

The hockey team from Phoenix?

KENNY

Not exactly, mi amigo. Coyotes are human smugglers.

MEMO

So you were an illegal alien?

KENNY

Si, until mi presidente favorito Jimmy Carter gave us amnesty. I figured the U.S. was okay right off the bat because of the baseball and the good fishing.

MEMO

Hey, I was a salmon fisherman out of Port Angeles, Washington. Puget Sound has the best fishing in the lower 48.

KENNY

No sir, the best fishing is in the Gulf of Mexico near New Orleans. I loved to fish out there, I went darn near everyday. Once too often, as it turns out.

MARCELUS

Uh oh,

MEMO

Uh oh is right, my man. I got caught in a squall and checked into Davy Jones' Locker.

MARCELUS

How 'bout you, salmon man, how'd you meet your maker?

MEMO

Well, I was in a hurry to get home to watch a Mariners game on TV. I drove around one of those blinking wooden arms at a railroad crossing. I was sure I could beat that train across the tracks. Always got away with it before...

KENNY

(embarrassed by the memory)

(Memo and Marcelus wince.)

Yeah, well, I got a great funeral. It was very dignified. My family wore black suits and dresses. Lots of flowers, a good eulogy. Great stuff.

KENNY

You call that great? My funeral was the best party of the year in the French Quarter. Dixieland

MARCELUS