

a play in One act by Edward A. de jongh

CHARACTERS

A total of seven actors, of which two have or share principal parts. The queen has a supporting role and the other four play the smaller parts.

1. Curacao.....(Moderate)..... Black with Afro Hair Style .

2. Aruba..... (Rustic).....White with straight Black Hair.

They are both members of a parliament officially dressed. Tophat and each carrying a brief case. (Only Aruba's brief case is Red white and blue in colour)

3. Bonaire..... (Small Town) Black, Dark suit, Carrying a suit a grown beard wears

a hat. 4. Martin " " Black, Dark suit, brief case in hand with hat.

5. Saba..... Villager Black, Dark suit, brief case in hand with hat. (dummy)

6. Statia..... " Black, Dark suit, brief case in hand with hat. (dummy)

7. Her Majesty..... White woman, age approx sixtyish Blond hair with crown on head.

The actors numbers 3 to 6 are government representatives. Saba and Statia should be of a smaller stature, and are dummies operated by Martin.

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A PLAY IN ONE ACT

Seated on a very high platform is her Majesty. She sits motionless and stares straight ahead of her.....After a few seconds she begins to fidget in a nervous manner.

This is noticed in the movements of her body and in the expressions of her face.

After a minute Curacao enters stage right, a large rock is in his way. He jumps over

this but almost stumbles. Hex stretches his body, denoting signs of a sleepless night.

He yawns rubs his eyes, and looks at the steepness of the ladder ahead of him.

CURACAO.....exclaiming.....GOODNESS GRACIOUS ME

He begins to move towards the ladder in a very lazy like manner, takes a long time to decide whether he should ascend the ladder or not.

3/11/11
2-mays-6
turn

6/12/80

MOVIES
C.V.

Finally he decides to sit on the first rung of the ladder, and puts down his brief case. After a few seconds he hears someone coming. He begins to get up, still in a very lazylike manner. In doing so, Aruba, carrying a Red White and blue briefcase enters, and almost stumbles also on a large rock which is in his way. Pulling himself together, he reaches Curacao, who is still in front of the ladder, obstructing his ascend to the ladder.

ARUBA MOVE OVER YOU THOROUGHbred.....STAUNCH NIGGER.....

CURACAO.....(Always with the same kind of diplomacy remains in the same position thinking. Then raises his face in a dignified manner).....JUST A MINUTE SIR

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT WE HAVE ALL LEARNED TO WEAR JACKETS NOW.?......

ARUBA.....I DON'T GIVE A DAMN.....COME ON MOVE OVER.....LET ME PASS.....
(He threatens to push Curacao away.)

CURACAO.....(undisturbed by Aruba's actions.)MY GOOD MAN PATIENCE IS A VIRTUE.
BUT SIR, ALLOW ME TO ASK YOU; WHAT'S YOUR HURRY. A DAY HAS TWENTY FOUR HOURS AND IT'S NOT SURPRISING THAT I MAY BE OF SOME ASSISTANCE TO YOU YET.....SIR.....MY NAME IS CURACAO SPELLED WITH AN "O"

ARUBA(Giving him a brusque handshake) MY NAME IS ARUBA.....SPELLED WITH "A" AT THE END.....FURTHERMORE, I DONT SEE WHAT DIFFERENCE IT MAKES WHETHER IT'S AN "O" OR AN "A".....YOU'RE..AN..ASS.....

CURACAO.....EXACTLY.....WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE INDEED.....BLACK OR BROWN.....THEY ARE BOTH SPELLED WITH "B" AT THE BEGINNING.....

ARUBA.....CORRECT, BROWN IS SPELLED WITH "N" AT THE END AND BLACK WITH "K" BESIDES WE ARE OF INDIAN ORIGIN.....

CURACAO.....ANYWAY "B" IS ALSO FOR BONAIRE.....

ARUBA.....HOLD ON.....B IS FOR BOMBS.....FOR.....FOR.....BASTARDS.

Bonaire is just making his entrance on stage. he is carrying a suitcase with a large E written on it. he comes over and sits on one of the large rocks. Curacao and Aruba

are both still standing, but not paying attention to each other anymore. Only Curacao looks behind him for a second or two, seeking Bonaire. Then begins to speak again.

