger**--Butt it's the pelvic thrust!

**Rodney**--Witch really drives you insaaaaaane!

**Piggy**--So let's do,

**Roger and Rodney**--The Dirty ACT agaiiiiiiiin!

**Nicola**--(Voice Only)--Giddy-up Little Doggie! Giddy-up!

*Shot pans to whip wielding dominatrix Nicola "Hot Lips" Willis in skin tight blue latex with black 6 inch Steely Dan Dildo attached jolly rogering buck naked barking mad dog collared David Seymour on all fours perched on a gold coffee table. Woof woof! Ciggy smoking Young Winston Peters dressed as "The Gimp" from 'Pulp Fiction' enters on a rusty chain held by Jacinda Ardern wearing All Black jersey, black leather pants, and Nancy Sinatra white go-go boots.*

**Winston**--Move aside Bitch, for a New Zealand First, dirty bugger ACT.

**Roger**--It's just a small jump to the left!

**Rodney**--And a Giant leap to the riight!

*Nicola leaps aside as Winston unzips and a 12 inch silver Steely Dan Dildo pops out to the opening notes of Steely Dan's "Dirty Work" on Jacinda's phone. David Seymour has a cheeky "BU \* TZ" ass tattoo in homage to boy hood idol Bart Simpson.*

**Nicola**--Oh my God Winston! Get in behind, MY Big Boy! (smiles)

**Winston**--MY, big boy? Watcha talkin' 'bout Willis?

**Nicola**--I'm simply insinuating, a secret, sordid Blue affair, Big Bad Boy.

*Nicola licks blue hot lips suggestively.*

**Winston**--Butt, I'm a Back Door man Bitch. Oh yaaa.

**Nicola**--Me too Winny! Me Too!

**Piggy**--Now lets do,

**Rodney and Roger**--The Dirty ACT agaiiiiiin!

**Winston**--Hold tight Little Piggy, for Deliverance, from evil ACT.

*Young Winston butts his smoking Winston Blue fag up Seymour's ass and mounts barking mad David as ACT doggers Jolly Roger, Rodney Rude, and Piggy Luxon unzip to start wanking their limp one inch dicks. David starts squealing like a drunk Babe which gets Nicola so excited she mounts open butt Winston from behind for First National centipede bum ACT. Winston squeals like Porky Pig on P as Roger, Rodney, and Piggy rush to join the bad ass ACT line.*

**Jacinda**--Awww, what a charmed, National First ACT hole lineup. Smile pervs!

*Jacinda takes a phone video of Roger, Rodney, Piggy, and Nicola smiling as David squeals before Winston "Hee Haws" and bucks Nicola off to collapse the Rocky Horror line behind her with Piggy squealing on the bottom. Three Winston Blue Smoke rings pop out of Seymour's ass spelling "DOG".*

**Jacinda**--Darn shame, won't broadcast this bad ass ACT, on TVNZ Dog's 'Breakfast' show.

**David**--Ruff ruff! I love my 'Breakfast'! It's informative.

**Winston**--That's cause you have bad taste, Dog Face.

*Young Winston laughs like a drunk donkey as pounds the crap out of barking mad David as other undesirables flay arms and legs on the ground like upside down National centipede tired Act.*

**Jacinda**--And which moron said, First ACT True Romance is dead?

**Winston**--It was me, ya Wicked Westie Witch!

*Winston roars like Bill Hicks Devil as David squeals like Arnold Ziffel on heat. Grounded centipede ACT tires out and become motionless except for Nicola's Steely Dan Dildo which becomes erect and grows two inches when Nicola fondles it. Dr. Ropata and Nick from 'Shortland Street' in white coats and fisherman Clarke Gayford in Superman cape wearing Buzzy Bee cap and knee pads, Blind Melon "Bee Girl" t-shirt, fishnet stockings, and carrying fly rod and catch net enter to take Jacinda away.*

**Clarke**--Man, I'm totally Wasted, just for a Buzz catch line.

**Nick**--Blame type casting, fishy Fly Boy.

*Clarke angrily buzzes like Vincent Price Fly before Dr. Ropata swats him with a SS Fly Swatter and Nick sprays him with WASP Beehive Raid as Garageland's "Beelines to Heaven" starts on Jacinda's phone.*

