

Mrs Moody:

Mrs Moody: *(noticing the audience)* Oh hello, I didn't realise we had visitors today. You better not let the Giant catch you or he'll eat you for his tea. I suppose I'd better introduce myself. I'm Mrs Moody and I've been Giant Blunderbore's housekeeper since Fleshcreep kidnapped me as a nipper. I've had a terrible time up here. You'd never know I was only twenty-one now, would you? Now, it's feeding time so I better give Tizzy his lunch.

She goes and grabs a large jerry can marked 'Petrol' from DSL and drags it on. She heads US with it and pours it into a large bowl.

Here you go, Tizzy. You'll enjoy this when you wake up. *(Noticing the beanstalk US)* Oh, what's this?! Looks like someone's found a way to get up to Cloudland! It would be nice to talk to another human again! *(Realising)* Hang about...maybe this is my way out. I could escape down this beanstalk and go back down to Merryhale. No, I couldn't, it's been so long. But I could track down my brother and sister and have a normal life. I've got to do it. This could be my only chance!

She runs over to the beanstalk and is about to go down, when Fleshcreep can be heard offstage, coming up the beanstalk.

Fleshcreep: *(off)* Come on!

Mrs Moody: Oh no! It's Fleshcreep! I'll have to try again later!