

SPONGE

Why did we have to get up so early, Spiker? Why... it's still dark outside.

SPIKER

Well... if an early bird catches the worm, then two early aunts will catch the suckers... ha... ha... ha...

SPONGE

Ha... ha... ha... that's funny... ha... ha... (pause) I... don't... get it, Spiker! What do you mean?

SPIKER

Money! We're out here to make money, Sponge! Get it? Make money! *M-o-n-e-y!* We shall make a fortune today. Just look at all those people coming up the hill!

SPONGE

I wonder what became of that horrid little boy of ours last night? He never did come back in, did he?

SPIKER

He probably fell down in the dark and broke his leg.

SPONGE

(Hopefully) Or his neck, maybe?

SPIKER

Just *wait* till I get my hands on him. (She waves her cane) He'll never want to stay out all night again by the time *I've* finished with him. Good gracious me! What's that awful noise?

SPONGE

Spiker, I know this sounds silly, but I... it... looks as if the fence is breaking... and... the Peach is... the Peach is...

SPIKER

Are you ill, Sponge? Are you? *Are you?* You must be... (SPIKER notices the Peach moving towards them.)

Oh, no! It... can't... be...

SPONGE

*Move, Spiker! Out of my way!*

SPIKER

Shove off, Sponge! Me first!

SPONGE

*No, no, no! Stay away!*