

OLD BENJAMIN

Quick. Stuff this rotten vegetable marrow inside.

BENJAMIN

And this blacking-brush.

PETER

And this decayed turnip.

FLOPSY, MOPSY and COTTONTAIL

Yuck!

MCGREGOR'S singing is closer.
Everyone scatters and hides.
MCGREGOR enters and grabs the
sack.

MCGREGOR

Ella! Ella!

MRS. MCGREGOR
(yelling from off)

I hate it when yell!

MCGREGOR

Meet me in the tool shed. And bring your knives. I've got a surprise for you.

MR. and MRS. MCGREGOR meet
in the tool shed. The Rabbits and
mice creep to the window to listen.

MRS. MCGREGOR

Well what is it!

MR. MCGREGOR roughly throws
down the sack. It makes a loud
clunking sound.

MR. MCGREGOR

Rabbits!

COTTONTAIL

That would have hurt.

MRS. MCGREGOR

Eh? What's that?

MRS. MCGREGOR waves her
knife about.

MOPSY

It wouldn't have hurt nearly as much as that knife.

MRS. MCGREGOR

What have they been spoiling now?

MR. MCGREGOR

Three leetle rabbits in my lettuce.

MR. MCGREGOR begins counting
on his fingers.

MR. MCGREGOR

One. Two. Three.

MRS. MCGREGOR

Don't you be silly. What do you mean, you silly old man?

MR. MCGREGOR

In the sack! One. Two. Three. Leetle rabbits.

MRS. MCGREGOR

There may be three. But they must be old. They're so hard. And different shapes. Not fit to eat, but they'll do fine to line my old cloak and --

MR. MCGREGOR

Gimme that sack back!

MR. MCGREGOR pulls it away.

MR. MCGREGOR

I am selling these rabbits to buy tobaccy!

MRS. MCGREGOR

Rabbit tobacco! I shall skin them and cut off their heads! Rabbit skins are the only skins for me.
Gimme 'em back! (She begins to sing *Skin*)

YOU CAN TAKE ...

BUCK SKIN
DOE SKIN
LAMB SKIN
INSULIN
PIG SKIN
BEAR SKIN
SHARK SKIN
ASPIRIN
SNAKE SKIN
SEAL SKIN
GIVE SKIN
LANOLIN
MIX IT UP WITH

GELATIN
GLYCERIN
DISCIPLINE