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# Louis C.K.: Live at the Comedy Store

By Louis C.K.

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One of my hobbies  
is I collect dust.  
Are you from this country?  
I go around town  
slashing tire prices.  
Do you get that?  
Do you know that Christmas song  
"Do You Hear What I Hear?"  
Do you?  
You stopped laughing.  
You stopped laughing, sir.  
You got the idea,  
there are no jokes.  
There's a kind of hush  
all over this room.  
I'm addicted to  
prescription glasses.  
And "20/20" wants to do  
my life story.  
It gets wor-  
A four-year-old wrote this.  
Thank you.  
No, I'm not leaving yet,  
hold on.  
This is my stepladder.  
I never knew my real ladder.  
I heard great things  
about my real ladder,  
that he supported three people  
at one time.  
Last I heard, he's one-  
I fucked that up, too.  
The last I heard, he was in  
a 12-step program.  
It really didn't matter.  
Oh, thank you.  
Anyway, I've had a lovely-  
That's it for me, thank you very  
much, thank you very much.  
Anyway, with that,  
I'm gonna bring up the man.  
Do you know the man?  
Mister who?

Mr. Louie-who, what?  
Mr. Louis Prima? No.  
Mr. Louis Armstrong? No.  
Mr. Louis C.K.!  
Here he is.  
Thank you.  
Oh.  
Oh, my God, you guys.  
Oh, my God, thank you.  
This-  
You guys...  
You guys are great, thank you.  
This is what I talk like now,  
just so you know.  
I'm gonna do  
the whole show like this.  
A really-a very offensive  
stereotype...  
...of a Mexican.  
This is...  
This is a Mexican at the border.  
Just let me in!  
Jesus!  
He won't let me-  
You guys are dicks  
in there, anyways!  
Fuck you, America!  
Was that too high up,  
do you think?  
That's why I like-  
I always like to stand  
just a little bit wrong,  
you know?  
Just for my own entertainment,  
instead of standing like this,  
just put it a little bit up  
here, just so people are like-  
I don't know why  
that bothers me.  
Especially if I'm somewhere  
I don't like being, like CVS.  
You know, I hate CVS.  
But sometimes  
you gotta go in there.

That should be  
their slogan, CVS.  
Sometimes  
you gotta come in here."  
Where else you gonna get  
your wart Band-Aids  
and that stuff  
for your dry vaginer?  
Dry vaginer.  
I used to think  
it was called a "vaginer."  
I did, because I grew up  
in Boston and the-  
I don't know  
if you are familiar with-  
People call it  
the Boston accent.  
It's not an accent.  
It's a whole city of people  
saying most words wrong.  
It's just a stupidity  
in a massive region.  
Because my teachers,  
they teach you  
to talk like that.  
My teacher-I had a teacher  
named Miss Daugherty,  
but she thought  
her name was Mrs. Darrity.  
She mispronounced her own name.  
Mrs. Darrity!  
And she'd give us sex-ed-  
This was fifth grade.  
We had sex ed with Mrs. Darrity,  
and she's showing us  
the diagram, she's like,  
"This is a penis.  
"And this is a vaginer.  
"Now, during intercourse,  
the man ejaculates sperm...  
"... up into the vaginer.  
"And then later,  
"a fucking baby...  
"... comes out of the vaginer.

And sometimes it's 'retahded. '"  
This was the '70s.  
A teacher said "retahded"  
in Boston in the '70s.  
"My daughter's retahded."  
She used to tell us every day.  
"I have a daughter  
and she's mentally retahded.  
"She's 35 and she lives  
in my house.  
"She better be fucking retahded.  
I'm gonna stick her back up  
in my vaginer."  
So I thought it was called  
a vaginer 'til I was, like, 25.  
And I remember thinking  
it was, like-  
It's a vaginer, it's a-  
Like, a thing  
that vagines, you know?  
Like, you use it to vagine-  
I gotta vagine my driveway.  
I don't know.  
I just gotta vagine  
this new table I just made.  
That would make a nice table,  
like, you make a new table  
and then you take the-  
the 80-grit paper  
and you sand it, and then 120,  
and then you go, "All right,  
honey, get up there,"  
and she just...  
Like, an old-  
Like, one of those  
Danish tables, or like a...  
Ooh.  
Nice old Italian table.  
"This table is-a very smooth  
"because, eh, my wife  
have a very juicy pussy  
"and she vagine the table  
and my family,  
we do this

for generations, we vagine."

All right.

So I'm 47 now, and, uh...

Yeah, I know, that's about  
what it's worth.

That's what it-

That's what that deserves.

"Woo."

"Woo."

"Woo!"

Yeah, 47 doesn't  
buy you anything.

18, you can vote,

21, you can drink,

and 47, you can just-

Just keep doing whatever.

Just do...

Just keep being out of breath.

One good thing is that  
I've let go of any dream  
of getting in great shape,  
like, it's like a relief.

Just 'cause-

My whole life I've been like,  
well, someday, I should  
really get in great shape.

Now, I'm like, what?

Why would I do that?

That's not gonna happen.

Just-

To me, the bar,  
the level I wanna reach  
as far as the shape I'm in,  
I just want it to be  
so that if you find out  
that I died,

you ask "What happened?"

That's all.

I want you to wonder  
what happened.

I don't want it to be  
like, "Oh, he died?"

Oh, yeah, well, sure.

Sure he did.

