

DOG

*(Panting heavily and sniffing everything)* Yes?

PENNY

Dog, do you know what will make a sick bird feel better?

PETER

Please help us dog. We want to make this poor bird feel better.

DOG

*(Panting)* Meat! Lots of meat! And treats *(Starts scratching)* Lots of treats! And a bone, a great big juicy bone with lots of meat and a treat on top! Lovely!

PETER

I' don't think we'll ever find out

DOG

But whatever you do...

PETER & PENNY

Yes?

DOG

No baths! They don't like baths. No one likes baths, *(EXITS in fear of the thought)* Oh yuck all that water. Baths... makes me go all weak in the paws.  
*(ENTER CAT)*

CAT

*(Nervously)* Has the dog gone yet?

PENNY

*(Looking Off Stage)* Yes it's gone!

CAT

Purrrrrfect. I don't like Dogs!

PENNY

I don't blame you. That one was certainly silly

PETER

It wanted us to feed a sick bird bones!

CAT

They have no clue at all do they? Bones indeed. Puuurrractically useless they are, useless. Everyone knows what a sick bird needs to feel better.

PENNY

They do?

CAT

Puurrractically everyone anyway. Sick birds need to be curled up in a nice dark place, in a sort of nest. With someone to watch over them. *(making a cradle with arms and paws)* Don't you think my arms and paws make a nice soft nest *(licks lips, POSSUMS see the real meaning of CAT and slowly back away, CAT stalks them across the stage. ENTER BIRD)*