**Citizen Khan**

 *Welcome to Sparkhill, Birmingham – the capital of British Pakistan! Community Leader! They all know me – you like my suit? Number One – Citizen Khan!*

**Episode 2.2 – Naani’s Day Out**

Mrs Khan: I’m worried about Naani!

Mr Khan: Me too!

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, is it?

Mr K: No!

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: She’s still bloody here, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! She was only supposed to be staying one week! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mrs K: No – I mean, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! I mean, she sits there all day, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: She’s old lady! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_? Hokey bloody cokey?

Mrs K: It says in the magazine that Naani’s behaviour \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of, you know, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Good idea! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mrs K: If she doesn’t perk up soon, she’s not going back to Pakistan! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: What?

Naani: Aargh!

Mr K: Aargh!

Naani: (Urdu words)

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Aliya Khan: Hello, Papa-ji! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! All right, Naani-jaan? **[Dear Naani]** Looking forward to going back Pakistan? It’s got much better \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, you know! I hear they got a Nando’s there now! Peri-peri chicken, yum yum, isn’t it?

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, aren’t you, Naani-jaan!

Naani: (Urdu words) Idiot!

Mr K: See? \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! Naani! You want a biscuit? \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – custard creamy!

Naani: *Nahin*!

Mr K: Come on – have a little biscoot – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Shazia Khan: Dad - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: I know that, Shazia! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mrs K: This isn’t right! Look – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Ah, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! Then you’ll see! Come on – *chalo*, *chalo*! **[Let’s go!]**

Mrs K: Naani-jaan, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – is that OK?

Mr K: Easy peasy! Go on, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mrs K: OK – \_\_\_\_\_?

Naani: *Haan*!

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, Naani-jaan!

Naani: \_\_\_\_\_!

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – any more?

Naani: \_\_\_\_\_!

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Naani: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: What? I mean, what, what, what?

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, Naani-jaan!

Naani: \_\_\_!

Mrs K: \_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: I think there’s a leak coming from under the sink, sweetie!

Mrs K: Oh, no – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! You did really well, Naani-jaan, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! In Pakistan, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mrs K: No, she’s just going to have to stay here and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! I’m not breaking the news to Immigration! Oh, hello, we’re sorry – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! Get some stimulation, meet new people!

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_, \_\_? But I’m getting on the Mosque Committee, sweetie! Yes, OK, yes – \_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mrs K: Good – and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – maybe we could start with bloody charades!

Mr K: There must be something on at the Community Centre you like! Karaoke night – that sounds good, eh? Come on – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! Who could you do – maybe one of the - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, eh? Cher! No! Diana Ross! Lulu! (Shrieks) *Allah – Allahu akbar*!

Naani: (Urdu words)

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, but Mrs Khan wants you \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! Ooh – how about Wing Chung Kung Fu self-defence class? Protect yourself from the muggers! (threatening noises)

Omar: *As-salaamu aleikum*!

Mr K: *Wa aleikum salaam*! It’s all right, Naani, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! It’s Omar and Riaz! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, don’t you?

Omar: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! *As-salaamu aleikum*! I hope that Allah continues to bless you \_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, and may his bounty rain down upon your head always!

Riaz: \_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Hah. I’m trying to \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, otherwise she just sits there \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Omar: My grandmother, back in Somalia, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ when she was old – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! So we spoke to the village’s traditional healer, and he gave us \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Yes, thank you – but I’m not feeding my mother-in-law some medicine made of snake blood to drive out the evil spirits!

Omar: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Just get her some tea and a biscoot, will you? I’m going to see the new mosque manager! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Riaz: It’s OK – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Oh! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Omar: Yes, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: And er, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Riaz: Oh, yes!

Mr K: Ah, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! Now we’ve finally got rid of Ginger Dave!

Omar: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – I’ve got nothing against ginger peoples in the mosque – but \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, then the floodgates open! We’ve got to guard ourselves from this creeping gingerfication! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in the ginger dyke!

Dave: *As-salaamu aleikum*!

Mr K: Ai – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Dave: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Not again! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Riaz: He is! He’s an Aston Villa fan!

Dave: Up the Villa!

Mr K: Look – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – we’ve already had a ginger manager, you see!

Dave: Sorry – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, Dave – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – so we’ve done our bit for equal opportunities!

Dave: We’re not all the same, you know – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Dave: \_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Oh, God!

Dave: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: Mr Khan, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Dave: Well Mr Khan – I see this job as a great opportunity – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of Sparkhill!

Mr K: Oh, right – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Dave: I want to try and help the underprivileged, the er, the weak, the downtrodden, \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: In that case, you want Wolverhampton!