Sure he did.  
This'd be bigger news to you-  
Did you hear  
Louie's still alive?  
Shit.  
Oh, really?  
Oh, my God!  
Oh, my God, how?  
How?  
Some things change  
when you get older.  
Like, I've reallocated some  
of the noises that I make.  
Like, the noise  
I used to make when I come  
is now the noise I make  
when I pee.  
Oh... oh...  
Oh...  
Ah...  
Ahhh...  
Take it all, bitch.  
Very disrespectful  
to my toilet, unfortunately.  
Yeah, you like that piss,  
don't you?  
Bitch!  
I'm gonna shit in your mouth,  
too, 'cause you ain't nothing  
but a shit-eatin',  
piss-drinkin' toilet!  
Dumb bitch, toilet!  
You ain't intelligent.  
You ain't even been outside.  
You sit there waiting for me  
to shit in your face.  
Got piss on your lips.  
You ain't even special.  
I pissed in three toilets today.  
You ain't shit.  
That's terrible.  
That's awful.  
But that's how my dad  
treated his toilet,

so that's where I learned it.  
It's a shame.  
So that's the noise  
I make when I pee.  
And, uh, some of you  
might be wondering-  
None of you are wondering...  
...what noise do I make  
when I come.  
So this is the noise  
I make when I come.  
I just go...  
It is done!  
It's a whole thing with clouds  
and lightning and crows.  
The circle is complete!  
It's kind of intense.  
And there's a little witch  
with white eyes going,  
"And a child will be born!"  
I don't know.  
One time I was  
having sex with a woman,  
it was our first time  
having sex.  
Also turned out to be  
our last time, but I wasn't-  
Didn't know that at the-  
Anyway, I was getting-  
I was gonna come soon,  
so I felt like talking  
about it, and...  
But I didn't know her very well.  
So it came out weird,  
I said, "Oh, I'm coming."  
She's like, "What did you say?"  
'Cause I was back there.  
That's why.  
That's why  
she had to go like this.  
"What'd you say?"  
What was that back there, chief?  
What was that?"  
'Cause I'm always back there.



That's a-that's a weird thing  
to brag about.  
I'm always behind her.  
Every time.  
So they don't see me crying.  
It's weird having sex  
with a woman from behind  
'cause you don't know  
what's going on the whole time  
and you get kinda paranoid.  
The whole time,  
she might be like...  
I was on the subway in New York.  
This isn't another sex story.  
This is a traveling story.  
Are you ready?  
So I'm on the subway  
and I'm standing there-  
I wasn't holding anything,  
I just like to stand like this.  
I'm standing there.  
I walk around the city  
like this.  
Hi.  
So I'm standing there and  
from behind me over here,  
I hear this. I hear...  
And I was like, whew, okay.  
It's a crazy person.  
I mean, it's not a big surprise  
in New York.  
Then I heard it again.  
I was like,  
all right, I wanna see,  
I wanna see the crazy person.  
I just wanna take a look.  
So I look over and  
it's not what I expected.  
It wasn't a big homeless guy  
with two sets of headphones  
that don't work  
or anything like that.  
It was a...  
A young woman,

she looked like she was about 21  
and she's standing there,  
she's very, kinda nice-  
Properly dressed.  
She was very, like,  
Michigan-y or something.  
Very suburban-y, Michigan-y  
kinda thing.  
And she's standing there  
with her ponytail,  
and then all of a sudden,  
she starts going like this,  
she goes...  
La-la la-la-la la-la!"  
And I realize, oh,  
she's, like, a student,  
like, a singing music student,  
and she's doing her vocal  
exercises on the subway.  
You know what?  
It wasn't charming or nice.  
It was arrogant and rude,  
'cause she just had  
this look like, it's-  
I'm so cool, 'cause I'm studying  
music in New York City  
and I just do my thing  
right on the subway every day.  
La-la la-la-la la-la, everybody!  
La-la la-la-la la-la,  
tired nurse  
who just did a 14-hour shift!  
We live in an interesting time,  
you know.  
'Cause you can be  
on an airplane,  
you're like one  
of 200 passengers.  
You're on a flight  
30,000 feet in the air,  
and in the middle of the flight  
if you just decide to do this,  
you're sitting in your seat  
and you just start going

like this, you go...  
Maaah!  
Maaah! Mahh!  
If you do that and  
don't stop doing it,  
they will land the plane.  
You can will a plane  
to the ground  
without a weapon or a threat.  
You don't even  
have to do that much,  
you can just sit there and  
just start going, "Down!  
Down!"  
Seriously, if you were  
on a plane  
and you just didn't  
stop saying "down."  
"Down!  
Down!"  
"Sir, is there a problem?"  
"Down!  
Down!"  
Fighter jets will appear-  
I mean, you're going  
to the nearest airport.  
And then I guess  
you're in trouble, but...  
What? They can't put you,  
like, in prison  
because you said  
"down" several times.  
They, like, bother you.  
"Why'd you do it?  
Are you a terrorist?  
Why'd you do it?"  
"I just-I just didn't want  
to be up anymore.  
"I just didn't like it.  
"I mean, I just said the word  
of the-where I wanted to be.  
"You didn't have to do it.  
It was just a suggestion,  
Jesus Christ."

I was on a plane once and there  
was two babies on the plane.  
And other people,  
it wasn't just...  
It wasn't just me  
and two babies.  
That would be weird.  
You get on a plane,  
there's just two babies.  
Come on, we're leaving soon.  
He's the pilot baby.  
I'm the other baby.  
No, that's all right,  
I'm not gonna...  
You babies have a good flight,  
but I'm gonna find  
another way to get there.  
Yeah, I don't like the way  
this was starting.  
Anyway, I was on a plane  
and there was these two babies  
and they were crying  
the whole time,  
crying the whole flight,  
and that happens a lot.  
I don't think they knew each  
other, they were just crying.  
I've seen this  
on so many flights,  
I started to wonder, is there  
a reason for this?  
Is there, like,  
an actual reason why babies-  
So I looked it up. Turns out,  
there's an actual reason  
why babies cry on airplanes,  
and it's because they're upset  
that gay people  
are getting married.  
Yeah.  
They're, like, really upset.  
Like, inconsolably upset.  
Honey, it's-  
The country's changing.

Waah!  
And I don't agree with them.  
I think if people are in love,  
they should get married.  
But they can't-  
They can't accept that.  
'Cause they're just-You know,  
they're just being babies.  
Babies are selfish.  
They are, babies are selfish.  
They just, waah!  
No baby ever goes, "Waah,  
but how you doing, though?"  
I have two daughters and both of  
them at one time were babies  
and I held them  
and they cried on planes.  
It's happened to me,  
I've had a baby on a plane.  
If you're ever-  
This is how selfish people are.  
When you're on a plane and  
you hear a baby crying,  
you think that's  
happening to you.  
You're like, "Ugh, this is  
gonna ruin my flight!  
It's gonna ruin it!"  
Well, look at the parent,  
'cause that person is holding  
a crying baby on a plane,  
which means they've been  
traveling with a baby all day,  
which means they have  
a baby, okay?  
So their life isn't even good.  
They don't like anything.  
Their whole life is, ugh, Jesus!  
If there's any joy for them,  
it's that this is now  
bothering other people.  
"Yeah, you listen  
to this shit now!"  
Waah!

