

## Overheard in an Orthodontist's waiting room...

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'Scho pleathed to scmeet you', schaid the schort schailor schmilng schtrangely while schipping scherry through a schilly schiny schilver coloured schpiral schtraw.

'Yes, you are eschpecially lucky to schee me here. Normally on Schaterdays I go schopping at the Schainburys.'

'Yesch it is a nisch schupermarket, but I scheldom go there myschelf.'

'Isch that scho?'

'Yesch, my preferenche is schopping in Marks and Schpencer.'

'Isch that scho?'

'Yesch, I'm schure their scmeat is the best that man go grow. And they schilice it scho thinly. The have schuch scharp knives, you know.'

'Isch that scho?'

Isch that all you can find to schay?'

'Mr Schemple, pleasch come through to the schurgery, Dr Schmith isch exschepticing you.'

**And another?**

**I met Sean Connery the other day:**

**'John Bonthron you are a real schite..**

**a real schite for schore eyes!'**