

## Vintage E09 - The Internal Mountain

Transcribed by John Koster. Final corrections by Helen.

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### **GREENSLADE:**

The BBC presents Vintage Goons, another in the series of programmes first broadcast to British listeners in 1954. And the best of luck. Tonight's programme comes to you by arrangement with the makers of Kiddies Head Crushing Machines Ltd. Therefore we present Sita Follers, Natty Floorcloth and Mirke Sodddington in The Goon Show.

### **ORCHESTRA:**

FANFARE

### **GRAMS:**

APPLAUSE, CHEERING

### **GREENSLADE:**

Right. Thank you, thank you!

### **ORCHESTRA:**

DRAMATIC CHORDS.

### **ECCLES:**

(OFF) We got our money's worth, this time, 'aven't we.

### **GREENSLADE:**

This... this is a story of high adventure. One that will blaze its way across the length and longth of Great Britain, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, England and certain parts of East Acton.

### **SECOMBE:**

This story will swell with pride the feet of every true Englishman, woman, child, cat, dog, chicken, mongoose, red faced baboon, gorilla teeth and to say nothing of Footo, the Wonder Boot Exploder! (MAKES CLICKING AND POPPING SOUNDS).

### **MILLIGAN:**

Listeners may well ask what Footo the Wonder Boot Exploder has to do with our story. Well... we shall see.

### **GREENSLADE:**

Now to the drama entoothed...

**SECOMBE:**

The Saga of the Internal Mountain. Or...

**GRAMS:**

CHICKENS SPEEDED UP, BAGPIPES, SCREAM, SPLASH, CHICKENS, VIENNESE WALTZ, CHICKENS, EXPLOSION, HIGH BEEPING NOISE, FOLLOWED BY A PLOP.

**MILLIGAN:**

We shall see.

**ORCHESTRA:**

DRAMATIC CHORD.

**SEAGOON:**

The Internal Mountain. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha. How well I remember it. But first things first. My name is Lord Hairy Seagoon, Doctor of Philosophy and spinster of this parish. I am six foot three, except on television. A man of action. Yes, I've rubbed shoulders with death. I've knocked on doors and run away. Although you may not believe this, I've run through Piccadilly unescorted.

**SELLERS:**

Ah! You devil! Ha, ha, haaaa! You devil!

**SEAGOON:**

Ha, ha!

**SELLERS:**

Read on, read on.

**GREENSLADE:**

One night, as Lord Hairy lay tossing and turning in his egg box under the stairs of Saxophone Players Anonymous, a mystic ethereal voice spoke to him in his dream.

**GHOSTLY VOICE:**

[MILLIGAN]

Hello. Lord Seajoon. Seajoon. Can you hear me, over?

**SEAGOON:**

Yes, yes. I hear you strength three. Roger.

**GHOSTLY VOICE:**

This is not Roger. This is Fred Crin. The spirit of adventure, now living abroad owing to tax.

**SEAGOON:**

You sound like Milligan through a megaphone, there!

**GHOSTLY VOICE:**

No ad-libbing, please! Listen, oh, midget. I come to gratify your desire. If you seek new horizons, climb Mount Everest, there.

**SEAGOON:**

Oh, spirit there, it has already been clumbed.

**GHOSTLY VOICE:**

I know. It's not been clum-med from the inside.

**SEAGOON:**

From the inside! From the inside! Oh, spirit, you are right!

**GHOSTLY VOICE:**

I must go now, I see my last tram coming. Farewell.

**SEAGOON:**

Wait, wait!

**GHOSTLY VOICE:**

Nooo...

**SEAGOON:**

Wait!

**GHOSTLY VOICE:**

Nooo...

**SEAGOON:**

Wait.

**GHOSTLY VOICE:**

Noo... (FADES)

**SEAGOON:**

Wait. (RASPBERRY) Curses, the spirit has gone. It must have been only 70% proof. But... What an idea! Climb Everest from the inside. It's never been done before. Cronk!

**FX:**

DOOR OPENS.

**CRONK:**

[SELLERS]

Yes, my lord?

**SEAGOON:**

Lay out my purple serge suit, my yellow and black polka dot tie, green and mauve striped shirt, gold monogrammed boots, white bowler and my pink hand-painted souzaphone.

