

SCENE TWO: THE FOREST

(As he sings, his mood begins to change from jaunty to nervous.)

MAURICE

FIRST PRIZE IS NEARLY MINE
IT'S QUITE MY BEST INVENTION
SO SIMPLE, YET COMPLEX
SO MASSIVE YET SO SMALL
THIS TRIUMPH OF DESIGN
WILL BE MY OLD AGE PENSION

(He looks around, concerned)

THAT IS PROVIDING I CAN FIND THE FAIRE AT ALL
I MUST HAVE MISSED A SIGN
I SHOULD HAVE PAID ATTENTION

Drat!

(He looks back. We hear a howl.)

THAT'S NOT A NIGHTINGALE
AND NOT A MATING CALL

(Another howl)

MAURICE

WOLVES!

(Suddenly, wolves appear. They advance on him, growling and snarling.)

(MAURICE)

Stay back...back! Help! Someone help me! Get back! Help!

(Maurice drops the scarf and makes a run for it. The castle door is revealed. Maurice bangs on the door)

Let me in! Let me in!

(The door opens)