

ED: 'Course, Millie, in her younger days, was known for.. (*gestures*), you know..

DICK: Yup, heard that.

ED: Idle gossip a'course.

DICK: People talk.

ED: All the friggin' time, an' make up what they don't know f'sure...

DICK: ...Ain't that the b'jeezely truth.

ED: Still, where there's smoke...

DICK: Yup, I hear ya.

ED: Some good lookin' woman all the same, back in the day.

DICK: Oh, yup. Plenty a fella's pecker got the blood surge just lookin' at her back then...

ED: Know mine did.

*(Dick looks at Ed)*

ED: Before I was married I mean. First one here in this town to show up in a mini-skirt, remember?

DICK: Do I?! Oh, my land, Town council called itself a special meetin'...

ED: That's right, they did! (*laughs*) Holy crap...

DICK: Was the Presbyterians, they got upset; you know, God's Frozen People.

ED: (*scoffs*) That lot'd ban Christmas if it wasn't already part of the Christian calendar. Never happy unless someone's sufferin'. Come Easter, all got smiles on their silly mugs. Natural a'course, lookin', I mean, at a beautiful woman's legs...

DICK: Natural as summer...Don't expect we'll see that young buck back this way.

ED: Not if he has any sense. Frank's cousins don't take too kindly to their pride, for what little that's worth, made a laughin' stock by us townies

DICK: Ah, people forgive, forget.

ED: Not that lot. The three S's apply when discussin' those low-brow hillbillies.

DICK: Shoot, Shovel and Shut up, you mean?

ED: That's them. Many a fella's gone AWOL after chasin' one'a their mountain cats. Course, back in the old days, them dumb door-to-door birds never bothered checkin' out the local protocol where chasin' mountain tail was concerned. An' many's the time the RCMP have found themselves a burnt out wreck lyin' at the bottom of a ravine, buddy's whereabouts unknown. 'Course, everyone round here had an idea what happened, but then we townies had us more sense than to cross the mountain line, an' never venture up there after dark.

DICK: God no! D'you think Frank was, well, a bit on the simple side?

ED: Well the man never bothered knowin' much 'bout or showin' any interest in world events, did he? Had a job rememberin' who was the Prime Minister at the best of times. Thick as a stump in that way...

DICK: No, not like that, I meant, you know, was he a bit challenged?