**CRONK:**

Another funeral, sir?

**SEAGOON:**

No, not today. No, I'm going to the Royal Alpine Club.

**CRONK:**

I'll phone your office and tell them you won't be in, sir.

**FX:**

PICKS UP PHONE

**SEAGOON:**

Yes. Let them try and manage without me today somehow.

**FX:**

DIALLING PHONE NUMBER

**CRONK:**

Hello? Sir Bernard? Lord Seagoon's compliments, sir, he will not be in today. All right, sir.

**FX:**

REPLACES PHONE.

**SEAGOON:**

Well?

**CRONK:**

You are fired, sir.

**SEAGOON:**

What? Ha! Ha! Fired? Oh, dear. I shouldn't worry about a job with *my* qualifications. Let them get another lift attendant. See if I care, hm.

**CRONK:**

Bravo, sir. Spoken like a true failure.

**SEAGOON:**

Mark my words, Cronk, he'll never get another man like me.

**CRONK:**

That's what he said, sir. "I never want another man like you".

**SEAGOON:**

That's enough, Cronk. Is my horseless carriage ready?

**CRONK:**

The chauffeur is pulling it here now.

**GRAMS:**

VETERAN CAR ENGINE NOISE, OLD CAR HOOTER, EXHAUST BACKFIRING

**CRONK:**

(LAUGHING) He approaches.

**FX:**

HANDBRAKE ON, CAR DOOR OPENS.

**ECCLES:**

Er... 'Ello, the car's ready.

**SEAGOON:**

Aaaah, good lad, Eccles!

**ECCLES:**

Good lad, Eccles.

**SEAGOON:**

That's what I like - car right outside my door.

**ECCLES:**

You never told me you lived on the twentieth floor, though.

**SEAGOON:**

All right, Eccles. To the Alpine Club!

**ECCLES:**

OK, if you want me to.

**FX:**

FOOTSTEPS RUNNING AWAY.

**SEAGOON:**

I'd better follow him in the car. Giddup.

**FX:**

HORSE GALLOPING AWAY.

**SEAGOON:**

Hm. I'd better take my boots off and follow on foot.

**FX:**

FEET RUNNING AWAY.

**SEAGOON:**

I'd better follow my feet as well. Hup!

**FX:**

SPRINGING SOUNDS.

**GRAMS:**

ORGAN MUSIC.

**GREENSLADE:**

With that music, Seagoon arrived at the Royal Alpine Club.

**HENRY CRUN:**

Now, then. Kanchenjunga, 22,000 feet.

**FX:**

HAMMERING ON THE DOOR.

**MINNIE:**

Ohhhhh! Ohhhhh. Henry?

**HENRY CRUN:**

Oh, that'll... (HUGE AUDIENCE LAUGHTER FOR SOME REASON) Did you call, Minnie?

**MINNIE:**

Crun. Henry Crun?

**FX:**

KNOCKING ON THE DOOR.

**MINNIE:**

Ohh.

**FX:**

KNOCKING ON THE DOOR.

**HENRY CRUN:**

What? What? What?Min, whaaaat? What? What?

**MINNIE:**

There's someone knocking at the door.

**HENRY CRUN:**

Which side, Min?

**MINNIE:**

Inside, Hen. Inside, Hen.

**HENRY CRUN:**

Are you knocking to get out, then?

**FX:**

KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

**MINNIE:**

Ohhhh! They're at it again, Henry.

**FX:**

DOOR OPENING.

**SEAGOON:**

I'm sorry.

**MINNIE:**

Ohhh! Phish-too! Phish-too!

**SEAGOON:**

I happened to be knocking and I thought I'd call in.

**MINNIE:**

Well, you're... There's... You're gong to knock the clamden[?] if you're altogether with the scream pies, boys.

**HENRY CRUN:**

Just... just a moment.

**MINNIE:**

Never get a [UNCLEAR].

**HENRY CRUN:**

One moment.

**MINNIE:**

[UNCLEAR].

**HENRY CRUN:**

Wait a moment. What is it, Dutch Min? Morrrrning. Morrrrning...

**MINNIE:**

There was someone knocking on the door with Max Geldray.

