

***The Mice are all downtown while the streets are empty. Rat King is admired by all of the Rats and the Rat Widow is wise.***

Rat Widow: The best thing about this town is the food. I've never tasted such cuisine.

Rat King: Oh Yeah. I've been eating holes in all sorts of clothes. I think I prefer tweed cloth over wool. But my favorite is corduroy...it has a nice chewy texture.

Rat Widow: I like the pastries at the bakery. Such excellent flaky crust and delicate cream puffs.

Rat King: *(starting to dream)* I like the moist chocolate cake. And...and the creamy lemon tarts.

Rat Widow:*(Dreaming with him)* Those tender cheese biscuits!

Rat King: Dumplings covered in caramel sauce.

Rat Widow: Delicious succulent croissants...

Rat King: Wallpaper!

Rat Widow: *(Pause. Comes out of dream and looks quizzically at King)* Wallpaper's good...

Rat King: *(Assertive)* I've got a plan.

Rat Widow: Woo Hoo! I like plans! Hear ye...hear ye! The Rat King speaks. *(Rats become attentive)*

Rat King: Let's take over the town for ourselves!

Rat Widow: How are we gonna do that?

Rat King: First, we eat them out of house and home.

Rat Widow: That sounds delicious.

Rat King: Then we'll be everywhere they turn.

Rat Widow: In their beds.

Rat King: In their cupboards.

Rat Widow: Nesting in their shoes...I love those smells!

Rat King: Riding inside the washing machines.

Rat Widow: Using their toothbrushes! And swimming in their toilets!

Rat King: They'll be so sick of rats that we'll drive them out of the town.

Rat Widow: Wonderful! Wonderful!