

(Enter SCHMENDIMAN, bursting in.)

SCHMENDIMAN. You are lucky tonight. You were here at the moment and you heard it straight from the horse's mouth. The other bars know it, you may as well too. My name is Schmendiman. Charles Dabernow Schmendiman. I'm going to change the century with my invention. It's an inflexible and very brittle building material, made from: equal parts asbestos, kitten paws, and radium. The only problem with it is that building considerations only allow it to be used in Los Angeles, San Francisco, and the island of Krakatoa, East of Java. But still! That's a big market!

You see, there's a distinction between talent and genius. Talent is the ability to say things well, but genius is the ability to, well, say things! Talent sells a million in a year, but genius, genius sells five thousand a year for two hundred years! Can you compute that or am I movin' too fast for you?

Creation is easy! Just follow the path of least resistance. You're supposed to paint butcha feel like dancin'? DANCE! You're supposed to write butcha feel like singin'? SING! That's what I did. Remember the shortest distance between two points is a foot and a half. No pun intended.

Next bar!

(Goes toward the door, speaks like a cheerleader:)

Schmenda ... Schmenda ... Men Men Men! Wait! I just had another idea! A tall pointy cap for dunces!