

FAB RICK-PAGE 1

(HUMA and the blindfolded FAB RICK appear at the back of the Auditorium. RICK is colourfully attired.)

She's back!

ALI. And she's found him!

FAB R. Slow down, girl. Slow down. I'm reeling.

HUMA. You're drunk!

FAB R. I'm not drunk. I'm just mellow and blindfolded. Whoohah!
(Lurches on to a member of the Audience.) Hey! What have we got here? It's a shoulder.

HUMA. It's a person!

FAB R. Cool!

SAFIYA. (calling to HUMA) Up here!

HUMA. Take my hand.

FAB R. Good bye, person. It was nice meeting you.

SAFIYA. Well done, darling!

ALI. Brilliant!

SAFIYA. Was he difficult to find?

HUMA. No, but he was difficult to blindfold.

FAB R. She's a bright kid. I hear you gotta hush hush, very special, tailoring requirement.

SAFIYA. Can you do it?

FAB R. I've sewn alligators back together. Anything else'll be a cinch.

ALI. Did she mention the, er, human dimension?

FAB R. Hey, we're all human. (Puts hand to blindfold.) Can I take this thing off?

SAFIYA. When you get inside. Take him up to the roof.

FAB R. Al fresco! Let's go for it!

(FAB RICK and HUMA exit.)