CURACAO.....B IS FOR BONAIRE AND THAT'S OUR OPINION.....

ARUBA.....(Annoyed making an attempt to go up the ladder) COME ON MOVE.....MOVE..
I AM GOING UP

CURACAO.....WHAT'S YOUR HURRY SIR?.....THERE'S AN UNBEARABLE COLD UP THERE.....
LOOK HOW HER MAJESTY TREMBLES.....(Her Majesty trembles rubs her hands)

ARUBA.....WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO UP THERE? I'M GOING TO SEEK
MY ISLAND INDEPENDENCE. WE ARE FED UP WITH YOUR KIND AND YOUR WISEMEN TOO.

CURACAO.....ANYTHING ELSE SIR ?.....

ARUBA.....YES.....MOVE.....AND GET THIS STRAIGHT; WE CANT BOTH GO UP TOGETHER

CURACAO.....I DONT SEE WHY NOT.....

ARUBA..... BECAUSE WE ARENT EQUAL..... THAT'S WHY.....

CURACAO.....IS IT A QUESTION OF COLOUR SIR? I WOULD LIKE ^{TO} DRAW YOUR ATTENTION TO
THE FACT THAT AN EGG PRODUCES CHICKENS OF MANY COLOURS, BROWN, BLACK, WHITE, ETC, ETC,

ARUBA.....OH GO TO HELL.....MOVE OVER AND LET ME PASS.....

CURACAO.....ALLOW ME TO ACCOMPANY YOU KIND SIR.....

ARUBA.....NOT ON YOUR LIFE.....

CURACAO.....SIR.....YOU MUST NOT FORGET THAT OUR ISLANDS MUST AND SHOULD
MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION IN THE FACE OF HOLLAND.....AS A MATTER OF FACT, IN THE FACE
OF THE WORLD.....WHY CAN'T WE REACH AN AGREEMENT TOGETHER. WE SHOULD BE AWARE OF
OUR PROBLEMS BEFORE WE APPROACH HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.....I'M SURE IN DOING THIS,
WE WOULD HAVE OUR INDEPENDENCE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. BUT WE MUST NOT FORGET BONAIRE.

(Curacao makes a sign in the direction of Bonaire. Aruba does not see this. three men
make their entrances. Martin, Saba and Statia..... they each sit on one of

the rocks on stage.....Aruba ignored the
CURACAO.....LOOK ARUBA WE MUST . NOT FORGET OUR WINDWARD ISLAND FRIENDS AND
BROTHERS.....

ARUBA.....WHY SHOULD WE CARE ABOUT THESE WHITE TRASH BEACH COMBERS FROM THE
NORTH.....YOU ARE STUPID.....

CURACAO.....LOOK AT IT THIS WAY. WE OF CURACAO HAVE NO OBJECTIONS AGAINST YOUR
BREAKING AWAY COMPLETELY FREE FROM US.....BUT YOU MUST GIVE ME A CHANCE TO MENTION
THIS TO HER MAJESTY..... AND BY DOING SO WE WOULD UNITE OURSELVES. DOING IT ANY
OTHER WAY WOULD MAKE HER MAJESTY LOOK DOWN ON US AS A SET OF REBELS.....

ARUBA.....LOOK, DO ME A FAVOUR..... MOVE OVER.....

CURACAO.....(Curacao moves over but motions Bonaire and the other three gentlemen
over too. They come over hurriedly and all make an attempt to go up the ladder.
Curacao waves his arm indicating that they should wait a while. Aruba finally goes up
the ladder with difficulty. At a given moment it seems as though he is about to fall.
Curacao moves over to the side of the ladder and prepares to catch him with arms out-
stretched. Aruba does not fall but reaches the top on the platform and is completely
out of breath. After a few seconds he looks at the others proudly and scoffs at them.)

ARUBA.....HAHAHAHAHAHA.....

CURACAO.....(teasingly) ARUBA IS AT THE TOP.....ARUBA ARRIBA.....

ARUBA.....ARUBA ARRIBA.....YOU LEARNED YOUR LESSON WELL BROTHER.....

CURRACAO.....GENTLEMEN, ALLOW ME TO REMIND YOU THAT SHOULD YOU FOLLOW ARUBA,
THE RESULT WOULD BE ONLY TROUBLE.....

