

## John and Cole

John           *(Starts speaking in a french accent...)* Bonjour, bonjour, can I interest you in the finest cuisine in all the world

Cole           Eeer john, why are you talking like that? I'm from Scunthorpe and you're from Newcastle.

John           We're chefs Cole, we've got to sound the part...

Cole           Oh right, *(to sally in a really bad French accent...)* Bonjour a fliffity foloffity, Je m'appelle Claude

John           Oh forget it!

*(Cole walks around taking food from people or stalls)*

Cole           That girl was here earlier

John:          What girl

Cole:          The silly one

John:          Oh yeah?

Cole:          Wanted a job

John           Give me strenght, well I suppose we'd better give her a trial, tell her stop by the bakery tomorrow, How does that sound?

Cole           All right, I'll send her a note via classically trained carrier pigeon

John           Right, thats enough dawdilin' We need to get back to the work shop.

Cole           PORK CHOP?! DID SOMEONE SAY PORK CHOP?!

*(Cole and John Exit SL)*