

## S4 E02 - The Man Who Tried To Destroy London's Monuments

Transcribed by David Saltmer. Corrections by thegoonshow.net. Final corrections by Helen.

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**TIMOTHY:**

...we present Peter Sellers, Harry Secombe and Spike Milligan in...

**SECOMBE:**

The Goon Show!

**ORCHESTRA:**

GOON SHOW THEME

**FX:**

FAST KNOCKING ON DOOR

**MORIARTY:**

Ah, Secombe, there you are.

**SECOMBE:**

What do you want?

(PART MISSING, 2 -3 SECONDS)

**SECOMBE:**

I'm not interested I'm too busy.

**MORIARTY:**

Too busy? Too busy? Saprismi. You English are all the same.

**SECOMBE:**

Oh, no we're not.

**MORIARTY:**

How do you differ?

**SECOMBE:**

Some of us are women.

**MORIARTY:**

Ah, women women, that's what I came to see you about.

**SECOMBE:**

I'm sorry I haven't any spares.

**MORIARTY:**

Silencio! Today Miss Gingold is starting a week's holiday in Brighton.

**SECOMBE:**

I'm not interested.

**MORIARTY:**

She's a millionairess.

**SECOMBE:**

I'm interested.

**MORIARTY:**

Good. It is known that she has a weakness for lifeguards.

**SECOMBE:**

And?

**MORIARTY:**

If perchance you were to rescue her from drowning, well, she has money and she likes men.

**SECOMBE:**

But Moriarty, I'm married.

**MORIARTY:**

We must not let little things stand in the way!

**SECOMBE:**

But the little things *do* stand in the way. I should know, I've got twelve and the wife tells me there's another one on the way and...

**MORIARTY:**

Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes. Then the money will come in handy won't it? (SNIGGERS) Now first, this is the plan. You get down to Brighton and there you join the lifeguards.

**SECOMBE:**

Right. I'll catch a train from Victoria, at once!

**ORCHESTRA:**

HANCOCK-ESQUE SCENE CHANGE MUSIC

**SECOMBE:**

Ah, here we are. Let me see... platform three, Brighton Belle.

**WILLIUM:**

That's right. This way, sir. Can I see your ticket, sir?

**SECOMBE:**

Well, it's in my back pocket.

**WILLIUM:**

I shall 'ave ter clip it, sir.

**SECOMBE:**

Aiiiiiooowwooooh! I say! Couldn't you have waited til I got it out?

**WILLIUM:**

I'm impulsive, yer know. They calls me the Eva Bartok of the ticket collectors.

**SECOMBE:**

Well, here's my ticket.

**WILLIUM:**

Ah. 'Ere, this is only a platform ticket!

**SECOMBE:**

Yes, I'm travelling by platform.

**WILLIUM:**

Oh, well, that's alright, then. For a minute I thought you were tryin' to do the British Railway.

**SECOMBE:**

I was.

**WILLIUM:**

I knew yer was, that's why I was 'elping yer.

**SECOMBE:**

Thank you, comrade.

**WILLIUM:**

Yes, well, 'urry up, she's leaving. Get in the guard's van, that's 'ow most of 'em dodge it.

**SECOMBE:**

Thanks. Brighton - here I come!

**ORCHESTRA:**

SIMILAR SCENE CHANGE MUSIC TO LAST TIME

**SECOMBE:**

Now this is the place, Brighton Lifesavers Association, Chief Life Saver, Peter Sellers.

**FX:**

DOOR KNOCK

**SELLERS:**

Come in, waterlogged.

**FX:**

DOOR OPEN

**SECOMBE:**

Good morning!

**SELLERS:**

Have it your own way. Sit down.

**SECOMBE:**

Thank you.

**SELLERS:**

Now, what do you want?

**SECOMBE:**

I wish to become a life saver.

**SELLERS:**

Have you ever saved a life?

**SECOMBE:**

Yes.

**SELLERS:**

Whose?

**SECOMBE:**

Mine.

