

Vicar All right, we'll come back to the others. Let's see if we can come to grips with an eagle. Everyone got paper? Can I see them in the air? Can you wave them backwards and forwards like this? That's better. It was getting rather warm in here.

Mrs Reece Oh, come on, Reg, buck up.

Vicar The ancient Japanese art of paper-folding. I'm going to use this table here. And you can use the picnic tables we asked you to bring. So I'll just give you a moment to whip them out and unfold them.

Mrs Reece Quickly as you can, folk.

Vicar We don't seem to have a plethora.

Mrs Reece Oh, really, folk. You've all had the newsletter.

Vicar (*removing and displaying hat*) I've had mine.

Mrs Reece We'll just have to use laps.

Vicar Anyone not got a lap? Let him speak now or forever hold his origami.

Mrs Reece Take it away, Reverend.

Vicar Everybody ready?

*The Vicar makes several folds in his paper and gives the audience instructions to do the same. Mrs Reece tries to keep up with her own paper. Reaching a suitable stage of development, the Vicar demonstrates faster, then makes complicated folds the audience cannot see*

Then you bring this bit over and ... here comes the golden eagle ... oh, dear ... um ...

*He disposes of it. Mrs Reece is having similar difficulties*

Mrs Reece I don't think I've quite got the knack.

Vicar Let's have a look at everybody else's. Hold up your golden eagles. Very good!

Mrs Reece What we're looking for, of course, is something which suggests the imperious nobility of the eagle. I think we've got a couple of battery chickens down here. Show me yours. Does it fly?

Vicar Kamikaze. Look at that one there.

Mrs Reece Oh, magnifique! I think that's definitely our runner-up. Come and join us.

*The Vicar encourages applause. The follow spot swings to Pat, who mounts the stage with a magnificent eagle*