

Super Glue

THEMES

Super Glue

Thomas the Tank Engine

Johnny Rotten

Tar Jane Lord of Embarrassment

Talking Rubbish

I'm Rambling

Super Glue

I woke up this morning and I thought I'll rid the world of evil.

How to do that?

I know - Super glue.

I'll take some friends down the Mall and assemble all the people I've got a prejudice against.

Let's vote

Good or Bad?

Good...sorry..see you later...have a drink.

Bad...super glue their feet to an oil drum.

Tourist buses zoom down the Mall.

On our right - Buckingham Palace.

On our left - a tree.

On our right - a tree.

On our left a – BMW Driver super glued to an oil drum.

Tree

Derren Brown

Tree

Telephone canvasser.

Tree.

Tree.

Michael Portillo

One day punishment will fit the crime.

Junior ministers will be super glued to the outside of the Ritz.

I'll be spending more time in my constituency.

Kilroy-Silk will be glued to his own mirror.

I love you with all my heart.

Vinny Jones will be glued to his own genitals.

[MIME]

Advertising executives are glued to their own bottoms.

Super Glue

Where will it all end?
With us...glued to the telly.

Thomas the tank engine meets Johnny rotten

I'd like to thank all the people who have been an influence on my life.
My mum for teaching me - the world is a hard place and everyone is out to get you.
My Dad for teaching me about the good in all people.
And Thomas the Tank Engine for teaching me that all you need in life is a full head of steam and a good whistle - TOOT TOOT!
MIME

I've always wanted to take my family on a suicide mission behind enemy lines.
We'd hit the beach...
Mum hitches up her apron.
Dad consults his AA large scale map of unknown islands.
Thomas flicks through his pocket book of tunnels and adjusts his funnel.

The moon beams down.
I'm cutting back the undergrowth.
The bushes stir...a nocturnal scavenger jumps out and leaps up to us...
It's Johnny Rotton...
The bastard quotes at us - "Sex is just two minutes of squelching noises."
Well only if you do it with fruit.
I don;t fancy yours mate...looks like a Guava to me.
Mine's a melon.
A melon?
Imagine at the Doctor's...
Well Mr Kinloch how did you get a melon pip half way up your urethra???
Eeeerm...I'm a member of the Green Party...and we just love fruit...

Tarjane Lord of Embarrassment

A scream breaks the air....AAAARRRRRRRRRAAAAAA!!!!
It's Tarjane lord of embarrassment.
Me Tarjane...You embarrassed.
No.
Remember Holland 1989?
No.
Boxing Day...Met a woman... blond
MIME: Woman Shape
Deformed...Egg Timer...Bouncy Ball.
I remember..I woke up in the middle of the night...I'd wet the bed.
What can I say?
Beer.

Super Glue

I sweat a lot.
Drunken burglars
Incontinent drunken burglars broke in and pissed in my pants.

Where was I?
Yes on a mission from Mum.
So Mum sees Johnny Rotton...reaches into her pinny and pulls out a grenade...pulls the pin and jumps on Rotton....
I'm taking the bastard with me...
Mums eh?

Talking Rubbish

Used tea bag
Broken wine glass.
Dog ends and cigarette ash.
Contents of a Hoover bag.
Banana skin
Yesterday's newspaper.
Sorry
I'm talking rubbish.

i'm Rambling

Picnic on a haystack
Cup of tea from a Tartan thermos Flask.
This map is wrong.
This rucksack is killing my shoulders.
Let me help you over this rickety fence.

Now I'm Rambling...Better go...

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