

## *Danger my Ally (extract)*

*He lights the fuse which starts the chain reaction of the series of charges he's laid around the model site*

*MARVIN rises and follows the display around the model  
When the fuse reaches the dynie at the end it explodes*

**ELF**

That is the liquid oxygen tank Marvin,  
you see what I was saying? When it goes  
we are gonners.

*MARVIN ignores ELF and lumbers back to whatever it was he was doing*

Marvin. Marvin Marvin Marvin I admire  
your sagacity.

*He sits cross-legged beside MARVIN*

Why worry? It is good to die since death  
is part of life. What has been is what will  
be and what has been done is what will  
be done and there is nothing new under  
the sun. The industrial empire is a cancer  
on the earth and the suffering of the  
planet far outweighs this little Elf! I am  
here to sabotage the destruction of a  
wilderness! Why? Why throw away a  
life, two, three four lives for the sake of a  
wilderness? Because it is my duty to  
protect a wilderness for its own sake!  
And if I die? Individual suffering is less  
important than the suffering of an eco-  
system!

*He checks his watch*

Twelve minutes!

*He tries the door. it is securely locked*

Marvin. Since we have so little time left  
I wish to make a confession. I am a deep  
ecologist, that goes without saying. I  
don't use motor-driven transport. I don't  
burn fossil fuels. I take the side of nature  
over culture. I believe in the defence of  
the wild, the natural and non-human, all  
animals have an equal claim to Mother  
Earth, an equal right to dignity. I am,  
therefore, naturally a vegan Marvin.  
What else?! But it wasn't always so. I  
was once a voracious consumer of  
butchers' meat!

*He takes from a secret pocket deep within the bag, a string of sausages*

These are my favourite sausages. I was never able to forgo them. I would last for perhaps three days then my taste buds would explode for want of a sausage. I would find myself in a trance heading for the abattoir. Knock knock on the back door.

*A **SLAUGHTERMAN** holding a cleaver, plastered in blood and entrails opens the door*

*He calls over his shoulder:*

**SLAUGHTERMAN**

Hey boys! It's that crazy vegan again!

*He produces a sausage from behind his ear and holds it tantalisingly above **ELF**'s head*

***ELF** slavers and whimpers*

*The **SLAUGHTERMAN** sings a song:*

**SONG**

The pig inside this sausage was  
genetically bred  
The pig inside this sausage was born  
without a head  
To eat, to sleep, to think, to dream, this  
piggy had no need  
The pig inside this sausage was a lucky  
pig indeed.

The pig inside this sausage never felt the  
cold  
The pig inside this sausage was young  
but never old  
To hope, to love, to fear, to fail this  
piggy paid no heed,  
The pig inside this sausage was a lucky  
pig indeed.

The pig inside this sausage never broke  
the law,  
The pig inside this sausage never went to  
war  
It never had its throat cut; it never had to  
bleed,  
The pig inside this sausage is a lucky pig  
indeed.

**ELF** kneels and clasps his hands.