# "Madam Zelda Revealed" 

A comic sketch
by
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Scene A living room. Door stage right. Sideboard on back wall settee roughly centre with a coffee table covered in papers and magazines, not tidy. Easy chair left. Papers on sideboard

Cast Mrs. Adams Elderly lady with pot on leg.
Mr. West The helpful neighbour.
(Opens with Mrs Adams trotting round the room looking for something)

West (off)Coo wee!!! Are you awake Mrs. Adams? Mrs. Adams? Are you alright?
(She rushes to settee and lays on it looking tired and ill)
Adams Who's that? What do want? If it's money I don't have any, so you can go next door they've got plenty.

West (off) Mrs. Adams, It's me Mr. West, from next door. Can I come in? Are you decent?

Adams Mr. West? Yes dear come on in. You gave me a fright. (Enter Mr. West)

West Doris sent me round to see if you needed anything. Are you alright?

Adams Oh! Mr. West. Thank goodness it's you. I was lying here dozing when you came in. I thought it was a burglar. Who did you say sent you?

West Doris! You know? The wife. Mrs. West. Asked me to look in on you to see if you needed anything. As she's going shopping. See if you wanted anything bringing back?

Adams That's kind of her but I don't think there is. You see Mrs West, next door does my shopping for me.

West I know Mrs. Adams. I'm Mr. West. Her husband.

Adams And what do you want? I've nothing to give you. I don't give to charities these days.

West Mrs. Adams. Let's start again shall we? My wife, Mrs. West, asked me to come round and ask you if you needed anything from the shops because she's going shopping.

Adams Well why didn't you say you were Mrs. West's husband? I've a list somewhere on here. I must say it's very kind of you both to do this for me. If it wasn't for this silly ankle I'd go myself, but there's no way that I could drive the car, not with this pot on. They say it will be at least six weeks before my ankle is strong enough to push the peddles. No don't you help me Mr. West, I know where everything is, it's on here, I just know it is, It's a question of remembering exactly where.

West Is this it on the end of the sideboard, Mrs Adams?

Adams Let me!!!! That's it yes. Now how did that get over there? I'm sure I had it here.

West I'll just pop it round to the wife then Mrs $\qquad$

Adams Mr. West. If you're not busy I wonder if you'd be so kind as to..

West I'll just pop this round to Doris and be right back Mrs. Adams.
(he exits)
Adams I wonder who he is? Well he is very helpful and that's no mistake. Must not look a gift horse in the mouth must we? I should know who he is shouldn't I my dears but I don't seem to be able to see things now the same as before my accident. I saw that coming but destiny takes charge sometimes and I couldn't avoid it, could I my dears. I wonder if I am still in contact with you two? Is there any one there? Knock once for yes and twice for no. Oh dear don't tell me the lines are closed. I've been doing
this since nineteen sixty five. How will I make a living if the seeing eye is closed to me now. Is there anyone there? knock once for yes and twice for no.

