

Mrs. Mops Side

Mrs. Mops: Part 1

Mr. S. Mr. S? You look as if you'd seen a ghost!

You thought you saw Mr. Marley? Mr. Marley died, sir, seven years ago this very night. Maybe you need your eyes examined....

Your gruel is waiting in the pot, sir. And I'll bring you a slice of turkey and bit of puddin' in the mornin'.

Don't bother? Well, suit yourself, sir! Stupid man! And he calls me stupid!

Mrs. Mops: Part 2

Shame to let a shirt like that go in the ground. Grab the sheets and curtains off his bed. Wasn't worth your spit while he was still around, but just look at how much he's worth now that he's dead!!!!