

I

Setting: A fantasy country

Characters:

The Slightly Wicked Witch of the North-West
Jeremy the Sage

Props:

A cake

Story:

Jeremy the Sage was once just a venerable old man who people would give advice to people (When should I plant my garden? And other such things), but then he got too crafty and began charging per piece of advice given. The Slightly Wicked Witch of the North-West, who performed the same job and let her most frequent customers set up monthly accounts, flew into a rage and decided he had got too uppity. So she took him to court and accused him of selling defective advice. As the judge, Sir Roger Bills, took snack breaks every couple of minutes, they stayed in court for many years. The Moral of this story is, if you make your customers pay for a piece of advice, don't live in the same country as the Slightly Wicked Witch of the North-West.

II

- The emotion of greed
- "I'll take that!"
- A strange and bouncing walk
- A belief that everyone's reason for being alive is to give you money
- A suit made out of gold pieces
- An obsession with \$50 Bills

Sir Roger Bills

Sir Roger: Good day, shopkeeper.

Shopkeeper (White with fear): Sir Bills!! What a, ha ha, pleasant surprise!

Sir Roger: I hear you've got some new suits in!

Shopkeeper: Ah ha, yes we do, ha ha. Right around here, ha ha, Sir Bills!

Sir Roger (Trying on a suit of dollar bills): Do you have anything a bit more, you know, expensive?

Shopkeeper: Well, there is this suit of gold, Sir Bills! Ha ha ha. (Puts it on him.)

Sir Roger (Starting to leave): Yes, this will do fine. Thank you, shopkeeper.

Shopkeeper: But Sir, it cost, ha ha, \$89, 000!!! You can't just go!

Sir Roger: Oh no, my dear man, I wont except a penny. (Leaves the store.)

Shopkeeper: Stop! No! Ahhhh... ha ha. Ha ha. Ha ha. Ha ha ha ha ha ha....