

## The Aussie Barbie

- DAVID:** G'day mate, nice looking barbie you've got there, pity you cook like a man with two broken arms!
- GARRY:** Stop flappin' ya gums and get me a coldie, will ya. I'll have a bluey, thanks.
- DAVID:** A bluey??! Mate, you need your head read, if you had 'arf a brain it'd be lonely - 'ave you turned Mexican or somethin'?
- GARRY:** Go bite your bum Davo and give us a hand with the snags, will ya - where's ya missus?
- DAVID:** Ah, I don't know, she's whippin' up a few sangers over there or sumthing. Ah geez, these snags look ace - where's the dead horse?
- GARRY:** Right here mate - whadya reckon, I think I'll chuck on a few prawns too. 'Aven't ya got my tinnie yet? Too busy wrapping your laughing gear around the snag, eh?
- DAVID:** Doan go crook at me just cos your knickers are in a knot!
- GARRY:** Sorry mate - but the ankle biters have been sooking all day - tear arsing around the place like a dog off its lead. I've nearly gone 'round the twist, mate.
- DAVID:** Nothing worse than a bubbling rug rat.
- GARRY:** Yair, you can say that again!
- DAVID:** Yair - matter of fact you and the Missus should come round next Satdee for a barbie at our place, and don't forget to knock with your elbows.
- GARRY:** OK, mate! Geez, where's the Aeroguard? These mozzies ud suck blood from stones.
- DAVID:** Too right!
- GARRY:** Yair, bloody mongrels!

## The Australian Barbecue

- DAVID:** Hello Garry, nice looking barbecue you have, it's a pity that you are a dreadful cook.
- GARRY:** What do you mean? Stop talking and get me a cold beer. I'll have a Fosters, thanks.
- DAVID:** A Fosters! You must be mad - do you think you come from Melbourne or somewhere?
- GARRY:** I'm not taking any notice of you, David, just help me with the sausages - where is your wife?
- DAVID:** I don't know, I think she's making sandwiches. These sausages look good - where is the tomato sauce?
- GARRY:** Right here, David - I think I will cook a few prawns, too. Haven't you got my beer yet? Too busy devouring your sausage?
- DAVID:** Don't get angry at me, because you are beginning to get uptight!
- GARRY:** Sorry, David, but the children have been crying and rushing around all day. They are driving me mad.
- DAVID:** Nothing is worse than a crying child.
- GARRY:** I agree wholeheartedly!
- DAVID:** Yes, as a matter of fact you and your wife should come over next Saturday for a barbecue at our place and don't forget to bring plenty of beer.
- GARRY:** OK, David. Where is the insect repellent? These mosquitos are very persistent.
- DAVID:** That's true!
- GARRY:** Yes, wretched pests!