ARUBA.....I DO^SNT SEE HOW.....

CURACAO.....ONE FOR CERTAIN YOU HAVE^SNT GOT YOUR OWN NEWSPAPER YET AND ALL OTHER
DAILY-OR WEEKLY PAPERS ARE OURS AND ALL ARE READ BY THE ARUBANS IN ARUBA.....

ARUBA.....ANYTHING ELSE?.....

CURACAO.....YES.....AHEM.....DO!NT: :FORGET... THE MANY NEGROES FROM CURACAO WHO MAKE UP PART OF YOUR ARUBAN SOCIETY IN SAN NICHOLAS. THE CUSTOM OFFICERS FROM CURACAO WHO WORK IN ARUBA. POLICE OFFICERS AND LOTS OF OTHER FACETS.

ARUBA.....ANYTHING ELSE? ANYTHING ELSE?.....

CURACAO.....YES , MANY OF OUR PEOPLE ARE MARRIED TO YOU ARUBANS LIVING OVER THERE AND OVER HERE TOO. BESIDES, THERE ARE MANY MORE THINGS I CANT BE BOTHERED TO REMEMBER NOW.

ARUBA.....COME ON, ANYTHING ELSE ?.....

CURACAO.....OH YES, REMEMBER THAT THE TOURISTS SHOULD MOVE FREELY FROM ONE ISLAND TO THE OTHER.....ALSO THE SHIPS..... AND MANY OF THE BUSSINESSES AND SHOPS IN ARUBA ARE AFFILIATED TO US.

ARUBA.....YES, MY GOOD FELLOW, YOU ARE VERY CLEVER. ANYTHING ELSE?.....

CURACAO.....WEL.....WEL.....AHEM AHEM.....

ARUBA.....PALM BEACH?.....HAVE YOU GOT AS MANY GOOD BEACHES.....
HAVE YOU GOT. HAVE YOU GOT.....

CURACAO.....HAVE YOU GOT A DOCK SERVICE LIKE US TO ACCOMADATE THE WHOLE WORLD?...
WE HAVE TWO SEA PORTS AND TWO BRIDGES.....

ARUBA.....WE'VE GOT A SPLENDID WHARF. OUR POPULATION IS.....

CURACAO.....LESS THAN HALF OUR POPULATION? YES LESS THAN HALF.....

ARUBA.....YES MY LEARNED FRIEND THAT'S WHY WE ENJOY THE PRIVELEGE OF ONE MAN TWO VOTES EVERY PERSON IN ARUBA IS WORTH TWO OF YOURS AND MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL IS, WE HAVE MORE MONEY, COMPARATIVELY.

CURACAO.....QUITE RIGHT SIR.....QUITE ERIGHT... MONEY IS VERY IMPORTANT. BUT DONT FORGET THAT MOST OF OUR MONEY LIKE YOURS, HAS BEEN GIFTS FROM OTHER LARGE COUNTRIES.

ARUBA..... HOW RIGHT YOU ARE..... THAT'S WHY WE ARE TO STAY SECURELY BOUND TO HOLLAND. BUT ALLOW ME TO ENLIGHTEN YOU SOMEWHAT. WE ARE PREPARED TO ESTABLISH OUR OWN NEWSPAPERS . WE ARE NOW GETTING RID OF ALL BLACK POLITICAL LEADERS. ALL THE BLACK INHABITANTS IN SAN NICHOLAS. THE INGLISH ONES TOO.....SORRY.....SORRY.....IT'S BEST I DONT SAY ANYTHING MORE. BUT I SHOULD MENTION THAT WE INTEND TO ESTABLISH A COURSE FOR CUSTOM OFFICERS PURELY ARUBANS AND A POLICE FORCE TOO. THOSE WHO ARE MARRIED TO ARUBANS. WE SAID ' TOUCH. I DONT THINK WE COULD GO THAT FAR. BUT LET ME SAY, THAT NO TOURIST VISITING ARUBA CARES TO GO TO CURACAO ON ACCOUNT OF YOUR 30TH MAY UPRISING. THERE LIVES ARE IN DANGER THERE, ETC ETC ETC. ABOUT A DRYDOCK, IT HAS BEEN QUITE SOME TIME NOW SINCE WE HAVE APPROACHED GREECE WITH THE BUILDING OF A DOCK, EVEN IF WE HAVE TO COMPETE WITH CURACAO.