I remember one time, my baby  
was crying on the plane,  
she was really upset,  
and this guy,  
some businessman on the plane,  
'cause businessmen  
always think that every flight  
is a private plane of theirs  
that we're all, like,  
piggybacking on.  
And this guy has  
his fucking newspaper  
and he turns around to look  
at me and my baby  
and he looks right at me.  
He doesn't kinda, like,  
go like this.  
He looks at me like, hmm?  
Like, could you?  
I'm like, "Oh, I'm sorry,  
is this bothering you?  
Let me just..."  
You all just clapped  
for a dead baby.  
You applauded a dead baby.  
I have two children.  
Uh, nine and 12 years old.  
Both girls.  
Uh, they're both gay.  
Um...  
I'm raising 'em gay.  
Most people  
raise their kids straight,  
I'm just gonna raise mine gay.  
Maybe they'll do what  
they want later, but, uh,  
as long as they're in  
my house, they're gay.  
I tell 'em every day,  
you're gay, honey, good night.  
Go to bed.  
Brush your gay teeth, gay honey.  
Don't forget to be gay.  
Having children

is a big responsibility  
and I've never really done  
very well at it.  
I've made a lot of mistakes.  
Some of them big, some of them  
small, you know?  
Like, I'm still a person,  
I still am an idiot, you know,  
still, like, I-  
I got high one night,  
I got really high, because  
I don't do drugs.  
I never do drugs, never.  
So that when I do...  
...they're way more fun.  
To me, that's my best advice  
about drugs.  
If you want to enjoy drugs,  
never do them, never.  
Because then when you do,  
they're actually fun.  
'Cause when drugs  
are a part of your life,  
they're just another pain  
in the ass in your life.  
It's just a, ugh, my drugs suck.  
I don't want to have  
that problem.  
I always want to be that person  
where it's a new thing,  
somebody's like,  
hey, you wanna try this?  
And I'm like, oh!  
I don't know if I should.  
This is crazy.  
I don't even know  
how I'm gonna do it.  
I mean, what is this?  
Anyway, I got-  
My friend had the little vape-  
I'm a little worried, honestly,  
by the young people  
with the vaping  
and they just do this

and then they just vape.  
And they just stand  
on the corner and puff  
and look at the fucking thing  
and I miss-I miss you.  
That's what it is,  
I miss you people,  
'cause you used  
to stand around like this  
and I get to go,  
"I'd fuck that one,  
and that one's okay,"  
but now I don't even-  
I'm just looking at the top  
of people's heads now.  
But I didn't realize  
how, like, my friend-  
I have a younger friend  
who vapes  
and she told me it's just  
to kinda, like, calm her.  
She's like, I barely feel it,  
you know.  
Sometimes it helps me sleep.  
So one night, we're hanging out  
and I'm like, I'm gonna go home  
and go to sleep,  
but I mean, I'll just try it,  
so I took one little tiny hit.  
I was insane,  
I was completely insane.  
I was in my house, I couldn't  
even walk past a window,  
I had to go under the windows,  
'cause I was afraid of  
the inside of my own brain.  
So I started texting people,  
just being-  
Just texting, "I'm so high.  
I'm so fucking high.  
I'm so high," and I texted,  
you know, another friend.  
"I'm so high I want to suck  
the pot jizz out of my own dick



and get higher."  
That's what I wrote.  
I'm not bragging, I'm just  
telling you that's what I wrote.  
And I sent it.  
And then later, I looked  
at my text and I was, like,  
I think I might have sent that  
to my 12-year-old daughter.  
I think it's possible.  
And I didn't,  
but I too easily could've.  
We need-Now my kids  
are in my phone.  
There needs to be  
some very reliable firewall  
that says, these numbers  
are much harder to text,  
that you can't just, whoops!  
Traumatized her irreversibly!  
That you can go, like,  
to write to these numbers,  
I have to solve the Hellraiser  
puzzle and I have to...  
There's two guys with the keys  
in the opposite room  
that turn them  
at the same moment  
and there's a warning.  
"Are you sure you want  
to send this picture  
"of your pubic hair  
to your ex-wife's mother?"  
That's how you want  
to break the silence  
of six years since the divorce.  
"This is my pubic hair.  
"Look at all of my pubic hair.  
How have you been?"  
I try to be a good dad,  
but, you know, like-  
life just kinda takes off  
and kids start, you know,  
they got their own ideas

and they're-  
My nine-year-old, she's just  
figuring out about lying  
and that's a tough thing.  
It's hard to roll that one back,  
because lying is pretty  
amazingly useful in life.  
It's like, how do you tell a kid  
not to use a thing  
that just solves every  
possible problem, like magic?  
How do you...  
'Cause that's why-Kids lie  
'cause they're in trouble.  
They lie 'cause they're in more  
trouble than they can take,  
you know?  
'Cause kids...  
Nine-year-old, when  
a nine-year-old lies,  
it's not for some weird  
Machiavellian, you know...  
"Do you know what my teacher  
said about you?  
It was interesting."  
They don't just make shit up.  
They lie because  
they're in trouble  
and it's more than they can-  
'Cause trouble  
is too much for a kid.  
Trouble-For grown-ups,  
we can take trouble.  
We don't care.  
We just go, oh, I'm sorry.  
Oh, am I in trouble?  
Oh, whoops!  
We don't care.  
But to a little kid, trouble is  
like this horrible...  
Did you take the chocolate?  
And she did and she doesn't know  
how to handle it.  
Did you-

Did you take it?

"No."

Well, all right, then,  
have a nice day.

How do you then tell her,  
yeah, don't ever apply  
that perfect solution again,  
to terrifying things.

Mark Twain once said, "A man  
who always tells the truth  
doesn't have to remember  
what he said."

And that's great.

But Mark Twain also said,  
"There once was a big black guy  
named Nigger Jim."

So...

I don't know if...

