

What do you mean who am I? I'm your fucking father, don't you recognise me?
No, come to think of it maybe you wouldn't. Yes, I know your mum give out she was a widow but that was to claim benefit, see? I left for the Holy Land when you was an ankle-biter, to thump Saracens, do my duty by God and King and that crap.

Anyway, so I come back twenty year later, hoping you won't be full of snot and shit no more, and what do I find? Fucking mayhem! Look, correct me if I'm wrong, but your mother said, in so many words 'sell the fucking cow', am I right? So how by the Pope's bollocks do you confuse that with 'plant a fucking humungous weed in the garden'? 'Sell the fucking cow' 'Plant a fucking weed' there ain't even no word in common. What do you mean 'it ain't a weed'? Why the fuck did you chop it down, then?