You Were Speeding

The Frantics

[Officer:] Excuse me, sir, would you mind getting out of your train of thought?

[Man:] Huh? What?

[Officer:] Where's the big idea, sir?

[Man:] Oh, I'm sorry officer, I don't understand. I was thinking.

[Officer:] Yeah, your mind was wandering all over the place. My I see your degree, please?

[Man:] Sure, here.

[Officer:] Take it out of the frame.

[Man:] Sorry. It's a community college learner's permit.

[Officer:] You need a B.A. to drive this idea home.

[Man:] Oh, I, I must have been lateral thinking and not realized it...

[Officer:] Uh-huh.

[Man:] See, I had to think fast to get around that mental block back there, and I didn't notice the limits.

[Officer:] This degree is expired! I oughtta throw the encyclopedia at you.

[Man:] Why, is this a controlled thought zone?

[Officer:] Yes, it is, sir. See the sign?

[Man:] School. I guess I was letting my thoughts wander all over the avenue of consideration.

[Officer:] Mmm-heh. You almost collided with established dogma back at those presumptions.

[Man:] Mmm. I wasn't thinking straight.

[Officer:] I see. Have you been drinking, sir?

[Man:] A couple of beers, but I'm not illogical!

[Officer:] Well, I should stop your thought process right now. But I am going to give you a ticket for quick

thinking.

[Man:] That's three points off my I.Q.!

[Officer:] Yeah. And the fine is a penny for your thoughts.

[Man:] I'll get back into the flow of normal thought, officer.

[Officer:] Mmm-hmm. Mmm-hmm. You go straight to your inevitable conclusion--it's foregone, you can't miss it.

[Man:] Yes.

[Officer:] You understand?

[Man:] Yes, y-yes, thank you, officer.

[Officer:] OK, off with you. Kids--too damn smart for their own good.

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