...a hundred percent  
of the things he said  
were perfectly awesome.

Really, Mark? Nigger Jim,  
you're gonna go with?

That's the best you can do,  
to name the-

It's got kind of a nice ring  
to it, Nigger Jim.

Yeah, well, it's a little  
on the nose, isn't it?

Could've called him Black Mike,  
I mean, just a little...

Take it down one notch of the...

Thanks for that, Mark.

Anyway.

So, while we're in this area...

Now that I know  
you guys are cool.

No, no.

No.

No. Um...

No, no.

But, uh-but, uh...

but... but...

This is a story

that takes place-  
I'm gonna tell you this story,  
it's kind of a messy story.  
It takes place over a lot  
of years, 'cause it start-  
It started with my friend Mike,  
who told me this story.  
This happened to him  
back in the '90s.  
He was going home for Christmas  
and he lives in Connecticut-  
He grew up in Connecticut  
in some shitty shit town  
in shitty, shitty Connecticut,  
and he didn't like going home.  
He's one of those people.  
He came from a place-  
Doesn't like it anymore.  
And he goes back-  
He doesn't know how  
to handle his family, you know,  
and he came from a family  
of white racists  
and he doesn't like going home,  
but it's still home,  
so he went home  
for Christmas one year  
and everybody's hanging out  
during the day, talking,  
having lunch,  
and his father and his brother  
both work at this factory  
and his brother's grousing  
about his day at work  
and he goes, "Yeah,  
and then this fucking nigger  
fell asleep at the forklift."  
And then my friend Mike heard  
that and he went, "Oh, God.  
Why am I part of these people?  
I hate this."  
And he felt bad.  
And then that night,  
he's in the kitchen

and he's having a warm milk  
or whatever and he...  
I don't know why that's-  
I don't know  
why that's funny, but...  
What that says about him.  
Yeah, 'cause he's a pussy.  
No.  
He's just sort of having  
some time to himself  
and his cousin comes downstairs,  
who's staying-  
And his cousin,  
he likes his cousin.  
That's the one person  
he always felt connected with,  
and his cousin's like,  
"What's wrong, man?"  
And he says, "Well, jeez,  
I come home and I hoped  
"that everything would be,  
you know, normal,  
"but then, my brother says,  
uhh, he's at the factory  
and this nigger  
fell asleep at the forklift."  
And his cousin goes,  
"Oh, my God,  
the nigger fell asleep  
at the forklift?"  
So this is the first part  
of the story, okay?  
So Mike tells me that story  
about how he's just not listened  
to by anybody in his family,  
and then later on, I get  
a job writing on a TV show  
for Cedric the Entertainer.  
Great guy, and he had a show  
and he hired a writing staff,  
half white writers,  
half black writers.  
So at lunchtime, we talk  
about race, it was just a-

We'd have these provocative,  
interesting conversations,  
trading notes about race,  
the white writers  
and the black writers,  
and I told that story.  
I told the whole thing  
about the guy,  
"Uhh, nigger and the forklift,"  
And then the cousin saying,  
"Uhh, the nigger  
at the forklift!"  
And then one of the writers,  
a black writer,  
he goes, "There's nothing worse  
"than a nigger falling asleep  
at the forklift,  
making it harder  
for the rest of us."  
Still, nobody is quite hearing  
what my friend  
was going through.  
And then, about a year later,  
I'm hanging out  
with my friend Dino.  
Dino is Greek.  
He has no dog in the race,  
he doesn't care either way.  
He's Greek. Greeks aren't  
white or black, they're just-  
He's just got a big nose  
and he just stands there.  
And I told Dino the whole story,  
I told him about the guy,  
"Uhh, the forklift,"  
and the guy, "Uhh!"  
And then the black writer-  
And then Dino says, "How do  
you fall asleep at a forklift?"  
My oldest daughter is gonna be  
13 next year, that's a big deal.  
That's a big deal.  
That's-  
All the parents ahead of you

always go, like, yeah.  
Yeah, wait 'til she...  
That's when you...  
I'm not afraid  
of her teenagehood.  
It's gonna be challenging  
and difficult  
and she'll meet  
the challenges, you know.  
I'm always proud of my kid.  
She's a good kid.  
Now, some parents are really  
afraid of their daughters.  
A lot of dads get scared, like,  
I don't know what to do.  
I have this friend,  
his daughter's 15,  
he's like, "She's gonna  
start having sex!  
"I don't know what to do!  
She's gonna have sex,  
what do I do?"  
I'm like, well,  
you don't do anything.  
You don't have a role  
in that at all.  
You're her father.  
No role.  
Not supportive  
or advisory, nothing.  
"But what if she has a bad  
sexual experience?"  
Oh, she's gonna have  
a number of those.  
Oh, yes, she is.  
Her whole life  
is gonna be just walking  
through a blizzard of bad dicks,  
just...  
Ow!  
Dicks, just-  
Jesus.  
What the fuck?  
That was a big one.

Holy fuck, I'm just  
trying to get to work.  
The little one,  
the nine-year-old,  
life's a little simpler.  
Tap dancing, she takes  
tap dancing lessons.  
We started her with tap dancing,  
because we figure  
by the time she grows up,  
it'll be the 1930s again,  
and, uh, yeah.  
She'll have this thing  
she can do  
that nobody enjoys watching.  
Do you know who the audience is  
for tap dancing?  
The parents of  
tap dancing students.  
That's all of it.  
'Cause we all have  
to go to the show  
at the end of  
the tap dancing semester,  
and they have a big theater show  
and all the kids get up there,  
they all tap dance  
in groups of threes.  
There's about 6,000 kids.  
They do about 20 minutes each.  
So the show's about  
seven months long,  
and everybody dies at the end.  
But you go because you want  
to see your kid tap dance,  
'cause that's an amazing thing,  
'cause this was a baby,  
she was just a baby.  
She was just like...  
That's it.  
And now she's going like this.  
It's amazing.  
But you gotta watch  
all those other kids



that you don't love at all.  
And you gotta watch people,  
grown-ups do it.  
There's grown-up-  
Adult students,  
and they get up there.  
Get off!  
Nobody's here to see you!  
Nobody!  
Your parents are dead,  
you're 52!  
Nobody came from work.  
Nobody came from work.  
I take her every-every  
Thursday to tap dancing  
and we go up to the school and  
she puts on her tap shoes  
and she goes in the little room.  
I don't go in there, and she  
tap dances and I wait outside,  
because it's 40 minutes, it's  
not enough time to go anywhere.  
So I just sit there and listen  
to...  
And then she comes out.  
"I don't-I'm tired of this.  
I don't want to go anymore."  
Good, don't.  
I don't want to bring you.  
Quit. Quit.  
I don't care.  
I don't push my kids  
into this shit.  
'Cause you gotta do it, too.  
I don't wanna do it.  
"Daddy, I'm tired of soccer."  
Soccer is out of our lives  
forever,  
with those words  
from thine mouth.  
Soccer is gone.  
I don't care-  
Don't go to school,  
I don't want to get up at 7:00.

