

FITZ: Now then Sarah, I require a meal. Do you have one prepared.

SARAH: Ooh yes, I have prepared for you a special pie.

FITZ: It doesn't have a soggy bottom does it? I do detest a soggy bottom.

JACK: Well you shouldn't have sat in the sea then should you.

FITZ: Right bring it forth, with a little wine perhaps.

JACK: Alright then. (*Whining*) Ohh I wish I could have this pie, it's so unfair.

SARAH: Jack, I think he means this type of wine.

JACK: Oh right.

SARAH: Now Jack be careful when serving the food because the sea is getting a bit choppy.

JACK: Alright Mum.

*Jack tries to serve the food but the rocking boat makes him unsteady. Eventually he accidentally splats the pie in Sarah's face.*

SARAH: Jack!!

*Sarah throws some wine in Jack's face*

FITZ: Do you mind? That pie and wine was for me.

SARAH: Sorry Fitzzy, there's some more here.

FITZ: Right then, please serve.

*Sarah and Jack both struggle to keep their balance and keep overshooting Fitz's table.*

FITZ: Oh for goodness sake let me have it.

SARAH: Pardon?

FITZ: I said let me have it.

JACK: Pardon?

FITZ: Let me have it let me have it let me have it!

SARAH& JACK: If you say so.

*They pour wine over and pie Fitz*

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