

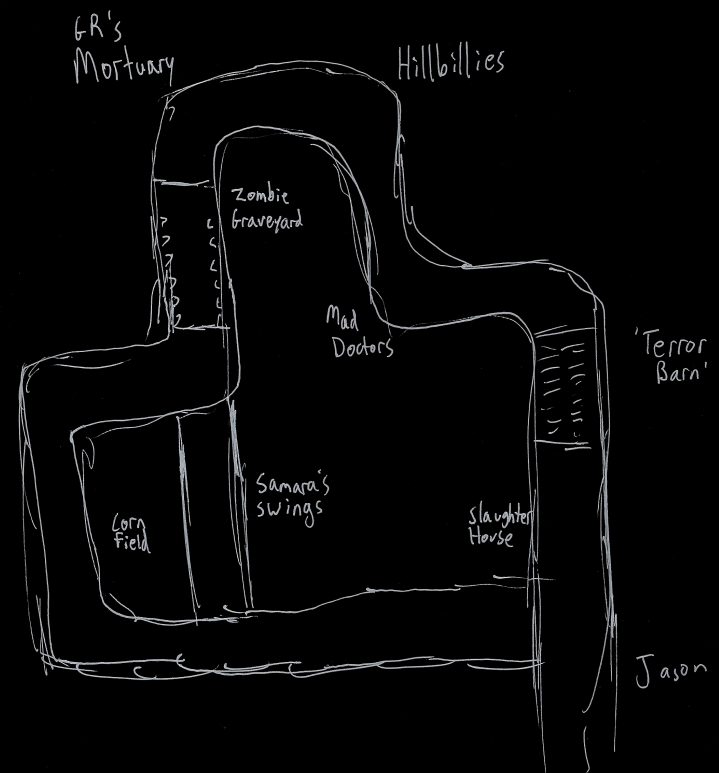
‘What’s Up, Grim?’
Haunted Hayriders In Their Own Words



The following are actual quotations
recorded by the Grim Reaper (GR)
at a haunted hayride
in Marlboro, New Jersey.



October 2012



I love your chest hair, feed it to me for breakfast. – *girl, 10*

You got bacon? I'll go with you if you got bacon. – *woman, 30*

Can I have your autograph? – *girl, 8*
He's the grim reaper, you don't want his autograph. – *her mother*

The grim rizzzeaper! – *young dad to his toddler son, who was sitting in his lap*

You don't look like the guy from Family Guy... – *man, 25*

I love you. – *tween girl*

Do you have a... [giggles] – *tween boy*

How much did you pay for your snapback? – *young boy to Zombie Clarence, who wore a baseball cap*

It smells like bug spray out here! – *young girl to Zombie Clarence*

How much of that costume is Polo? I only wear Polo. – *tween boy*

Would you like a piece of gum? – *tween boy*

He's cute. Want to hook up with me? – *guy, 20*

I hate him, I hate him! – *girl, 10*

It's the bathrobe of doom! – *guy, 25*

When's the last time you took a bath? –
woman, 25

Everybody rape that girl! – *chubby tween
boy to a girl who leapt to the floor of the
wagon after being scared*

I like your axe. – *guy, 20*

Can I have a dollar? – *tween girl*

Come here, baby girl, let me show you a
good time. – *boy, 10*

She has a boo boo on her finger, cut it off!
– *girl, 18*

If you don't leave me alone I'm gonna get
my boyfriend to shoot you...My

boyfriend is a paroler, he wouldn't mind
going back in. - *girl, 22, to Zombie Mike*

His pants are ripped in the back, that's
what a gay zombie's ass looks like.
Everybody should fuck it. Look, he's
bending over in the right position! – *guy,
20, to Zombie Mike*

I would like some mustard, some
toothpaste...[lists things] – *boy, 8*

Love the Under Armour. – *guy, 25*



Nice axe. Great axe. – *boy, 10*

Want to be my friend? – *girl, 10*

You speaka-da-Chinese? – *boy, 10*

He looks hot. – *tween girl*

Why me? Why always me tonight? –
woman, 25

Hi, nice to meet you, I'm Fabulous.
[giggles] – *teen girl*

Hi. – *young boy*

Sure, he goes straight for the girls. – *guy, 20*

Are you a pirate? [giggles] – *boy, 10*

Why me?! Here, you can take my gloves!
– *teen girl*

Laura, Laura – *girl, 20, nudging her friend*

Ah! What's your problem, man?! –
*Laura, startled by GR when she looked up
from her friend's lap, which she'd been
huddling in*