Don't do any of this shit,  
honey. I don't care.  
I have money, just eat  
the food in the house.  
Stay home and eat.  
You and your sister,  
don't have kids,  
I can cover all of us  
and then we all die.  
That's my goal.  
I want to make enough money  
that we can just lock the door  
and eat the food.  
That's it.  
"Daddy, what are we  
doing today?"  
Go to the food room and pick  
something out and go to bed.  
That's all  
that's required of you.  
People-People overthink  
this life shit.  
People get all knotted up.  
"I don't know what to do  
with my life.  
"Like, I don't know, like,  
what I should be, or, like...  
"I don't know, it's like...  
What should I, like, do?  
With my-  
With, like, my life?"  
Just get food  
and put it in the-  
Put food in here.  
That's it.  
Put food in here.  
Walk around and look for food.  
And anytime you see  
any food, put it in here.  
Just take it and put it in here.  
Later, when you feel pressure,  
shit out the shit in there.  
That's it.  
If anybody tries to stop you

from doing either of those,  
murder them.  
That's it.  
Doesn't have to be  
any more complicated.  
Do it 'til you're died-  
'til you're dead.  
'Til you're dead, died, dead.  
I don't know how long  
I'm gonna live, I have no idea.  
You don't really ever get  
to find out.  
You never get to go,  
okay, I'm dead, so, 80.  
You don't ever get  
to have that thought.  
"This is it. " You get to go,  
"This is probably it."  
That's your last thought.  
"This is probably it  
right here."  
Yeah, well, we're all  
gonna die at some point.  
It's true, man.  
And you find out at some point-  
It's an interesting thing  
about human beings,  
that we live with the knowledge  
that we're gonna die.  
I found out when I was seven  
that everybody dies.  
My grandfather told me.  
He said, "Everybody dies!"  
I wasn't even talking to him.  
I was just trying  
to blow out the candles.  
And I was seven years old when  
I found out that everybody dies.  
And I was excited,  
not 'cause everybody dies,  
but 'cause I knew it.  
I was excited 'cause I knew  
I was young to know  
that everybody dies.

I knew that most of my friends  
didn't know and I thought,  
I'm gonna tell them.  
I want to be the one  
that tells everybody.  
I especially  
wanted to tell Benjy,  
this kid across the street  
from me.  
There was this kid Benjy,  
he lived-I didn't-  
He wasn't my friend.  
I was seven and he was six,  
but if I ever came out  
in my front yard,  
he would come out  
and I'd be like, ugh,  
here he comes.  
Just hated him.  
Hated him.  
First person I ever hated.  
Like, visceral hate.  
He was-  
To me, he was a piece of shit  
cocksucker asshole.  
That's what he was to me,  
and I didn't even know  
any of those words.  
I just had that,  
like, as a raw feeling  
with no way to say it.  
I was too young  
for the feeling that I had,  
and then somebody-  
I heard somebody say  
"piece of shit cocksucker  
asshole," I was like,  
that, yes, thank you.  
That's what that-  
Yes, that's how-Yes.  
Anyway, one day  
I was in my front yard  
and piece of shit Benjy  
comes across.

And he says, "I got a new bike,"  
or something like that.  
And I was like, uh,  
"You're gonna die someday."  
And he was like,  
"What? No, I'm not."  
I said, "Yes, you are."  
"Everybody dies."  
"You're gonna die  
and your mom's gonna die  
and your daddy's gonna die.  
In that order."  
He was really upset  
and he starts running.  
It's still funny to me,  
it still makes me laugh,  
40 years later.  
I can still see it so clearly  
and it still makes me laugh.  
Run, Benjy!  
You can't run  
from this shit, bitch.  
It's gonna get you.  
I wonder if he's dead.  
Anyway.  
So he came back with his mom,  
his mom is so angry,  
and then I was scared.  
And his mom came over,  
"What did you say to him?"  
And I said, "I just told him  
that everybody dies."  
And she goes, "Well,  
that's not necessarily true."  
I was like, "What?"  
She says, "Well, some people  
die, but not everybody does."  
And I was so full of questions.  
I was like, what about-  
What about Abraham Lincoln and  
George Washington, they're dead.  
But she said, "Yeah,  
"that's 'cause something  
happened to them.

"George Washington  
didn't take care of himself  
"and Lincoln got shot,  
but there's a lot of people  
alive from those days."  
And I was like, really?  
What about, like, Bible people?  
And she's like, "Yeah, I-  
We have to go."  
And then she left,  
'cause I think she realized,  
this is only gonna get worse.  
She's not on a good side  
of this argument.  
And then I went to my mom  
and I told her the whole thing,  
she's like, don't worry,  
that lady's a fucking idiot,  
don't listen to her.  
My mom said, "Don't worry, baby,  
you're definitely going to die."  
Mm-hmm.  
Mm-hmm.  
People from the Bible.  
I wonder if people in the Bible  
knew they were gonna be  
in the Bible.  
Like, "You guys, this is totally  
gonna be in the Bible.  
"This is totally-You guys,  
"we're gonna get in the Bible,  
everybody.  
I gotta get my roots done  
so I look good for the Bible."  
Yeah, my dog died recently.  
I had to tell the kids  
that the dog is dead.  
That's a tough thing, telling  
your kids that the dog died.  
You gotta tell 'em  
at some point.  
You can't just keep going,  
What? No, he's-Where'd he go?  
Oh, look, there he goes.

