Agreed (but don't push your luck)

Please! Don't badger me!

Let's get that straight!

There's more than one way

to catch a fly

and you'll catch more with sugar

than with a saucer full

of your sour vinegar.

Bear that in mind, please, always,

— always — and we might stay friends.

So what's it you want?

You've been banging on so long

I really can't remember what.

What was it?

You want me to agree?

Agree to what?

Nothing, I hope,

I'll later regret,

so tell me.

Oh, that? All right, it's a yes.

But now I've said yes,

that's the last I want to hear of it,

and if I do

I might not quite be so amenable.