**HENRY CRUN:**

What? Oh, all right then, come in.

**SEAGOON:**

Save your breath.

**MINNIE:**

I've been saving it for years, that's why I've got...

**HENRY CRUN:**

Please. Please, come in, whoever knocked.



**SEAGOON:**

Look, I'm trying to tell you, it was...

**HENRY CRUN:**

Please, don't interrupt the private affairs of the house! Come in! Is there someone knocking at the door?!

**SEAGOON:**

YES!!

**HENRY CRUN:**

WHO?!

**SEAGOON:**

ME!

**HENRY CRUN:**

THEN COME IN!

**SEAGOON:**

I AM IN!

**HENRY CRUN:**

THEN WHAT ARE YOU KNOCKING FOR?!

**SEAGOON:**

I'M NOT KNOCKING!

**HENRY CRUN:**

THEN HOW DO YOU EXPECT US TO KNOW YOU'RE THERE?!

**MINNIE:**

OUWEEEEEE!

**HENRY CRUN:**

Who are you, Sir?

**MINNIE:**

(UNINTELLIGIBLE SCREAMING)

**SEAGOON:**

I'm Lord Seagoon.

**MINNIE:**

(UNINTELLIGIBLE SCREAMING) Yim, bom, ballaboo.

**HENRY CRUN:**

Lord Seagoon.

**SEAGOON:**

I'm Lord Seagoon!

**HENRY CRUN:**

Then can I have your name, please?

**SEAGOON:**

Harry Pronk.

**HENRY CRUN:**

It's Lord Seagoon, Min!

**MINNIE:**

Oh, hello...

**HENRY CRUN:**

Morrrr....

**MINNIE:**

Morning, Lord Seagoon.

**SEAGOON:**

Morning.

**MINNIE:**

Morrrrrning.

**HENRY CRUN:**

Morrning.

**MINNIE:**

Morrning.

**HENRY CRUN:**

What can we do for you?

**SEAGOON:**

I want the Alpine Club to cooperate in climbing Mount Everest from the inside.

**HENRY CRUN:**

Oh. Oh. And who would finance such a thing?

**SEAGOON:**

A-ha, ha, ha. Me! Would you mind turning your back while I unfasten my money belt?

**MINNIE:**

Oh.

**SEAGOON:**

Thank you. Now I'll... just undo the buckle. (HUMS OVER...)

**FX:**

SOUNDS OF METAL OBJECTS BEING MOVED, SAWING... THINGS FALLING TO THE GROUND, EXPLOSION.

**SEAGOON:**

What a bit of luck. It was open all the time!

**MINNIE:**

Can we turn round now?

**HENRY CRUN:**

Can we?

**SEAGOON:**

Turn round, yes.

**MINNIE:**

Ohhh, thank you.

**HENRY CRUN:**

Ohhh.

**SEAGOON:**

All gone.

**HENRY CRUN:**

The money? Money?

**SEAGOON:**

There it is! Feast your eyes, ha, ha!

**HENRY CRUN:**

Two shillings?

**SEAGOON:**

What's wrong? Isn't that enough? I have another thruppence in my boot which I can explode with Footo, the Wonder Boot Exploder!

**FX:**

CLICKING, POPPING, EXPLOSION.

**HENRY CRUN:**

Oh, heavens, no, you'll need at least in the neighbourhood of a pound.

**SEAGOON:**

A pound? That sounds like a rich neighbourhood.

**HENRY CRUN:**

It is, I know a moneylender there.

**SEAGOON:**

A moneylender? What a cunning disguise. I suppose he works under a nom de plume?

**HENRY CRUN:**

Yes, and the pong in the summer is terrible.

**SEAGOON:**

No doubt. I'll go and see him. But first things first, Max Geldray plays his leather tuba.

**MAX GELDRAY:**

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

**GREENSLADE:**

The Internal Mountain Climbers, page three. Enter Seagoon in cloak and paper hat. He approaches door of the moneylender and knocks with a giraffe.

**FX:**

DOORBELL RINGING.

**GRYTPYPE:**

Come in, Seagoon, heavily disguised in cloak, paper, a hat and holding a giraffe.

**FX:**

DOOR OPENING.

**SEAGOON:**

Good morning. I wish to borrow X pounds.

