

GRAFFITI

Hypochondria!

He lost his job through illness.

Women like the simpler things in life.

Make your M.P. work.

What about apathy?

I've told you millions of times.

"God is dead." Nietzsche.

Streakers beware.

I've half a mind to become a teacher.

Make the roads safer.

Einstein rules.

Do you have a drink problem?

We buy junk.

Do you have trouble making up your mind?

Old teachers never die.

Conserve energy.

Crime shouldn't pay.

Have you heard of Pavlov?

I used to use cliches.

Never mind the Titanic.

Your eyes are like the ocean.

God give me patience.

Drive carefully - don't kill a child.

Nothing acts faster than aspirin.

Is there intelligent life on earth?

If at first you don't succeed.

I asked for a suite with a view.

My husband sleeps under the bed.

Your mind is like a Welsh railway.

Don't complain about the beer.

This is the age of the train.

Sex is bad for one.

God made things that creep and crawl.

I can resist everything.

It's the only disease I haven't got.

The boss got sick of him.

Men.

Vote for somebody else.

I couldn't care less.

Stop exaggerating.

"Nietzsche is dead." God.

Your end is in sight.

That's all you need isn't it?

Drive on the pavement.

Relatively speaking.

Yes - I can't afford it.

We also sell antiques.

Well, ... yes and no.

They just lose their class.

Make love more slowly.

Why don't they nationalise it?

Ummm ... that name rings a bell.

Now I avoid them like the plague.

Is there any news of the iceberg?

They make me sick.

But please hurry up about it.

Wait for a teacher.

Take nothing then.

No, I'm just visiting.

So much for sky-diving.

They gave me a Polo mint.

I think he's a little potty.

One track and rather dirty.

You'll be old and weak yourself one day.

It takes an age to catch one.

But it's very good for two.

But British Rail, it beats them all.

Except temptation.