**Dr. Ropata**--I relish, my juicy ham role, on 'Shortland Street, SWAT Team'.

**Nick**--I much prefer, Hot French Mustard, on mine.

*Nick produces a steaming hot dog from coat pocket as Winston and Nicola grunt like wild hogs on Miami Heat. Dr. Ropata swats Nick for dog gag and Clarke puts fishing net over pissed off Jacinda.*

**Jacinda**--This is right silly. Where's my bitch acting agent!?  
I resign immediately!

*Jacinda walks off with fishing net around head to Bulldog Bennett and David Seymour barks and Nicola Willis sexual moans. Ruff ruff!*

**Dr. Ropata**--Looks like your Honey's gone Wild, Buzzy Bee Hive Boy.

**Clarke**--So, guess I better Fly off too then.

*Clarke buzzes like a bee and flies off to Dr. Ropata and Nick amazement.*

**Nick**--Wow, didn't know Clarke could Fly like a Bee!

**Clarke**-(fading voice only)--I can, but only Buzzing sky high,  
on Superfly's, Superman Acid. Bzzzzzzzzzz

**Dr. Ropata**--Last time did that, ended up in Guatemala,  
as a wonky tree surgeon.

**Nick**--Sick.

**Dr. Ropata**--Before branching into bad acting quack on  
Shortie Street, and Rogaine, Viagra, and Depends ads.

**Nick**--You're lucky Hone, I'm only cast playing idiots, on  
Bad Dog comedies.

*Young Winston continues pounding barking mad David Seymour and hear Bulldog Bennett angry barks for Nick calling her a Bad Dog.*

**Dr. Ropata**--Funny dog roles, are never real meaty.

**Nick**--Woof woof, rough rough.

*Nick bites into mustard hot dog when Clarke's fly rod from above hits him  
on head followed two beats later by 42 ounce Chocolate Babel Dogfish  
"Douglas" which knocks Nick out.*

**Douglas**--Ruff ruff, Ruff Ruff ruff ruff!  
Subtitles--"I devour, Cheesy Ham dog rolls!"

*Douglas smiles and wags fishtail as Bulldog Bennett enters and eats Nick's hot dog before Clarke's fish net falls from above on Douglas.*

**Douglas**-(sarcastic)--Woof woof woof Woof Woof. Bow bow.  
Subtitles--"Oh very funny Fish Boy. Har har."

*42 ounce block of Swiss Chocolate Cheese falls on Douglas knocking him out as Bulldog smiles and sticks out yellow mustard tongue.*

**Nicola**-(Voice only)--Oh My DOG! Yes Yesss YEEEsssss!

*Pans to smiling Nicola lighting a Winston Cigarette on top of the motionless bum centipede ACT with Steely Dan Dildo flaccid after spurting silver cum on Nicola's blue latex pants while Asian Cigarette smoking Young Winston drinking a big bottle of Lion Brown Bitter continues pounding barking mad David Seymour. Cut just as Bulldog raises leg and blue pee gushes into Nick's yellow potty mouth for calling the show a "Bad Dog comedy".*

Douglas is a mean dog comedy writer for the Magrathea Broadcasting Corporation and begged for a silly fish roll but since resigned citing creative differences and fishy Chinese *Lucky Dog Chow Main Roles*.  
May have jumped The Thin Blue Line of National obscenity ACT with that disgusting dirty dog sketch.

Don't tell TVNZ National "Celebrity" Paula Bennett she acts Clueless host in 'Bulldog Bennett's Flying Flea Circus'.  
In previous Buddhist life, idiot toured vaudeville as a small time W.C. Fields like comic juggler in *Professor Longhair's Incredible Flea Circus* opening for star acts *Fink Mules* and *Don the Talking Dog* so know all the tiny tricks of rough trade. Donald is a howl but Barton Fink was a pompous ass now known as Don Brash.

Imagine, if you will, idiot pitching that bad ACT sketch to TVNZ CEO "Simple" Simon Powers.

*The Idiot in Greenpeace Rainbow Warrior jumper inside TVNZ Comedy Zoo Office with Simple Simon Power putting script in garbage and calling security.*

**Simon**--Get in here Jake the Muss! There's idiot commie comedy writer, threatening bad TV ACT, National political satire!

