

LITTLE BILL: Smell that, boys?

MIDDLE & BIG: *(Sniffing happily)* Yes!

LITTLE BILL: You know what that smell is, boys?

MIDDLE BILL: *(Sniffing again)* Yes!

BIG BILL: It's your armpits!

LITTLE BILL: No it isn't, you fools! It's the smell of opportunity!

MIDDLE BILL: *(Sniffing again)* Is it? Wow, opportunity!

BIG BILL: *(Sniffing again)* Opportunity!

MIDDLE BILL: You know, opportunity don't half smell like your armpits!

LITTLE BILL: Shut up about my armpits! Listen, if we help Papa Bear flood the world with porridge, we'll soon be rolling in it!

MIDDLE BILL: Rolling in porridge?

BIG BILL: *(Moving in disgust)* It'll get down your pants and everywhere.

LITTLE BILL: Rolling in money! So we get these jobs done properly, right?

MIDDLE & BIG: Right!

LITTLE BILL: We want the sweet smell of success, right?

MIDDLE & BIG: Right!

LITTLE BILL: We don't want the smell of defeat!

MIDDLE & BIG: Right!

MIDDLE BILL: *(Pointing at Little Bill's feet)* 'Cos the smell of defeat is worse than de armpits! *(He points at Little Bill's armpits.)*

LITTLE BILL: Well, boys, it's time to get your surfing gear on!

BIG BILL: Surfing gear? Why?

LITTLE BILL: 'Cos we're about to ride the biggest crime wave Happy Valley has ever seen!