You look like you got a pineapple on your
head. – *man, 50, to Zombie Clarence*

Are you a drummer? – *tween girl after
GR rapped on the side of the wagon with
his plastic axe*

You smell great. – *teen girl*

He's kinda cute. – *teen girl*

Call me, baby. – *teen girl*

It's death! Look death in the eye! –
mother, 40, to daughter, 5

Don't kill me! – *girl, 10*
Don't kill her, it's her birthday. – *her
friend*

[Singing] Ring around the rosie, pocket
full of posie, ashes, ashes, we all fall
down. – *5 tween girls*

You're cute, give me a kiss! – *woman, 25
(shaved head)*

He likes you. – *teen girl to her friend*

She likes you. She wants to be scared. –
teen girl

He's efficient. – *guy, 20*

I'm gonna sue you. – *teen girl to Zombie Mike*

Faggot – *guy whose girlfriend got scared by Zombie Mike*

Who's your tailor? – *man, 50*

Who gives better blowjobs, men or women? – *woman, 25, in a cheetah print jacket, to Zombie Mike*

What war did you fight? – *boy, 10, to Zombie Clarence*

My neega! My neega! – *boy, 12, white*

You got a little something on your face, just a little. – *boy, 12*

She's single! She's single and looking! – *girl, 20, pointing to her friend*

Are you from Slipknot? – *tween boy to Zombie Clarence*

What's up, grim? – *guy, 20*

I still love you. – *teen girl*

If you have a clown, send it this way. – *woman, 30*

The time? It's my time? I'm sorry, I can't go, I gotta stay with her... Take her instead. – *guy, 20, with his girlfriend*

He likes you! – *woman, 30, to her friend*

Are you Pretty Pretty Princess? – *girl, 8*

Please stop! Please stop! Please stop! –
tween girl

Do you like pancakes? You don't like
pancakes? With butter on them? Are you
a Dolphins fan? – *boy, 8*
Are you a dutchman? – *boy, 8, friend of
pancake boy*

Teen girl: Can I marry you?

Zombie Mike: No.

Teen girl: Why?

Zombie Mike: Cause you're a girl.

Teen girl: Oh.

If you don't behave that's what I'm gonna
do to you. – *father, 50, to son, about
Zombie Mike's bloody barbed wire face*



How do they keep a straight face? – *girl,
20*

Yeah, I was just saying I'm impressed
with that! – *girl, 20, friend of above*

I don't want to die. I don't like to die. No
I don't want to die. I'm not ready to die! –
boy, 8

How do you know? You've never tried it.
- *father*

Hi. It's my birthday.
Does he have a beard?
No, I think he's shaved today. – *teen girls*

Excuse me, I have a question. What are
you from? – *boy, 8*
That's Death. – *father*

You're cool. – *boy, 6, covering eyes with
his blanket after GR imitated him by
covering his eyes with his hand*

You're so hot, come over here! – *teen
girls*

You hiring? – *guy, 30*

She's not scared. – *girl, 20*

Can you sit next to us?... Nice comfy seat,
huh? - *boy, 8*

[GR beckons guy, 20 (with friends) to
come with him, gestures that it's his time]

Guy: You want me to come with you?

Friend: Are there bitches where you're
going?

*GR shakes head no, makes 'zero' hand
signal*

Friend: What's that, penis all the time?

[GR makes 1..2..3..0 hand signals,
attempting to explain without speaking]

Friend: Oh, my penis?

[GR makes 'small' hand signal with
thumb and pointer finger]

Friend: Oh! I have a small penis, I get it
now. [laughs]

I'm not scared of you! – *boy, 8*

Look it's the cousin of Scream! – *boy, 9*

Yo wassup, yo. Bitches. - *boy, 10*

Staring contest! – *tween girl*

Hey weirdo! You're a weirdo! – *boy, 7*

These kids think they're not scared. –
man, 40, with a group of 10 year old boys

My teeth look wonderful. [smiles wide] –
girl, 10

Where did you get your costume? – *tween
girl*

Not me, I'm an old lady. - *woman, 50*

You're hot. – *tween girl*

You know he really reminds me of the
guy from Family Guy. Yeah, Death.
Doesn't he? – *guy, 25*

I like your makeup. – *woman, 28, with
dreadlocks*

Are you the grim peeper? – *man, 30*

I'm just like you! – *boy, 10, pulling his
sweatshirt hood over his head*



Don't bother him or he'll mess you up. -
guy, 20, indicating his friend

No I won't. [group laughs as he is startled
by GR]