I don't know, he's-  
That little scamp.  
There he goes, go get 'em.  
Go get 'em!  
Told my kids the dog died  
and we dealt with it.  
And I was proud of them  
how they expressed  
their feelings about it.  
They cried.  
I was proud of them  
how they dealt  
with their feelings  
and what they said about  
it and how they processed it  
and I realized, this was  
a positive thing.  
That's how you start thinking  
as a parent,  
a lot of things you don't think  
would be positive really are,  
'cause-'cause a dog dying  
is an opportunity  
to deal with death  
with your kids.  
It's like a dry run for Grandma.  
It is, it is.  
Dog dies, you talk about it,  
you deal with it.  
Later on, you go, so, you know  
all that stuff we talked about?  
About the dog?  
Yeah, so, Grandma now.  
Mm-hmm.  
All the same stuff.  
That's right.  
All right, go brush your teeth.  
I had a dog when I was a kid  
and he hated me,  
and it really hurt.  
It's a true story,  
my dog hated me and I-  
I wanted a dog so bad,  
I was, like, ten years old,

I used to beg my mother  
for a dog  
and she just would say,  
like, you had one  
when you were a baby  
and it died, it's fine.  
But finally, she said,  
you can have a dog  
if you keep your room clean  
for a month.  
And I was so excited, 'cause  
I was, like, I'm getting a dog.  
I told all my friends,  
I'm gonna get a dog.  
All I have to do is keep my room  
clean for a month.  
I lasted about a week  
and it just went to shit.  
I couldn't do it and then  
I tried, like, three, four days,  
I couldn't do it.  
And I got so depressed.  
I was like, I'm ten  
and I already know  
my life is gonna be shit  
'cause I can't do anything.  
And finally, my mom  
was like, just-  
We'll get the dog, you're  
bumming everybody out.  
So she got us a dog.  
And the dog looked at me  
and he hated me, on sight.  
And I worked hard  
to take care of this dog.  
I was kind to him and he  
still hated me, which hurt.  
That's why it hurt.  
'Cause he must've just hated,  
like, who I am inside.  
He-You could tell how he felt,  
'cause he was very expressive.  
He was a terrier, you know,  
so he had eyebrows.



Like, I'd walk in the room  
and he'd go, like,  
oh, fuck, I can't.  
And he would just leave!  
I would take him for a walk  
and I had to use a leash  
and I didn't want  
to use a leash.  
I wanted to be one of those  
cool guys with a dog  
that just comes along,  
you know one of those guys.  
He's always got, like, a suede  
jacket with patches in it.  
And, like, scratchy hair,  
he's like, hey.  
And he gets in his old pickup  
and he's like, come on, dog.  
He goes, like-  
You know those guys that can  
whistle that cool whistle?  
Whatever.  
Whew!  
And the dog jumps in the back  
and they both get laid somewhere  
because they're both so cool.  
That's what I wanted.  
But my dog, we'd go for a walk  
and the leash was, like, taut,  
like this, it wasn't even like,  
yeah, we're friends.  
It was like, how far from  
this kid can I get my face?  
He would be choking himself  
the whole-  
"I hate you!  
I hate you!"  
And if I ever, like, slipped  
and dropped the leash, he-  
He was like, I'm not your dog.  
He would just run.  
He would run like a slave,  
he would just take off.  
That's how he ran.

It's an apt description.  
That's how he ran.  
He didn't run like a deer.  
This is how a deer...  
He ran like this.  
He ran away so many times  
and then we'd get a call  
from the pound.  
"Hi, we have your dog."  
And you could hear my dog  
in the background,  
like, "Don't-  
"Seriously?  
I told you I don't wanna..."  
I've never been  
a big animal person.  
Some animals I hate.  
Uh, bats, I think bats  
are just disgusting.  
I hate bats.  
I hate-It's a rat  
with leather wings.  
You ever seen one and  
they, like, look around?  
It's like, somebody, you know?  
They have a face.  
It's disgusting.  
I hate bats.  
And I'm sure there's  
a whole thing of-  
Oh, did you know that bats  
make all the French toast  
in the world, or whatever?  
I don't care.  
I hate them.  
I had a bad bat experience.  
This summer, I was, uh-  
We rented a house this summer,  
I got a house for me  
and the kids.  
My ex wife and I-  
We share custody of the kids,  
and so this summer, I had half-  
One month they go with her,

one month with me,  
so I got a nice house  
in the country  
and it was beautiful,  
the kids loved it,  
but the kids go to sleep

**at, you know, 8:**

So I'm just laying awake,  
terrified.

Terrified.

I'm so scared in the country,  
'cause it's just quiet  
and it's just mystery.

And trees and darkness.

I live in New York City,

I feel perfectly safe there.

I'm surrounded by murderers  
and child molesters and Jews.

Sorry.

I mean, there are,

there are a lot.

There's a bunch of those, but...

So...

So one night, I'm in the country  
house and I'm just laying-  
just laying awake, just begging  
for the fucking sun to come up  
so I can sleep through my days  
with the kids.

And I'm laying awake and I'm-

My bedroom's

above the kitchen and I-

Suddenly I hear this-

I swear to God, I heard

this sound, I heard...

I heard that,

like, clear as a bell.

And immediately,

my heart is pounding.

I'm like, I'm going to have

a heart attack right now,

because there is a witch

in the kitchen.

