

COLOSSUS

~~SILLY BILLY: But I don't want to!~~

~~DAME: Don't get shirty with Gertie!~~

~~SILLY BILLY: I haven't been trained.~~

~~DAME: You don't need training...you can just pick it up as you go along! [*Handing him a broom.*] Here Son, you'll need this.~~

~~SILLY BILLY: What is it?~~

~~DAME: It's a revolutionary new broom.~~

~~SILLY BILLY: Is it?~~

~~DAME: Yes! It's been sweeping the nation!~~

COLOSSUS ENTERS.

COLOSSUS: [*Handing her a letter.*] This is for you Dame Gertie.

DAME: Oh! Ladies and Gentlemen, look! Our star attraction! This is Colossus, the world's shortest giant...Who is this from?

COLOSSUS: Peter.

DAME: Peter the Fire Eater? "Dear Dame Gertie, I'm sorry but I cannot perform in the show tonight as I have...heartburn." Tell him to have a Gaviscon and get on stage or he'll be gone!

COLOSSUS: He won't take Gaviscon.

SILLY BILLY: I wouldn't either...the last thing I want is a tiny fireman spraying my organs with his hose.

DAME: Speak for yourself son! [*To Colossus:*] Get back to work you. I don't pay you to stand around.

COLOSSUS: You don't pay us at all!

COLOSSUS EXITS.

~~DAME: What are we going to do Billy? No fortune teller, no fire eater! We'll have to cancel the show!~~

~~SILLY BILLY: Why don't you give me a chance? I could be in the show.~~

~~DAME: What would you do?~~

~~SILLY BILLY: I could be a clown!~~