

HOBSON'S JOKE

A Lancashire Parody by Some Bloke

HOBSON: Maggie, I'm just going out for a quarter of an hour.

MAGGIE: Yes, father. Dinner's at one o'clock. There's liver.

HOBSON: *[Pause]* I'll be back at two, then.

ALICE: I can't these figures to come out right. What's the meaning of life, the universe, and everything?

VICKEY: Fifty-two of course.

ADA: It's daylight robbery!

MAGGIE: No Miss Figgins. Daylight saving time: *that's* daylight robbery.

MRS. HEPWORTH: You'll keep that card, Mossop, and you won't dare leave here to go to another shop without letting me know where you are. Here, take down my cell phone number, too. Are you on Facebook?

ALBERT: All being well, you and I are marrying into this family and we know what Maggie is. If we start giving in to her now, she'll be a nuisance to us all our lives.

FREDDY: Something tells me she'll be a nuisance to us regardless.

VICKEY: You don't help us much for an intelligent foreman.

TUBBY: Well then: A) I help, B) I'm a foreman, and C) I'm intelligent. If what you say is true Miss Vickey, one of those three doesn't belong. Now, which is it?

WILLIE: I wish you'd leave me alone.

MAGGIE: So does the fly when the spider catches him.

WILLIE: A fly caught by a spider spends his last moment wishing *you'd leave me alone?* I'm grateful for the fly's support and all, but I doubt even your expansive influence reaches all the way to the list of daily concerns of the food chain's bottom ranks.

DOCTOR: Have ye a wife, Mr. Hobson?

HOBSON: *[Points upward]*

DOCTOR: In bed?

HOBSON: Higher than that!

DOCTOR: *Making* the bed?

MAGGIE: Take a fair look at him, Ada.

ADA: At Will?

MAGGIE: Not much for two women to fall out over, is there?

ADA: *[Looks at Will]* I see your point Miss Hobson. Good day!

TUBBY: When you go to buy a pair of boots do you like to be tried on by a man or a nice soft young woman?

JIM: [*Long pensive pause*] I'm sorry, what were the choices again?

HOBSON: That's why I pay Mr. Tudsbury, the draper, 10 pounds a year a head to dress you proper.

TUDSBURY: How you girls should frown at the idea of being dressed with drapes, I'll nay fathom. It worked in *Gone with the Wind*...

ALICE: Do you mean to tell me father isn't rich?

WILLIE: If you'd not married into the law you'd know what they think of your father to-day in trading circles. Vickey ought to know. Her husband's in trade.

VICKEY: That's right. And I'm hoping to fetch upward of two Frenchmen and a Dutch for him.

ALBERT: The sum we propose, which includes my ordinary costs but not any additional costs incurred by your use of defamatory language to me... is OVER NINE THOUSAAAAAAND!!!!