

Cyndee from Unbreakable Kimmy Schmidt, S 3 e 12, Kimmy and the Trolley Problem!

[dramatic music] [indistinct chatter]

[Cyndee] Let me tell you, sir, if I'd been kept in a BunCo bunker, I never would have gotten out.

(Man) That's great. Can you struggle with the door a little bit?

(Cyndee) Uh-huh. [straining]

(Kimmy) Cyndee. Why didn't you tell me you were in New York? I had no idea.

(Cyndee) I just go where BunCo tells me, and from the looks of this place, I just assumed we were in Dallas or Houston. It's so depressing here. There are still Hillary balloons in the ceiling. Well, it's good to see you, but I'm kinda on the clock, so let me do my pitch real quick. So you've got her in your van. Now what? BunCo

(Kimmy) Okay, how do you do that? Talk about what happened in front of, like, all these people?

(Cyndee) Huh So I guess there's two things I know more about than you. Talking about bunkers and my mom's phone number. I don't like it here.