

### Scene Three

*The lights come up on the COLONEL's set.*

*The COLONEL is sitting with a newspaper over his head having a snooze. There is a knock on the door. He takes the paper off suddenly.*

COLONEL Who is that?

HELGA It is I—Helga.

COLONEL Come in, Helga.

*HELGA enters.*

I was having a little nap. Is my hair in place?

HELGA Which one are you referring to?

COLONEL Do not be cheeky, Helga. I am a colonel. You are a private. Now did you go to the chemist?

HELGA Yes, Colonel. I have what you ordered. *(She hands him a package)*

COLONEL *(looking at the package)* Reichstag 2000. Restores natural colour to your hair. Well done, Helga. *(He starts to put it on his hair with a small brush which is included in the package)*

HELGA That is right, Colonel, the sooner you start, the sooner you will look youthful and lovely again.

*The COLONEL continues.*

It is quite remarkable. You are looking younger already, especially around your right ear.

COLONEL Once I get the colour back in the side bits, I can use this... *(He takes a toupee out of the drawer)*

HELGA What is that—a wig?