

Classical Teacher

Tenacious D

J: Hey Kage

K: Jables

J: How goes it man?

K: Sgood sgood

J: Yknow I been thinking a lot about it, and um, I just want us to be the best fucking band in the world.

K: Well yeah me too!

J: Theres no point in doing it if were not the best.

K: Well strue. I agree with that.

J: I mean what, yeah were gonna be, yeah were really good. Were like almost as good as Arcade Fire, fuck that.

K: Yeah

J: We gotta leave those fuckers in the dust!

K: What, what do you..

J: All those fucking youngsters gotta lick our fucking boot or fuck it! Yknow what I mean?

K: Yeah! Yeah, well what, how do we do that though?

J: *sigh* Dude you need to fucking have some lessons.

K: What!

J: I know, youre really good but you gotta expand your game.

K: Lessons!

J: Yknow how Koby in the off season would go and like, learn a fucking, yknow a Texas Two-Step or something, to add to his arsenal?

K: Man, yeah, thats true. Thats true.

J: Well Ive just been noticing some of your classic riffs are a little sloppy.

K: Really?

J: And I, I hope youre not pissed off at me but I went ahead and hired a dude.

K: Yeah? Oh no, what!

J: Dude, just give it a chance will you? If you dont like- ah hey! I swear, if you dont like it well fucking fire his ass. Hes out.

K: Who is this guy? I never

J: His name is Felix Char (?)

K: Urgh, what.

J: Hes from Spain and he is the best.

K: Oh god

J: I got him from the fucking London Phildsarmonic. (Meant to be Philharmonic)

K: Urgh, I just, I dont know him, it seems weird!

J: Will you just, will you just spend a minute with him?

K: OK. Alright. Ill spend a minute with him.

J: OK bro, hes right outside Im sending him in.

K: Oh god, OK. Why? Lessons, so stupid.

F: Hello?

K: Uh, hi!

F: Hello, I am Felix Char.

K: Hi, uh. Felix? Yeah, um.

F: Ah, as, Jack as asked me to spend some time with you. Uh.

K: OK, hm.

F: One on one. So, while Jack is outside, ah we will work on your technique.

K: OK.

F: Can I see you pick up, is this your guitar here?

K: Yup. Yeah, I gotta it, I gotta it right over here.

F: Ah, it is a Fender ay? Is this a Fender?

K: Ah well its a Gibson.

F: Yes a Gibson, yes. Made by the same, uh, manufacturer. Pick it up please, can you pick it up?

K: OK. Yeah.

F: No, no, no, d-d-d-d-d-d bap-bap-bap-bap-bap-bap-bap!

K: What? Whatd I do? Whatd I do?

F: You pick it up from the neck! This is not the way you pick up a guitar!

K: I just picked it up, I just-

F: No,no, hey, hey, hey, hey, cllate tu bocar, pick it up from the body.

K: The what!

F: The body.

K: Oh the body! Body, OK.

F: Im sorry about my accent.

K: I didnt know, I didnt know.

F: Now listen to me. I want you to play, like it is a woman. You go and play the guitar now. Play.

K: Uh, OK? Uh.

F: No, no, no, no, no. You, your fingers. Your fingers are too tight.

K: Theyre too tight?

F: Yes, let me get behind you. Like this, you see?

K: Oh! Hn.

F: If I put my finger, on your finger.

K: Hey!

F: Then you can feel

K: I can! Wait!

F: Sh, sh, sh, sh, shu! Finger to your mouth. I put my finger on your mouth, on your lips.

K: Mhmhm!

F: Yes thats good.

K: Hey man!

F: Now listen hey, you want to play like an orgasm.

K: Im just try- what!?

F: Feel this. Do you feel that?

K: Oh god! This is really weird man!

F: Thats my cock.

K: WHAT!

F: Thats my cock in your butt cheeks.

K: OH GOD! Hey!

F: Do you feel it?

K: NO!

F: Now Im going to tough your cock.

K: OW!

F: Let me touch your penis.

J: Its me!

K: WHAT?!

J: Its me. Its JB.

K: GOD!

J: Theres no Felix dude.

K: What are you doing?!

J: IM FUCKING WAKING YOU UP! IM TRYING TO SHAKE YOUR FOUNDATIONS!

K: By touching me with your penis?!

J: YES! By fucking touching your penis! Whatever it takes!

K: God!

J: Thats all Im saying dude! Im making a point! Lets get fucking serious! Lets get physical! Alright. Lets take it from the top.

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