





# **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...

**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

## **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.)