

warm and runny but I've got a lot to get rid of, so it is of course the 'Dish of the Day'. So why is my cheese so warm? Well, it's because my pantry is also hiding the two escaped British airmen who have not been able to get back to England. If you were party to our earlier adventures, you will remember that we ended the whole escapade with Edith and I as the proud owners of the masterpiece the 'The Fallen Madonna With The Big Boobies' by that master knocker painter Van Klomp. It is now stored in a safe place – sadly it is a *very* safe place because there were so many forgeries made of it no-one is really sure who has the real one anymore.

*(During this speech, YVETTE has entered from the back room, and collected empty glasses from the peasant's table. YVETTE approaches RENÉ at the bar.)*

**YVETTE.** *(Seductively.)* Oh René, Madame Edith will be at the market for a little while yet, René, how about we pop in the pantry for a private party?

**RENÉ.** The café is open, Yvette. I have a business to run.

**YVETTE.** Oh, my love, how long is it?

**RENÉ.** *(Puzzled.)* Perhaps less than it was, but the stresses of war do not make it easy.

**YVETTE.** I mean how long is it since we last spent time alone together? I yearn to feel your powerful embrace once more.

**RENÉ.** Perhaps later, my sweet. When the café is closed, I might manage a hug on the rug in the snug.

**YVETTE.** Then later, my Gallic hero. *(YVETTE moves away and continues to tidy.)*

**RENÉ.** *(To audience.)* My wife Edith still does not suspect that I am having dalliances with my waitress Yvette...

