

**EARTHWORM**

**JAMES**

*JAMES dives to capture the CENTIPEDE but instead drags an OLD MAN onto the stage, by his shoe.*

*(staring at LADAHLORD and afraid)*

Who are you?

**LADAHLORD**

Unimportant! Who. Are. You—James Henry Trotter!

**JAMES**

How do you know my name?

**LADAHLORD**

Knowing your name is inconsequential—

*LADAHLORD stands and begins to slowly cross towards JAMES.*

**JAMES**

If you come any closer, I'll scream for my aunts!

**LADAHLORD**

And what makes you think those two hideous creatures would come running to your rescue?

**JAMES**

They're my family.

**LADAHLORD**

Ha! Says who?

JAMES

That's what I've been told.

LADAHLORD

Ah! But do YOU think so?

JAMES

I...?

LADAHLORD

*(passionately with enthusiasm)*

And there it is! The very first primordial ooze of an inkling that has the potential to lead to so many other fan-tas-ma-rific things! Ha! James Henry Trotter it's time we raised your expectations! That bag, right over there, contains something remark-u-lous, take a look.

JAMES

What's in it?

LADAHLORD

Well, it's most certainly not a Ferris Wheel, since that wouldn't fit in the bag. And I suppose it's not a kitten, since the bag is air tight oh, dear! What if it is a kitten? You should really find out for yourself, and soon.

JAMES

You'll stay there?

LADAHLORD

I promise.

JAMES

#13 - Opening the Bag