

GOOSE: well, I have eggs to hatch. *(She exits.)* (K) exit UR

TEMPLETON: And I have trash piles to raid. *(He exits.)* (E) exit UR

GANDER: Good—good—good night, Wilbur. Better get some rest after such a long day. *(He exits.)* (B) exit UR (D) enter UR (left)

→ DS, X D PROCEDURE
 WILBUR: Yes, thank you, I will. The animals seem nice...I think. But I'm not so sure about Templeton. *(Another beat.)* And I'm a trifle concerned about the old sheep's remark. *(slightly imitating Sheep's voice.)* "You know why they want to make you fat and tender, don't you?"...Well, I'm not going to worry about it just now. I'm much too tired.

trough = bed
(WILBUR yawns, lies down and closes his eyes. As the lights slowly dim,

CHARLOTTE, a spider, comes out from behind the web. She carefully creeps over to WILBUR and smiles. NOTE: If desired, CHARLOTTE may remain offstage during the following speech. If so, only her voice is heard.)