

PIGEONS **(5 Actors)**

(Five pigeons in a park. They bob their heads back and forth as pigeons do and prance through the park, flapping their wings.)

BUDDY: Ladies, Gentlemen. It's wonderful to see you.

KIWI: Indeed! You're looking quite dapper today.

PEPPER: Beautiful feathers. Pristine.

BUDDY: Why thank you. I bathed in puddle water just this morning.

TANGO: Ah, and which puddle water did you select?

BUDDY: Only the best.

ORVILLE: Ah?

BUDDY: Muddy puddle water.

ALL: Wow.

ORVILLE: Very nice! It does show.

BUDDY: And you're looking particularly regal today, Orville. Is that... sewage I smell?

ORVILLE: Good nose, lad! The finest sewage from the New York subway system. I used it for my talon pedicure this morning.

TANGO: Marvelous!

PEPPER: The subway is a delightful spa. I visited once and exfoliated my beak with the steam coming up from the platform.

TANGO: How indulgent!

(KIWI spots something and shrinks away.)

KIWI: Oh no. Not again.

BUDDY: Whatever is the matter?

KIWI: Humans approaching.

(All of the pigeons scuttle away in fear. They watch the humans from afar.)

ORVILLE: Filthy creatures.

BUDDY: The way they move.

TANGO: Awkward.