

**KING STUPID -
ANSWERS/LYRICS**
Show 2

Rx: Sunday 26th July 1998 7.30 pm

ANSWERS FOR SHOW 2

SECRET BASES

I'd hide my secret base behind the exterior of a secret base as a sort of a double bluff

I would have a tank full of Gary Rhodes's and people would be impaled on his spiky hair.

I would hide my secret base in James Bond's house because that's the one place he never seems to go to.

I would have a tank full of sharks, but not carnivorous sharks. I'd have filter feeding whale sharks, so any secret agent that I dropped in would be intrigued by the fact that not all sharks are deadly, and perhaps they should be re-evaluated as a symbol of terror. And then the agent would drown.

To make sure that no-one ever went in my secret base, I would disguise it as a Wimpy hamburger restaurant.

I did have a tank full of piranhas once, but I sort of forgot to put water in it as well as fish, and now I've got an empty tank with a thin layer of bad-smelling fish paste on the bottom.

Mnemonic Rhymes

In nineteen hundred and forty three, Japan was defeated at the battle of Midway, Aiiiee!!

In nineteen hundred and fifty one, there was the Suez Crisis - oh no, I'm wrong.

In nineteen hundred and eighty four, the totalitarian state described by Orwell failed to emerge though they did make a film of the book, which was poor.

In nineteen hundred and sixty three, JFK was shot, not me.

In nineteen hundred and ninety two, I did a poo.

In nineteen hundred and ninety three, I did a wee.

In nineteen hundred and ninety four, I decided not to be so puerile any more.

In thirteen hundred and forty two, a peasant ate some barley stew. (Not exactly up there with discovering America)

In six, they'd never heard of Twix

In 16, Jesus got his first carpentry qualification.

In eighty million and forty one, B.C., a stegosaurus ate a tree.

In nineteen hundred and eighty eight, I first had sex and it was great.

William Vandyck Plays Pop

Charlene:

She ain't supposed to see her husband collapsed drunk at the end of a golf club dinner.

She ain't supposed to see the back of a washing machine.

She ain't supposed to see the sun through a pair of binoculars, as Patrick Moore always reminds us.

Radiohead:

Thom doesn't like it when someone brings him a big cake in the shape of his head, and they've iced a picture of a radio on to it.

He doesn't like it when halfway through 'No Surprises' the rest of the band surprise him by launching into 78 Trombones.

He doesn't like it when he's at a convention of all the miserable pop stars, and Leonard Cohen puts a bucket of water on a partially open door, and Thom gets soaked and Morrissey and Nick Cave both have a good laugh.

He doesn't like it when he wins £10 on a scratchcard. That's too surprising.

Wham:

Maybe Club Tropicana is actually a state-subsided drop-in centre for pensioners, where George Michael is doing his community service after that business in the toilet.'

Maybe it's a naval recruitment centre. You hear the drinks are free, you turn up, get a drink, and it's got a shilling at the bottom.

Cornershop:

If you use a bosom for a pillow, then the bosom belongs to someone else, who also needs a bosom for a pillow. So you'd need someone else underneath them. What you'd end up with every night is a huge tower all the people in the world, and the one on the bottom would have to do without a bosom for a pillow.

And if you were going to stay in a caravan or a holiday chalet, you would have to ask; "Do I need to bring my own bosoms?" The cost of providing bosoms in the tourist industry would surely be passed on to the customer.

SMALL CARS MARKETED AT WOMEN

Swab

Crazy Bronco

Locust

Jim Davidson

Spinster 3.0

Tart With A Heart

The Man Substitute

The 'Don't worry about what goes on under the bonnet love'

The Pussymagnet would only appeal to a certain number of women.

Stench

Bison

The Renault Menopause

WAYS TO GET CHILDREN TO EAT VEG

Poison their chocolates and sweets with a deadly chemical. Then put the antidote in a Brussels Sprout. This will encourage healthy eating.

Carve each carrot into a perfect little statue of one your child's least favourite teachers. Then your child will gleefully bite their heads off. With practice, this should only take about eight hours.

Genetically engineer a vegetable so it has the exact texture of plastic. They're bound to start chewing it then.

Establish a system of rewards and treats. For every pea they eat, give them a Mars Bar. This is a popular scheme with children. Also, six year old boys always want to drive cars, so if he eats a whole plate of cabbage, why not let him take the wheel for a week.

Persuade All Saints to do a single about the nutritious properties of cauliflower. They'll probably say yes.

Try scare tactics. If a child eats a lot of pizza, say to them; if you eat any more pizza, you'll turn into one. Then, when they're asleep, sellotape some cheese, mushrooms and slices of peperoni sausage to their faces. Then in the morning, lead them to the mirror and say 'it is beginning!'

Origins Of Words

Lions:

This comes from the original term 'lie-ons', because elephants used to use them as scatter cushions on the savannah.

Aubergine:

This comes from the German, 'Ubergine', or 'master plant'. The aubergine used to have a reign of terror over all the other vegetables, and they still fear it to this day.

Wardrobe:

This is two words put together; 'War' and 'Drobe'. These objects aren't actually from earth; servile androids, known as 'drones' were adapted for military use, called 'wardrones', and they are waiting in all houses on the planet until a signal is given and they will rise and overwhelm us.

Ukraine:

This comes from the weather; Yuck! Rain!

Other possible word instead of Ukraine:

Nuclear:

nuclear technology started out as a revolution in spot treatment. First of all, there was 'Clear', then in the forties, America entered the war and threw a lot of money into spot treatment so that G.I.s could pull lots of girls in Britain. So 'NuClear' was invented, and it turned out to be a bit stronger than expected.

Tie Breaker:

I like Radio Four Because

... because because because because because, because of the wonderful things Robin Lustig does.

... because of the unique way in which it is funded. (*Crawling won't get you anywhere, says William*)

... because it may sound absurd, but I get off on the spoken word.

... because my TV is broken.

... because it makes the voices in my head go away.

... because it's full of great pundits, and somewhat overfunded.

- ... because it drowns out the incessant wittering of the people I kidnap.
- ... because Four knows the score. Big up to the station. Peace.
- ... because it it four-ever in my heart, and four-ever in my thoughts.