

I shattered mine.
I can have four new fillets overnight.

Oh, no. No, thank you.
What is your name again?
Ezra? Is that right?

Yes, sir. I need
your first and last name, so I can your account.

You know what?
Here's what I'm thinking, Ezra.
I think I'm gonna mail you the meat back, so you can see first hand the type of
dog food that you're peddling.

That won't be necessary, sir.
So how about we just start
with your last name?

Thomas.
And don't even get me started on the pork.
..... you the pork? Well, no, sir...

I'm not much of a meat eater myself, but I
hear really great things about the pork.

Oh, so you don't eat?

No, sir.

Are you Jewish?
Is that why you don't eat pork, Ezra?

Well, can we...
What's your first name, Mr. Thomas?

Ben.
Hold on, what was that voice?

I don't... I don't have an order
for a Ben Thomas.

Ezra, what was that voice?

What voice? Are you

Excuse me? You're kidding me.

A blind salesman who doesn't eat meat.

Now, that... That is rich. That is rich.

Have you ever had sex, Ezra?

Did Lawrence in Accounting

..... you to this?

Because somehow I can't imagine

the blind, vegan...beef salesman having sex.

Listen, I'm trying to help you, sir.

You're trying to help me?

The blind beef salesman to help me?

I'm actually starting to feel bad for you, Ezra.

Because I look at my life, and it is surrounded by so much beauty and you can't see

Is that fair? Does that fair to you, Ezra?

Do you even know what color the ? Do you?

It's blue, sir. It's blue, sir.

Say what you wanna say. Say what you wanna say to me.

Thank you for Cheyenne Meats.

That's not what you wanna say, you You

You blind, vegan, beef-salesman, virgin coward!

Goodbye, Mr. Thomas.

Say what you wanna say.