

Basil?

Are you serious?

Basil!

You can't be serious?

Basil!

That's nearly as bad as Cedric,

And worse than Cecil.

And far, far worse than Cyril.

Hello Basil,

How's things Basil?

Just spiffing, eh Basil.

Basil, are you coming dear boy? Wot!

Basil, couldn't lend us a fiver, could you old man?

Right on Basil, jolly good show. Wot!

Basil!

Basil!

(Try it with a heavy French accent.)

Bazeel.

What are you doing, Bazeel?

You naughty boy.

Bazeeeel....

You mustn't play games with me, you wicked Monsieur.

Oh Bazeel, look what 'as 'appened:

You 'ave lost at Backgammon!

NIHILISM AS AN ART FORM

Empty rooms,
Crowded tombs:
No resurrections here.

Show me your Messiah,
Show me your God,
Or even one gramme of evidence,
But don't try, to sell me a pound of your faith.

Love? Sex!

Murals chill,
Grafitti thrill;
Bare walls better still.

If you do it, do it right,
Do it quick, don't take all night.
From a view to kill,
Wipe,
Snipe;
Here we go Mr President,
You and me together:
Watch the birdie.....
History here I come.

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