**Good Evening**

**By Peter Cook & Dudley Moore**

**Mother’s Signet Ring**

**Dudley:**

Roger, here is your Mother’s signet ring she wanted you to have and wear for her. Took me two

hours to get it off her bloody finger. Just there’ll be all right, son. And if you wouldn’t mind

wearing this black armband in memory of your Mother. I know she’d be pleased because she

sewed it especially for you. Roger, your mother left this life as she lived it, screaming her bloody

head off. I remember it very well, it was a Wednesday afternoon, Uncle Ralph had come in for a

cup of tea, we hadn’t seen him for twenty years and we were, you know, talking about when we

used to walk over the cliffs at Leigh on Sea watching the boats come in - he’s a boring bugger,

that Ralph – once every twenty years is good enough for me. Anyway, Mother was lying very

quietly, very still, almost at rest and suddenly, without a word of a lie, she sat bolt upright in bed,

she went, “Aargh” (Screams.) her false teeth hit the ceiling and that was it. Your Mother never

did anything by halves – both sets – POW – hit the electric light bulb, the bulb fell to the floor,

smashed, matron came running in, slipped on the broken glass, hit her head on the bedpost, killed

outright . . . Nurse Oviatt, hearing the commotion, came roaring in from the President Roosevelt

Memorial Ward, tripped over matron and went flying out the window. She fell five stories onto a

car that was coming into the forecourt. It was an open car, she killed herself and the two

passengers. The weight of the three dead bodies on the accelerator took that car roaring into the

catering department, killed seven nurses, and knocked ten orderlies into a huge vat of boiling

potatoes. Well naturally, the valve on the vat got stuck and there was a tremendous explosion –

and the first floor collapsed. Well you can imagine what that did to the second and third floors.

Anyway, son, I won’t bore you with details – suffice it to say, that I was the sole survivor. Nine

hundred and eighty-seven people wiped out in a flash because of your Mother’s teeth.