Dave: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Listen, Dave, all that stuff I said before about gingers – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Dave: Thanks!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! You see, what you have to understand is that to get anything done around here, you need a “friend” on the Mosque Committee!

Dave: Oh, I see – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – \_\_\_\_?

Dave: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Dave: Well I don’t understand – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ on the Mosque Committee!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – not any more, eh?

Dave: Well there was one, but \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_? \_\_\_? Right – come on – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Dave: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, Mr Khan?

Mr K: No!

Omar: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Riaz: To stop her going doolally!

Dave: Well I’ve got just the thing – we, we’re having a drop in day today at the Community Centre – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: No thank you – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_? I’ll tell you this much, Dave – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_, this mosque has gone really downhill!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! I’m going to find something for you to do \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_! Come on, come on!

Naani: (Urdu words) \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: I’m not taking you home! There must be somewhere you can go! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_? \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – and you get a free biscoot! Get a move on – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ as it is!

Mr K: Here we are, see? \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! Do the Bingo with \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_! Not so many Pakistanis, but that’s good – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ – put yourself about a bit!

Clive: Hello there – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: Yes, that’s right!

Clive: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: No, we’re here for the Bingo!

Clive: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, though, I’m afraid – so-

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, we’re here to do the Bingo!

Clive: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: Hah!

Clive: I’m so sorry – of course! You see, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ er-

Mr K: It’s OK! This is the mother-in-law – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! And her English is getting better all the time! Go on – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Naani: Bugger off!

Clive: All right – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! Let’s get these balls rolling! Now let’s hear a warm Sparkhill \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ for our guest caller tonight–

Mr K: Mr Khan!

Clive: Mr Khan!

Mr K: *As-salaamu aleikum*! \_\_\_!

Clive: Aren’t you going to do “One little duck”?

Mr K: \_\_\_\_?

Clive: You know, like the Bingo callers say – “One little duck, number two!”

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Clive: All the numbers have special nicknames - “Key of the door, twenty one”, “Maggie’s den, Number ten”-

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Clive: People like it – that’s why we’ve got a caller! I mean, if you’re not going to do it-

Mr K: All right, chillax! Keep your knickers on! Right – let’s see! Number of times we pray! Come on – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, isn’t it? Number of times we pray, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_! Number of prophets named in the Quran! \_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_! What is it now?

Clive: I’m not sure this stuff is appropriate!

Mr K: What?

Clive: Well I mean, some of them may not be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: But \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, aren’t they?

Clive: Yes!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! What did you do for Ramadan? \_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_! Come on – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: I’m doing a campaign to get rid of the new mosque manager! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_? \_\_\_\_, eh?

Mrs K: Naani-jaan, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Naani: (Urdu words) \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! I now go upstairs to pack suitcase!

Mr K: I’ll call Pakistan and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: I told you – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mrs K: There’s a real spring in her step!

Mr K: I know! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – them having Bingo at the mosque!

Mr K: Not really, my darling – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ at the mosque now! Bingo, line dancing, over-60s’ climbing wall!

Amjad Malik: Hello, sir!

Mr K: Hello, Amjad!

Amjad: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_?

Shazia: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, Dad! Men should pull their weight in the kitchen \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Amjad: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! So, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Shazia: \_\_? \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! Mum’ll do it!

Mrs K: Right! Come on then, Amjad, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Amjad: OK! Do you know, a lot of people think cooking isn’t very manly – but \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ than providing food for your family?

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! So, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Amjad: Can we do cupcakes?

Mr K: Are you still doing your online prayers, sweetie?

Aliya: \_\_\_\_? Er. oh, yes, Papa-ji!

Mr K: Wah! I can’t believe you can do your prayers online these days!

Aliya: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: But \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – make sure you’re facing this way!

Aliya: Why? So that \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: No – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Shazia: Did you know, Naani’s going away?

Mr K: Yes, yes – it’s a shame, but \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Shazia: No – she’s not going to Pakistan – she’s going to Bournemouth for the weekend \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, apparently!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Shazia: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Oh!

Shazia: I think it’s nice – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Aliya: Yeah – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, though!

Mr K: What?

Aliya: Naani’s friend – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: What? It can’t be a man – unless it’s the imam! Or is it your Auntie Fatima? \_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Aliya: It’s not the imam, or Auntie Fatima! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ called Clive!

Mr K, Shazia: What?

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Aliya: It’s on her Facebook page! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – look!

Mr K: Oh, my God! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Shazia: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: No!

Shazia: Dad –

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_!

Shazia: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_? At, at the Bingo?

Mr K: Yes!

Shazia: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: No!

Shazia: But – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: No!

Shazia: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: At Sparkhill Working Men’s Club!

Shazia: \_\_\_\_?

