

Apey: So bored...need entertainment...or entertaining...Just something...for me...to do...

Frederick: (holds book in mouth)

Apey: No, Frederick, I've already read *Bald Carpenter and the Stockbroker's Loan* fifteen times. This morning. Yes, I know, I could probably get my name in the Book of Records for most times a fantasy novel is read in one morning, but that would throw the plot of this episode off course, so I won't...

(Doorbell rings)

Apey: Gee, I wonder who that could be. (Walks to door)

George: Hi Apey!

Apey: Hi George! Uhh... how are those melon shoes working out for you?

George: Not as well as my banana peel socks! (*Slips*)

Apey: Where did you get this record?

George: Oh, I'm not supposed to have it. It's for Elise.

Apey: No, George! It's not "For Elise", it's "Fur Elise", and that's the name of the track!

George: It's for Elise's fur?

Apey: No! Beethoven lived in Germany and Austria and -

George! Cool! I've never met someone from the land down under! He can tell me about the wallabies and the boomerangs and - WAIT! I'VE LET ELISE DOWN! THE POOR GIRL, SHE'S BEEN LOOKING FOR THIS RECORD!
(Cries)

Placeholder: It's FUR ELISE! It's the name of the song!

George: (Continues crying)

Placeholder: Oh, give me that!

George: What's on the boob tube?

Apey: You know I never watch that kind of stuff!

George: Yeah, I know, but what's on the boob tube?

Apey: I'm watching the fifth airing today of Lemon-Aid, the massive televised charity concert for the lemon farmers!

George: Is that the same thing as Lemon-Aid, the lemon-scented bandage?

TV: Here's Mr. Bigchin and Mrs. Generic reporting for you live on Lemon-Aid, the massive televised concert for the lemon farmers.

Mrs. Generic: Wow! That last band really knows how to use horseradish to its fullest potential.

Mr. Bigchin: YOU SAID IT, SISTER! Unfortunately, we're coming up on an ad break, but don't turn it off, because here are the three next artists performing on our show.

("Lemonade and Key Lime Pie" by the Pretty Goods, "Ooh Baby" by the Overpaid Musicians Next Door and "We Hope You're Deaf" by the Artistic Statements)

(Cuts to commercial)

Commercial Narrator: Are you bored? Are you sick of watching massive televised concerts for lemon farmers? Then take a drip down to This Knee Land! Visit our various attractions themed around everyone's favorite body part, such as this "Knee-Splitter" roller coaster. Or just rest yer knees while you let the kids roam wild. Browse our gift shop, lined with extensive *and* unnecessary knee-themed souvenirs, from knee-flavored chewing gum to licensed Knee Land kneewear!

Commercial Narrator: This Knee Land! America's favorite amusement park!

George: I WANNA GO THERE! I WANNA GO THERE! (Cries)

Apey: Do we need to have another talk about how there are things called "time" and "money"?

George: (Grumpily) Fine.

Apey: What was on *your* boob tube before you came here, George?

George: I was watching the news.

Apey: What were you *really* watching?

George: I was watching *Keeping Up with the Joneses*. No, wait, I think it was *Cooking with Combustion*. Nah, it was totally *The Pow Pow and*

Wham Wham show. Or was it *Wheel of Misfortune*? Oh, no it wasn't, I don't even like game shows! Okay, fine, you got me. I was watching my DVD of Deaf Leopard's "Blow Your Ears Off" concert for the 47th time...this weekend. Oh, by the way, I brought your paper in.

Apey: You didn't have to. All the news is overblown anyway...it's like a slow news day for the last 50 days.

George: But don't you want to get a job?

Apey: Yeah. I guess if I have to get one someday, it might as well be today. But I probably won't - GEORGE! THIS IS IT! THIS IS THE JOB FOR ME!

George: Whoa, whoa, whoa. Let's be logical. Let's think this through before we—Besides—Darn! I forgot what I was gonna say. Go ahead!

Apey: (Reading from paper) Are you tired of watching ad-filled, overplayed, overblown cable events? Do you know how to use money? Do you wash your hands after using the bathroom?

Apey: YES, YES and YES!

Apey: (Reading from paper) Then this is the job for you! Re-zuh, re-zuh, re-zuh...

George: Resume?

Apey: (Shows him paper) No, it totally says re-zoom. See?

George: Oh. I stand corrected.

Apey: Anyways... (Reads from paper) Re-zoom must be turned in by 6:00 PM Saturday. SATURDAY?! THAT'S TOMORROW! Well, we better get to work. So, what type of thing do people write on "re-zooms"?

