

ENTR'ACTE

*Mrs Reece comes through the tabs. The follow spot sweeps across them and lands just next to her. Mrs Reece studies it for a moment*

**Mrs Reece** Now who's going to make the first move? Come on now, I really do feel the mountain should come to Mohammed.

*She moves herself into the light*

Then again we want to finish before the weather changes. Are we all back? Is there anyone still hanging round the Ladies'? Apart from the caretaker. Everyone having a good time? Yes, I thought so. They don't write tunes like this any more, do they? Well, we're going to have the origami competition now. We're going to use this piece of paper in your programmes. You're sorry you didn't buy one now, aren't you? There's a prize for the best effort. And tonight we're all going to make a golden eagle perched on the roof of the imperial palace in Tokyo. And to show us how to do it, I hope we've got the Reverend Reg Bishop. He's so modest about his handicrafts. I may have a bit of trouble coaxing him into the limelight ...

*The Vicar, holding reams of paper, flings back the tabs*

**Vicar** Hallo, everybody! It's origami time! There we are, an origami aeroplane. And this is my origami sailor's hat, which you have to wear in the origami Navy. But we're going to start tonight with all the animals in the zoo. And who's this, first in line as always? Yes, it's an aardvark ...

**Mrs Reece** I don't want to appear rude, Reg, but could we surge forward to the golden eagle, do you think?

**Vicar** Are we tight?

*Raucous laughter backstage*

**Mrs Reece** One or two of us are a bit merry, yes.