

**Scene 7 - The Roly Poly Bird to the Rescue**  
**Stage 3**

Narr: One day, a truly magnificent bird flew down out of the sky and landed by the monkey cage. All the monkeys cried:

Monkeys Good heavens! It's the Roly-Poly Bird!

Narr Muggle Wump was very surprised to see him and asked

M.W What are you doing over here in England Roly Poly Bird?

Narr: Like the monkeys, the Roly Poly bird came from Africa and he spoke the same language as they did.

R.P.B I've come for a holiday, I love to travel!

Narr he fluffed his/her marvelous coloured feathers and looked at the monkeys rather grandly and said

R.P.B For most people flying away on holiday is very expensive, I can fly anywhere in the world for nothing

Narr Muggle Wump had an idea, perhaps Roly poly bird would be good at speaking different languages and asked

M.W Do you know how to speak English to the English birds?

R.PB Of course I do, It's no good going to a country and not knowing the language

MW then we must hurry!

R.P.B Why?

MW Today is Tuesday, bird pie day!

RPB Yikes! that sounds scary

MW It is, the horrible Mr. Twit is already painting sticky glue on the branches of the Big dead tree.

R.P.B Then what happens?

MW This evening when the birds come to roost they will land on the branches and get stuck

R.PB            and then they put in to a pie?

MW            yes, you must warn them

Narr            That evening, the Roly Poly Bird flew round and round singing out:

R.P.B            There's sticky, sticky stuff all over the tree!  
                     If you land on the branches, you'll never get free!  
                     So fly away! Fly away! Stay up high!  
                     Or you'll finish up tomorrow in a hot bird pie!