**SELLERS:**

I see, no sense of values.

**SECOMBE:**

None at all.

**SELLERS:**

How did you save your life?

**SECOMBE:**

Simple, I didn't do anything to stop it.

**SELLERS:**

I can give you some hand grenades to play with.

**SECOMBE:**

Ha, ha, ha. I see you're a man with a sense of humour!

**SELLERS:**

Madly gay! Now then shorty, a caution. To become a member of the Brighton Life Guard's exclusive club you pay a subscription of one hundred pounds.

**SECOMBE:**

What do I get for that?

**SELLERS:**

A receipt.

**SECOMBE:**

Is that all? A receipt for paying you one hundred pounds?

**SELLERS:**

Ah, but we give you a receipt for three hundred pounds.

**SECOMBE:**

So?

**SELLERS:**

Well, you're saving two hundred pounds.

**SECOMBE:**

Ohoho well, (LAUGHS) that's better!

(BOTH LAUGH TOGETHER)

**SELLERS:**

Yes. Of course, I knew you'd see it my way. Now then, a few particulars. When did you first take an interest in swimming?

**SECOMBE:**

The day I was christened.

**SELLERS:**

Why?

**SECOMBE:**

The vicar dropped me in my... (FLUFFED LINE) in the font. Hence my name 'Harry Splash Oh You Wet My Cassock Secombe'

**SELLERS:**

Yes. Mr Secombe, if you'll pardon me calling you by that disgusting name. Mr Secombe, you interest me.

**SECOMBE:**

I'm sorry, I'm promised to another.

**SELLERS:**

Heh heh. You misconstrued my meaning. What I meant was, are you Harry Secombe the famous radio failure?

**SECOMBE:**

The same.

**SELLERS:**

Well in that case I offer you the job as Chief Life Saver at a salary of two pounds per week.

**SECOMBE:**

Hmmm. Offer me a larger figure.

**SELLERS:**

Very well, forty shillings.

**SECOMBE:**

Done.

**SELLERS:**

Now your duty is to save people from drowning, but first I want you to go down and stand by the sea.

**SECOMBE:**

Why?

**SELLERS:**

Well, that's where they usually drown, you know.

**SECOMBE:**

Where does Miss Gingold usually swim?

**SELLERS:**

That strip of sands west of the pier.

**SECOMBE:**

Thanks. I'll get down there, at once!

**ORCHESTRA:**

SAME SCENE CHANGE MUSIC

**GRAMS:**

WAVES AND SEAGULLS

**MORIARTY:**

Ah, Secombe, you're here at last. Now look, there's Miss Gingold going into the sea, now.

**SECOMBE:**

She's beautiful, in a horrible sort of way.

**MORIARTY:**

Right, dive in and save her.

**SECOMBE:**

Here goes!

**GRAMS:**

RUNNING FOLLOWED BY LARGE SPLASH)

**SECOMBE:**

Mo.. Moriarty? I've... I've - cough - I've... I've just remembered something!

**MORIARTY:**

What is it?

**SECOMBE:**

If I die, please don't bury me at sea.

**MORIARTY:**

Why not?

**SECOMBE:**

I can't swim! 'Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeellp!!

**ORCHESTRA:**

MUSICAL LINK

**TIMOTHY:**

Presenting Max Geldray.

**MAX GELDRAY:**

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

**TIMOTHY:**

Ladies and Gentlemen, we now present the prize winning Goonitzer play based on a true fictitious story. Listen, then, to...

**SECOMBE:**

The Man Who Tried To Destroy London's Monuments.

**ORCHESTRA:**

MUSICAL LINK - ADVENTURE)

**SECOMBE:**

Or The Man Who Tried To Destroy London's Monuments!

**ORCHESTRA:**

MORE ADVENTURE

**SECOMBE:**

Let us hear the dramatic narrative from the lips of the author, the great poet and tragedian, William J. McGoonigal.

**McGOONIGAL:**

[SELLERS?]

