

SCENE VI

(Soviet Ambassador strides in, unannounced).

Soviet Ambass: Bubbles something in Russian.

Minister: What's that? (pointing)

Soviet Ambass: Oh, these are my beautiful decorations. You see, I am hero of Soviet Union. Do you want a medal?

Minister: You mean you give them away, just like that?

Soviet Ambass: Why not. You see Komrade Minister, the great difference between Soviet Union and Canada is that in Soviet Union we have very many medals and very many heroes but they never last very long. In Canada, you have no medals and few heroes, but they last and go down into history. Ours just go down to Siberia.

Minister: Well Mr. Ambassador, shall we talk about the University... I mean External Affairs?

Soviet Ambass: Oh da, da. Tell me, Komrade, the Kremlin is very interested to know how you like your new job here. (Attempts to examine "Top Secret" files)

Minister: O.K. Thanks.

Soviet Ambass: Komrade, you are a dirty swine of a rotten capitalist. You pig headed decadent is mixing hockey and tanks, politics with sports. You are not behaving yourself and I protest formally in the name of Kremlin.

Minister: Oh cut it out. Tell me, is it true you plan to send a pink elephant to the moon in the next Sputtnik?

Soviet Ambass: Naturally. You see Komrade, if we are to give the Americans an inferiority complex, we want to make it a real one this time.

Minister: Get out. (as the Soviet Ambassador starts out the Minister says). Is he really the Soviet Ambassador?

Under-Secretary
and Assist.:

Under-Sec's: (in unison) Yes, he is the Soviet Ambassador. (All on stage join in singing Song No. 3 - "The Soviet Ambassador").

THE SOVIET AMBASSADOR.

(To the tune of "The Captain of the Pinafore"; H.M.S. Pinafore)

Ambassador I am the Soviet ambassador

Chorus And a right good ambassador too

Ambassador I'm very, very good
And be it understood
I am a communist true

Chorus He's very, very good
And be it understood
He is a communist true

Ambassador Though related to the Czar
I followed the bright red star
And the Marxist line
So I'm never known to quail
At the thought of a jail
And I'll never be sent to a mine

Chorus What never

Ambassador No never

Chorus What never

Ambassador Probably never

Chorus He'll never be sent to a mine
Then give a cheer and one cheer more) Repeat
For the jolly Soviet ambassador)