

Scene 4 - The funny walking stick
Stage 3

(Mrs Twit asleep in a chair covered by a blanket)

narr To pay Mrs Twit back for the worms in his spaghetti Mr Twit thought up a really clever nasty trick. One night, when the old woman was asleep, he crept over and took her walking-stick downstairs to his work shed. There he stuck a tiny round piece of wood on to the bottom of the stick.. This made the stick longer, but the difference was so small Mrs Twit wouldn't notice

(Mr T mimes this out secretively yet gleefully)

The following night Mr Twit did the same again.

(Mr T mimes this out secretively yet gleefully)

And the next night

(Mr T mimes this out secretively yet gleefully)

And the next night until oh so gradually, Mrs Twit's walking-stick was getting longer and longer. Then one day while Mrs Twit was trying to walk with her very long stick Mr Twit said:

Mr T That stick's too long for you,

Mrs T So it is! I thought something was wrong

Mr T Something is definitely wrong

(Mr T was beginning to enjoy himself)

Narr Mrs Twit was puzzled

Mrs T What can have happened?

Mr T *(Pretending to look and be puzzled)* It looks longer

Mrs T yes, it must have suddenly grown longer

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Mr T Don't be a fool! How can it grow longer?

Mrs T wood grows you know

Mr T Not dead wood

Narr Mrs Twit began to feel worried

Mrs T What can have happened?

Mr T I know, Its not the stick it's *you*!

Mrs T No its not

Mr T yes it is, you that is getting shorter

Mrs T That's not true

Mr T you are shrinking

Mrs T That's not possible

Mr T Shrinking fast!

Mrs T Never!

Narr Mr Twit told her to look at her stick

Mr T See, you old goat, you've got the shrinks the dreaded shrinks!

(Mrs Twit began to feel so trembly she had to sit down)

Mrs T Oh No!!