Ooooh!

T'was in the year of 1901,

and in the month of June,

In London a terrible crisis arose,

t'was due to a crazy Goon.



This Goon had made some large black bombs,  
and kept them locked... a-way,  
until he decided to use them,  
one early closing day!  
And Ooooooooooooooooooh.....!

**ORCHESTRA:**

MUSICAL LINK - DRAMATIC

**FX:**

4 KNOCKS, DOOR OPENING

**LADDIE:**

[SECOMBE]

Oh, good mornin'.

**ANTHONY:**

[ELLINGTON]

Er, Good morning, laddie.

**LADDIE:**

Are you number 10 Downing Street?

**ANTHONY:**

I'm not but the building is.

**LADDIE:**

Alright, are you the Prime Minister?

**ANTHONY:**

Er, no, I'm not, laddie.

**LADDIE:**

Oh, sorry.

**ANTHONY:**

That's alright. It is a mistake that any idiot could have made. Actually, I'm the Foreign Secretary.

**LADDIE:**

Oh, ha ha ha ha! You look a bit foreign like. (LAUGH)

**ANTHONY:**

My, you delightful old tease, you. Now what do you want?

**SECOMBE:**

Oh, aye, it's a telegram for the Prime Minister.

**ANTHONY:**

Thank you, laddie. Goodbye.

**FX:**

DOOR CLOSES

**PRIME MINISTER:**

Who was it, Anthony?

**ANTHONY:**

This telegram for you sir.

**PRIME MINISTER:**

Let me see.

**FX:**

PAPER UNFOLDING

**PRIME MINISTER:**

Good heavens - listen to this. 'Dear Mr Gladstone, tonight I will commence to destroy the following ancient London monuments: Nelson's Column, Albert Memorial and Anna Neagle. Finally, I shall blow up Greater London!'

**ANTHONY:**

I say, naughty fellow.

**PRIME MINISTER:**

Yes. This is... this is terrible! Look he.. he's spelt my name with a small g!

**ANTHONY:**

Oh, Mr. Gladstone? If London is blown up at midnight, hadn't we better have some dinner earlier?

**PRIME MINISTER:**

Oh, nonsense, nonsense, Anthony. This is the work of a practical joker. No man would dare...

**GRAMS:**

EXPLOSION. SOUND OF BOMB DROPPING FOLLOWED BY GLASS SMASHING AND DESTRUCTION

**PRIME MINISTER:**

What was that?

**ANTHONY:**

Nelson's Column just landed in the garden.

**PRIME MINISTER:**

Then this telegram is no idle threat!

**ANTHONY:**

You clever fellow, sir. (ASIDE) The man's no fool.

**PRIME MINISTER:**

We must warn the British public. We can't ignore the British public.

**ANTHONY:**

Why not? We always have.

**PRIME MINISTER:**

Anthony! Jump on this carrier pigeon and take this message to Whitehall.

**ANTHONY:**

I'll do that little thing.

**ORCHESTRA:**

MUSIC LINK - LIGHT

**McGOONIGAL:**

Ooooooooooooooh!

So the news was rushed to Whitehall,  
to Bloodnok the chief of the army,  
for all the politicians trusted him,  
which was proof that our Government were barmy.

The officers in Whitehall are gentlemon,  
but when the telegram was read,  
instead of paying attention,  
this is what happened instead.

**GRAMS:**

SHOUTS ROWDY CROWD

**SEAGOON:**

(SHOUTS) Officers, gentlemen, please! Please! Please! (QUIETER) Officers, gentlemen. When you've finished fighting over that Marilyn Monroe postcard we'll continue. (CHUCKLES)

**BLOODNOK:**

Yes, well I've got the... the best half anyway, if you think about it.

**SEAGOON:**

Major Bloodnok

**BLOODNOK:**

Yes?

**SEAGOON:**

Seriously, sir

**BLOODNOK:**

Yes?

