

Nanki-Poo To think that Yum-Yum, whom I love ...

The Vicar enters at the rear of the auditorium

Vicar Hallo! Hallo there! Sorry to butt in. I've got an SOS.

Pooh-Bah Who is that down there? Is that a madman?

Vicar Panic stations outside the theatre, I'm afraid. Does anyone own a blue Ford Sierra? It's causing a bit of an obstruction.

Nanki-Poo What number?

Vicar Just the one.

Nanki-Poo No, the registration number.

Vicar I forgot to look. Black mark for Reg. But it's awfully distinctive. It's got little daisies on the doors and a sticker saying: "I'm young, free and single." That narrows the field somewhat.

Nanki-Poo It's mine.

Vicar Is it yours, Angela? Do you think you could go and move it? To save any unpleasantness?

Nanki-Poo Have I boxed somebody in?

Vicar Some of the audience are finding it a little difficult to leave, yes.

Nanki-Poo I'm terribly sorry everyone. I'll fly there and back, honestly.

Nanki-Poo exits

Pooh-Bah Did you say people are leaving?

Vicar Just a small party. From the Royal College of Music. And would you believe it? They all had trouble with their baby-sitters.

Pooh-Bah They must have been upset.

Vicar They didn't look too chipper. Everybody else all right? Having fun, are we? Have you got something to do till Angela gets back?

Pooh-Bah Actually, Reverend, we're a bit at a loose end.

Vicar Oh, dear. Well, the devil makes work for idle hands. Gwynneth, do you know "All People that on Earth Do Dwell"? Do you know that one?

Gwynneth picks out the tune on the piano

That's it. That's the one. Now, we're going to have a bit of a sing-song. And I think we'll have the boys versus the girls, shall we, Mrs Reece?

Poo-Bah That's a good idea.

Vicar Right, ladies first, I think. So if you want to rally your forces, Madam Chairman ...?

Pooh-Bah Let's clear our throats now, ladies.

Vicar And in your own time, thank you, Gwynneth.