*(They exit)*

*(Buttons appears carrying a bottle of a well known and popular drink)*

**BUTTONS:** *(looking at the audience)* Hello everybody. I would introduce myself, but I’ve already met.

Anyhow I expect you can guess – I’m Buttons, hurray, but I can get into a lot of trouble and that makes me a bit confused, so every time I come on, I’ll ask you who I am, and I’d be very grateful if you could shout back – “You’re Buttons – Hurray”. Shall we try it now. *(ad lib a rehearsal)* Just so you know *(holding up the bottle)* other popular and well-known fizzy drinks are available.

*(Baron’s head appears on opposite side of the stage around the scenery)*

**BARON:** Pssst!

**BUTTONS:** *(looking round)* Pardon?

**BARON:** Pssst!

**BUTTONS:** No, no! You’ve got it wrong, Baron. This is non-alcoholic.

**BARON:** *(appearing)* It’s also disgusting. Sugary, sweet, and will do your teeth no good at all. *(to audience)* Baron Health Care Stoneybroke here -yes, you too can save on dentistry bills – drink water!

**BUTTONS:** But…

**BARON:** But me not buts, Buttons. Wait there.

*(Baron moves to side of stage. As he does so Buttons take a drink and replaces the cap. Baron returns with a bunch of coloured scarves in one hand and stands next to Buttons. With a flourish he takes one scarf and gives it to Buttons)*

**BARON:** Hold this for me. *(repeats gesture with another scarf)* And this. *(repeats gesture a third time)* And this. *(he is left with one scarf dangling from its corner)* Now, Buttons. Prepare to be amazed. *(looks at audience. With a flourish he snatches each scarf from Buttons)* One! Two! And three! *(adds them to his scarf and waves mystically over them and produces a bottle of sparkling spring water, which he hands to Buttons taking the fizzy pop away from him)* There you go! I think you’ve been polka’d. *(looks at audience)* Tango’d? Polka’d? Oh, please yourselves. *(to someone in front row)* Write it down for her. See you later, Buttons.

**BUTTONS:** Hardly fair exchange!

**BARON:** *(pushing Buttons offstage)* But I’ll still see you later! *(look at audience)* Right! That’s got rid of him. Now, I’d like to give you a short address. Here it is. Mrs G. Trellis, 27 Castle Drive, Llandudno, North Wales. Now I shall sing for you. I had a request – but I shall ignore it and sing for you.