

## ← The other guys - Tuna v...

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WzFMmb86FvY>

Will hums theme song to a cop show

Mark: stop humming that song!

Will: I can hum if I want to

Mark: I know you can, but I'm asking you to stop.

Will: well if you're asking then I'll stop.

Mark: Thank you.

Will types away with a smile, possibly humming song in his head.

Mark: Could you not smile like that.

Will: now you're asking me to mask my emotions because of how it makes you feel. That I will now do.

Will goes back to humming.

Mark: seriously... STOP HUMMING! This isn't accounting, or wherever the hell you and your pocket calculator were transferred from.

Will: Forensic accounting. It's an important part of the job.

Mark: Yeah whatever. Stop being so advertently happy about doing shit work you moron.

Bob: Hey guys! Reminder, police union picnic is this weekend. Uh, my wife is making her famous deviled eggs again. My waistline is *furious*.

Mark: IT'S A BAD TIME BOB!

Mark: I wanna get a slice.

Mark leaves as Will continues to type away at his desk smiling.

Mark comes back immediately after leaving.

Mark: You know what I just did? I just walked out that door, saw a couple detectives and I was about to start bad mouthing you behind your back, but I stopped myself because my pops taught me that a man who talks behind somebody's back is a coward.

Will: Wow, I actually appreciate that.

Mark: Good, because I want to say it to your face.

Will: No, you don't have to.

Mark: I don't like you. I think you're a fake cop. The sound of your piss hitting the urinal, it sounds feminine. If we were in the wild, I would attack you. Even if you weren't in my food chain, I would go out of my way to attack you. If I were a lion and you were a tuna, I would swim out into the middle of the ocean and freakin' eat you! And then I'd bang your tuna girlfriend.

Will: Okay, first off a lion? Swimming? In the ocean? Lions don't like water. If you placed it near a river or some sort of fresh water source that would make sense. But, you find yourself in the ocean, 20 foot waves, I'm assuming it's off the coast of South Africa, coming up against a full grown 800lb tuna with his 20-30 friends? You lost that battle. You lose that battle 9/10. And guess what you've wandered into our school of tuna and we now have a taste of lion. We've talked to ourselves, we've communicated and said, "You know what? Lion tastes good. Lets go get some more lion!" We've developed a system to establish a beachhead and aggressively you and your family. And we will corner your pride your children your offspring...

Mark: (interrupting) how you gonna do that?!

Will: We will construct a series of breathing apparatus with kelp. We will be able to trap certain amounts of oxygen. It's not gonna be days at a time, but an hour, 1 hour 45 no problem. It'll give us enough time to figure out where you live, go back to the sea, get more oxygen and then stalk you. You just lost at your own game. You are outgunned and outmanned.

(turning back to his computer calmy)

Will: Did that go the way you thought it was gonna go? Nope.

Mark picks up coffee from Will's desk and throws it on him.

Will: ooooh! Ohh! Oh joe!