First of all, there are witches.  
I have no doubt, in that moment,  
there's witches.  
That's how easy it was  
to flip me over.  
There are witches.  
And there's one in the kitchen,  
and I gotta go down there.  
I gotta-I can't just, eh,  
she'll get-  
They like kids,  
she'll get the kids.  
So I go downstairs,  
I'm terr-Terrified.  
And I'm standing  
outside the kitchen door  
like this, for like, an hour.  
Too scared to go in, until  
a little bit of logic seeped in  
and told me, even if  
there is a witch in there,  
she wouldn't just make a noise  
and then just stand there  
for, like, an hour.  
So I go in, there's  
nobody in the kitchen.  
And then I hear the noise again,  
and it was the dishwasher.  
The dishwasher has weird tubes  
and when the soap goes  
through 'em, it's kind of vocal,  
I don't know why, but it goes...  
It was the weirdest thing,  
to watch my dishwasher do it.  
I was like, all right,  
it's cool.  
I'm fine, there's no witches.  
I'm about to go upstairs,  
and a-  
And a bat, a fucking asshole bat  
picked that moment-  
He's like, ha ha!  
And he just flew right-  
right by my head, like this,

and I just-I went, "Aaah!"  
And I just fell on the floor.  
"Aaah!"  
And I immediately,  
I crawl into the closet,  
I closed the door and  
I called 911 right away.  
I don't know if you've  
ever called 911  
and you don't realize  
until they answer  
how you shouldn't be  
calling 911?  
"911, tell us your emergency."  
"I-I'm sorry, I'm very sorry  
to be bothering you.  
This doesn't qualify."  
The lady's like,  
"Sir, what's the problem?"  
I said, "There's a bat  
in my house.  
And I don't like it."  
But she was nice to me,  
'cause it's country 911.  
If you call 911  
in New York City,  
"there's a bat in my house!"  
They'll be like, "Sir,  
we'll send a car right over  
to shoot you in the face."  
But she was nice, she's like,  
"Sir, we understand,  
"you're divorced,  
you're overcompensating  
"with the country house.  
You're in over your head."  
She said, call this guy,  
she gave me a number,  
she said, call this guy, he's  
a guy who takes care of bats.  
He's a man who's, uh-  
bats are his focus.  
I felt like she was doing a lot  
of work to not say "bat man."

Like she was kind of  
going around...  
"He's a male human  
who bats are his...  
I'm not gonna say bat-  
I don't wanna say it."  
So I called the bat man...  
...and he comes over  
and I'm in the closet looking  
through the crack, at-  
The bat is on the ceiling,  
hanging upside down,  
he's just looking around.  
The most disgusting thing.  
And so finally, there's  
a knock at my door and I go,  
I crawl to the door and  
I open it and he's like, hello.  
And he says, "Where's the bat?"  
And I'm like, "Ehhh..."  
So the guy walks over  
and he just takes the bat.  
That's it.  
He just took it.  
He's like, all right?  
Yeah, you pretty much nailed it.  
That's amazing.  
It's like I called somebody  
and said, "Help,  
there's a box of tissues  
on my table!"  
Oh, thank goodness.  
What a relief, to have  
a man in the house.  
Would you like some sweet tea?  
I wasn't expecting company.  
Ooh, my robe fell open.  
He saw my breasts.  
Ooh.  
What do we do now?  
Mr. bat man?  
You know, I'm kind of grateful  
to that bat now,  
now that you're going

to fuck me.  
You're not?  
Well, all right,  
you can go, then.  
I can't-  
I can't get out of it.  
I'm sorry.  
I just like to keep doing that  
'til the laughter stops.  
Fuck, he's really-  
This is getting upsetting.  
What if I just did that  
for, like, 40 minutes?  
Well, if you weren't  
gonna help me,  
then why did you come over?  
I'm alone here all day and I  
hardly can handle it anymore.  
All right, all right.  
So...  
No, no.  
No, don't do that.  
Don't do that.  
I was, um...  
I was in New York one time,  
I was on the subway platform  
and I saw two rats, uh,  
and they were fucking.  
And I never saw that before.  
I'm like, oh, shit.  
There's two rats  
fucking right there.  
And so I watched 'em, um,  
'cause you can watch rats fuck.  
It's not a big deal.  
You don't have to go, like...  
You can really just  
totally just watch 'em.  
Hmm, I see.  
Anyway, I'm watching 'em,  
I'm just curious.  
I mean, it wasn't...  
surprising how they do it.  
It's not like she's on top

going, mmm.

Mmm.

Mmm, mmm, mm.

Thank you.

I love it, I love it.

Ooh!

I think this is a Japanese rat

I'm doing, I don't know.

"Ooh, it's so good to fuck you!

Ohh! Come on, Ricky,

do me!"

I don't know, all right.

Anyway, it wasn't  
anything like that.

It was a pretty standard  
rat fuck.

Just, he's on top,  
kinda smushing her  
into the pavement  
and she's like...

And I'm watching 'em, just-  
I mean, I didn't, like,  
miss my train.

Just, while I was there.

'Cause I was-

I was curious.

It didn't turn me on,

I was just curious.

'Cause I want to know, what is  
it gonna be like when he comes.

That's what I wanted to know.

What is it like  
when a rat comes?

Is it, like, uh-

Is it just a biological thing,  
just a dispassionate,

kinda just, meh! And then  
he just goes home?

Or is it like,

"Yeah, fucking yeah!"

Is it like, "Aww..."

Is it, you know?

Is it ecstasy?

Is it an orgasm?



I told that story  
to a friend of mine.  
She was like, "Well,  
what about the girl rat?  
"What about her orgasm?  
Why didn't you empower her  
and wonder how she comes?"  
What, are you crazy?  
Girl rats don't come.  
There's no way the girl gets  
to come when rats fuck.  
First of all, he's not  
gonna hold out for her.  
He's not that kinda dude,  
you can tell.  
He didn't give a shit.  
He's gonna fuck her and leave,  
he doesn't even know her name.  
He's not sitting there  
waiting for her and trying  
to think of things to not come,  
like giant garbage bags with  
no food in them or whatever.  
And even if he did,  
she's on a subway platform  
in front of people.  
She's not gonna be able  
to get to that place,  
that inside place,  
that girl rats need  
to find their orgasm.  
'Cause I know  
what girl rats need.  
I know how to make  
a girl rat come.  
I do, you just pick 'em up and  
hold 'em upside down and just...  
Just to be clear,  
what I was doing there...  
I just want to make sure  
you know.  
I spit in her mouth  
while I played  
with her little asshole.