CURACAO.....EVEN AS FAR AS BUILDING TWO BRIDGES TOO EH? THE ONLY THING I REGRET IS I WISH WE HAD A BEACH LIKE YOUR PALM BEACH THEN WE'D BE COMPLETE.

ARUBA.....YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN ONE THING

CURACAO.....WHAT HAVE I FORGOTTEN?

ARUBAMAN, GO JUMP IN A LAKE(Aruba continues further up on the platform he stumbles)

CURACAO.....WAIT WAIT, LISTEN CAREFULLY. WE HAVE NOW COVERED ALL OUR PROBLEMS, HAVE WE ? WE SHOULD TRUST EACH OTHER NOW. EVERYONE KNOWS THAT YOU WISH YOU HAD YOUR OWN INDEPENDENCE. AND ITS SOMETHING YOU DESERVE. BUT REMEMBER, IN EVERY DEMOCRATIC COUNTRY EACH MAN AND WOMAN IS ENTITLED TO AN EQUAL VOTE. EVERYONE ON OUR SIX ISLANDS HAS THE RIGHT TO AN EQUAL VOTE. THAT'S THE REASON WHY WE.....

ARUBA (Interrupts CURACAO) GET LOST. ABSOLUTE NONSENSE TO TALK ABOUT. I HAVE ALREADY TOLD YOU THAT ONE OF US COUNTS FOR TWO OF YOU. AS I AM CONCERNED WE HAVE NOTHING MORE TO SAY TO EACH OTHER. (Aruba is now almost near Her Majesty)

CURACAO (Shouting) I'VE JUST REMEMBERED WHAT YOUR OTHER ASSETS ARE.....

ARUBA.....SPEAK UP, I HAVENT GOT MUCH TIME TO LOSE. SHE HAS BEEN WAITING FOR ME FOR SOME TIME. (he points to her Majesty.)

CURACAO

ITS CARNIVAL, ISNT IT?ISNT IT CARNIVAL?

ARUBA THAT'S RIGHT. EXACTLY. I ALMOST FORGOT OUR LOVELY CARNIVAL. I'M GLAD YOU'RE

AWARE THAT YOUR CARNIVAL CANT BE COMPARED WITH OURS. THERE IS STILL ONE IMPORTANT FACTOR YOU'VE FORGOTTEN. AND EVEN IF THE DEVIL HIMSELF APPEARED FROM HELL, YOU PEOPLE WILL NEVER MAKE IT.

CURACAO AND PRAY WHAT MAY THAT BE?

ARUBA (Aruba takes another step but loses his balance and almost topples over.)

ARUBA BASTARDS. I'LL BET THAT YOU ALL ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS OIL ON THIS SURFACE I HOPE YOU ROT IN HELL. (Aruba looks down with disgust and continues) WHAT YOU WOULD REALLY LIKE TO KNOW, YOU BLACK FOOL, YOU'VE ANSWERED YOURSELF BY PUTTING OIL ON THIS SURFACE IN ORDER TO BREAK MY NECK.

CURACAO YOU SHALL BREAK YOUR NECK ANYHOW, SIR, BEFORE YOU REACH HER MAJESTY. UNLESS YOU CHANGE YOUR POLITICAL TACTICS.

ARUBA.....WHY SHOULD I CHANGE.....

CURACAO.....FOR THE VERY REASON YOU BELIEVE CURACAO NEEDS ARUBA. ITS THE SAME REASON WHY ARUBA NEEDS CURACAO. TO EXPLAIN THINGS A LITTLE BETTER; WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM VENEZUELA AND SOME OTHER LARGE COUNTRIES WE COULD BOTH BECOME EXTREMELY RICH RICH RICH

ARUBA YOU DONT SAY?He almost falls again)

CURACAO.....(opens his briefcase, takes out a newspaper and begins to read out loud) READ, MY GOOD FELLOW, READ; READ LOUD FOR OUR FRIEND FROM BONAIRE AND THE OTHER DELEGATES FROM THE WINDWARD ISLANDS TO HEAR(Aruba reads but to himself the other delegates move closer in near the ladder. Aruba throws the newspaper down and almost falls again) He continues: now with utmost care when he has almost reached. He looks down and asks.....