*Jake the Muss in NZ Warriors jersey rushes in looking mad.*

**Idiot**--Hey, you're not Jake the Muss, you're Doctor Ropata, from Guatemala.

**Jake**--Wrong idiot! I'm Boba Fett, from two Star Wars movies, and the hugely popular Disney series 'The Mandalorian'!

**Idiot**--I haven't seen Star Wars, since old Doctor Spock died.

**Jake**--Spock's not dead idiot, he's just hiding, awaiting AI reboot.

**Idiot**--In Guatemala?

**Jake**--No, he moved.

*Jake beats the idiot silly with a Shortland Street reflex hammer while Simple Simon laughs between gulps of John Key Rock Star Chardonnay and Crusher Collins Curried Catfish Caviar.*

**Idiot**--Wait, hang on, I possessed a poster of sexy Princess Leia hanging above bed as a teen. Her hair, was pitch perfect,, Shooting Star, target.

*Idiot passes out. Jake and Simple Simon laugh before embracing and French Kissing to the sounds of Herbs' "French Letter", Debbie Harry's "French Kissin", or Howard Goodall's "I Hate the French". The Jean-Paul Sartre Experience enter The Office dressed like The Three Musketeers carrying bagged baguettes. Jean-Paul wears a Mickey Mouse cap, watch, and Groucho nose glasses.*

**Simon**--Well, I didn't expect, the Jean-Paul Sartre Experience.

**Jean-Paul**--Nobody! Expects,, anything.

*The Three Musketeers take baguettes out of French Onion Bakery bag and raise as swords. Idiot awakes.*

**Idiot**--Hey, about time you three Mouseketeers showed up. Did you remember the cheese?

**Jean-Paul**--The Cheese Shop, ran out.

**Idiot**--Ran out? Not good enough. You should've shut the door.

*Musketeers attack the idiot with baguettes for that crumbly line as credits roll for 'Bulldog Bennett's Flying Flea Circus'. Woof woof!*

**Simon**-(Voice Only)--Bad ACT Political Satire, has no place on this noble National Network, my old boys.

**Jean-Paul**-(VO)--So what about, Existential Sartre Satire?

**Jake**-(VO)--Only, if it cuts French Toast, with a Dark Saber.

**Jean-Paul**-(VO)--Toothless Tiger, or, Saber Shark, Swordfish?

**Jake**-(VO)--,, All four!

*Hear Sabre-Toothed Tiger roar, French Poodle barks, Simple Simon juicy clutch starting curried fart, donkey laughs, and rush of characters and animals running out of The Office screaming.*

**Jake**-(vo)--P U Simon! Stinky Ass Man!

**Jean-Paul**-(vo)--Merde Merde, Mercy Moi!

**Idiot**-(vo)--Help! That crap fart gag, stinks Dead Donkey balls!

*Hear donkey "hee haw" and door slam as 'Bulldog Bennett's Flying Flea Circus' credits end with two fleas on the jungle trapeze flying through the air with the greatest of ease and pans to show them on the messy hair of Bulldog Bennett taking a crap outside the windy Beehive. Her hair was not perfect! Zooms back in on a third flea dressed like Krusty the Clown on bad day.*

**Flea**--Boy, I made one HUGE career mistake, giving up that Red Hot Chili Pepper gig.

*Flock of Seagulls from Iran crap on Bulldog Bennett covering Flying Flea Circus in a white winter wonderland.*

**Flea**-(Muffled VO)--Where's my Big Mouth agent!?

**Bulldog Bennett**-(VO)--Woof woof!

**Flea**-(VO)--You're fired Bitch!

*Hear Lassie crying before unleashing loud melon collie fart.*  
Kiwi Monty Python on Aussie Blue Meanies anyone? (FX--NZ On Air soothing Sounds of Silence in A flat.)

