

START
HERE

➔ **FREDDY.** OK. A man goes into a bakery and says, "Can you mail a pie?" The baker says yeah I think we could. Then the man says, "Well could you bake me a pie in the shape of the letter E?" And the baker says yeah I think we could do that. Come back tomorrow and we'll have it for you. So the man comes back the next day and the baker shows him the pie. The man says, "You idiot! That's a big E I wanted a small E, a small E." So the baker says no problem, come back tomorrow and I'll see what I can do. So the man comes back the next day and the baker shows him the pie. The man says, "Perfect...it's perfect." Then the baker says, "So where do you want me to send it?" And the man says, "You know what... I think I'll eat it here."

(They all stare at him. No laughs.)

END
HERE

➔ **GERMAINE.** *(Explaining.)* I think it's surreal.
FREDDY. I guess that's why I didn't get it. I'm a symbolist.
GERMAINE. And a good for nothing one at that.
FREDDY. You calling me a good for nothing symbolist?
SUZANNE. What's symbolism?
GERMAINE. So far it's a fancy excuse for not doing the dishes.
FREDDY. That's not fair. Your post-romanticism has gotten us into a lot of hot water around here.
GERMAINE. My romanticism is not post!
FREDDY. It most certainly is!
GERMAINE. It's neo.
FREDDY. Post!
GERMAINE. Neo!
FREDDY. Post!
GASTON. STOP IT BOTH OF YOU! My God! This is not some sleazy dive somewhere.
EINSTEIN. The reason the joke is funny is because of the perfect selection of the letter E. It couldn't be an A-shaped pie, because "A" is functioning as both article and noun, who needs it. It can't be a B-shaped pie