

# Nudge Nudge

Monty Python

Man: 'Evening, squire!  
Squire: (stiffly) Good evening.  
Man: Is, uh,...Is your wife a goer, eh? Know whatahmean, know whatahmean, nudge nudge, know whatahmean, say no more?  
Squire: I, uh, I beg your pardon?  
Man: Your, uh, your wife, does she go, eh, does she go, eh?  
Squire: (flustered) Well, she sometimes "goes", yes.  
Man: Aaaaaaaah bet she does, I bet she does, say no more, say no more, knowwhatahmean, nudge nudge?  
Squire: (confused) I'm afraid I don't quite follow you.  
Man: Follow me. Follow me. That's good, that's good! A nod's as good as a wink to a blind bat!  
Squire: Are you, uh,...are you selling something?  
Man: SELLING! Very good, very good! Ay? Ay? Ay? (pause) Oooh! Y a wicked Ay! Wicked Ay! Oooh hooh! Say No MORE!  
Squire: Well, I, uh...  
Man: Is, your uh, is your wife a sport, ay?  
Squire: Um, she likes sport, yes!  
Man: I bet she does, I bet she does!  
Squire: As a matter of fact she's very fond of cricket.  
Man: 'Oo isn't? Likes games, eh? Knew she would. Likes games, eh? She's been around a bit, been around?  
Squire: She has traveled, yes. She's from Scarsdale. (pause)  
Man: SAY NO MORE!  
Man: Scarsdale, saynomore, saynomore, saynomore, squire!  
Squire: I wasn't going to!  
Man: Oh! Well, never mind. Dib dib? Is your uh, is your wife interested in... photography, ay? "Photographs, ay", he asked him knowingly?  
Squire: Photography?  
Man: Snap snap, grin grin, wink wink, nudge nudge, say no more?  
Squire: Holiday snaps, eh?  
Man: They could be, they could be taken on holiday. Candid, you know, CANDID photography?  
Squire: No, no I'm afraid we don't have a camera.  
Man: Oh. (leeringly) Still, mooooooh, ay? Mwoohohohohoo, ay? Hohohohoho, ay?  
Squire: Look... are you insinuating something?  
Man: Oh, no, no, no... yes.  
Squire: Well?  
Man: Well, you're a man of the world, squire.  
Squire: Yes...  
Man: I mean, you've been around a bit, you know, like, you've, uh... You've "done it"...  
Squire: What do you mean?  
Man: Well, I mean like,...you've SLEPT, with a lady...  
Squire: Yes...  
Man: What's it like?