ARUBA....AND YOU ALL DOWN THERE, YOU BATI-YANDI BEACH COMBERS, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO IN HOLLAND....

MARTIN.....YOU CALLING US BATI YANDI? A LONG LONG TOIME AGO WE DONT WANT TO BE THE SLAVE OF KJURAZOO.....YOU GO TO HELL BECAUSE YOU GOIN YOUR OWN WAY YOU TOO SELFISH MAN.

BONAIRE.....YES, THIS IS THE WAY IT IS. THAT'S WHY WE HAVENT SAID ANYTHING YET. YOU ARUBANS WANT TO BE SEPERATED FROM CURACAO AND IN DOING SO DONT CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO US. (Bonaire opens his bag and takes out a string of what seems to be five snails) UNTO THIS DAY YOU HAVE ALL SAID, THE ONLY THING BONAIRE PRODUCES ARE SEA SNAILS. HAVE YOU READ CAREFULLY WHAT THE NEWSPAPERS SAY? ITS NOT ONLY CURACAO AND ARUBA WHO HAVE OIL UNDER THEIR SEA SHORES, BUT BONAIRE TOO. AS A MATTER OF FACT, WE DONT GIVE A DAMM WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NOW. WE DONT NEED EITHER OF YOU.

MARTIN.....(also entering the conversation) LOOK MAN, BESIDS WE RICH ALREADY TOO MAN. YOU GO SAINT MARTIN AND SABA AND STATIA YOU DONT SEE ONE BATI-YONDI MAN, LOIK ~~YOU CALLIN US ALL~~ YOU SEE IS PURE AMERICAN TOURIST ON OUR SWEET LITTLE OILANDS..... WE RICHER THAN ALL YOU MAN.....

(Aruba finally arrives at her Majesty. They embrace each other in a very cold manner. Without much conversation she opens a door for Aruba to come in. She takes him by his jacket and leads him to the direction he has to follow.)

HER MAJESTY.....(with a great relief in her voice.) WHAT AN AWFUL EXPERIENCE THIS HAS BEEN. FOR A MOMENT I WAS WORRIED. COME UP MY CHILDREN, COME UP.

(Each of the delegates after one another go up the ladder. The first is Curacao, followed by Bonaire, then follows Martin, Saba, and Statia. They arrive at the middle of the platform. Her Majesty beckons Curacao over to her. He advances, takes hold of Her Majesty's hand and kisses this. She whispers a few words in his ear. She pushes open a door . Curacao looks into, or rather peers into the opening. After a few seconds Her Majesty closes the door slowly. Then she begins to speak solemney.

MAJESTY..... I HOPE AND WISH WE CAN REACH A MUTUAL UNDERSTANDING SOON. I LOVE YOU ALL. BUT YOU MUST TRY TO SEE MY POINT OF VIEW. YOU HAVE GROWN FAST AND YOU ARE ADULTS NOW. YOU MUST NOW LOOK AFTER YOURSELVES. I'VE SPOKEN TO YOUR ELDEST BROTHER SURI NAME. HE IS VERY REBELLIOUS, OF LATE HE IS TAKING HEED TO MY WORDS. IT SEEMS SUCH A PITY. I CANT GO ON ANY MORE. I AM INDEED SORRY.

CURACAO.....SORRY? SORRY FOR WHOM, MOTHER?. I BEG YOUR PARDON, MAAM. I MEAN YOUR MAJESTY.

MAJESTY(with a smile on her face) THAT BROTHER OF YOURS; ARUBA.....!...TOO PROUD.... IN FACT HE'S NOT A BAD CHAP AFTER ALL. YOU ARE ALL MY VERY GOOD CHILDREN, VERY GOOD CHILDREN.

CHOICE...

CURACAO.....BUT YOUR MAJESTY, WE ARE ONLY BROTHERS BY ADOPTION AND , NOT BY PARENTAGE PERHAPS YOUR MAJESTY SHOULD OBSERVE ME A LITTLE CLOSER AND THE OTHERS TOO. WE ARE ALL AFROS.....AFRICANS, TO BE PRECISE. THAT'S THE MAIN REASON WHY ARUBA WISHES TO BREAK AWAY FROM US ALL, TO BE NEAR MOTHER. SORRY, I MEAN YOUR MAJESTY.