**SEAGOON:**

Do you realise that this bomb maniac has already blown up Nelson's Column and is now threatening Anna Neagle?

**BLOODNOK:**

Yes, Captain Seagoon, the position is serious. London's in mortal danger.

**SEAGOON:**

In view of the threatened explosion what action are you taking?

**BLOODNOK:**

Me? I'm packing!

**SEAGOON:**

Bloodnok, you're a coward!

**BLOODNOK:**

Seagoon, me a coward? You surprise me!

**SEAGOON:**

Why?

**BLOODNOK:**

I didn't know you knew. But fear not, lad, the... the public are safe. I've informed the BBC and they're sending out a special bulletin at 9 o'clock.

**SEAGOON:**

It's that now. I'll switch on.

**GRAMS:**

RADIO TUNING, WHISTLE BETWEEN STATIONS

**TIMOTHY:**

And here now is an urgent warning from Whitehall. It is imperative that the instructions we give are executed with all possible speed. This is a matter of life and death. Time is vital. But first, here are the football results. Chinese Wanderers 200, Arsenal nil.

**ORCHESTRA:**

MUSICAL LINK - SCENE CHANGE

**McGOONAGAL:**

Ooooooooooooooooooh.

And so the evacuation of London began,  
every man woman and child left by train,  
and at ten at night not a soul was left...

**SECOMBE:**

(SILLY HIGH VOICE) Yes there was.

**McGOONAGAL:**

Where were you?

**SECOMBE:**

Down a drain.

**McGOONAGAL:**

Meanwhile at Whitehall, oooooooooooooooooh.

**GRAMS:**

PEOPLE TALKING AND MUTTERING UNDER FOLLOWING)

**SEAGOON:**

Now gentlemen, now gentlemen. This map on the wall shows you how we intend to search for this bomb maniac.

**SELLERS:**

(POSH) Yes, yes.

**SEAGOON:**

You see those little green pins?

**SELLERS:**

Yes?

**SEAGOON:**

Well they represent the search parties

**SELLERS:**

I see.

**SEAGOON:**

All these little green pins here, here, here and there...

**SELLERS:**

Yes? Yes?

**SEAGOON:**

Represent search parties.

**SELLERS:**

Mm-hmm.

**SEAGOON:**

So in fact, whenever you see little green pins stuck in the map, they represent search parties.

**MILLIGAN:**

I see.

**SEAGOON:**

Now, any questions?

**BLUEBOTTLE:**

Yes.

**SEAGOON:**

Well?

**BLUEBOTTLE:**

What are all those little green pins for?

**SEAGOON:**

The little green pins represent search parties.

**BLUEBOTTLE:**

Thank you, captain. If you never ask questions, you never learn anything, I say.

**SEAGOON:**

Ha ha ha, (CLEARS THROAT) Now, next. Here are photographs of the bomb maniac, so take one each.

**SELLERS:**

Yes, thank you. Now - I'll have one here.

**MILLIGAN:**

(WITH SELLERS) Well thanks very much. Righto.

**SEAGOON:**

Right. Now, I want you to study the photograph carefully, so that you will recognise this man.

**MILLIGAN:**

But sir, my photograph shows a picture of a pair of old army socks.

**BLOODNOK:**

And mine shows a lamp post.

**CHURCHILL-TYPE VOICE:**

Mine shows a coal miner's shovel.

**SEAGOON:**

Gentlemen, this man is a master of disguise! But, don't be put off. Search every house. Now, any questions?

**BLUEBOTTLE:**

Yes. What are all those little green pins for?

**SEAGOON:**

The little green pins represent search parties. I've told you that for the last time, understand? The last time!

**BLUEBOTTLE:**

You sure?

**FX:**

GUNSHOT

**SEAGOON:**

Positive!

**BLUEBOTTLE:**

Aaaaaaaaah! I'm dying! Farewell, I say. Exits to hospital.

**SEAGOON:**

Good luck! Now gentlemen it's...

