

You sat down-

OFFICER 1

On the lime-

OFFICER 2

Yeah on the lime-

OFFICER 1

And started swaying repeatedly forward-

OFFICER 2

Like a churchill nodding dog-

OFFICER 1

Yeah oh my god do you remember those?

OFFICER 2

Yeah I do yeah my nan had one.

OFFICER 1

'course she did, how is Loraine?

OFFICER 2

She's all right but she's lost her last tooth now.

OFFICER 1

Oh no not the blessed canine of hope.

OFFICER 2

Yeah she looks like Cecil turtle on the account of her toothless face, alopecia and hunchback.

OFFICER 1

Oh send her my love won't you?