

**Sarah:** 'Oi, beardy down there. Have you forgotten something? Very important. What's the date?'

**Peter:** 'Ummm, 24 December.'

**S:** 'What's tomorrow?'

**P:** 'Ummm, is that a trick question?'

**S:** 'No.'

**T:** 'Ummm, Easter Day.'

**S:** 'No.'

**T:** 'Oh dammit. I look stupid now don't I?'

**S:** 'Yes, you do. More to the point, the children want their goodies and if they don't get them they will be very disappointed.'

**T:** 'Ummm, ok?'

**S:** 'And stop saying ummm. You sound like an old Grandad.'

**T:** 'Ummm, that's because I am.'

**S:** 'No you're not. You're 40.'

**T:** 'Yes, middle-aged. Now, where's my outfit?'

**S:** 'Ummm, you've got it on Gramps.'

**T:** 'Oh, so I have!'

**S:** 'But it's the wrong colour.'

**T:** 'Oh no it isn't.'

**S:** 'Oh yes it is.'

**T:** 'Oh no it isn't.'

**S:** 'Oh yes it is.'

**T:** 'What do you think this is? The Easter panto? Now, if you don't mind, I have to get some baskets from Wickes to put these in.'

**S:** 'Ummm, you don't get Easter baskets from Wickes! And, it's friggin' December!'

**T:** 'Oh, is it? Kids love Easter eggs as well, because they are eggscellent!'

**S:** 'Terrible pun. And you can't get all around the world with Easter Eggs in one night! And kids don't expect Easter Eggs in December!'

**T:** 'Oh, well, that's all I've got. Kids can either take the Easter Eggs and put up with them, or I strike, and, again, they won't be happy with Easter Eggs in December!'

**S:** 'In that case, let the strike commence!'