Don't judge her,  
that's what she likes.  
I did it for her.  
I was watching "The Wizard  
of Oz" with my daughters and-  
I know that's-  
I know that's, uh-  
That's a weird couple of stories  
to put together.  
Fingering a rat's asshole  
to orgasm  
and watching "The Wizard of Oz"  
with my daughters,  
but they happened  
to have happened  
one right after the other.  
Most things that I do, I do  
right after I made a rat come.  
That's what I do at night.  
It's my-  
It's the only way I try to help.  
All right.  
So I was...  
Let me just tell you this first.  
I was, uh, I was at a place to-  
eating dinner in New York and  
I heard these two women talking  
and one of 'em is talking about  
the guy she's dating.  
They were about 21 years old,  
like, NYU students,  
and so she's talking about it  
and, you know, a lot of times  
I'll hear this, a woman talking  
about the guy she's dating  
and she runs down  
the stuff that's not satisfying,  
the things she doesn't like.  
She's like, "He's just,  
you know, I text him  
"and he, like, he doesn't,  
like, respond right away  
"and then, when he does, it's  
like, whatever, so that's weird.

"And then, like, I saw him  
and he's just being weird.  
"And so then he, like, calls me,  
he's like, I'm sorry I'm weird.  
"It's, like, weird, right now.  
And I was like, whatever.  
And then we had sex.  
And it's just weird."  
And then I'm listening  
'cause I wanted to know,  
what is her friend gonna say?  
I want to know what kind of  
friend she has, you know.  
And her friend just says,  
"He's a piece of shit.  
"He's a piece of shit.  
"He's not good enough for you,  
'cause you're amazing.  
"You're amazing.  
So he just can't handle  
how amazing you are."  
And I remember thinking,  
that is a shitty friend.  
That's not a good friend.  
That is not a good way  
to approach life.  
"I'm amazing!  
"And anybody who doesn't  
text me back is just-  
can't handle  
how amazing I am."  
I mean, she's a student.  
She can't be-  
She's not Nelson Mandela,  
she's in college.  
She-I'm sure she's fine,  
but you're amazing,  
the way you... take classes.  
What is-  
What is so amazing?  
She's kinda boring, he's kind of  
a douche, so it's fine.  
They're fine.  
You need to know that

you're boring a little bit.  
It's important.  
Self love is a good thing,  
but self awareness  
is more important.  
You need to, once in a while go,  
oh, I'm kind of an asshole.  
You have to have  
that thought once in a while,  
or you're a psychopath.  
You know like when you say  
to a friend of yours,  
"You're being an asshole"  
and they're like, "No, I'm not."  
Well, it's not up to you  
if you're an asshole or not.  
That's up to everybody else.  
You don't get to say no to that.  
"You're an asshole."  
"No, I'm not."  
"Oh, sorry, I thought-  
Okay, I'm glad I checked.  
I guess you're not."  
If somebody tells you  
you're an asshole,  
you should go, "Oh, shit."  
All right, what happened,  
how did I get here?  
It's like somebody saying,  
you know,  
"You got something  
on your face. " "No, I don't."  
It's like America-  
I feel like America is, like,  
the world's worst girlfriend.  
America is like  
a terrible girlfriend  
to the rest of the world,  
'cause when somebody  
hurts America,  
she remembers it forever,  
but if she does anything bad,  
it's like it- "What?"  
"It did-

I didn't do anything."  
America, why do you keep  
bombing those people in Yemen  
and all these-  
"Well, it's 'cause 9/11, okay?  
9/11, so shut up, assholes."  
Okay, but you killed  
hundreds of thousands of people,  
so I think you can-  
"Yeah, no, but 9/11.  
"Fuck you.  
You don't even understand."  
Yeah, but you're  
torturing people.  
"I-It wasn't even  
torture, oh, my God.  
"He's such a baby.  
I didn't even do anything  
to him."  
And...  
And I'm saying this about women  
'cause I'm a guy.  
Women might say this about-  
that this is what guys are like.  
That's just what it's like,  
you know,  
because I think racism  
and sexism are very different.  
To me, racism is just a mistake.  
It's like, just an error.  
It doesn't really make  
any sense,  
we can just do away with it,  
but sexism isn't going anywhere,  
'cause sexism is way deep  
the fuck down inside,  
so it's just the way  
we feel about each other.  
It's, "Ahh, women!  
"Women! Women!  
"Women!  
Women! Women!"  
And you're like, "Men!  
"Men, men! Men!

"Men!

"Men! Men!

Men!"

Anyway, so I'm watching "The Wizard of Oz" with my daughters.

Is that enough of a palate cleanser?

All right.

I'm watching "The Wizard of Oz," I don't know if you've seen it, it's about a little girl named Dorothy, a very sweet little girl played by an alcoholic older lady, who, uh...

Lives in Kansas, she has a dog, she's very upset.

And she keeps telling-

"My dog!"

And everybody's like,

This is a farm. We're working.

Leave us alone.

And then there's a tornado and they all run inside and they barely look for her.

It's unbelievable.

It was so upsetting to me when I was a kid to see this movie, 'cause Auntie Em is like, "Dorothy! Okay, fuck it."

And she just goes right inside.

Bolts the door.

Unbelievable.

So Dorothy goes up to Oz.

So here's the thing, I was watching it the other night, and there's this one moment that really stunned me.

It's when Ray Bolger, who played the Scarecrow, he just got ripped apart by flying monkeys and he's very upset and he has this performance

that's way over the top,  
even for this movie.  
Do you remember that moment?  
The Tin Man comes over.  
"What happened?"  
And he's like,  
"Well, first  
they tore my arms off  
"and they threw them over there!  
And then they tore my legs off  
and they threw them over there!"  
And I've seen this movie  
a thousand times,  
but for some reason this time,  
that moment made me go,  
"Oh, shit!"  
Ooh!  
That was a lot.  
And I started to wonder  
if Victor Fleming,  
the guy who directed  
"The Wizard of Oz,"  
if he had a moment during  
the filming of the movie  
where he was, like, I think  
I gotta have a word with Ray,  
'cause that's getting  
to be a lot.  
All right, let him-  
Just let him do another one.  
Okay, action!  
"What happened?"  
"Well, first they tore  
my arms off  
"and they threw them over there!  
"And then they tore my legs off.  
They threw them over there!"  
Okay, cut!  
Comes over.  
Uh...  
So listen.  
Ray...  
Yes?  
Eh, you're fine.

You guys have been great,  
thanks a lot for coming.  
I hope you enjoyed it.  
Thank you very much!  
Thank you!