

## SCENE IV

*(As the song ends, there is a scuffle behind the officers and a messenger boy breaks through their ranks).*

- Messenger: Gang way there - let's have some room.  
*(The messenger walks to the Minister's desk and empties the contents of one of the despatch cases he is carrying).*
- Minister: Young man, couldn't you make a little less noise?
- Messenger: Who do you think you are talking to? Say, you're new around here aren't you?
- Minister: Yes I am, why?
- Messenger: Well I'll let you off this time, but you might as well learn right now that no one gets lippy with the messengers.
- Minister: Why, what do you mean?
- Messenger: See those red files. They've got top secret information in them. If people are not nice to us, all we have to do is to pass some of that stuff on to those fellows on Charlotte Street, and you know what a stink there would be then.
- Minister: Oh, I see, yes.
- Messenger: Okay then, so just watch yourself in the future and there won't be any trouble. *(He turns to the Under-Secretary and four Under-Secretaries and says).* And that goes for you guys too.

## SCENE V

*(Miss Jones enters).*

- Miss Jones: Sir, there's a man and lady here to see you who say they are from Madoc.
- Minister: Madoc, where is that?
- Miss Jones: Why that's in your constituency, isn't it?
- Minister: By George, you are right. Show them in.

- Farmer: Howdeedo, Mr. Smith? How'riya keepin'?
- Minister: Er- fine thank you - Mr.---?
- Farmer: You remember me don't you? We was interduced by Reeve Barnhouse back in Madoc, there at that whingding in the Church cellar.
- Minister: Well er, yes, but I met quite a few of you good people at that gathering.
- Farmer: You mean you don't remember me?
- Minister: No, no, my good man, I didn't say that at all.
- Farmer: Then, you do remember me?
- Minister: Why certainly, how could I forget?
- Farmer: Oh yeah - have you met the little woman?
- Minister: I'm very glad to meet you Mrs....Uh.
- Farmer's Wife: Howdeedo, it's Mrs....
- Farmer: Well, sir, I was just wonderin' if you was fixin' on doing anything about that trouble I was speaking to you about.
- Minister: Why yes, I've been very busy lately though and hope that I shall be able to attend to it shortly. It was the matter about the uh-- the...
- Farmer: -Pigs.
- Minister: Ah yes, the pigs-- now you wanted a baby bonus on piglets?
- Farmer: Nope.
- Minister: Oh, of course, you wanted asiatic flu shots for them?