**GRYTPYPE:**

X pounds? What for?

**SEAGOON:**

My X-penses. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! X pounds! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha. Ahem. Just my little joke.

**FX:**

GUNSHOT.

**GRYTPYPE:**

Just my little bullet. Now, dear ragged Ned, sit on this blank cheque and tell me all, please.

**SEAGOON:**

I want to borrow 30,000 pounds.

**FX:**

COINS FALLING.

**GRYTPYPE:**

There. All in farthings. Moriarty?

**MORIARTY:**

What do you want, Grytpype? What do you want?

**GRYTPYPE:**

Stop going "aaahh".

**MORIARTY AND GRYTPYPE:**

AAhh!

**GRYTPYPE:**

And parcel up the gentleman's money. Neddie, just sign this gentleman's agreement, please.

**SEAGOON:**

Let me see it.

**FX:**

RUSTLE OF PAPER

**SEAGOON:**

"I promise to pay back 30,000 pounds plus 10,000". What's that for?

**GRYTPYPE:**

That's the tip, Neddie. You leave it under your upper plate.

**SEAGOON:**

I refuse to sign.

**GRYTPYPE:**

Good.

**SEAGOON:**

I demand a recount.

**ORCHESTRA:**

MYSTICAL HARP

**GHOSTLY VOICE:**

Seagoon... Seagoon... I am the spirit come to help you, again, mate. Sign it with a false name.

**SEAGOON:**

Of course! Very well.

**GHOSTLY VOICE:**

Ta...

**SEAGOON:**

There - Gladys Latoul Seagoon.

**GRYTPYPE:**

So you're a woman.

**SEAGOON:**

Well... (HIGH VOICE) Yes!

**MORIARTY:**

My little darling! Marry me!

**SEAGOON AND MORIARTY:**

SCREAMING.

**FX:**

FOOTSTEPS RUNNING AWAY.

**GREENSLADE:**

It must have been hell for Seagoon. But finally at midnight he shook off Moriarty and with the famous Eccles started work on the next part of the Goon Show.

**SEAGOON:**

And the next part of the Goon Show is the part when I say, "tomorrow we sail for India".

**JIM SPRIGGS:**

Yes, Jim, and that's where we'll meet. You will meet the great melody mountaineer Major Bloodnok. Major Bloodnok!

**ORCHESTRA:**

BLOOKNOK THEME.

**FX:**

NUMBER OF RAPID EXPLOSIONS.

**BLOODNOK:**

Oah, ow, ooh, ooh, owls, owls, owls. Oh, me owls, oh! I'll never eat eggs again, I tell you. Ohhhh...

**SINGHIZ THINGZ:**

Ohhh, yes. They must be bad for you, I'll be bound.

**BLOODNOK:**

It is.

**SINGHIZ THINGZ:**

But then, Sahib... Sahib, listen.

**BLOODNOK:**

What? What?

**SINGHIZ THINGZ:**

The monsoon's have broken.

**BLOODNOK:**

You careless fool! I'll get the brush and pan.

**GRAMS:**

EXPLOSION

**BLOODNOK:**

Oh! Ohhhh! Every time I bend down, that happens. God, I didn't...

**SEAGOON:**

Oi!

**BLOODNOK:**

What?

**SEAGOON:**

You there!

**BLOODNOK:**

Gad, look! It's two off-white men! Come in out the rain.

**SEAGOON:**

Ahh, thank you. Major Bloodnok?

**BLOODNOK:**

The same! Late of the Saskatchewan Red Indian Cavalry.

**SEAGOON:**

This is the famous Eccles, late of the human race.

**BLOODNOK:**

Eccles? Gad! It must be thirty years since we met.

**ECCLES:**

I ain't never met you before.

**BLOODNOK:**

It must be longer! Forty years!

**ECCLES:**

Oh, that's more like it.



**BLOODNOK:**

Yes. Of course, of course. Well now you're here let me help you. Erm, Singhiz? Ttake this gentleman's things and put them in the wicker basket marked lot 23, 8 bar.

**SINGHIZ THING:**

8 bar.

**SEAGOON:**

What splendid hospitality.

**BLOODNOK:**

Ha, ha, ha. You're staying the night?

