

Buttons:

Buttons: *(To the audience)* Hello, you lot!

Audience: *Hello!*

Buttons: Is anyone out there? I said 'hello, you lot!'

Audience: *Hello!*

Buttons: That's better! Well my name is Buttons and I'm Baron Hardup's right hand man. Well, I'm more like his general dogsbody. I'm the Albert to his Batman, but without all the cool gadgets! I work here at Hardup Hall, looking after the grounds and doing any chores that need doing. I've had string of bad luck in my jobs recently. I got fired from the calendar factory. All I did was take a day off. After that I decided to open a pastry shop, but I couldn't raise the dough. Then a few years ago, I gave up my seat to a blind person on the bus. And that's how I lost my job as a bus driver. Anyway, here there's always so much to do and I'm great at multitasking. I can waste time, be unproductive, and procrastinate all at once! It's not the best pay, but there's another reason I stay here. Do you want to know a secret?

Audience: Yes!

Buttons: You do? Well, I've always had a bit of a 'thing' for Cinderella. I mean, can you blame me? She's super smart, she's really kind, and...she's absolutely bloomin' gorgeous! I'm getting butterflies just talking about her. But I don't think she likes me like that, and that makes me so sad.

Audience: Aww!

Buttons: No, sadder than that!

Audience: Aww!

Buttons: Anyway, *(gets back from offstage)* I've got a little something here that I need to look after but I can't keep carrying it around with me all day. Would you lot keep an eye on it for me?

Audience: Yes!

Buttons: You would? Oh, great! So I'm just going to put it here *(hangs it up DSR)* and if anyone goes near it, can you shout 'Come back Buttons, get here quick!'. Will you do that for me?

Audience: Yes!

Buttons: Fantastic! Shall we give it a little practice?

He runs off DSL, and reappears and goes towards the bag.

Audience: Come back Buttons, get here quick!

Buttons: They make more noise in Prime Minister's Questions! Let's try it once more!

He runs off DSL, and reappears and goes towards the bag.

Audience: Come back Buttons, get here quick!

Buttons: That's much better! Now I know it's in safe hands. Anyway, I better go and fix up the Baroness's car. There was a chip in the windscreen (*he takes out a chip and eats it*). Mmm delicious! Don't forget to warn me if anyone goes near! I'll see you in a bit!

He exits USR.