

ACT 2**SCENE 1****Many Days Later****The Deck of the Peach**

#30 – Entr'acte / Tick-Tock

LIGHTS up revealing the bloomer flag is torn and weathered demonstrating that time has passed.

The INSECTS and JAMES are sitting on the deck of the peach cramped, grumpy, hungry and thirsty.

The UNDERSCORE tick-tocks showing time passing.

MOVE 1

The INSECTS and JAMES shift position, reinforcing the fact that they are really hating being stuck together on the peach.

The UNDERSCORE tick-tocks again showing time passing.

MOVE 2

The INSECTS and JAMES shift positions again.

The UNDERSCORE tick-tocks again as time passes.

MOVE 3

The INSECTS and JAMES shift one last time.

EARTHWORM

I'm hungry! I'm so very, very hungry!

LADYBUG

We're all hungry, Earthworm.

EARTHWORM

And I'm thirsty! I'm so very, very thirsty!

GREEN GRASSHOPPER

We're all thirsty, Earthworm!

SPIDER

(changing the subject)

James, do you see a landmark of any kind?

JAMES

I'm afraid I don't.

GRASSHOPPER

Then we must still be in the middle of the English channel.

CENTIPEDE

Even from the middle we should see land, the channel ain't that wide.

JAMES

(a realization)

It's the current. It's... swept us out to sea!

EARTHWORM

What?! A jaunt to France is one thing, but an oceanic journey? I am not prepared! Not prepared at all! This is the only outfit I have! And my glasses! I have hundreds of glasses. *Hundreds!*

SPIDER

Right. 'Cause a change of costume and glasses are exactly what we need in a crisis.

EARTHWORM opens a parasol.

CENTIPEDE

Would you kindly remove your umbrella so I can see?

EARTHWORM

It's a parasol, not an umbrella. And I will not remove it. I mustn't be exposed to the sun. My skin will dry and crack, it's an alarming sight to see.

LADYBUG

We'll all die of thirst and starvation long before your "sensitive" skin cracks, dear.

CENTIPEDE

I propose we eat the human. All those in favor?

SPIDER

Nobody is eating anyone.

EARTHWORM

We must eat something or we'll all die.

JAMES

(quietly)

There is something we could do.

GRASSHOPPER

What's that, James?

JAMES

(remembering SPIKER'S mean words)

I'm sure none of you want to hear what I have to say.

LADYBUG

Goodness me, why would you ever think that?

SPIDER

Come on, whisper it in my ear. If I think it's a good idea, I'll tell the others. Go ahead.

JAMES whispers into SPIDER'S ear.