

SLANK / STACHE

A (s)word fight between SLANK and STACHE.

Slank Take a hike, y'mingy crumb! The trunk is mine, so kiss me bum!

Stache I'll kiss ya, Bill, with me French-roaster, rolley-coaster, upper-cutter flipper-flopper!

Slank Which I dodge like so, behind-your-backsies, which needs-a-waxy, by the by!

Stache Or me God's-anointed, double-jointed, triple-pointed belly-whopper!

Slank Or me on-yeer-kneesy, easy-peasy, Java-neesy battle-cry!

Stache Me dog's dinner!

Slank Me shark-shanker!

Stache Me winkle-pinner!

Slank Me walk-the-planker!

Stache "Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?" (*cold-cocks SLANK*) There he lies – a jumped-up cabin boy who doesn't know his place. (*approaching SLANK lethally*) Gimme the Queen's trunk or say yer g'byes, y' bathtub captain!