

14 4

boo! Ya

20

bet - ter nev - er both - er with Me Ol' Bam -

21 Rit. 5

boo!

SCENE 7: COGGINS GARARGE

BORIS

(whispering)
Here we are, Coggins Garage.

GORAN

(yelling)
Now all ve need to do is—

BORIS

Quiet—

GORAN

(speaking too softly)
All ve need to do—

BORIS

Vell, now I can't hear you – a bit louder—

GORAN

(adjusting his volume comically)
All ve... All ve... All ve—

BORIS

That's good—

(CHITTY's headlights shine brightly.)

JEREMY

Can we go for a drive?

POTTS

How about a drive and a picnic by the seaside?

JEREMY, JEMIMA

A picnic?! Hooray!

GRANDPA

Start her up, son – see if she goes.

JEREMY, JEMIMA

Please?!

(The engine starts as CHITTY speaks in rhythm.)

CHITTY

CHITTY CHITTY CHITTY CHITTY
CHITTY CHITTY CHITTY CHITTY

GRANDPA

Well, whattaya know! A miracle of modern mechanics. Not surprised really, considering you learned it all from me, Caractacus Potts—

(GRANDPA salutes.)

Regimental genius.

(POTTS, GRANDPA, JEREMY, and JEMIMA study the car while BORIS and GORAN enter, hiding behind bushes that they carry onstage.)

BORIS

Regimental genius! So that's him, the mechanical genius, the inventor of the car!

GORAN

Vich one?

BORIS

The old one, behind the car. Ve vill kidnap him and bring him back to Vulgaria!

GORAN

Vhat about the car?

BORIS

He can build the Baron and Baroness a whole fleet of cars!

GORAN

Boris, you are a genius.

BORIS

Goran, don't beat about zee bush. Get it? It's funny because ve are hiding in zee bushes. Oh, never mind. Come, ve must plot.

(BORIS and GORAN exit.)

GRANDPA

What's this thing here?

POTTS

That's the muffler and I wouldn't—

*(CHITTY backfires, throwing soot directly into
GRANDPA's face.)*

GRANDPA

Motor cars, all a bit modern for me. Nasty, smelly, scary things.

*(CHITTY backfires again, throwing more soot at
GRANDPA.)*

All right, all right – if you need me I'll be home. It's quieter there.

(GRANDPA exits.)

POTTS

Climb in everyone!

(#16 – CHITTY CHITTY BANG BANG begins.)