**FX:**

PHONE RINGS

**BLOODNOK:**

One moment Seagoon, this may be important.

**FX:**

LIFT RECEIVER

**BLOODNOK:**

Hello?

**MAN:**

[MILLIGAN]

Is that Bloodnok?

**BLOODNOK:**

Er... yes?

**MAN:**

Major Bloodnok of the third mounted NAAFI?

**BLOODNOK:**

The very same!

**MAN:**

Why, you filthy swine!

**BLOODNOK:**

What? Who is that speaking?

**MAN:**

Your laundry man!

**BLOODNOK:**

Yes, yes, well, er... er... carry on, Captain Seagoon, search the city! We've only got two hours left, so we'd better fit the Ray Ellington Quartet in right now!

**RAY ELLINGTON QUARTET:**

'ANY OLD IRON'



**FX:**

FOOTSTEPS ON STONE

**SEAGOON:**

Gad, Lieutenant Sellers, how ghostly London looks without anybody in it.

**SELLERS:**

Yes. Trouble is there's no sign of this bomb maniac yet.

**SEAGOON:**

Er.. no and it's just gone 11 o' clock.

**SELLERS:**

Curses, that means every pub's closed for the night.

**SEAGOON:**

Shh, there's a light in that window.

**SELLERS:**

But I never drink light.

**SEAGOON:**

Fool. Yes, there's somebody in. We must evacuate them at once.

**SELLERS:**

Right sir. I'll knock.

**SEAGOON:**

Lieutenant, I'll knock, I'm senior to you.

**SELLERS:**

Sorry, sir.

**SEAGOON:**

Remember, I'm a guards officer.

**SELLERS:**

Yes, sir!

**SEAGOON:**

Now, lift me up to the knocker!

**SELLERS:**

Right! HUP! Knock away, sir!

**FX:**

KNOCK ON LARGE DOOR - PERSISTENT OVER NEXT LINES

**MINNIE:**

(IN DISTANCE) Henry! Henry! Henry!

**HENRY:**

Yaagh, naaagh mn...

**MINNIE:**

Henry.

**HENRY:**

Naagh...

**MINNIE:**

Henry Crun. Can you hear me?

**HENRY:**

Naagh naaagh...

**MINNIE:**

Henry! Henry Crun.

**HENRY:**

Yes, er... Minnie. Are you calling?

**MINNIE:**

Yes, I am.

**HENRY:**

Yes. What do you want?

**MINNIE:**

There's... there's someone knocking at the door.

**HENRY:**

What, what, I... I can't hear a word!

**MINNIE:**

(LOUDER, MORE AGITATED) I said there's someone knocking at the doooooor!

**HENRY:**

Minnie?

**MINNIE:**

(NEAR HYSTERICS) *Whaaat?*

**HENRY:**

I can't hear what you're saying.

**MINNIE:**

There's somebody knocking at the doooooor! Doooooor!

**HENRY:**

It's no good I... I can't hear what she's saying. Just a moment Minnie, just a moment.

**FX:**

DOOR OPENS

**SEAGOON:**

Oh, good evening sir, we're sorry but we...

**HENRY:**

(INTERRUPTS) Yeah, well, could you stop knocking a moment only I can't hear what Miss Bannister is trying to tell me.

**FX:**

DOOR SLAM

**HENRY:**

Heh! I wonder what they wanted? (SHOUTS) Minnie?

**MINNIE:**

Yes, Henry?

**HENRY:**

What was it you were saying?

**MINNIE:**

(CALMER) I said, there's somebody knocking at the dooor

**HENRY:**

No, no, there isn't.

**MINNIE:**

Well, er... there was.

**HENRY:**

Yes I know, but I stopped them.

**MINNIE:**

What for?

**HENRY:**

Because I couldn't hear what you were saying.

**MINNIE:**

Henry, it's alright for them to start knocking again, now.

**HENRY:**

Yes, I... I... I'll tell them. Goodnight, Minnie.

**MINNIE:**

Goodnight, Henry.

