An extract from Wind in the Willows

Phoebe: Good morning Toad!
Toad: Good morning.

Phoebe: Did you sleep well?
Toad: How could I sleep in this dark dungeon.

Phoebe: I've brought you some breakfast - Tea and Toast.
Toad: How could I eat anything, I am at an end, being stuck in this prison.
Phoebe: Oh! Cheer up, there's always hope.

Toad: There's no hope for me. I've been found guilty of stealing a handsome car and called that policeman a fat face.

Phoebe: Look, here's some hot buttered toast, I made it myself.
Toad: Stupid animal that I was and now people will forget the very name of Toad....did you say hot buttered?

Phoebe: Yes, help yourself. Father told me to let you starve for being the most dangerous animal in the country, but I had to pity on you Toad.
Toad: Believe me girl, I am not ungrateful - You must pay me a visit at Toad Hall one of these days when all of this is over.

Phoebe: Toad Hall is a grand place isn't it? I've heard about it. Mr. Rat and Mr. Badger come to visit you there too don't they?

Toad: Oh yes! Grand Fellows. Good old Ratty and Badger. Excellent toast this.

Phoebe: You're feeling better, aren't you? Now I wonder...
Toad: Any prisoners ever been known to escape from this castle of yours?
Phoebe: Never.

Toad: Well, I must give my mind to it one day.
Phoebe: I've been giving my mind to it lately, and....
Toad: Are you going to help me?

Phoebe: Yes, I like you Toad, and I feel sorry for you and I think it's a shame the way you've been treated.
Toad: You're a clever girl, what's on your mind?
Phoebe: I think I can arrange for you to leave here disguised as a washerwoman.
Toad: Ho, Ho! Do you think that would really work?