

Roger Waters, The Fallout

Man: "Blimey! I...I suppose...that was it."

Woman: "Wasn't it light?"

Man: "Yea, terrific. You--you get terrific light with those bombs.

Listen! A dog!"

Woman: "What does the fallout look like, dear?"

Man: "Fallout? The government director neglected to mention what it would look like. I expect it would look a bit like snow does, only gray. Very quiet. I expect they're all are having a good lie-in after the bombing."

Woman: "Terrible smell of burning."

Man: "Well, yes. Well there's bound to be. That's logical..."

Woman: "It's like...roast meat."

Man: "Yes, it does. I expect everybody will be having their Sunday dinner a bit early this week, due to the unexpected circumstances..."

Man: "A cloud coming up. Looks like rain. We'll be alright for water now for a while, my dear."

Woman: "Do you think rainwater is alright to drink?"

Man: "Well, yes, of course it is. There's nothing purer than rainwater, is there? Everybody knows that."

Woman: "Oh, look! My hair's coming out."