Front left corner! Front left corner! Front
left corner! – *woman, 30*

You look like our family member Mo! –
young boys to Zombie Clarence
You know what, he does look like Mo. –
parents

She want the D! – *tween girls about their
friend, to Zombie Clarence*

You're trying to laugh, I know you want
to laugh, you're just holding it in. – *guy,
20*

You're Bernie! – *to Zombie Dennis after
he did the Bernie walk*

You're cute! I like you. Look at your little
butt. [Squeezes and slaps GR's butt] Hey,
you want my number? – *woman, 50*
Hey, don't touch the actors. – *man, 50*

We're a lame one, huh? A lame ride. –
woman, 50

Nice axe! – *boy, 10*

Hello. This is a really nice date. I hope
you come back again – if you want – with
more of your friends. Are these your
friends? – *guy, 20, after I sat next to him,*
referring to the zombies

They're gone, they're gone. – *guy, 30,*
repeatedly, to older woman with her head
down, screaming

He's gonna lick you! – *tween girl to her*
friend

It's Scream! – *tween boy*

Will you be my friend? [GR shakes head
no] Why not? All I try to do is be nice. –
girl, 8

Can I get a high five? – *boy, 8*

You're not supposed to touch me! Get out
of my face! Oh shrimp... – *teen girl (no*
one touched her)

The grim reaper is cute. – *Stephanie*

Do you want to be my friend? – *teen girl*

Yo, you real yo? – *tween boy, as GR*
suddenly approached the wagon after
standing still

[GR gestures 'time' by pointing to wrist]
Time? Time for what? Time for nookie? –
woman, 30, in boyfriend's arms

They always go for you.
That's because you look like a little baby.
– *teen girls, to friend with head in her hands*

Hey I paid for that. – *man, 60, after rubbing GR's neck with corn husk, which GR grabbed thinking it was simply corn from the field*

I bet he's naked under those robes. – *guy, 20*

Hi, what's your name? Is it booger? –
girl, 6



His name is Jack too. His first name –
Jack the Ripper! – *young father to his son, referring to GR*

How do they keep a straight face?
I know! – *women, 30*

I need to go to the bathroom. – *boy, 11, in monotone, with his parents, who laugh at his comment*

Is cheerleading a sport? – *tween girl*

Come here! – *boy, 10*
Slice his head off. – *father*

Is it your time? It's not your time. –
woman, 30
If it is, it is. - *guy, 30 (GR was staring at him)*

I love you so much. – *tween girl, repeatedly*

Mr. executioner! I'm one of Henry's six wives and I need you to cut off my head.
Ok? Ok good. Thanks. - *teen boy*

I like your costume! – *girl, 10*

I saw that smile, you smiled. – *teen boy*

You look like my brother's friend. – *teen girl*

You look like my uncle Buddy. – *boy, 10*



Hey watch out, there's a midget that wants to scare you... everybody wants to scare a midget. – *guy, 30*
[Midget guy next to him barks like a dog, smiling.]

It's a hipster! – *man, 50, to Zombie Dennis, who wore a flannel shirt*

Hey, you got some blood on your face. You should take care of that. – *teen boy*

I lost my [bat? bath?] because of you! – *boy, 7, mom laughs*

Your wife beats you too? – *guy, 30*
I don't beat you. I'm pregnant, leave me alone. – *woman, 30, to GR*
[GR shakes head]

He's shaking his head. – *woman, laughing*

Here's the Grim Reaper, he's gonna rape all of y'all. – *guy, 20, leaning back in his seat*

That's a very nice stick you have. – *guy, 20*

Woman, 25: Hello.

GR: Knock knock.

Woman: Who's there?

GR: Death is at the door! To kill you!



I'll see you in a long time. A really, really long time. – *GR to toddler girl*

Your mama...[trails off] – *boy, 6, repeatedly*

Can you rub my shoulder? – *boy, 4*

GR: Do you really want me to rub your shoulder?

Mom: No.

[Boy shakes head no]

GR: That's what I thought.

