

THE HUGE MEAL

Comedy Sketch

Written by

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A married couple order a plate, we see on the menu a description of a full plate with a \$25 price tag on each.

HUSBAND

Damn, I'm so freaking hungry, hope they don't take too long.

WIFE

Yeah me too--

WAITER

Excuse me, the Veal with mint marmalade, baked sweet potato fries with truffle and parmesan, and a mushroom risotto for the gentleman, and a Tomato stuffed with kobe beef for the lady.

The husband stares at his plate, then at his wife's plate, and then stares incredulously at the waiter.

HUSBAND

What the hell is this?

WAITER

Your order sir.

HUSBAND

This is not even one bite of food! This is not what it said in the menu.

WAITER

This is exactly what it said in the menu.

HUSBAND

Where is the truffle fries, the risotto?

WAITER

Right there sir.

The waiter points out a spec of sweet potato and one grain of rice with his pen.

HUSBAND

How am I supposed to get full with what is basically an hour's work?

WAITER

Nobody has made that complaint before. Would you like to order another plate of food?

HUSBAND

I guess. Whats the biggest plate
you have?

WAITER

Well we have the Royal Seafood
platter. That comes with lobster,
shrimp, salmon.

HUSBAND

(to wife)

We can order that to share?

WIFE

That sounds good to me.

The waiter leaves to kitchen to place the order. Husband
turns to wife nodding.

HUSBAND

This is ridiculous, we might as
well eat this bite until the King's
platter comes.

Eats the first plate in one bite.

HUSBAND (CONT'D)

How was your mini tomato

WIFE

It was actualllly amazing. You can
totally taste the kobe flavor and
tex-

WAITER

Excuse me folks. One King's sized
Seafood platter.

WIFE

Jesus, that thing's huge. I don't
know If we'll be able to finish
that.

The waiter serves a humungous platter, but it only has one
shrimp, a mini-lobster medallion, and a bite of salmon.

HUSBAND

Huge? Are you fucking kidding me?

(To waiter)

Hey guy, didn't you say this was a
seafood platter?

WAITER

Yes. This is the King's seafood platter sir.

WIFE

I'm actually kind of full.

HUSBAND

How can anyone share this. This isn't even a piece of sushi.

WAITER

How about a paella for four.

HUSBAND

It's not one little piece of rice?

WAITER

Correct, it's not one peice of rice.

HUSBAND

Fine. Bring me the damn paella for four.

WAITER

Right away sir.

WIFE

I can't eat another bite.

HUSBAND

That's what you ate, a bite.

WAITER

Sir the paella for four.

Waiter is holding the paella pan. The Husband looks at the large pan with a "Finally thank god". As soon as he sets it down on the table he realizes that there are two grains of rice for each of the four portions. Eight grains of rice total. The husband looses it, starts screaming hangry and desperate, he filps the paella pan over. While screaming he starts flipping the plates on other peoples table.

The manager gets on the phone:

MANAGER

We got another one

HUSBAND

(to the waiter)

Ahhh! I'm gonna kill you, YOU
FREAKING LIAR!

WIFE

Oh my god.

The husband charges at the waiter with the paella pan, about to crush his face. Just as the husband is about to smash his face, he gets shot in the ass with a tranquilizer dart. He falls to the floor, and an animal control official drags the man out of the restaurant.

All the patrons continue eating like if nothing happened.