

HENCE, ergo, WENCE, what further...

Man refers to hu-man, by the way.

Man 1: Looks down

Man 2: Penny for the loaf?

Man 1: Yes, and vex

Man 2: Not unlike coupling

Man 1 & 2: Pox marks the hex!!

(The two stomp on little before unnoticed X's until an agreed MORSE-CODE-like CODEX is achieved. X's and O's become the litmus and rubric foundation of a new society that communicates using combinations of smooches & kisses and wooden heeled footwear resembling CLOGS but much much taller and louder)

Man 1: Shall we?

Man 2: Wine knot

(The two trade turns lipstick smooching pages that become constitutions, laws, bibles, and real estate ads)

Man 1: Red in the face, aren't we now

Man 2: Face in the Place

Man 1 & 2: EX AN OH!!

(The two stomp some more, this time resembling the mindless endless chorus of HEY JUDE, but performed by skyscrapers)

Meanwhile crows and wild turkeys and black labs run amok, pecking, pooping, cawing, gobbling, barking, and eating the paper of the society foundations. Once fully sated, the crows and wild turkeys and black labs form a new country where humans are given childish and racially inappropriate names and can only communicate in emojis but using typewriters that don't feature emojis and can only be performed using penny loafers, which went out of style years ago.