**FX:**

DOOR OPENING

**SEAGOON:**

Ah, good, you're back sir. Now we've come abou...

**HENRY:**

(INTERRUPTS) Yes. It's alright for you to start knocking again. Goodnight.

**FX:**

DOOR SHUTS. KNOCKING RESTARTS AND CONTINUES OVER NEXT DIALOGUE)

**MINNIE:**

Henry!

**HENRY:**

What? What is it this time, Minnie?

**MINNIE:**

There's someone knocking at the doooooor!

**HENRY:**

Speak up, Minnie, I can't hear you!

**MINNIE:**

Ooooooooooh! He's at the dooor!

**HENRY:**

Fiddle, Fiddle Fiddle! I can't hear a confounded word! Just a minute!

**FX:**

DOOR OPENS

**SEAGOON:**

Now look here sir! We...

**HENRY:**

(INTERRUPTS) Was that you knocking again?

**SEAGOON:**

Yes! You...

**HENRY:**

Well, I've answered the door once to you, already!

**SEAGOON:**

But this is urgent, you don't understand.

**HENRY:**

Could you... could you stop knocking again 'cos my aunt Bannister wishes to have words with me?

**SEAGOON:**

Oh, well, tell her I haven't got all night.

**HENRY:**

Minnie?

**MINNIE:**

Yees?

**HENRY:**

He says that he hasn't got all night.

**MINNIE:**

Who hasn't?

**HENRY:**

What is your name, sir?

**SEAGOON:**

Captain Seagoon.

**HENRY:**

Er... Captain Seagoon.

**MINNIE:**

I'm sorry, I've never heard of him.

**HENRY:**

She's sorry, she's never heard of you.

**SEAGOON:**

Listen, man alive, this is vital!

**MINNIE:**

(OVER SEAGOON) Goodnight, Henry.

**SEAGOON:**

(CURT) Goodnight!

**MINNIE:**

Goodnight.

**SEAGOON:**

Listen... This is vital. In an hour's time London will be blown sky high. Why weren't you two evacuated with the rest of the people?

**HENRY:**

They said that we wouldn't last the journey.

**SEAGOON:**

Nonsense, they have ice boxes.

**HENRY:**

But tell me, how is London going to be blown up?

**SEAGOON:**

There's a huge bomb hidden somewhere and we can't find it.

**HENRY:**

Oooh, then I can help you there, you see I'm a bomb diviner. I just hold a little twig in my hand and when it quivers I know where the bomb is hidden.

**SEAGOON:**

Then... then you can save London?

**HENRY:**

If I had my special little twig.

**SEAGOON:**

Well, where is it?

**HENRY:**

I've lent it to the Imperial War Museum for their exhibition of unusual items, such as money.

**SEAGOON:**

The Imperial War Museum? We must hurry! We've only got 40 minutes.

**ORCHESTRA:**

MUSICAL LINK - TENSE)

**McGOONAGAL:**

Ooooooooooooooooooooooh!

And so to the Imperial War Museum they ran,  
they were stopped at the gates by a sentry man,  
but the sound of his voice was not normal I fear,  
for as Seagroon drew close, this is all he could hear...

**ECCLES:**

Yumpadumpadumpadump. Way dumpdump

**HENRY:**

Aha! That must be the sentry there, Captain.

**SEAGOON:**

Yes, he sounds like a regular. (SHOUTS) Hi there, sentry, let us in!

**ECCLES:**

Eh? What? Oh, oh, erm erm... Halt! Oh, hey, stop! Who are you? Stop! Stop! Stop! Stop! Halt! Stop! Stop! Stop! Stop!

**SEAGOON:**

I've stopped!

**ECCLES:**

Oh, I haven't stop! Stop! Erm, friend or foe? Wait 'til I think of what's next, now. What's...? Oh, yeah, name the password!

**SEAGOON:**

The password is Zanzibar.

**ECCLES:**

Oh, is it? Oh, I'd better write it down in case I... Now then, erm... where's your army identity card?

