JEMIMA

Please Mr. Coggins, you can't sell Chitty to that nasty man.

COGGINS

I'm afraid I already have.

JEREMY

I know! Daddy will buy it for us—

POTTS

Thirty shillings?

COGGINS

I'd rather sell her to you, Potts. I've always wanted to see the ol' girl fixed up and back on the road where she belongs.

(COGGINS exits.)

JEREMY, JEMIMA

(looking at POTTS)
Pleeeeease?

POTTS

Thirty shillings is a lot of money.

(The sound of a motorcycle is heard offstage. TRULY SCRUMPTIOUS enters riding a motorcycle, the throttle stuck wide open.)

TRULY

Ahhh! The throttle!

(TRULY, on the motorcycle, roars across the stage and exits. POTTS, JEMIMA, and JEREMY stare in disbelief. TRULY races across the stage again.)

The throttle – it's stuck!

(TRULY exits on the motorcycle.)

JEMIMA

Papa, you must do something.

(TRULY races onto the stage again, and POTTS jogs alongside her, turning off the engine. The motorcycle comes to a puttering stop.)

TRULY

Look what you've done to my motorbike. I may never get it started now.

POTTS

By the sound of it, you're in the need of an adjustment to your butterfly valve.

TRULY

I'm fairly certain that I need a new choke pull spring.

JEMIMA

Don't worry, our Daddy will fix it-

JEREMY

He's an inventor.

TRULY

Excuse me, but shouldn't you be in school?

JEMIMA

It's a holiday.

TRULY

And what holiday would that be?

JEREMY

Eastmas—

JEMIMA

Halfway between Easter and Christmas.

TRULY

(looking at POTTS accusingly)

Eastmas? Now I'm certain your children should be in school.

POTTS

(begins to work on the motorcycle)

Allow me... Caractacus Potts at your service.

TRULY

Truly.

POTTS

(confused)

Yes, truly allow me-

TRULY

No, Truly, that's my name.

POTTS

Truly?

TRULY

Truly.

POTTS

Hmm.

TRULY

You are an inventor?

JEREMY

He made this candy only this morning—

(He hands TRULY a piece of candy shaped like a flute.)

TRULY

Is it supposed to have holes in it?

POTTS

No, you see the problem is-

TRULY

The boiling point of your sugar is too high—

POTTS

An expert on candy making are we?

TRULY

Your children really ought to be in school.

POTTS

Oh! An expert in child welfare as well. Give it a try-

TRULY

(indicating the motorcycle) I was only trying to—

(TRULY kick-starts the motorcycle, and the engine putters.)

POTTS

Butterfly valve – told you so – have a good day, truly.

TRULY

(driving away)
I'm quite certain it was the choke pull spring – good day to you too, Mr. Crackpotts—

POTTS

It's Caractacus!

TRULY

Your children should be in school - truly.

(TRULY exits.)

POTTS

Vicious, interfering, confounded woman.

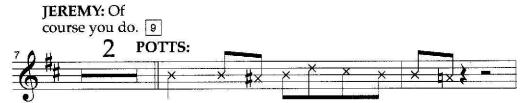
(#3 - YOU TWO begins.)

YOU TWO

POTTS: Who does she think she is, telling me how to raise my children? I look after you alright, don't I?

JEMIMA: I think he likes her.





What makes the bat-tle worth the fight-ing?

