

CATERPILLAR 1

Caterpillar: Ah, Tweedle Dum and Tweedle Dee. I thought I heard you two arguing again. What is it this time?
Dum: Tweedle Dee here says that a bag of feathers is heavier than a bag of rocks.
Dee: I didn't say that rocks is heavier. I said they was the very same.
Dum: Rocks and feathers can't be the same, can they? I never seed a bird made of rocks. He wouldn't be able to fly.
Dee: Penguins can't fly. Maybe penguins is made of rocks.
Dum: Naw. Penguins is made of chocolate.
(Enter Palace Card and gives a large envelope to Dee. Dee examines the envelope. Exit Card.)
Dee: What's this?
(Dee gives the letter to Caterpillar. Caterpillar puts on reading glasses.)
Caterpillar: Looks like an invitation. To a banquet, at the palace.
Dee: A banquet. Cool.
Dum: I love banquets. Fluffy ones. Keeps you nice and warm in bed.
Caterpillar: No. A banquet, not a blanket. A big party. A feast. A celebration.
Dee: A party?
Dum: Oh. Can we do our party piece, at the party?
Dum: } **(Together)**
Dee: } Can we, can we, can we?
Caterpillar: Well, are you sure it's ready? The Queen of Hearts doesn't tolerate mediocrity you know. You wouldn't want to go unprepared now, would you? Semper Paratus my dear boys. Semper Paratus!
Dee: It's a good point.
Dum: It *is* a good point.
Caterpillar: If you're going to perform for the king and queen then you have to have practiced. Have you been practicing?
Dum: Every day.
Dee: Every day. **(Pause.)** Well most days.
Dum: Most days. Except Tuesdays and Thursdays. Dee doesn't like days that begin with T. Don't you not Dee?
Dee: Nope.
Dum: He hates T.
Dee: Unless it has bikkies with it.
Dum: And we don't do weekenzes.
Dee: Oh yeah. We takes weekenzes off. And we don't practice on Mondays, Wednesdays or Fridays 'cos they're odd-numbered days and Dum doesn't like odd numbers. Don't you not Dum?
Dum: Nope.
Caterpillar: So you don't practice Mondays, Wednesdays or Fridays, Tuesdays or Thursdays or at weekends. **(Dum and Dee nod.)**
Caterpillar: So, you haven't rehearsed at all, have you?
Dum: We could do it now.
Dee: Yeah! With all *these* peoples. Will you help us? **(Audience response.)**

Song 5

Dum: } **(Together)**
Dee: } Well?
Caterpillar: Well, I don't want to seem rude or discouraging but frankly I don't think it would be up to the level required for a royal performance per se.
(Dum and Dee look dejected and encourage the Audience to say "Aw".)
Dum: **(To Dee)** I think a couple of your side were out of tune.
Dee: Well, they may have been out of tune but at least my lot knew the lyrics.
(Dum and Dee argue. Caterpillar tries to intervene. Enter Alice.)
Alice: Excuse me. I'm sorry to interrupt.
Dum: Oh hello. Who are you?