I got some Neosporin if you need it. – *boy, 10, to Zombie Clarence*

You have a booger in your nose. – *young boy to Zombie Clarence*

Ello Gov'nor! Top o' da mornin' to ya! – *woman, 30*

I love you. – *tween girl*

Instagram. Instagram it. – *tween girls*

Come here, come here, Bloody Mary, say
Bloody Mary 3 times. – *boy, 5, to GR*

You're looking rather grim tonight... –
man, 50

He's from Star Wars.
No, he's the Grim Reaper.
I know he's the Grim Reaper! – *20 year
old girls*

Hi. – *teen girl*

It's 70 degrees out. Last year I was
freezin' my nuts off, now I'm sweatin'
my ass off. – *Zombie Clarence*

Yo, wassup! – *guy, 20*

[*GR* stares at girl , who giggles, looks
away]

Hey, Death, don't go for the black girl! –
white guy, 25, 400lbs, sitting next to her
[girl ignores]

[*GR* stares at guy, gives time gesture]
What's the time? Oh! It's my time? Come
with you? Ok, help a whitey up.

Pick on someone your own size! – *tween
boy*

I'm not scared by that! – *girl, 5*



Very good. You've got *cutting* humor. –
woman, 70

What are you doing? What's wrong with
you? Go back to Harry Potter. – *tween
girls*

Take Justin first! Sacrifice him! – *Justin's
mother and father*
[they hold up Justin, toddler, to GR]

Welcome to Hell, how can I help you? –
*Zombie Dan, every year for the past 4
years*. Every time people laugh at it...No
one better take it. Even when jobs call me
I say it.

You're not allowed to touch people! We
should tell on him and get him fired! –
boy, 11



[Mother and Father with 2 girls. *GR* points to each girl, deciding.]

Father: [points to girl on left] Take this one! [hugs other girl] I need this one!

Girl in the pink, on your right. – *girl and guy couple, 20*

We got ‘em everywhere! – *teen girl*

Grim Reaper, come here, I gotta ask you a question. [GR walks away] Hey Grim Reaper! You’re a sad excuse for a Grim Reaper. – *boys, 12*

Right over here I got fresh meat for ya! – *father, pointing to his daughter, huddled crying next to him*

Doesn't the Grim Reaper have a scythe,
not an axe? – *teen boy*
Whatever! – *GR*

Hey, you got something on your butt: my
eyes. When does your shift end? I'm just
kidding. You want to smile, I know you
do. You smiled, I can see! Are you
coming back? See you later! – *teen girl,*
with friends

Oooh it's the Grim Reaper! The grim
pooper! – *boys, 10*

How you doin'? – *guy, 25*

Take this guy, I'll give you a couple
dollars.
Yeah, he'll pay you for it.

Take this one too, I'll give you 30 dollars.
Take him away, I'll sign the papers! –
three men, 65, laughing

My dad got punched as the Grim Reaper –
girl, 12

Teen girl to GR: Her name's Morena
GR to Morena: Loraina!
Teen girl: No, Morena!
GR: That's a weird name!

I can't handle it anymore! – *woman, 30,*
smiling

Guy, 30, to woman next to him: I think he
wants your number.
[*GR shakes head*]
Do you want *my* number?

That axe is a little too clean. – *guy, 30*

Woman, 50: Hey Reaper. We got a chicken right here. She comes with dental floss. Her name's Holly. Holly. [points to girl, 14, next to her]

GR: Do you know what time it is, Holly?
[Holly doesn't answer]

Woman: [smiling wide] Time to eat the chicken!

How *you* doin? - *guy, 20*

Hello, Vincenzo Bogaducci! – *tween girl, to GR*

Why do they keep coming for me? – *guy, 20*

He seems like he'd be cute under the makeup.

Yeah, he's cute
–*teen girls*



Hello there, sir. - *woman, 30*

Does everyone do their own makeup? –
woman, 25

Oh no, not me! – *boy, 12*

I'm sorry, I'm a good person! I'm sorry! –
tween girl, crying

Teen girl: Her name's Jasimia. Jasimia.

GR: Do you know what time it is,
Jasimia? Time to die! I'll see you later
Jasimia!

Scare her, she hasn't been scared yet.
Scare her.

I worked in a haunted house, it's not
gonna happen. – *women, 25*

[woman w/baby, covering its eyes]

That's a real person! – *teen girl, as GR
begins walking toward wagon*

I love you. – *teen guy*

I'm sorry, I'm sorry! – *tween girl, crying*

It's a straight face contest! – *teen boy*

Wagon witch: Oh yeah, it was so funny,
we had some British people before, they
were like 'this is not like England!'

[British accent]

Guy in back: Oh, haha! [whispering]

Were they black?