**SEAGOON:**

Yes.

**BLOODNOK:**

Where?

**SEAGOON:**

Here.

**BLOODNOK:**

Blast! Well, before you turn in, would you care for a nightcap?

**SEAGOON:**

Yes

**BLOODNOK:**

What size head?

**SEAGOON:**

Six and seven lumps.

**BLOODNOK:**

Ah, horrible. Seriously though. You... you've come a long way here, how about some whiskey?

**SEAGOON:**

Eh, no.

**BLOODNOK:**

Rum, then.

**SEAGOON:**

No.

**BLOODNOK:**

What about gin?

**SEAGOON:**

No, no.

**BLOODNOK:**

Good heavens man, haven't you brought me anything at all?

**SEAGOON:**

Course, I brought you this long thin green thing with a rusty bootlace tied round it.

**BLOODNOK:**

But I've already got one of those.

**SEAGOON:**

You've got one, how was I to know?

**BLOODNOK:**

How? Isn't it obvious? You could have written, surely, I mean. Oh, owl, will you, oh...

**SEAGOON:**

Steady, Bloodnok. Steady, steady. I'm here to offer you employment.

**BLOODNOK:**

Work?

**SEAGOON:**

Yes.

**BLOODNOK:**

Ohhh!

**FX:**

BODY FALLING DOWN.

**SEAGOON:**

We got Bloodnok onto his bed and revived him with a glass of Footo, the Wonder Boot Exploder.

**FX:**

EXPLOSION.

**BLOODNOK:**

Oh, that's better! Now Seagoon, tell me all.

**SEAGOON:**

It's about climbing Everest from the inside. Well, I feel that... (FADE)

**GRAMS:**

WORKERS SINGING, DRILLING

**GREENSLADE:**

In three weeks work was begun on boring a hole up the middle Everest.

**BLOODNOK:**

What a sight. 10,000 stark naked coolies working like blazes. How like dear old London.

**ELLINGA:**

Major Bloodnok, mate. Me foreman. Men want more money.

**BLOODNOK:**

How like dear old London.

**ELLINGA:**

Men want three cents more per hour.

**BLOODNOK:**

I'm not going to pay.

**ELLINGA:**

*How* like dear old London, mate. Now, like dear old London - take that!

**BLOODNOK:**

Ow! You blacked me eye! *How* like dear old London. And, like dear old London – take that!

**ELLINGA:**

Owww! You blackened *my* eye!

**BLOODNOK:**

I can't see.

**ELLINGA:**

You'll have to take my word.

**BLOODNOK:**

Get back on the job or I'll mash yer nurglers with me spon club! Now, for a light kippo. Zzzzz... Zzzz...

**SEAGOON:**

Bloodnok!

**BLOODNOK:**

Oooh! Ooh.

**SEAGOON:**

This is the second time I've caught you sleeping on the job.

**BLOODNOK:**

It's a lie! This is the *tenth* time.

**SEAGOON:**

I'm sorry.

**BLOODNOK:**

Don't let it happen again or you're fired.

**SEAGOON:**

Gad! What's this huge brown paper parcel?

**BLOODNOK:**

It's a surprise from Blighty.

**SEAGOON:**

Oh.

**BLOODNOK:**

It's a lift.

**SEAGOON:**

A lift!

**BLOODNOK:**

Yes, I'm gonna have it built into Mount Everest. Seagoon, you're going travel up in style and comfort, lad. Come, let's unwrap it.

**SEAGOON:**

I'm the strongest, I'll tear off the paper!

**BLOODNOK:**

You Herculean daredevil.

**ALL:**

Singing, raspberry.

**FX:**

TEARING OF PAPER.

**BLOODNOK:**

There we are! Now let's open the door and see what it's like inside.

**FX:**

DOOR OPENING.

**MINNIE:**

Oooh! Thank heaven. Where am I?

**SEAGOON:**

Miss Bannister! You've been locked in this thing!

**MINNIE:**

From Monday till Saturday, nobody knew I was there. Ohhh...

**BLOODNOK:**

Wait! Minnie Bannister? Not *the* Minnie Bannister, the darling of Roper's Light Horse? *And* the Third Foot and Mouth?

