

Scene 1 - The Glass Eye
Stage 3

Narr: You can play a lot of tricks with a glass eye because you can take it out and pop it back in again any time you like. You can bet your life Mrs Twit knew all the tricks.

One morning she took out her glass eye and dropped it into Mr Twits Mug of beer when he wasn't looking. Mr Twit enjoyed his beer.

Mr T: I love to drink beer!

(wipes the froth on to his sleeve and his sleeve on his trousers)

Narr: Mr twit was looking very sneaky and suspicious

Mrs T: Are you plotting something?

(keeps back to audience pops out her eye looks round to audience showing her squashed winking face)

Mrs T: When you go quiet I always know you're plotting something

Mr T: No I am not – pooh!

Narr: Mr twit continued to look very sneaky and suspicious and Mrs Twit began to watch him.

Mrs T: Be careful, when I see you starting to plot I will watch you like a wombat!

Mr T: Oh, shut up, you old hag (whispers to himself) I need to find a clever horrid trick (rubs his hands)

Mrs T: What did you say?

Mr T: Nothing you old bag

Narr: Suddenly Mr Twit tipped the last drop of beer down his throat and saw the awful glass eye at the bottom of the mug. He jumped and screamed!

Mrs T: I told you I was watching you! (said laughing)