

NIKKO, *the leader of the FLYING MONKEYS, leaps on-stage.*

WITCH. There you are, my simian minion. I have an important task for you. My enemies are about to enter the Haunted Forest. I want you to rouse your men and snatch the sickening little girl and her equally nauseating little dog. (NIKKO *gibbers.*) Exhausted? What do you mean you're exhausted? (NIKKO *informs her.*) Alright, alright. I'll conjure up a spell to take the fight out of her. Now which of my creepy-crawly creations shall I send to plague her. The Flibberty-gibbert? No! The Fly-by-night? No! Aha, I have it. The Jitter-bug! (NIKKO *recoils in horror gibbering*) Well may you gibber. There is no more infectious bug in my book of spells. Once bitten, they can never stop dancing till they drop. And when they do, you shall be there to scoop up the little brat and the little brute and bring 'em both to me. No go! Do my bidding!

No. 34b

Monkeys Exit

See p. 141

(Orchestra)

NIKKO *hurtles out.*

WITCH. Fly! Fly! Fly! Soon those darling little red slippers will grace my dainty feet.

The WITCH lifts her dress and holds out an enormous foot. After a moment's thought she sets off in the direction of the WINKIES mumbling to herself.

I wonder if any of those Winkies do shoe repairing?

No. 35

The Haunted Forest

See p. 141

(Orchestra)