The Sam & Jesse Radio Show

Week 28, Episode 5: We Got a Lot to Be Thankful For

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| 00:00 | Jesse | We got a lot to be thankful for. |
| 00:02 |  | [music] |
| 00:09 | Narrator | [over music] It’s time now for another day in the life of Sam and Jesse. Gum Springs, Arkansas. |
| 00:23 |  | [music fades out, then repeats] |
| 00:32 | Jesse | Thank you, Miss Ford. You come back now, you hear? [door slams] Ah, that sure is a nice lady. I guess we got [sic] a awful lot to be thankful for here at the Gas Emporium. Good customers, good friends, enough money to live on, good churches.  And Leon. Leon? Why in the world did I have to think about Leon? Always comin’ in here with that blaime correspondence course on preachin’. Talkin’ about his experiences in drunk tanks and brush arbors and school board meetin’s. Always encouragin’ Sam in some foolishness. Tryin’ to get Sam to run for the school board so as he could be the staff evangelist for the high school, my lands. Claimin’ he’s got lots of money comin’ from the government because he ain’t never planted no cotton or soybeans or spaghetti. And tryin’ to take that gas out of that car when that woman claimed she didn’t order no gas.  But still, it ain’t his fault. He-he really wants to help. I remember now, the-the one day we left him here by himself, he only lost us, oh, about ten dollars. If Sam just wouldn’t keep insistin’ that he could help us, just keeps encouragin’ him in his foolishness. [sighs] I guess Sam figures Leon makes him seem intelligent. And he does, too.  Sam’s my real problem here, of course. H-he-he’s smart enough to be dangerous. Turnin’ that robo-wash on that woman, chasin’ her dogs, and then tryin’ to charge her two dollars a dog for washin’. Of course, he only charged her half price for the one she had on her arm. Hmph. Puttin’ that peanut butter jar full of gas on the stove. Whooh!  ‘Course, ‘course them two’s good for comic relief sometimes, you know. See Sam and Leon both eatin’ out of that twelve-pound peanut butter jar and sharin’ a Mr. Pibb. [laughs] Ain’t that somethin’?  Uh oh, here comes Sam now. I hope he got them filters we needed. [door slams] Hello, Sam. Did you get them filters that I sent you down there after? |
| 02:35 | Sam | Jesse. Jesse, you won’t believe this. Th-them new cars has gone up again. [overlap] |
| 02:38 | Jesse | [overlap] Where’s them new filters, Sam? |
| 02:40 | Sam | A-a-and they ain’t near as big as they used to be. You know, see, this feller had this Cadillac he went out and tried to get in his Ford by mistake a-and he couldn’t tell him a part, you know, and-and the guy in the Ford had left his German Shephard dog in there asleep. [overlap] |
| 02:53 | Jesse | [overlap] Sam, Sam, where is the filters? |
| 02:55 | Sam | But he woke up when the wrong feller opened the door. [overlap] |
| 02:58 | Jesse | [overlap] Sam! Did you or did you not bring them filters?! |
| 03:01 | Sam | Filters? I-I know’d there was some reason I went to town, but, but Jesse, there and there was this feller and this big dog. [music overlap] |
| 03:07 |  | [music] |
| 03:16 |  | [music fades out, then repeats] |
| 03:26 | Sam | Well, he didn’t have to yell at me that way. I-I know we needed them filters and I, I’d’ve got them, but how often do you get a chance to see a important businessman wrestle a German Shepherd in a parkin’ lot? It’s almost noon. Leon’ll be here any time now. I-I better get a screwdriver and chip off some of that peanut butter in that jar there. Now, see if we got a Mr. Pibb. We may just have to have us a couple of Twinkies for dessert if Jesse don’t get back too quick. |
| 03:53 |  | [music] |