

The Nonsense Family

The Favor

Jake: Hello.

Kaleen: Would you do a favor for me?

Jake: Sure, what is it?

Kaleen: Don't start firing shit at me.

Jake: When do you want the favor?

Kaleen: I can't stand it when you keep flipping me shit. I need you to do something right now. Do you want to do the favor or not?

Jake: I don't know what it is.

Kaleen: Christ, can't you ever make up your mind? Stop being wishy-washy, you're always so wishy-washy. You're starting to sound like Annie.

Jake: Well, it would be nice to know what the favor is.

Kaleen: You couldn't even put the windows away right. I had to carry the little one for you.

Jake: But, I already put away ten big ones.

Kaleen: It doesn't make any difference; it was the last little one that counts. You ruined everything. I don't know if I will ever be asking you to do any favors for me. I have plans and you always try to change them.

Jake: What plans do you have?

Kaleen: None of your business. They were plans and now you've screwed everything up.

Jake: But I never knew what you wanted me to do for you.

Kaleen: Are you going to build that fence before you leave?

Jake: Where do you want it?

Kaleen: Around.

Jake: Around what?

Kaleen: Do I have to spell everything out for you? I am getting sick of this.

Jake: Do you have a general idea of where you want the fence?

Kaleen: Yes!

Jake: And ...?

Kaleen: I want it built so the horse doesn't get out.

Jake: Anywhere specifically?

Kaleen: Of course, I'm not an idiot.

Jake: Do you have fence posts?

Kaleen: You are flipping shit again and I am getting pissed. Forget it, I'll ask Annie to ask her husband to do it for me. He only wants me to feed three dogs, forty chickens, one goat, sixteen horses, and two cats for three weeks and put walls on only one barn in return. What is it that you want in return?

Jake: Nothing.

Kaleen: I don't believe you. You're always lying. I can tell when you are lying. Your face gets red.

Jake: I think that is high blood pressure caused by these conversations. Besides, we're on the phone ... you can't see my face.

Kaleen: You're making me sick. Do you want me to throw a brick at your head?

Jake: I could do the favor on Saturday, how's that?

Kaleen: I just have a lot to do and I appreciate favors but not after being treated like a dunce.

Jake: No, I really want to do the favor for you.

Kaleen: Forget it. No hard feelings.

Jake: OK.

Kaleen: Aren't you even going to say goodbye?

Jake: Bye.