

You won't catch me worshipping

Two young lads at back of assembly hall.

Neil: What is the point of assemblies?

Andy: I'm bored out of my skull.

Neil: What's he going on about?

Andy: Worshipping God or something, I suppose.

Neil: That is just so sad. Worshipping.

Andy: I don't worship any god. You won't catch me in no church worshipping. Singing-yuk. That's for old ladies and sad people.

Neil: Yeah, sad people. What are you doing at the weekend then Andy?

Andy: What d'you think. Big match for United init. I'll be there.

Neil: What you going all the way up there. It's miles. How much that gonna cost?

Andy: 30 quid. It's worth it though. I'd do anything to see this match.. God, I hope they win.

Neil: You got your new shirt and scarf and all that? They've just brought the new kit out.

Andy: You bet. I'll be there with the rest in the stand. The atmosphere's great. Singing for the boys. (Sings) "Come on you reds" There's nothing like it. It's great! I've got all their autographs you know.

Neil: Have you, great. That's what it all about, init? Not this cack..

I mean worshipping. It's so stupid.

Andy: Yeah, you won't catch me worshipping. I hope the weather is okay for this weekend. Keep your fingers crossed mate. (Crosses fingers and holds)