**SEAGOON:**

Here, now let us in.

**ECCLES:**

Ar ar ar ap ooh ye ooh ooh ooh ee, first I've got to ask you a few questions. Now, are you married?

**SEAGOON:**

Yes.

**ECCLES:**

Any children?

**SEAGOON:**

38.

**ECCLES:**

Do you and your wife get on well?

**SEAGOON:**

(CHEEKILY) We have our moments.

**ECCLES:**

Any... er... any money in the bank?

**SEAGOON:**

Four pounds. Now look here man are these questions necessary?

**ECCLES:**

Well, erm, well, erm, no, no.

**SEAGOON:**

Then why are you asking them?



**ECCLES:**

Hahem. I'm just lonely. Hahem. Now, here's your identity book back and you're very lucky to get it back so soon.

**SEAGOON:**

Why?

**ECCLES:**

I can't read. Ahoo.

**HENRY:**

Hurry man, hurry! I must get into this museum.

**ECCLES:**

Oh, I don't think we've got a glass case to fit you!

**SEAGOON:**

Man alive!

**ECCLES:**

Correction, man dead.

**SEAGOON:**

Well, man dead. Don't you realise that in thirty minutes London will be blown to bits?

**ECCLES:**

Well yeah, yeah I know it will, yeah.

**SEAGOON:**

Aren't you worried about it?

**ECCLES:**

No, ahem. Ain't my place, ahum.

**SEAGOON:**

Ooooh, out of my way.

**ECCLES:**

What? Ooh.

**SEAGOON:**

C'mon Crun

**HENRY:**

Yes?

**SEAGOON:**

In here.

**FX:**

DOOR OPEN

**HENRY:**

(SHRIEK) This is the room. Nyah! And this is the little twig in this glass case, here.

**SEAGOON:**

Splendid, I'll open it.

**FX:**

RATTLE OF LOCKED DOOR

**SEAGOON:**

Curse. It's locked. I'll break the glass with my fist.

**ECCLES:**

Oh, oh, no need for that, I got the key.

**SEAGOON:**

Good.

**FX:**

KNOCK AND BREAKING GLASS

**ECCLES:**

There. That broke it just as easy. Oho!

**SEAGOON:**

Brilliant!

**ECCLES:**

Yeah. Brilliant. It it proves the slogan that you're somebody in the modern army today.

**SEAGOON:**

And what are you?

**ECCLES:**

I'm somebody in the modern army today.

**HENRY:**

Aaaah, look, Captain! The special twig is quivering. And it's pointing towards Westminster.

**MINNIE:**

(OUT OF NOWHERE!) Ooooooh!

**HENRY:**

That means the bomb lies in that direction.

**SEAGOON:**

Westminster? Quick, to the jeep! Eccles? You drive.

**ECCLES:**

Right, I drive, okay.

**FX:**

STARTER MOTOR SLOWING DOWN

**HENRY:**

Steady now.

**ECCLES:**

Right, I'm doin' it.

**HENRY:**

Steady.

**FX:**

CAR REVVING, BACKFIRING, GEARS GRINDING

**ECCLES:**

Oh, there you go. Uhoh, Oh.

**FX:**

CAR HORN - OLD TYPE 'AROOGA'

**SEAGOON:**

By heavens, man, you're a dangerous driver.

**ECCLES:**

I know, but it's not bad for the first time! Ha ha.

**HENRY:**

Good heavens, Captain Seagoon, the twig is pointing towards the houses of parliament.

**SEAGOON:**

That means the bomb's inside the house. And there's an all night sitting on.

**ECCLES:**

Oh, here's a chance of getting rid of all of them! Ha ha!

**SEAGOON:**

Unpatriotic swine. Step on it! We've only got 5 minutes left!

**ECCLES:**

Okay.