**MINNIE:**

Oooh, the same.

**BLOODNOK:**

Oh, fair delicate creature. Don't you recognise me?

**MINNIE:**

Oooh. Dennis Bloodnok!

**BLOODNOK:**

Ooh, my treasure, you little beauty.

**MINNIE:**

Ooooh.

**BLOODNOK:**

Remember the night of the Governors ball in 1927 at Cornpa.

**MINNIE:**

You drunk [UNCLEAR]...

**BLOODNOK:**

Oh, what was that waltz?

**MINNIE:**

What was it?

**MINNIE BANNISTER AND BLOODNOK:**

(SINGING, ACCOMPANIED BY PIANO)

I was born in Vienna.

Where the girls and the men are.

So exceedingly all bright and gay

And I blew away...

**SEAGOON:**

Yes, yes.

**MINNIE:**

(STILL SINGING) I was... Ohhhh.

**SEAGOON:**

Yes, thank you, yes.

**BLOODNOK:**

Oh.

**MINNIE:**

Actually, I was born in Finchley, I...

**SEAGOON:**

But we have work to be done.

**ECCLES:**

(FAR OFF) You what?

**BLOODNOK:**

Of course. Greenslade.

**GREENSLADE:**

Sir.

**BLOODNOK:**

Take madam Ban to the ladies luxury rest house.

**GREENSLADE:**

Yes, sir.

**BLOODNOK:**

Move the pigs and the goats out first, of course.

**GREENSLADE:**

Right, sir. This way, baby.

**MINNIE:**

Oh, naughty...

**BLOODNOK:**

There she goes, sweet Min Ban. She looks exactly the same as when I first met her: horrible!

**FX:**

WHISTLE.

**BLOODNOK:**

Outside, everyone back to their own beds!

**GRAMS:**

RUNNING FEET.

**SEAGOON:**

You fool, Bloodnok, that's a danger whistle! It means the men in the tunnel are going to start blasting.

**BLOODNOK:**

Rude words cannot hurt me, lad.

**SEAGOON:**

I'd better check and see if everyone's taken cover. Bluebottle!

**BLUEBOTTLE:**

I heard you call, I heard you call me, my Captain! Eyyyy! Hello everybody. Oooh. Strikes ready and willing pose.

**SEAGOON:**

Bluebottle, run in that tunnel and see if all the men are out.

**BLUEBOTTLE:**

Your wish is my command. I will do that, Captain. I'm not afraid. I will. I say, Captain? There's a... there's a dirty big stick of dynamite in there.

**SEAGOON:**

Yes, but it'll take ten minutes before it explodes. You're perfectly safe.

**BLUEBOTTLE:**

I *knew* it would be safe. I trust my Capitain. He always tells me the truth. You are telling the truth, aren't you?

**SEAGOON:**

Of course.

**BLUEBOTTLE:**

Ohahey. To the tunnel, then! Gives carefree toss of head. Toss, toss, tossy. Ahey.

**SEAGOON:**

There he goes, brave tall youth. Straight as a ramrod and twice as thin. Ahh, even as I speak he enters the dreaded tunnel.

**BLUEBOTTLE:**

(ECHOEY) Hello? Hello everybody. Is there anybody in there? Is anyone still in the tunnels? Ball boy Dennis? Oh. If so, you must leave. But there is no hurry, do you know that? My Captain says there's still ten minutes before the dynamite...

**FX:**

EXPLOSIONS

**BLUEBOTTLE:**

(ECHOEY) Ai! You rotten swine, you! You deaded me! Look at the shattered seat of my trousers. I can't look you at you in the face like that.

**SEAGOON:**

Quick, close the mountain. Put him out of his misery.



**ELLINGTON:**

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

**BLOODNOK:**

That night I was so excited I didn't feel tired so I slept with my eyes open. When I awoke my eyes were closed. So I must have dozed off when I was asleep with my eyes shut open.

**SPRIGGS:**

(FAR OFF) Well said, Jim.

**SEAGOON:**

You talk as though you have an unsound mind.

**BLOODNOK:**

My mind unsound? Hit it with this hammer!

**FX:**

HAMMER HITTING BELL

**BLOODNOK:**

There, a perfectly sound mind.

