No Bones Jones:

[Jess] Hey, Grandad.

[Grandad] Hey! Guess what?

[Jess] Surprise me.

[Grandad] I entered you in the Royal Show.

[Jess] You did what?

[Grandad] Don't you want to do it?

[Jess] Well, yeah. Maybe.

[Grandad] But you'd be great! Look, let's go down to the studio and work on something.

[Jess] I've always loved this place.

[Grandad] Yeah, me too. I'm in here every day.

[Jess] Every day - still? I thought you'd be getting a bit...

[Grandad] Bit what?

[Jess] I don't know. Old? Is that a new photo?

[Grandad] Yeah, I found it in a box under the bed.

[Jess] Oh, my God! Is that Dad?

[Grandad] Some really good memories.

[Jess] I miss him so much.

[Grandad] You know, that car crash certainly took a lot out of this family. So, how do you feel about the competition?

[Jess] I don't even know if I can do it. I mean, look at me! I...

[Grandad] All that people are going to care about is the music. You're the one that worries about you, OK?

[Jess] You stopped playing. Wasn't that because you were worried what people thought of you?

[Grandad] What do you mean?

[Jess] Well, Mum said you thought you were getting too old and all the younger guys were taking over.

[Grandad] Let's just jam, OK? Bugger it! Yeah, Mick, it's Mo Grandad. Yeah, it's been a while, hasn't it?

[Jess and Grandad] singing: With mouths to feed my hunger /And the silence as my friend / Will you hold me in your memory if you don't see me again? / What if I was taken by the wind? / What if I was taken by the wind?

[Grandad] Saturday night, 7 o'clock at the town hall, OK?

[Jess] Why?

[Grandad] Just trust your old grandad.

[Jess] Cool!

[Grandad] Come on, man, if Willie can do it, you can do it. You're not too old.

Good evening, folks. It's been a long time and it's great to be back. Before I go any further, could you please welcome the beautiful young lady that's the reason I came back. My granddaughter Jess.

Jess reminded me of the motto I used to live by but forgot. You don't stop because you get old, you get old because you stop. My family's gone through some tough times over the last couple of years. But it all starts now, right? Let's do it.

[Grandad and Jess] singing: What if I was taken by the wind? / With the miles to feed my hunger /And the silence as my friend /Will you hold me in your memory if you don't see me again? / What if I was taken by the wind?

[Grandad] singing: What if I had dreams instead of plans? / Would I be the man that I could be and not just who I am?/ Would I live the life that wanderers and gypsies understand? / What if I had dreams instead of plans?

[Grandad and Jess] singing: What if I was taken by the wind? / With the miles to feed my hunger / And the silence as my friend / Will you hold me in your memory if you don't see me again? / What if I was taken by the wind? / What if I was taken by the wind?