*Bumper, the leader of the Treblemakers, strolls on, shouting at someone offstage.*

BUMPER: When you came in and you were like just strumming the guitar and it was like totally off-key, I wanted to choke you!  
BENJI: Bumper!  
BUMPER: I wanted to choke you out!  
BENJI: Okay, I’m gonna go introduce myself. Everybody be cool, it’s just a normal day. Hi. Hi. Benjamin Applebaum. I saw you guys perform at a Mall of America like three years ago. Totally changed my life. I have not stopped thinking about you since.   
BUMPER: Thank you.   
BENJI: And, Bumper, huge fan. Your arrangement of Lovin’ Spoonful’s Do You Believe In Magic inspired me to become a certified illusionist.   
BUMPER: Wow. The smell of your weird is actually affecting my vocal cords so I’m gonna need you to scoot. Skedaddle.   
BUMPER: But why don’t we just exchange emails, and then totally hang out right now, together?   
BENJI: No. Hard pass. Hard pass.