

Roger

"The Fallout"

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[Man:] "Blimey! I...I suppose...that was it."

[Woman:] "Wasn't it light?"

[Man:] "Yea, terrific. You--you get terrific light with those bombs. Listen! A dog!"

[Woman:] "What does the fallout look like, dear?"

[Man:] "I don't know. The government director neglected to mention what it would look like. I expect it would look a bit like snow does, only gray. Very quiet. I expect they're all are having a good lie-in after the bombing."

[Woman:] "Terrible smell of burning."

[Man:] "Yes. Well there's bound to be. That's logical..."

[Woman:] "It's like...roast meat."

[Man:] "Yes, it does. I expect everybody will be having their Sunday dinner a bit early this week, due to the unexpected circumstances..."

[Man:] "A cloud coming up. Looks like rain. We'll be alright for water now for a while, my dear."

[Woman:] "Do you think rainwater is alright to drink?"

[Man:] "Oh yes, of course it is. There's nothing purer than rainwater, is there? Everybody knows that."

[Woman:] "Oh, look! My hair's coming out."

[Man:] "Hair's coming out."

[Woman:] "My hair's coming out."

(Instrumental)

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