Can I be your best friend? You look sad
under there, you look sad. You should get
glad! – *teen girls*

GR to girl, 20, crying on the floor: It's alright, you can open your eyes, I'm gone. No really, I'm gone. It's fine.

Boyfriend: Alright, that's enough. Walk away, man. She's freaking out. Walk away.

Ooh, can I have a bite? – teen girl to Zombie Dennis as he chewed his severed hand

Hey, nice axe. Ooh, try a mint? – tween girl

Hi. – woman, 30

She likes guys with swords, that turns her on. – woman, 25, about her friend, who GR caught picking her nose and imitated





Can I get a high five? I got one from the other guy. – *tween girl*

Scare her! – *guy, 20, referring to his girlfriend*

Fuckin' shit, bitches and hoes, I *see* you! – *woman, 30, sliding onto the floor*

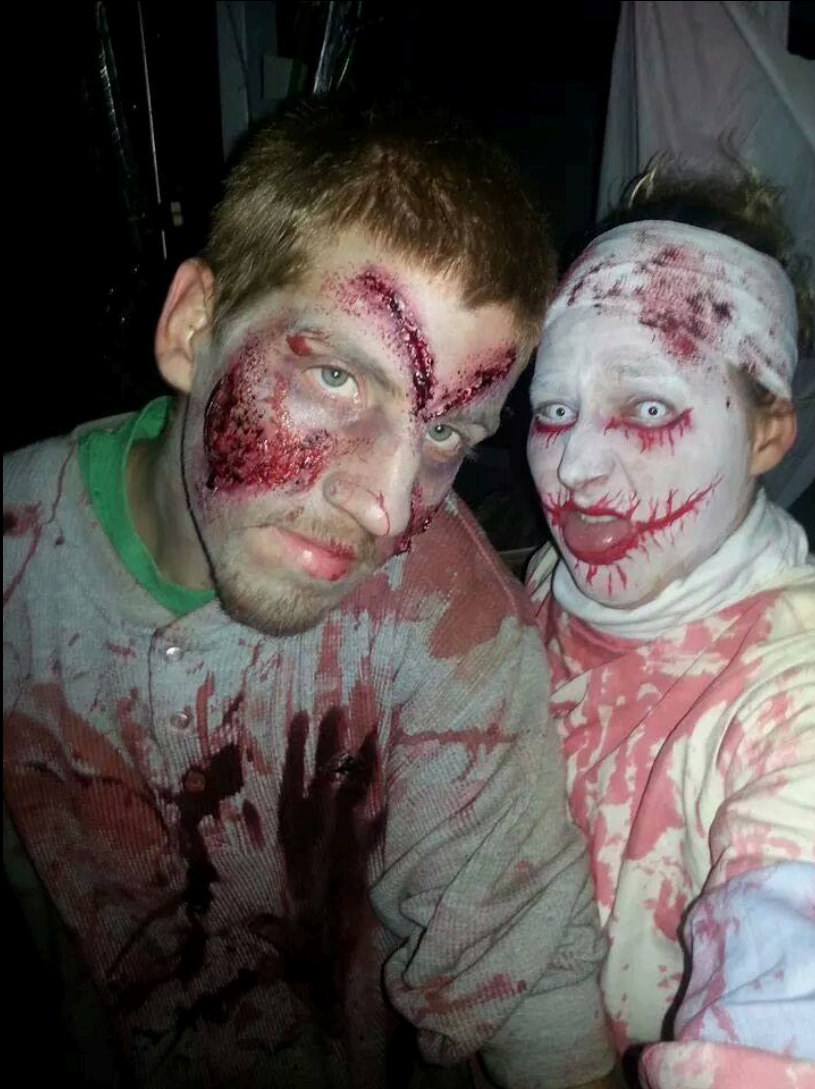
I know CPR! – *teen girl to Zombie Dennis*

The Grim Reaper.

[GR stares]

Oh! He caught me. I called his name and he caught me! I did it to myself! – *woman, 40*

Hello, handsome. – *guy, 30*



Girl, 20, hair down over her face: Hey Grim, what happened to the other day? You stood me up. Hey Grim!

GR: I tried to text you. I'm sorry.

Girl: Not my time yet? Maybe 50 years?

GR: Maybe next week. Keep playing the lotto!

Girl: [laughs] OK, can I get a high five?
[GR obliges]

All the other boys, they try to chase me, but here's my number. – *group of tween girls, singing together*

www.adamfinchler.com/grim



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