**ORCHESTRA:**

RUSHING LINK ENDING IN DESCENDING NOTES)

**McGOONAGAL:**

Ooooooh, oooooh, oooooh, oooooh (SUNG TO NOTES OF ORCHESTRA).(NORMAL OOH) Ooooooooooooooh!  
And when they reached the Houses of Parliament,  
they searched for the bomb in vain,  
for all they found was a man in a hole

**SECOMBE:**

(SILLY HIGH VOICE) It was me, I was still down the drain!

**McGOONAGAL:**

Oooooh! And then on the stroke of midnight,  
by the light of a candle flare,  
they found the devilish time-bomb

**SEAGOON:**

Look! It's under the speaker's chair.

**FX:**

SLOW TICKING

**HENRY:**

And it's started to tick.

**SEAGOON:**

That means it's about to explode. (GULP)

**ECCLES:**

Ooop.

**HENRY:**

Naaa... explode?

**SEAGOON:**

Yes.

**HENRY:**

Did you hear that, Eccles?

**ECCLES:**

(FAR, FAR AWAY, SHOUTING) Yes! I heard it!

**HENRY:**

Don't panic, I know how to neutralise it.

**SEAGOON:**

Well, hurry, Crun, it's on the stroke of midnight.

**HENRY:**

Now don't rush me, I know what I'm doing. I just of all... first, I remove the hairless thurbiliser.

**SEAGOON:**

Good man, that's it.

**HENRY:**

Yes. Now, I just lift out the (STRAINING) four hundred ton thumb screw.

**SEAGOON:**

Good work, Crun!

**FX:**

METAL HITTING STONE FLOOR

**SEAGOON & HENRY:**

(NERVOUS AND STRAINING NOISES)

**HENRY:**

Next, comes the quadruck meerhatz blun detonator.

**SEAGOON:**

You genius, Crun!

**HENRY:**

Yes I...

**FX:**

MORE METAL CLANGING

**SEAGOON:**

(STRAINING AGAIN)

**HENRY:**

Must get the words right. Aaah!

**SEAGOON:**

Yes.

**HENRY:**

There! It's safe! It's safe!

**SEAGOON:**

Safe! Oh! Alright, Eccles, you can come back now! It's safe!!

**FX:**

LONG EXPLOSION

**ORCHESTRA:**

HEAVENLY HARP GLISSANDO)

**ECCLES:**

Oh, oh! Where am I?

**ANNOUNCER:**

[TIMOTHY]

Mrs. Dale's Diary.

**ECCLES:**

Where?

**DOCTOR:**

[SELLERS]

(SCOTTISH ACCENT) Er... I mean er they er they er.. I mean, yer in hospital, Ah'm the doctor whose attending you.

**ECCLES:**

Oh.

**DOCTOR:**

I'm afraid yer'll be on yer back fer three years.

**ECCLES:**

Why?

**DOCTOR:**

Ah'm a slow worker.

**SEAGOON:**

(DRAMATIC) What... what about me, doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

Oh, oh, you.

**ORCHESTRA:**

(FADE IN 'HEARTS AND FLOWERS' SOLO VIOLIN)

**DOCTOR:**

Lieutenant Seagoon, yer a brave man. But would yer mind laying doon.

**SEAGOON:**

What for?

**DOCTOR:**

You're deed! Well, almost. Anyway, before you go there's a... there's a young patient wants ta speak to yer.

**SEAGOON:**

Send him in.

**DOCTOR:**

Aye, ah will. This way, lad. Here he is, Lieutenant Seagoon.

**SEAGOON:**

Come closer, lad, come closer. Well, lad, you... you want to know something?

**BLUBOTTLE:**

Yes. What was all them little green pins for?

**SEAGOON:**

Aaaaaaagh (HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER)

**ORCHESTRA:**

PLAYOUT MUSIC

**TIMOTHY:**

That was the Goon Show, a recorded programme featuring Peter Sellers, Harry Secombe and Spike...  
(FADE OUT)

Notes:

Dame Anna Neagle was a very respected actress, actively making films at the time of this Goon Show.