Be cool scoring Melbourne bass player Michael Balzary, Brisbane Go-Between John Willstead, or Auckland Underdog Neil Edwards saying "Flea" bad lines, David Yetton, Russell Baillie, or Gary Sullivan voicing "Jean-Paul", Simon Barnett, Simon Dallow, or George Simon as "Simple Simon", Dexter, Spot, or Mike Hosking's misses as "Bulldog Bennett", Penny Ashton, Bulldog Bennett, or Crusher Collins as "Nicola Willis", Jake the Muss, Jami-Lee Ross, or Brian Tamaki as "Young Winston Peters", Jeff Wilson, Monty

Betham, or Christopher Luxon as Rodney Hide, "Sir" Bob Jones, "Sir" John Key, or Ruth Richardson as "Sir" Roger Douglas, Brendhan Lovegrove, Leigh Hart, or Rodney Hide as Christopher Luxon, and Temuera Morrison, Spot, Dexter, and Nick for other roles. Any stupid old fool can act the idiot if apply within.

Note sneaky means of making sure credits shown for "ACT of Dog", written by Spot, Bulldog Bennett, and Dylan Rose and produced for ALT TV by A. Moron under a long white cloud of Te Puke Thunder. Directed by I. M. Idiot and animated by Crusty the Crazy Christchurch Crayon Clown on P.

Wikipedia informs after sleazy Simple Simon Powers booted creepy Jami-Lee Ross out of the National Party, ladies boy Jami-Lee established sketchy Supercity barely legal escort agency *Sapphire Blue* under sly pimp alias "Dylan Rose". Move over Hamilton Happy Hooker Heidi High Ho Hore! The Filthy Rich National creep who won Dylan's Botany electorate was Evangelic Christian former Air NZ CEO Christopher Luxon, who owns seven expensive properties and hates abortion, cannabis, unions, unemployed, working class, dinosaurs, and Maori motorcycle enthusiasts. Before appointed bad Air NZ CEO, was CEO of the Canadian division of Unilever in Toronto if any Kiwi Canuck conspiracy freaks out there. Rumours state Christ Luxon and David Seymour planned the Filthy Rich take over of NZ from a cold Winnipeg Starbucks over black Americanos, Hot Cross Poutine Muffins, and Rocky Raccoon's beat Gideons Bible.

*Christopher Luxon with Donald Trump comb-over hair and young David Seymour in MAD role-model Alfred E. Newman sweatshirt inside Winnipeg Starbucks drinking black Americanos to the cafe sounds of The Guess Who's "Laughing", Blam Blam Blam's "There is No Depression in New Zealand", or Monty Python's "The Lumberjack Song".*

**Christopher**--You may laugh David, but mark my words, one day, God willing, I will be the National Prime Minister of New Zealand.

*David laughs.*

**David**--Can I be, ACT-ing Prime Minister?

*Christopher smiles.*

**Christopher**--Yes, Prime Minister!

*Creeps laugh and click coffees before Christopher takes out Rocky Raccoon's beat Gideons Bible to swear David in as Black Velvet axe wielding NZ lumberjack Young Winston Peters enters in high heels, suspenders, and All Black bra smoking a Winston Asian Cigarette.*

**Winston**--You poncy Stooges are delusional idiots. I'll be New Zealand's First, bad Acting Prime Minister, donkey years, before you Creepy Cretin, scum ball Cuckholds!

*Christopher flashes cross necklace and beat Gideons Bible at Winston like exorcising a Werewolf Vampire Bat out of Hell.*

**David**--Oh my Winny, that's a VERY pretty bra.

**Winston**--Thanks Butt-Head, it was, YOUR dear old Papa's.

**Christopher**--You're going to Burn, in Satan's Hell Winston!

**Winston**--Well Monkey Mucus, least the smokin' hot Devil music-- and Whacky Lettuce--will be Dope as,, eh Little miss Piggy, Baldy Locks.

*Winston ruffles Luxon's oily Muldoon comb-over and takes a deep drag on Asian Cigarette as David smirks and Christopher looks cross before crazy English rocker Arthur Brown dressed as "The Priest" from The Who's rock opera 'Tommy' exits Blue Bumbers Bathroom breathing blue fire which freaks Christopher out.*

**Arthur**--Don't order the Cold Canadian Chili. It's Hell's FIIIIIIIRE!

*Arthur exits farting the opening bars of Christopher Cross' "Arthur's Theme (Best That You Can Do)", Bruce Springsteen's "Fire", or The Crazy World of Arthur Brown's "Fire" in B flat. Departing fart catches fire causing Christopher to open beat Bible for salvation and three angry Gypsy Moths fly out.*

