



The things you say...they're unbesoddinglyeable. Why do people talk like knobheads nowadays? Here are a handful of examples of the modern malaise. The stupid, the senseless and the downright irritating things people say.

## **talk proper for god's sake!**

### **"I'M SO LIKING THIS"**

What? What?! I'm so going to punch your face in.

### **"JUST FILL OUT THE FORM"**

No, I'll fill it in. "Filling out" is a euphemism for someone mutating into a porker. "Ooh, haven't you filled out?" means "Jesus, you've let yourself go you fat bastard".

### **"PANTS"**

"Oh I got really wrecked last night. I feel really pants today. Have you heard the new Klaxons single? It's absolute pants". Shut up, you tit. Let's face it, pants are what Northerners call trousers, usually smart ones, not underpants. It's the David Baddiels of this world who have exhausted the "Do you remember when you forgot your P.E. kit at school and the teacher made you do it in your pants?" routine. Well, no, I don't remember because we had to get some manky old spare shorts from the lost property P.E. kit box, our teachers obviously weren't as sadistic as yours.

### **"I'M GOOD, THANKS"**

No, I'll just correct you there. When I enquired about your welfare you should have replied "I'm alright, thanks" or "Very well, actually". Something like that. Just putting you right, friend.

### **"CAN I GET . . .?"**

No, no, no. Here's the deal. When the waiter/waitress/barkeep takes your order you say "Can I have...?". He or she will then get what you requested, unless you want to pop behind the bar and get it yourself. They get it, they give it to you, you have it. Get it?

### **"TOP OF YOUR GAME"**

Yeah, Steve's really at the top of his game. Since he joined the team 18 months ago he's really raised the bar in the financial consultancy outsourcing interface directives initiatives arena. Cock.

### **"X/Y/Z COULD SING THE PHONE BOOK/SHOPPING LIST ETC AND STILL MAKE IT SOUND SOULFUL/SEXY ETC"**

Hmm, may have to take issue with that one, Mr. Music Journalist. Let's just listen to this extract from Joss Stone's new 'Rare & Unreleased' box set.

Mmm, ooh yeah. Skimmed milk, mmmm, moisturizer, ooh yeah, potato cakes, whoa oh oh, pineapple chunks, mmmm hmm baby, toilet roll (ooh own brand if possible), £10 on leccy car-har-hard mmm yeah, baybayy.

No wonder it was unreleased, it's fucking pants, yeah?

Reduced to clear – Aretha Franklin Sings Thomson Local Worcester & District Edition Live At Northwich Memorial Halls. £2.99, mint condition.