

EARTHWORM

I wonder where we'll finish up this time.

CENTIPEDE

Who cares? Seagulls always go back to the land sooner or later.

JAMES

Wow! Didn't it seem as if the people on that ship really got excited when they saw us? But then, I suppose we probably did appear a little peculiar.

LADYBUG

What do you mean, James?

JAMES

Well... what I mean is... is... is...

OLD-GREEN-GRASSHOPPER

What he means is that we all look mighty strange to human beings. And why wouldn't we? After all. They have their ears attached to the sides of their heads.

JAMES

Doesn't everybody?

ALL (except JAMES)

Ha... ha... ha... ha...

OLD-GREEN-GRASSHOPPER

Where, for example, do you think I keep my ears?

JAMES

I... don't... know.

OLD-GREEN-GRASSHOPPER

Right here. One on each side of my tummy.

EARTHWORM

And I swallow soil!

LADYBUG

And without charging a penny, I gobble up all the nasty little insects that are gobbling up all the farmers' crops. I am the farmers' best friend.

JAMES

I think you're wonderful. It seems that almost *everyone* around here is loved! How nice this is!

CENTIPEDE

Not me! I am a pest and I'm proud of it! Oh, I am such a shocking, dreadful pest!

EARTHWORM

Hear, hear.

JAMES

But what about you, Spider? Aren't you also much loved in the world?

SPIDER

Oh... no... I am not loved at all. And yet I do nothing but good. All day long I catch flies and mosquitoes in my webs. I am a decent person.

JAMES

I know you are.

SPIDER

It is very unfair the way spiders are treated. Why, only last week your own horrible Aunt Sponge flushed my poor dear father down the drain in the bath. I watched the whole thing from a corner up in the ceiling. It was ghastly.

JAMES

But isn't it unlucky to kill a spider!?

CENTIPEDE

Of course it's unlucky to kill a spider! Look what happened to Aunt Sponge after she'd done that! *Bump!* We all felt it, didn't we, as the Peach went over her?

SPIDER

It was very satisfactory. Will you sing us a song about it, please?