**Mothra**--Thank Christ! I can Finally see the Light!

**Woody**--Wake up Gypsies, and Smell the Black Coffee.

*Moths smell.*

**Moths**--Ahhhh.

**Cosmos**--Look Mothra, isn't that,, Norm Macdonald?

**Mothra**--By Jove, you're Spot on Cosmos.

**Moths**--Norm!! (Moth 'Cheers' anyone? FX--Two subdued cricket chirps.)

*Shot of young smiling Norm Macdonald in Quebec Nordiques hockey jersey sitting under a Purple Haze Lava Lamp scribbling notes on a pad as moths circle above to the jazz sounds of Todd Rundgren's "I Saw the Light", Bruce Springsteen's "Blinded by the Light", or "Three Blind Mice". Norm's SCTV pad reveals--"Three blind Gypsy Moths fly out of a holey Bible in search of The Meaning of Light". Flying Nun band The Jean-Paul Sartre Experience enter holding French Onion Bakery baguettes and beat The NZ Three Stooges politicians silly--which didn't take long.*



Kiwis--if any--can Google "Norm moth joke" to hear the greatest moth joke ever told on 'Late Night with Conan O'Brien'. Rip great Canadian comic Norm Macdonald and the Quebec Nordiques NHL hockey team. Could extend that scene with Woody telling Norm a dirty long tall moth joke. Perhaps Norm's good friends Dana Carvey, Conan O'Brien, or David Letterman voice Norm N. MacDonald to score a Famous Artist on imaginary NZ credits.

**Woody**--A tall dirty Moth, walks into this small shrink's office, convinced, he's corny clean, Canadian "comedian", Norm Macdonald. (Norm frowns) The quack, a Doctor, Donald, Duck-Mann-Katz, asks the dirty Gypsy Moth, named Griggaro, why he's here,,

Two more moth joke scenes between cuts to other crazy sketches before knockout punchline. To save valuable Loonies the idiot will voice "Woody" unless Woody Harrelson, Woody Allen, or Woody Woodpecker are free. (FX--Wicked Woody Woodpecker laugh.)

If anybody believes in weird coincidences, after typing above, turned on fave station *Turner Classic Movies* to the opening credits of 1961 Japanese monster movie 'Mothra'. What were the Norm Macdonald lost Vegas odds? (Cue- Twilight Zone music.)

If there's a Comedy Heaven, idiot bets his poor soul that favourite Canadian comedian Norm Macdonald is smiling down. Beat comedy writing is a funny business as only steal from the very dead best. Maybe Kiwi comic Jeremy Elwood could play "Norm N." if can perfect a Real Canadian accent, eh.

Which fool said NZ TV political satire was dead as David Seymour's TVNZ Dirty Dancing career and cuckold personality? Disturbing news that devious National, ACT bastards, and Young Winston Peters are poised to win the October election and still no political satire on TV thanks to NZ On Air heads and TVNZ National bad boss "Simple" Simon Power.

Prime Minister Jacinda Ardern was an astute judge of character when describing creepy ACT Leader David Seymour as "Arrogant Prick". Two words says it all. Be cool if Jacinda Ardern wrote mean political satire sketches having escaped the Wasp Beehive.

**David Seymour**--40--Filthy Rich Leader of right-wing ACT New Zealand Party. Arrogant prick. Shortest character bio ever.

Evil Wikipedia informed before entering the bad ACT Party, David Seymour worked five years as a "policy analyst" in Winnipeg's *Frontier Centre for Public Policy*, a Canadian "Think Tank" founded way back in 1997 to falsely debunk myths about the lasting impact of Canadian Residential Schools killing thousands of innocent indigenous children and Act outspoken Big Oil deniers of Climate Change. Wonder if the *Frontier Centre* believe the Earth

is flat, conman Donald Trump is a God sent Saint, and Winnipeg Jets will win the Stanley Cup?

