

## **Show 5**

### **DATING DO'S AND DON'TS**

DO wear a spinnny bow tie to show you have a sense of humour. And if she looks a bit irritated with you, that just shows you haven't been spinning it enough.

DON'T take her on a tour of the Yakult factory on the first date. She may not be as fascinated by the manufacturing of Yakult as you are.

DO eat lots of garlic because she might be a vampire.

DON'T offer to pay for everything on the first date. Also, DON'T offer to go halves for everything. Because either thing you say will be the wrong thing.

If she says "I'd love to meet your friends," DON'T say, "Sure, I'll introduce you to the rest of the Morris team."

DON'T ring too early after the first date, you'll look too keen. Play it cool, give it two years.

DO be sensible, and carry protection. A Heckler and Koch and a couple of Claymores should do it.

If you have offered to hail a taxi for her at the end of the evening, DON'T throw rocks at the taxis to get them to stop. A raised hand will suffice.

If you take her to Tennessee Fried Chicken for the first date, DO make sure you get her the £3.99 meal which comes with a tub of coleslaw. This'll help you make a good impression.

## **ADVERT SLOGANS**

Doors – try leaving the room without one!

May – Summer's little secret.

It's not the wall, it's not the floor, it's not the ceiling – it's the door.

Knees. Connecting your feet to your hips for over one hundred and fifty years.

That's nice – that's dry ice!

Skipping. Have you forgotten how much fun it is?

Ahhhhhhh. Masturbation.

Dirt. Kids love it!

Derelict houses. The adventure on your doorstep!

Krill. Brings out the whale in you!

Have a break. Have a dump.

Hair. Enjoy it while it lasts.

Drizzle. Now THAT'S refreshing!

Cumulus. The way clouds *ought* to be.

You're never alone with a half-run-over seagull.

## **POSTCARDS HOME**

Lion-watching trip to Norway going well. Not many lions though.

Whale watching trip to Serengeti is great. Been a but unlucky on seeing whales so far.

To be sure we're enjoying the mighty craic in Nepal.

I bet I get back before this card does. Then again maybe not. I am a prisoner in a Burmese jail.

Having a lovely time in Portugal. Weather nice and lots to do. Oh – must dash, as have to go to take penalty. Hope it goes in. Much love, David.

Well well. What can I say about Luxembourg? Absolutely nothing.

Having a great time in Denmark. Visited the Kingdom of Bacon. They've got a bacon slide and a streaky village, and I've brought you a bacon hat.

Wow! Russia's big! They're not kidding!

Having a lovely time. On Monday Frank played golf. On Tuesday he played golf. On Wednesday he played golf. On Thursday I stabbed him through the heart.

Tried to find you a saucy seaside postcard. But they seem hard to track down here in Tehran.

Was very annoyed on arriving in Spain that it is not like Britain in absolutely every respect.

Having a great time in France. Done all the normal touristy things; went up the Eiffel Tower, went to the Louvre, force-fed a goose full of corn until its liver blew up.

## **SONG LYRICS**

**Madonna: “At night, I like to go where no-one else can see.” Where’s that then?**

A mole sanctuary.

An RNIB dinner/dance.

A screening of ‘Swept Away’ starring Madonna.

Half way up a Poplar tree.

In a basket with some new-born kittens whose eyes haven’t opened yet.

Inside a tea urn.

On BBC4.

**“What’s your favourite waste of time?”**

I put the tins in my cupboard in alphabetical order.

Counting the hairs on a dog.

I like to make cigarette lighters out of matchsticks. I enjoy the irony of it.

Cramming beer mats down the toilet, then calling a plumber to unblock it.

Translating the works of Thackeray into Klingon. Then translating them from Klingon into Dutch.

Tattooing the image of my left hand on to my left hand.

I’m naming every wasp in Devon. I’ve done Mr.Wasp, Mrs.Wasp, Waspo the Wasp, Sergeant Waspy, Waspman, Wasp boy, Wasp girl. I’ve got fifteen million to go.

## **Morrissey – Who's He Afraid Of?**

Oscar Wilde telling him he's an idiot and that frankly he prefers Busted.

A giant robot with chainsaws for hands. Which didn't like Morrissey.

Any comparisons with his older material.

That episode of Doctor Who where the bloke pulls his own face off and his face is a big load of tentacles.

Waking up one morning and deciding he really fancies some veal.

That the next series of I'm a Celebrity Get Me Out Of Here won't be as good as the last but one.

"Every Day Is Like Sunday' being used for a Bisto advert. They would change the words so it goes 'Every day is like Sunday. Every day is lovely and great.' But then, surprisingly, they don't change the bit which goes 'Come armageddon, come.'

Clowns. All clowns.

## **SPY MISSION**

Agent Perkins. We are giving you a licence to kill Kilroy.

You'll need this. It's your book of witty things to say after you've killed someone. For example – if you've just roasted someone alive, you say: "ooh, you look a bit hot." Needs some work, that one.

You'll need transportation. This.... is your oyster card.

