

Rat-a-tat-tat (throwing papers in the air): Copy-copy-copy-copy. Here, copy, copy, nice copy, come copy, copy, copy!

Premonition of evil: There shall be weeping and wailing and g-nashing of teeth!

The unheard voice (very loud and slightly angry): I said the meeting will come to order.

The unprovoked laugh: 5 ha's. (You write 'em, we haven't time.)

Slightly hysterical voice (her head appearing over pile of copy): Has anyone seen Mr. McGenty?

Voice from under table: Here I am. I'll bet you can't find me.

Slightly hysterical voice (diving around table): Starlight, star-bright, I hope I see a ghost tonight. (She's struck by a thought. The blow is terrific. She swoons).

The unprovoked laugh: Same as last time.

The unheard voice (climbing to top of pile of copy and shouting in accents wild):

Slightly hysterical voice (reviving from swoon): Yoo-Hoo, Mr. McGenty! What did you do with the dummy?

Voice under table: I let Rufe take it for tackle practice, and the team knocked the stuffings out of it.

Slightly hysterical voice: Well, what became of the cuts?

Voice under table: There weren't any cuts, Only bruises.

Unprovoked laugh: Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha.

Unheard voice (weeping bitterly, speaks pleadingly): Aw, please, now, come to order! It's

March 2. We gotta get this Aggie out. Boo-hoo. Palease come to order. (He has grown quite old, during the play. His hair is snow-white. He wears a long beard and walks with a cane.)

Rat-a-tat-tat goes rat-a-tat-tat-tat throughout the rest of the scene. The effect is that of the drums in Emperor Jones or a man eating peanuts in a microphone.

Unprovoked laugh goes off on a laughing jag throughout the remainder of the play.

Poetic Prattler: Eeenie, meenie, minie, moe!

Absent member: I'm coming, I'm coming, and my head is bending low!

Premonition of evil: We're sunk! We're sunk! \$300.00 short! Don't give up the ship! Oh, captain, my captain, whoo-hoo, I'm a night owl!

Exit Slightly Hysterical Voice (Miss Kingston) in a straight jacket, scattering flowers and singing gleefully: "You made me what I am today."

Unheard voice (in a despondent whisper): The meeting is called to order. The first business before the board will be a motion for adjournment. Motion is made. Motion is seconded. Meeting adjourned. (He hobbles out, followed by great-great-grandchildren.)

Poetic prattler: I have a rendezvous with death. (Drops to floor, presumably to keep the rendezvous.)

Unprovoked laugh: Ha-ha-ha. (Fooled you! Only three this time.)

Voice under table: Finished. It's finished! It's all done! (He emerges carrying a knitted hug-me-tight as the curtain falls.)