**SEAGOON:**

My most profound insincere apologies.

**ECCLES:**

Hellooo.

**FX:**

HAMMER HITTING OBJECT, VERY DULL SOUND.

**BLOODNOK:**

*That's* an unsound mind!

**ECCLES:**

Neddie don't you hit me with a hammer again.

**SEAGOON:**

It wasn't a hammer, it was a shovel.

**ECCLES:**

Oh, ta.

**ELLINGTON:**

Excuse me, white goons. Camel's waiting to take us to the Mount Everest.

**SEAGOON:**

Splendid.

**BLOODNOK:**

Splendid.

**ECCLES:**

Splendid.

**ALL:**

Shut up, shut up, shut up, shut up!

**ELLINGTON:**

Come on, up you get, white goon man.

**BLOODNOK:**

I say, before we mount these noble animals, could you oblige me with say, er, five pounds

**SEAGOON:**

Well, I'm a little short.

**BLOODNOK:**

We know, it must be hell down there.

**SEAGOON:**

I meant short of money.

**BLOODNOK:**

What?

**SEAGOON:**

Have you, er, have *you* five pounds, Eccles?

**ECCLES:**

No, I, er... no. Um, have you got five pounds, Major Bloodnok?

**BLOODNOK:**

Well, you look like a sporting man. There!

**ECCLES:**

Ta. There, Neddie.

**SEAGOON:**

Thanks. Here, Bloodnok.

**BLOODNOK:**

Oh, thank you!

**ORCHESTRA:**

TATTY CHORD.

**ECCLES:**

Oh, oi.

**BLOODNOK:**

Oh, that's the end of that corny routine. Mount the camels, ah!

**GRAMS:**

CAMEL SOUNDS

**BLOODNOK:**

Oh! Careful.

**GRAMS:**

CHICKENS.

**SEAGOON:**

We rode in silence, save for the odd noises camels are wont to make.

**BLOODNOK:**

Yes, it was hell back there, I tell you.

**GREENSLADE:**

Didn't you finally arrive at the mountain and find the lift installed and then get in it?

**SEAGOON:**

Yeah, you can tell we're getting near the end, can't you?

**JIM SPRIGGS:**

Just a minute, Jim. All get in the elevator. (SINGS) All get in the elevatorrrrrrr. All get in.

**FX:**

LIFT WHIZZING UNDER...

**JIM SPRIGGS:**

(SINGS) Up we're goinggggg...

**BLOODNOK:**

Here we are, the first men to go up Everest from the inside.

**FX:**

LIFT CONTINUES UP...

**JIM SPRIGGS:**

3000 feet, Jim. 3000 feet.

**FX:**

LIFT CONTINUES UP...

**ALL:**

Whistling, singing.

**FX:**

LIFT CONTINUES UP...

**JIM SPRIGGS:**

4000 feet, Jim

**FX:**

LIFT CONTINUES UP...

**ALL:**

More whistling, singing.

**FX:**

LIFT CONTINUES UP...

**SEAGOON:**

This must be terribly boring for the listeners.

**BLOODNOK:**

I know, I know, but what *can* one do in a lift?

**SEAGOON:**

Yes. Spriggs? Sing 'em a song.

**BLOODNOK:**

Yes.

**JIM SPRIGGS:**

Certainly. Just lucky I brought my upright piano, piano.

**FX:**

PIANO INTRODUCTION.

**JIM SPRIGGS:**

(STARTS TO SING) I...

**FX:**

LIFT STOPS.

**BLOODNOK:**

It's all right, we're here now.

**SEAGOON:**

Hand me the Union Jack. I claim this Union Jack for England!

**ORCHESTRA:**

TATTY CHORD.

**GREENSLADE:**

That ends the Goon Show.

**JIM SPRIGGS:**

Please leave quietly.

**FX:**

FEET RUNNING

**ORCHESTRA:**

PLAYOUT UNDER...

**GREENSLADE:**

That was the Goon show, a BBC recorded program featuring Peter Sellers, Harry Secombe and Spike Milligan, with the Ray Ellington Quartet and Max Geldray. The orchestra was conducted by Wally Stott, script by Spike Milligan, announcer Wallace Greenslade, the program produced by Charles Chiltern.