

THAT'S GOOD; THAT'S BAD (from "Media and More")

FRANK: Hey, guess what? My dad just bought me that new 300z my girlfriend likes so much!

GEORGE: That's good!

F: No, that's bad!

G: Bad? Why?

F: He said I had to pay him back, so I had to get a job.

G: Oh, that's bad.

F: No, that's good.

G: Good? Why?

F: I can average about \$50 an hour on this job.

G: Oh, that's good.

F: No, that's bad.

G: Bad? Why?

F: My job is robbing banks.

G: Oh, that's Bad.

F: No, that's good.

G: Good? Why?

F: At this one bank, I met a beautiful girl.

G: Oh, that's good.

F: No, that's bad.

G: Bad? Why?

F: She was an undercover cop.

G: Oh, that's bad.

F: No, that's good.

G: Good? Why?

F: She said she wanted to ride in my new Z.

G: Oh, that's good.

F: No, that's bad.

G: Bad? Why?

F: She said we were going to ride to the police station.

G: Oh, that's bad.

F: No, that's good.

G: Good? Why?

F: On the way to the police station, she told me to stop at this restaurant, she wanted to buy me a big steak dinner.

G: Oh, that's good.

F: No, that's bad.

G: Bad, Why?

F: It was the restaurant where my girlfriend works, and she waited on us.

G: Oh, that's bad.

F: No, that's good.

G: Good? Why?

F: When the lady cop went to make a phone call, my girlfriend slipped me out the back door.

G: Oh, that's good.

F: No, that's bad.

G: Bad? Why?

F: My girlfriend said I'd been two timing her and slammed my hand in the car door.

G: Oh, that's bad.

F: No, that's good.

G: Good? Why?

F: My girlfriend drove me to the emergency room and the doctor who worked on me offered me a new job.

G: Oh, that's good.

F: No, that's bad.

G: Bad? Why?

F: The job was to be the hospital bathroom cleaner.

G: Oh, that's bad.

F: No, that's good.

G: Good? Why?

F: My girlfriend felt sorry for me and drove me to a lake in the country.

G: Oh, that's good.

F: No, that's bad.

G: Bad? Why?

F: The lake was infested with mosquitos, so we couldn't park down close. We had to park on the hill above the lake.

G: Oh, that's bad.

F: No, that's good.

G: Good? Why?

F: My girlfriend got altitude sickness, started to faint, and wanted me to hold her.

G: Oh, that's good

F: No, that's bad.

G: Bad? Why?

F: She forgot to put on the emergency brake and we started rolling down the hill.

G: Oh, that's bad.

F: No, that's good.

G: Good? Why?

F: We both dove out of the car to safety.

G: Oh, that's good.

F: No, that's bad.

G: Bad? Why?

F: The car rolled into the lake!

G: Oh, that's bad.

F: No, that's good.

G: Good? Why?

F: My girlfriend started crying and said she still loved me and that this was all her fault.

G: Oh, that's good.

F: No, that's bad.

G: Bad? Why?

F: We had to walk the 20 miles back to town.

G: Oh, that's bad.

F: No, that's good.

G: Good? Why?

F: We hitchhiked and caught a ride on the highway.

G: Oh, that's Good.

F: No, that's bad.

G: Bad? Why?

F: The driver was the lady cop who had arrested me in the bank.