

SR. ROBERT ANNE. It's Reverend Mother calling from the convent. She wants to talk to you.

ROBERT ANNE hands the phone to Wilhelm.

SR. WILHELM. Go get Father Virgil for the next number.

ROBERT ANNE exits SR.

(speaking back into phone) Howdy, pard'ner!... What?... Oh, that's country talk, Reverend Mother... What? Oh, yes, we're doing fine. Wait a minute, I'll put you on the speaker so you can say hello.

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REVEREND MOTHER V.O. Hello, Friends.

SR. WILHELM. (to audience, leading them) Say hello to Reverend Mother. "Hello, Reverend Mother."

REV. MOTHER V.O. Oh, just listen to that crowd. It reminds me of that time we were in Central Park.

SR. WILHELM. Oh, yes, when we attended the Pope's Mass.

REV. MOTHER V.O. No... the Diana Ross concert!

SR. WILHELM. (shocked that Reverend Mother would pick Diana Ross over the Pope) Oh!

REV. MOTHER V.O. Listen, is Sister Amnesia there?

SR. WILHELM. No, she's backstage. But she's doing great.

REV. MOTHER V.O. Well, at least you won't have to worry about her bringing out that foul-mouthed puppet of hers, 'cause I've got it right here in my desk drawer behind the... uh-oh... I'll have to call you back. HUUUBERT... Sister Hubert... come in here...

Sounds: Click, then dial tone.

AMNESIA enters from barn door and presets a hand mike on the band platform.

SR. AMNESIA. I thought I heard Reverend Mother's voice.

SR. WILHELM. Oh, that was the speaker phone.

SR. AMNESIA. Can I talk?

SR. WILHELM. Uh, no. Reverend Mother had to go... uh... she had an emergency.

SR. AMNESIA. Oh, dear, is she okay?

SR. WILHELM. Yes, she'll be fine. (exiting SR) You just carry on.

SR. AMNESIA. All right! (taking center stage) Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome once again, Father Virgil Trot.

AMNESIA exits through barn door as VIRGIL wheels out a giant "Franciscan Fodder" box from the Stable.

FR. VIRGIL. Thank you. I've been waiting for this moment because I have a really big—

[The puppet Annette is operated by Robert Anne.]