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Shazia: But she can’t go to Bournemouth with a strange bloke \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_? Oh – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Aliya: Mum’s going to go nuts!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_? What is it? \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: Well the thing is, sweetie, you know how Naani’s – been – really chirpy recently?

Mrs K: *Haan* – because \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Yes – well \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: You know the story about the snake and the mongoose?

Mrs K: No!

Mr K: Well once, there was this - snake – and she was a very old snake – and a bit grumpy – and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! But then one day she met a mongoose! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! And the snake community said, “No! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – you’re a snake!” But after a while, the snake community calmed down, and stopped bothering \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_ – and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Aliya: Naani’s got \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and they’re going to Bournemouth together!

Mrs K: What? \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_? \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – er – Clive?

Shazia: Sparkhill \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_?

Mr K: Sweetie – no one needs to know! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Shazia: Dad, their photo’s on Facebook! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! She’s not Britney bloody Spears!

Mrs K: I don’t care about all that! I’m not letting my mother go to Bournemouth \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! We can push biscoot under the door!

Mrs K: How can she be friends with a man called Clive? I mean, they’ve, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Shazia: Exactly! I mean, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_? Oh, my God! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_-

Mr K: \_\_\_\_?

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_?

Shazia: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Shazia, Mrs K: Aaaaah!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_?

Mrs K: Tang tang!

Mr K: Hai, hai! I’ve got a little bit of sick in my mouth!

Aliya: Ooh! That’ll be Naani’s booty call!

Mrs K: Naani, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ you had a new friend – and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – called Clive?

Naani: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Aliya: It’s Clive!

Clive: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! Hello, Hobnob!

Mr K: Hobnob?

Clive: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! Because she’s so moreish!

Mr K: Oh, God!

Mrs K: So you’re Naani’s new friend?

Clive: Yes, yes – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, but it’s, it’s like \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mrs K: Really?

Clive: Mm – now \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! And at our age, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, is there? Hm! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Shazia: But how, how do you – communicate?

Clive: Ah, now – actually \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! In the Punjab! Long time ago, of course, but I’ve, I’ve still got \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Hai!

Clive: And of course then \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! And \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_! Er, she’s very gifted in that way!

Mrs K: Wah!

Clive: I mean, it can be a struggle, but somehow \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! Now \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, Clive – there are some things you must understand!

Clive: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! She’s an old Pakistani lady! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Clive: Wh- \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: No tang tang!

Clive: Well-

Naani: Eh!

Clive: I can assure you \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Don’t give me that, Clive! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Clive: Honestly, Mr Khan – your mother-in-law and I are \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Please – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! We’ve seen those documentaries on Channel 5!

Clive: Now look-

Mr K: Oh, no! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, you’ll be bragging about it all over Birmingham! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Clive: Mr Khan, please!

Mr K: No! To you, she’s just another notch on the bedpost!

Aliya: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: \_\_\_\_?

Aliya: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_? \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, isn’t she?

Mr K: Aliya, *beti*, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – and with God’s help you’ll - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Aliya: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – Naani wasn’t happy and now she is – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_? Or \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! *Chalo*!

Mr K: Well – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Maybe Aliya’s right!

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: So – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – or send her to my sister’s in Bradford on the coach! There’s no loo, but if she can hold off till Barnsley, they’ll stop at a services!

Mr K: Sweetie – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_? \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – once it was her \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, remember? You know, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, and you went home to your mother to tell her that you’d seen this – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – and \_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mrs K: *Haan* – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, but \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: That’s right – and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mrs K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! But then \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Exactly – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mrs K: So er, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: *Haan*!

Mrs K: With Clive?

Mr K: *Haan*!

Mrs K: OK!

Mr K: *Chalo*!

Mr K: Right – Mrs Khan and I \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. You can go to Bournemouth \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! But \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Clive: Er, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Clive: But really – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Clive: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Clive: Honestly Mr Khan, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Clive: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mrs K: You don’t look very gay!

Clive: Well, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, I suppose – in my day, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! Er, not that there’s anything wrong with being – of the gay!

Clive: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Of course! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! I mean, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, isn’t it?

Clive: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, then?

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Clive: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Mr K: Oh, yes! We Pakistanis been having same sex marriage for years! Lights off, tang tang, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Clive: Very refreshing attitude! I know some people \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Clive, what you have to understand is that - in Pakistan, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Amjad: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

Clive: So \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ to pick her up!

Mr K: OK. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, won’t you?

Clive: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Thank you!

Clive: And I’d appreciate it if you didn’t tell anyone about er- As I say, I, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Mr K: Don’t worry, Clive – \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! Right – goodbye then, Clive!

Naani, Mrs K, Shazia, Keith: Bye bye!

Clive: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! *Au revoir,* Hobnob!

Naani: Ooh!

Mr K: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!