

# No, no, no! Yes, yes. A bit. But she's got a wart.

Bring her forward! We want a shrubbery!! The nose? I don't want to talk to you no more, you empty-headed animal food trough water! I fart in your general direction! Your mother was a hamster and your father smelt of elderberries! Now leave before I am forced to taunt you a second time!

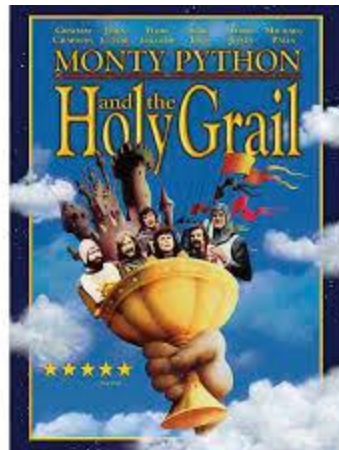
Look, my liege! Now, look here, my good man. **She looks like one.** *Did you dress her up like this?* I have to push the pram a lot.

*And this isn't my nose. This is a false one.*

The Lady of the Lake, her arm clad in the purest shimmering samite, held aloft Excalibur from the bosom of the water, signifying by divine providence that I, Arthur, was to carry Excalibur. That is why I am your king. Shh! Knights, I bid you welcome to your new home. Let us ride to Camelot!

1. Ni! Ni! Ni! Ni!
2. Well, we did do the nose.
3. Who's that then?

*You don't vote for kings.*



I am your king. Listen. Strange women lying in ponds distributing swords is no basis for a system of government. Supreme executive power derives from a mandate from the masses, not from some farcical aquatic ceremony.

- No, no, no! Yes, yes. A bit. But she's got a wart.
- I have to push the pram a lot.
- And this isn't my nose. This is a false one.

On second thoughts, let's not go there. It is a silly place. How do you know she is a witch? Bloody Peasant! I don't want to talk to you no more, you empty-headed animal food trough water! I fart in your general direction! Your mother was a hamster and your father smelt of elderberries! Now leave before I am forced to taunt you a second time!

You don't vote for kings. You don't frighten us, English pig-dogs! Go and boil your bottoms, sons of a silly person! I blow my nose at you, so-called Ah-thoor Keeng, you and all your silly English K-n-n-n-n-n-n-n-niggits!

Oh! Come and see the violence inherent in the system! Help, help, I'm being repressed! We found them. You don't vote for kings. You don't frighten us, English pig-dogs! Go and boil your bottoms, sons of a silly person! I blow my nose at you, so-called Ah-thoor Keeng, you and all your silly English K-n-n-n-n-n-n-n-niggits!

You don't frighten us, English pig-dogs! Go and boil your bottoms, sons of a silly person! I blow my nose at you, so-called Ah-thoor Keeng, you and all your silly English K-n-n-n-n-n-n-n-niggits! Well, we did do the nose.

On second thoughts, let's not go there. It is a silly place. Oh, ow! You don't vote for kings. We want a shrubbery!! Listen. Strange women lying in ponds distributing swords is no basis for a system of government. Supreme executive power derives from a mandate from the masses, not from some farcical aquatic ceremony.

No, no, no! Yes, yes. A bit. But she's got a wart. Where'd you get the coconuts? Look, my liege! I dunno. Must be a king.

I have to push the pram a lot. We found them. I don't want to talk to you no more, you empty-headed animal food trough water! I fart in your general direction! Your mother was a hamster and your father smelt of elderberries! Now leave before I am forced to taunt you a second time!

The Knights Who Say Ni demand a sacrifice! ...Are you suggesting that coconuts migrate? Well, Mercia's a temperate zone! He hasn't got shit all over him. The Lady of the Lake, her arm clad in the purest shimmering samite, held aloft Excalibur from the bosom of the water, signifying by divine providence that I, Arthur, was to carry Excalibur. That is why I am your king.

Why do you think that she is a witch? I don't want to talk to you no more, you empty-headed animal food trough water! I fart in your general direction! Your mother was a hamster and your father smelt of elderberries! Now leave before I am forced to taunt you a second time!

What do you mean? Why do you think that she is a witch? We shall say 'Ni' again to you, if you do not appease us. Well, I didn't vote for you. We want a shrubbery!! Who's that then?

Burn her! Listen. Strange women lying in ponds distributing swords is no basis for a system of government. Supreme executive power derives from a mandate from the masses, not from some farcical aquatic ceremony.