

Intro: Welcome everybody
We almost missed the train; we had to run from the station
Make it yourself comfortable, we will take you on this journey
If you feel sick, wave your arms, we will try to help you
Its cold in here, we have a heater
Bear research this is Leen, I'm Mole
Thank you tramway
That's it

Mole and leen take their places stage left and Right, behind the line of tomatoes, mole walks to the centre, raises his arms and then turns to the audience.
Leen walks towards Mole.

Leen Slowly put you're arms down.

Mole's arms fall, we hold hands, and then walk towards the fron of stage after 8 steps mole raises his arms, Leen falls, Mole walks backwards

Mole Its OK, everything is under control, it's alright, she is alright, we know what we are doing, everything is in order, we will take care of you, make sure that everything runs smoothly, everything is under control, everything is just under, everything is just, everything is...

Leen Stop... stop...
Come a bit closer

Mole walks closer to Leen

Leen Stop

Mole What do you want?

Leen I want you to come a little bit closer

Mole walks closer to Leen, almost over her.

Leen Stop...stop

Mole Do you want to dance, do you want to dance with me?...
Say I don't

Leen I don't

Mole Say I don't want

Leen I don't want

Mole Say I don't want to

Leen I don't want to

Mole I don't want to

Leen I don't want to take the train
I think I will take the bus it's safer

I don't want to eleven years forever

I will need to cut down

Take it easy

I am going to take the bus today

I am going to walk

I think I will stay inside

And watch from the safety of someone else's eyes

Turns I think I will stay in bed

Tomatoes I think I will turn off the phone, turn out the lights

I will not take the tube or the metro, the tram or the bus or even the train

I will stay inside and lock all the doors

Shut myself in, keep my head down

And bury myself

I'll not open the windows, I'll not turn up the volume, I'll take it easy, I'll not face anything, not make a fool of myself in public, not empty my pockets, make any excuses or leave the phone on the hook

Close my eyes, shut my ears, close all the windows, lock all the doors

Never step outside again.

Mole to the front

Leen Stop, come a bit closer, come a bit closer
Don't be afraid its ok out here don't you want to dance with me, don't you want to dance, dance, higher, higher, head up, don't look at me, head up, head down, lower, lower, higher, lower...

Mole That was part 1
We will now go to part 3
Part 1 and 2 will fit together later