Look at this wristwatch. It has a built-in tank of sharks.

We want you to infiltrate and destroy the Liberal Democrats.

For your next mission, we want you to sit in a room bugging the phones of Guardian columnists. We'd love to send you to Monte Carlo, but that's not really how we do our work.

We've booked you on easyJet. The airport is a little way from the centre of town but we're absolutely confident you can still save the world in good time.

This may look like an ordinary pen. But if you turn it upside down like this – the lady's bra slowly comes off and you can see her nuddy bits.

This is the man you will be looking for. He is a bearded fanatic, hiding in a remote region, surrounded by loyal acolytes – yet he has global influence. You must find and neutralise this 'Father Christmas.' We have reason to believe he is planning some sort of spectacular on December the 25<sup>th</sup>.

Now when you get to the casino you'll want to blend in. So here's a big bag of 2ps to put in the pushy machines. Remember, if you do win a Spice Girls watch it does belong to the crown.

We're sending you to Egypt for this mission, and you know what that means. There will be a five second shot of an aeroplane landing, then a shot of a pyramid. Prepare yourself for that.

We're sending you off to destroy America. We've all read Michael Moore books now and they're the real baddies, right?

Now this intelligence may be slightly out of date, but we must act upon it. We have heard that the Vikings are about to attack our monastreys.

We have heard from one of our most important informers, a Mr. Chicken Licken, that the sky is falling in.

You've brought back the document on microfilm. Great. We threw out all our microfilm viewing machines in 1988. Have you got it in Word?

## **CHILD OBESITY**

Televisions should be put on wheels and pushed down a hill, so kids watching Dick & Dom In Da Bungalow will have to run for it.

We should buy them proper bicycles, not those bikes made of stringy cheese that they end up eating before they even get to school.

Well known children's characters could walk, cycle or use public transport some more. Noddy would say, I'm just going on a local journey. I'll leave the red and yellow car in the garage. Better for me, better for the environment.

Similarly – why don't you see Batman on the Batbus? If he got off one bat-stop early, and walked the rest of the way.

We should close every McDonalds in Britain except for one – and put that one at the top of Ben Nevis. And then when you get up there all they've got is those salads. And that apple sealed in plastic.

Tell children that if they eat that lettuce they are in BIG trouble.

I just think, if we all had cars like in the Flintstones, we'd be setting a it more of an example to our kids. That technology was there before; I think we can go back to it.

Move house every day. That way, the kids will spend all day running around trying to find you.

Tie them to Paula Radcliffe by a piece of rope. Good training for her, good exercise for them.

Instead of Choco Frosted chocolate nut honey choco flakes for breakfast, they could eat Choco Frosted chocolate nut honey choco carrot slices.

Shut children in their room and block the door with vegetables.

## **RAILWAY STATION ANNOS**

People shopping at Tie Rack, Knickerbox and the Sock Shop are advised to actually put clothes on BEFORE they leave the house.

The Upper Crust is not posh at all.

Customers are reminded that the railway station pub is awful. Everyone is drinking on their own, putting off going back home to a loveless house.

The 3.45 to King's Lynn will split at Royston. Customers bound for stations beyond Royston should sit on the left hand side of the train.

Passengers bound for Milton Keynes should sit in the rear three coaches. That way, they can put off the pain of actually arriving in Milton Keynes for another few seconds.

We would like to apologise for the late departure of the Intercity to Aberdeen. The buffet is still awaiting its supply of rubbish round teabags with foil strips which just float on top of the water refusing to brew. We could just use normal teabags but where would the fun be there?

Network Rail would like to apologise for.... everything.

Don't forget it's Ghost Train week on Eurostar. The tunnel will be decorated by dangly skeletons, and rubber bats on elastic. And the entrance will be through the mouth of a luminous clown face.

Look at you. Down there. Running in your suit. You're not going to catch it. Told you. I can see it all from up here you know. Don't try and look around, you'll never see me.

The flower stall is closed for the day. If you've forgotten her birthday and you really have to take something home to her, there's always baguettes.

Would Thomas the Tank Engine please stop blocking the track in front of the Hogwarts express. The love another train now, just accept that and move on. Go on. Get back in the shed with Ivor.

An announcement for anyone planning to travel by train this Sunday: Ha! Good luck with that one!

It's the steam train fun day tomorrow. Come along, take a ride on a real steam train, and see how fast trains used to go.

## **BOASTING**

I've got a car with nine wheels

See this? It's an Access All Areas pass for the Beaconsfield Steam Rally

I'm the best jelly chef in Wales

I rode a wild Wayne Rooney and then I set it free

I can lift heavy cakes

I had a whole can of Top Deck Shandy last night and didn't even burp.

I have every CD Simply Red have ever made

I have Ireland's finest collection of sheet music

I have a freezer full of hake that I bought from a chap.

I've got a credit card made from silk

I can tie my own shoelaces

I have rocket boots and death gloves

I can eat three bags of chips a day and not feel bloated or guilty

I'm a good friend of Toni Arthur. You may or may not remember her from Play School.