

OFFICE RAPPORT

*An employee and her manager, Mr. Frank, are having a talk in his office.*

MANAGER

And so, we've had some complaints about your office rapport.

EMPLOYEE

What the fuck? My report was done on time.

MANAGER

Not your report. Your rapport.

EMPLOYEE

What is the difference, you fat fuck? Look, my report has a glossy cover sheet.

MANAGER

No one is criticizing your report.

EMPLOYEE

You just did!! I feel like burning this place to the ground!

MANAGER

Your rapport...

EMPLOYEE

I had to punch three people to get this report done!!

MANAGER

Your rapport...

EMPLOYEE

I hacked into 56 personal accounts to get this report done!!!

MANAGER

Your rapport...

EMPLOYEE

Your kids are ugly!

MANAGER

LOOK! It's about the way you treat people!

EMPLOYEE

Ya! "Respect in the Workplace." That's the title of my report!

MANAGER

Good Word!!!!

*The manager gets frustrated and starts strangling the employee. Big Boss comes in- he is pleasant.*

BIG BOSS

Hully gully, it's me, the big boss! What in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour is going on here?

EMPLOYEE

Mr. Frank didn't like my report on respect in the workplace.

BIG BOSS

(to manager)

Well it looks like someone could stand to read and learn.

*The manager releases his strangle hold and they all sit to read the report.*

BIG BOSS

Now lets see...

*Big Boss flips through the report.*

BIG BOSS

(chipper)

Hmmm... Good overall message. I think here when you refer to "the twats in accounting", that could use some editing. Here, you should probably leave people's race out of it... good spelling! (to manager) I think we can give her that promotion!

MANAGER

I brought her in to fire her!

BIG BOSS

That's not very nice! Bad office rapport.

*Employee pulls out a gun.*

EMPLOYEE

What did you just say about my report?

*Black.*