Why does the *Frontier Centre for Public Policy* not have a CBC 'Utopia' like satirical comedy? The Office boss is ABC's 'Frontline' producer Brian "Thommo" Thompson, 'The Games' office head John Clarke, David Brent, Michael Scott, James T. Kirk, David Seymour, or Canadian rock legend Burton Cummings--who scored a NZ cult like fanatical following thanks to RNZ's marvelous 'Matinee Idle' and is from cold Winnipeg. Any idiot can play FC Policy Analyst "Winston Seymour Butts". Rip great NZ artists Bruno Lawrence and John Clarke.

Better change 'Bulldog Bennett's Flying Flea Circus' to 'Mad Max Kea's Flying Flea Circus' to escape Filthy Rich National and mean TVNZ lawyers disapproval. (Cue- Darren Watson's "Planet Key".)

"Mad" Max Kea was a Kiwi blue parrot comic vaudeville act specializing in dirty bird routines and naughty fowl jokes. Huge in Hobart, Hamilton, and Birdsville. Arrested for Obscenity and caged 42 times before flying to Oslo to headline *The Blue Parrot Nightclub* where died on stage every night before establishing *The Norwegian Flea Circus Academy & Knight Market*, operating in the fjords out of a small beat suitcase and a pining Bulldog Bennett. *Mad Max Kea's Flying Flea Circus* features small jazz combo The Underdogs, led by comic stand up bass player Mingus to provide musical backing for acrobatic high-wire feats and sublime slapstick routines. Mingus funny band mates are Monk on tiny piano, Spike banging percussion, and Groucho on acoustic jazz guitar. What a Marxist small jazz band! Guest artists include Bird on sax, Dizzy on trumpet, and Charlie on electric jazz guitar. Animated beat jazz flea bebop comedy anyone? (FX-- Jiminy Cricket chirp in c flat sharp.)

Norway's greatest flea circus are tentatively booked for Maori TV's edgy sketchy comedy 'Bulldog Beene's Flying Flea Circus'. Woof woof! (Cue- Beene's "Make You Sick".)

Dream result is Young Winston Peters holding balance of power and sneakily switching sides again after a fortnight of deliberation, debauchery, drinking, and smoking Winston Asian Cigarettes. (Cue- Th' Dudes' "Be Mine Tonight". Rip Ian Morris.)

*Young Winston Peters smoking a Thai Buddha Asian Cigarette outside the Beehive with sound of Angry Wasps above.*

**Winston**--I'll never ever endorse, any crude coalition, Cuckold comedy ACT!--Unless, graciously appointed, Mad as Hell, Acting Prime Minister.

*Hear a horse whinny, stomping of hooves, and a greyhound bark.*

**Winston**--Or, off course, the Silly Minister, of Shady Grey, Dog Racing.

*Hear Bulldog barks and galloping hooves as Young Winston blows out Blue Smoke and laughs like a Bill Hicks Devil before the Jean-Paul Sartre Experience enter with French Onion Bakery baguettes with Jean-Paul clapping coconuts for galloping horse sound.*

**Winston**--Holy smokes! Didn't expect, the Jean-Paul Sartre Experience.

**Jean-Paul**--Nobody! Expects,, obscure French Flying Nun band, from Christchurch,, holding, lots of Bread.

*Band take out baguettes and raise as swords.*

**Winston**--Touche amigos. I'm dying, for a crumby Krusty Ham roll.

*Young Winston passes Asian Cigarette to Jean-Paul before stabbed in the back with baguettes from the other two members of the Sartre coalition. Winston dribbles yellow French Mustard from mouth and falls face first revealing two ham baguettes stuck in back. Stabbing members take off masks and it's smiling Christopher "Piggy" Luxon and David "Snowball" Seymour.*

**Snowball**--Enjoy your crumby Ham role, Winny the Poo Bum, Dirty Dawg!

**Piggy**--Oink oink, pervert pig brain, Swinger Sinner!

**Jean-Paul**--Sacre Blue bonne Amies, but surreal Political Sartre, spells death sentence, on square Aotearoa, boxes pour idiots. Comprende, moi satirical camarades?

