

*Skit for Sale!*

**Supersecret Signals Agency Goes Retail:  
At NSA, It's Data for the People!**

**VOICEOVER**

The expanding use of cell-phone tracking apps has raised concern over their potential to compromise Americans' privacy. To be sure, there is much to fear from the police state.

On the other hand, this new weapon for mauling personal privacy offers exciting new possibilities for government services that turn a profit for the taxpayer and while putting the people's data to use *for* the people, as illustrated in the following real-life anecdote.

**HUSBAND STEVE**

I made NO such promise and said NO such thing.

**WIFE DIANE**

Oh yes you did make "such promise and said such thing." It was in a phone call.

**STEVE**

False memories. Very common.

**DIANE**

You said you'd drive the kids to the doctor and dentist if I made the appointments.

**STEVE**

I never said dental!  
(*Shudders.*)

You know how I feel about that place.

**DIANE**

But now that an emergency bite-wing series conflicts with your Saturday pickle ballgame, you conveniently forget. I don't think so.

**STEVE**

OK let's all just take a breath. This is Exactly what Doctor Schmelling talked about — that we just have to agree to disagree on a contested memory. Wouldn't you agree?

**DIANE**

Yeah. Not so much.

**STEVE**

Then I don't know what to tell you! It's not like there's a third party who can give us an objective readout of a private phone conversation that took place three weeks ago.

**DIANE**

Actually there is. And it was TWO weeks ago.

**STEVE**

Who are you calling?

**DIANE**

WHOM. The objective form for an objective third party.

**STEVE**

Oh, please. Your mother isn't an objective party.

**NSA REP JACK**

*(On speaker phone. Chirpy.)*

NSA Retail Services. Jack Bundy speaking.

**STEVE**

What?! You're calling the National Security Agency? On our home phone?

**DIANE**

Hi, Jack. My name is —

**JACK**

Your name is Diane Tribble and you live at 1789 Freedom Lane, Ho-Ho-Kus, New Jersey, and your favorite flower is the purple lilac.

**DIANE**

Wow! You're good!

**NSA REP JACK**

Please. We're the NSA!

*(Concerned.)*

How's Snowball doing?

**DIANE**

Much better. Thanks.

**NSA REP JACK**

Oh that's wonderful! I'm so relieved.

**STEVE**

Snowball's back from the vet?

**DIANE**

Jack, we're having a disagreement over a recent phone conversation, and we're hoping you could help.

**NSA REP JACK**

*(Playful mumbling as he searches through computer files.)*

1789 Freedom Lane, Ho-Ho-Kus, New Jersey, where are you? Come into focus, Ho-Ho-Kus. Ah! Here we go! "Domestic Division of Labor, August 24, 2020."

**STEVE**

Wait a second. How would — he can't — the law says — What the hell is going on?

**DIANE**

How much for the transcript, Jack?

**NSA REP JACK**

It's a three-pager, so that'll run you ...

*(Old-fashioned adding machine.)*

... \$24.99. For another five, you can get an MP3 of the actual recording. That's a pretty good promotion!

**STEVE**

Gimme that phone.

*(STEVE and DIANE struggle.)*

**NSA REP JACK**

Everything OK over there?

*(A punch, and the thud of a body hitting the floor.)*

**DIANE**

*(Out of breath.)*

Yeah, Jack. Fine, fine. Just had to —  
take care of something.

**STEVE**

*(Marbles in his mouth.)*

You broke my tooth! Now I have to go to  
the dentist! I hate the dentist!

**DIANE**

I'll make a dental appointment for you.  
Jack, we'll take the transcript and the MP3.  
Can I pay over the phone?

**NSA REP JACK**

Sure! I can open up an online account for  
you. For the future.

**DIANE**

No, thanks. I don't trust the Internet. All  
that identity theft.

**NSA REP JACK**

Oh I hear that. It's crazy scary these days!  
And what card will you be using today, Diane?

**DIANE**

Visa.

**NSA REP JACK**

The 5-2-7-3? Or the 1-8-0-6?

**DIANE**

How did — Oh, right!

*(Together.)*

**NSA REP JACK**

We're the NSA!

**DIANE**

You're the NSA!

*(They laugh.)*

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