MAJESTY.....WHAT AM I TO DO? WHAT CAN I DO. HOW CAN I KEEP HIM AT HOME, AND INDOORS AT THAT?.....HE HAS GROWN TOO BIG. HE SHOULD LOOK AFTER HIMSELF. STAND ON HIS OWN FEET. BUT YOU, MY CHILDREN, DONT YOU THINK YOU CAN NOW STAND ON YOUR OWN FEET TOO...?

CURACAO..... OF COURS WE CAN STAND ON OUR OWN TWO FEET YOUR MAJESTY. WE WOULD BONAIRE LIKE TO BE COMPLETELY INDEPENDENT. LATER ON PERHAPS, WE WOULD THEN CONSIDER WITH WHOM TO UNITE OURSELVES.....

MAJESTY GOOD.WEL.....WEL.....WHAT ABOUT MY DEAR WINDWARD CHILDREN? ARE YOU IN A POSITION TO GO YOUR OWN WAY TOO? WITHOUT THE AID OF MOTHER HOLLAND CAN YOU STAND ON YOUR OWN TWO FEET?

(All together)
MARTIN, SABA &
STATIA.....)

YES OF COURS YOUR MAJESTY. WE WOULD LIKE TO HAVE OUR INDEPENDENCE. INDEPENDENT FROM CURACAO TOO WE INDEED SHOULD LIKE TO STAND ON OUR OWN TWO FEET. (Martin puts the dummies Saba and Statia to stand on their feet) (Facing audience)

MAJESTY FINE. SPLENDID.....FINE, LET ME SEE NOW.....

Her Majesty opens the door peers through and closes this accidentally in Aruba's face. Aruba comes out in a furry)

ARUBA

(Looking at both Her Majesty and to Curacao from head toe) I SEE. I SEE. CAUGHT IN THE ACT !. JUST AS I THOUGHT! SMOOCHING WITH EACH

LET GO OF ME.....LET GO OF ME..... IF YOU WANT TO FIGHT, WE'LL
FIGHT INSIDE.....

CURACAO

OK, COME ON(They both struggle through the door) noise can be heard
coming from the inside. Her Majesty closes the door and stands with
her back towards it. INDIAN SCUM.....YOU BLACK BUM....SAVAGE.....
BUCK NIGGER.....(After that there is silence. Her Majesty opens the
the door and peers through).

MAJESTY

GOOD GRACIOUS ME.... THEY ARE SITTING NEXT TO EACH OTHER... PERHAPS
THEY ARE WAITING FOR MY MINISTERS TO ARRIVE TO START DELIBERATION
PROCEEDINGS.....OH, DEAR OH DEAR ME.....(She looks at the other
delegates standing around)

IT WAS ALL MY FAULT. IT WAS INDEED ALL MY FAULT..... I SHOULD HAVE
BEEN CAREFUL I SHOULD HAVE BEEN CAREFUL. I HAVE MADE THEM ENEMIES OF
EACH OTHER. BONAIRE.....BONAIRE.....COME, COME HOLD ME. MOLD ME
TIGHT. I'M GOING TO FAINT. I FEEL DIZZY.

BONAIRE

(Bonaire gets hold of her Majesty kisses and embraces her)

MAJESTY

..... OH.....OHI LOVE ALL MY CHILDREN. I LOVE ALL MY CHILDREN...

(She beckons to the others to come closer too) (One after the other
she embraces them all also the two dummies)

AH. STATIA YOU ARE MY HEART'S DELIGHT. NEVER WILL I BEAR ANOTHER
SON LIKE YOU.

STATIA

(Ventriloquized by Martin, Statia begins to cry like a baby)

MAAAAA.....MAAAAA.....MAAAAA They all embrace her Majesty and
start descending the ladder one after the other like sheep. Her
Majesty waves them away as though saying goodbye to her subjects
(on one of her customary visits) As the delegates reach the bottom,
Aruba bursts out of the deer and hurries down the ladder too.
He's in a mess his shirt-tail out of his trousers and all ruffled
up.