*Piggy and Snowball look perplexed as Jean-Paul takes a deep drag and about to take off David Yetton mask when a 16-ton "Acme NZ Dead Wait" falls on him followed two beats later by Roadrunner's "Beep Beep!". Piggy and Snowball smile and passionately hug before every character featured enter in party mode with DJ Jacinda carrying red 95bFm Boombox blasting out Jean-Paul Sartre Experience's "Crap Rap". Cut as Bulldog Bennett with blue tongue stuck out bends over for a blue crap outside the windy Beehive while National dominatrix Nicola Willis lights Winston Blue French Cigarette over Zombie Young Winston being attacked by swarm of Angry Wasps. (Rip JPSE's Jim Laing.)*

PS--If David Yetton unavailable the idiot plays Jean-Paul behind a Richard Nixon mask in a pour French Canadian accent eh.

Beat Kiwi comedy writers--if any--Cunning plan is form NZ production company encase any fool knows any rich musicians, Lotto winners, Kim Dotcon, National landlords, NZ Warriors, Black Caps, or All Blacks wanting

a piece of the light camera action.

Researching current NZ TV comedy is bleak as no sketch comedies, political satire, or bad sitcoms to make fun of. So it goes.

Hollywood writers strike against Wall Street Corporations finally ends after five months of struggle but actors still striking so nobody knows when productions start again. In Hollywood North a.k.a. Vancouver, all studios remain empty and thousands are unemployed since no Canadian productions are filmed due to BC and Ontario tax reasons. (Cue- Alanis Morissette's "Ironic".)

**the beat dreams on**--Mad screwball comedy featuring the music crazed characters who help ignite a beat jazz bar into the musical Twilight Zone. Alien surfer Klaatu delivers a mysterious unmarked package to Blue Meanies tripping Slacker containing one mind-bending futuristic Dream Time Machine—destined to revolutionize Earth's whole Network home entertainment industry on behalf of the Magrathea Broadcasting Corporation. Otherworldly hilarity ensues.

The old jazz bar "the beat" is East Van's *Anza Club* a.k.a. *Australian New Zealand Association* established in 1935 which makes scoring NZ and Aussie soundtrack choices tad more explainable. Originally featured all NZ soundtrack when residing in Christchurch drinking and smoking too much After Hours in the Excelsior Hotel--now Earthquake demolished like most of foggy brain cells.

NZ TV Comedy God Dave Gibson was write on the NZ On Air Easy Money labeling the idiot "too political" for bad sketchy tellie comedy, eh.

No mention of politics on 'the beat dreams on' to keep it timeless and not upset NZ funding authorities. In terms of comedy originality, pretty hard to beat.

Took 420 Dream Time Machine Trips during pandemic including two Wild Nights following Bruno Lawrence around 1976 Wellington which ended up in *Carmen's International Coffee Lounge* smoking Thai Buddha with Fane Flaws, John Clarke, and three members of Little Feat. (Cue- Little Feat's "All That You Dream". rip Paul Barrere, Richard Hayward, and Lowell George.)

Next night caught sensational Little Feat live in the Wellington Town Hall under a Thai Buddha haze with Bruno, Fane, John, and Billy Te Taitoko. The fantastic concert and After Hours party were unreal!

Magrathea Broadcasting Corporation technology is literally out of this world as feature 420 Dream Time Machine Trips tailored for your altered dreams to choose wisely from. I'm never selling mine! Tonight travel back to experience another 1966 San Franciscan Night and may never return. (Cue- "Twilight Zone Theme" morphing into Eric Burden and The Animals' "San Franciscan Nights".)

When Little Feat toured NZ in 1976 they snuck in lots of coke and traded

some for Thai Buddha Sticks which was the strongest weed Little Feat, Billy T James, and Blondini ever smoked. Those were the good old daze.

I. M. Idiot Senior

flounder

NZ school for beat comedy writers--Christchurch South Hollywood North  
East Van West Wing Division.

9/10/23

Very sad that funny Christchurch comic Cal Wilson departed for the Great Gig in the Sky. Met Cal decades ago at Christchurch's Dux De Lux during a brief stand-up foray when she was just starting out and thought she could be a future star. Rip Cal Wilson who ended up a Melbourne TV comedy star, just like the dearly departed John Clarke and Bruno Lawrence.

Option open setting in music city Melbourne where idiot resided getting up to heaps less than much good. Did score a funny phone call from John Clarke, reel crazy drug scenes, and the greatest Aussie bookie Sting racing story ever told with cheeky Kiwi horse who ran by the name of Shady Deal.