

[Woman]: "Hello, what's your name?"
[Judge Dread]: "Dread"
[W]: "Not Judge Dread?"
[J.D.]: "Yes, that's right"
[W]: "Oh, I've always wanted to meet you"
[J.D.]: "Oh really, why?"
[W]: "Oh, I'm a really big fan of yours"
[J.D.]: "That's very nice of you to say that"
[W]: "Is It true?"
[J.D.]: "Is what true?"
[W]: "What they say about big nine"
[J.D.]: "Well, I think you'd better have a look for yourself"
[zipping noise]
[W]: "Oh, it's true, it's true! Come on Dread, get 'em off"
[J.D.]: "No, what do you take me for!"
[W]: "Come on, don't be shy"
[sighing]
[W]: "Now doesn't that feel better?"
[J.D.]: "Oh yes, those bloody boots were killing me!"
[W]: "Here, look at this"
[J.D.]: "Oh my god, I don't believe it!"
[W]: "Oh come on, touch it"
[J.D.]: "You must be bloody jokin', you're not even a proper wo
man! You're a geezer dressed up! You're one of those Trans... Wh
at do they call 'em... Transvestites!"
[W, in a deep voice]: "Oh come on dear, this is 1975"
[J.D.]: "Oh I don't know, every time I come out, every bloody t
ime, it always ends up in sillys!"
[W, in a deep voice]: "Come home and give me love please"
[J.D.]: "I'll tell you what, I'll give you bloody love! I'll gi
ve you the rough end of a pineapple! Go on, fuck off!"
[W, sobbing in a high voice]: "Nasty man you"
[J.D.]: "Away!"
[W]: "What?"
[J.D.]: "Take your soddy handbag with you!"
[W]: "And I'm not going to buy anymore of your records! Fuck of
f!"