George: Oh, what you're good at mostly.

Apey: Well, I'm good at coco-bowling, banana-throwing, catching the *Johnny Wisecrack* show on time...

George: WRITE THAT DOWN! WRITE THAT DOWN!

Apey: I know a few words in Spanish...

George: You know Spanish? SHOW ME! SHOW ME!

Apey: Well, I know that "eres tu" means "touch the wind".

George: No, I meant show me what "spanish" is.

Apey: I do daily exercising. I'd say I burn about 15 calories a day.

George: Don't you mean pounds?

Apey: Well, since we're not sure, let's just put "palories".

Apey: Eh, whatever. I got through 10 years of schooling! You know, I learned all the fundamentals: reading, writing, quantum nuclear physics theorem...

Narrator: 15 Minutes Later

Apey: Well, I think we're all done with the re-zoom! George, would you like to do the honors?

George: Boy, would I! (Licks envelope)

Apey: Here you go, Mr. Postman!

Mailman: Actually, my name's Jim!

(What felt like) 7 Billion Years Later

Mailman: (Hands Apey the letter)

Apey: Ooh! The response! Thank you so much, Mr. Mailman!

Mailman: MY NAME'S JIM!

Apey: (Reading from letter) Dear Random Guy, what you have written is the resume (No, it's not "re-zoom") of an absolute boob. However, since you're the only response we've gotten, you'll have to do! Meet us at 7:38 PM sharp on Tuesday.

Narrator: 3 Days Later

Apey: Well, this is it! This is the big night! And it's 6:38 PM, exactly one hour from my appointment! I have just enough time to properly dress up.

(Puts on tuxedo) Eww. Who would want to wear one of these?

(Clown suit) Better, but no. Too humoresque.

(Loincloth) I'll have a cold old time wearing this.

(Robot suit) This suit sure wouldn't last more than a season. Unless it were the '80s.

(Original clothes) PERFECT! Right, Frederick?

Frederick: (Blank stare)

Apey: Oh, I guess you're a little baboozled by it all. Get it?
(laughs) bamboo, bamboozled...

Frederick: How unoriginal.

(Scene changes to in front of Tools-N-Trade workshop)

Apey: Wow, it looks even more impressive up close! (Walks in)
Cashier, bring me to the manager. Boy, do I have something to say to him!

Cashier: Oh no. Another entitled dunderhead with something to complain about. Wait, you're Apey, aren't you?

Apey: Otto! I was here for the job application! I didn't know you worked here!

Otto: I didn't know you were looking for a job! Well, if you want to talk to Otis, the manager, he's in the back, polishing nails.

Otis: Otto, I got a question for you. Is "nail polish" supposed to work on *rusty* nails? Because it isn't doing me any good. And how about bolts? You see, our coconut defragmentator broke down last Tuesday and I was - Oh, did you bring the new employee? Hello, uh...what's your name?

Otto: Apey. He's my best friend.

Otis: Wow! 2 minutes and you're already best friends? He must be really charismatic! Why don't you show him the ropes?

Narrator: 57 minutes 33 seconds later

Narrator: I am the narrator, and I really, really, really, like cyan.

Otto: Wow, you were able to do all of the chores I wanted you to do and touch up the latrine twice in 57 minutes and 33 seconds!

Otis: Watch out, here comes a customer!

Random Guy: What sales do you have today?

Apey: We have the Black, Yellow, Orange, Red, Blue, White, Green, Pink, Gray, Brown, and Purple Friday sales, the "Till to Your Will" garden hoe sale, the "Caveman Golf Club" sale, and buy two Make-Your-Own-Banana Bread kits for the price of one!

Random Guy: Sell me it all! I LOVE CONSUMERISM!

Otis: You boys put in a hard day's work! And to reward you, I'm going to give you both - a piece of gum!

Apey: That's not fair!

Otis: It's cinnamon-flavored!

Apey: But aren't you going to give us money?

Otis: Well, you see we're broke. We haven't gotten a customer in years because all we had was a cashier and a manager! But now we have someone who actually does stuff--

Otto: Hey!

Otis: So, maybe if we can make enough money, you will start getting a paycheck.

Apey: NOOOOOOOOOO!

Narrator: The end...Until Next Time on Ape Island! See you then! No, seriously, see you then. Well? Why are you still playing this? Why? Why? Why? Why?

THE END