CRABTREE Nobody has comploned so fur and I have for you another massage.

YVETTE He has another message.

RENÉ Quickly, you will get us all killed.

CRABTREE When the time is root, the British airmen must be taken by troon to the harbour where a smell boat will be waiting by a disused dick.

RENÉ He means a disused dock.

YVETTE What a relief.

CRABTREE I will now disappear like a phantom into the noot.

CRABTREE exits through the café door.

RENÉ (crossing to the bar) Edith, we have got to give the Colonel the sausage with the painting from the cellar.

EDITH He is not having it and that is flat.

RENÉ Edith, I must have it, please.

EDITH I will give you a hint. It is under your nose.

RENÉ What! (He looks around himself, lifting his apron etc.)
It is here in the café?

EDITH Yes, but you will not find it. (She leaves him)

He continues to search. He crawls on his hands and knees in front of the bar.

COLONEL René. What are you doing on the floor?

RENÉ I have dropped a crisp. They are in very short supply. (He continues to search)

LECLERC enters. He has a stuffed cockatoo in a cage, and a parrot on each shoulder.

LECLERC Parrots, cockatoos. Who will buy my lovely parrots and cockatoos? Who will buy a parrot or a cockatoo from a poor old parrot and cockatoo seller?