



SR. ROBERT ANNE *is acknowledged by REV. MOTHER as if it is for her.)*

REV. MOTHER. Oh, you don't have to applaud *every* time I come on. You know, I feel personally responsible for the predicament that's brought us here. You see, Sr. Julia has never been able to get a handle on her vocation. Only last week we had the Monsignor over for dinner so I asked Julia to prepare something a little special. A few minutes later I see her in the kitchen setting up the ironing board. I says, "Julia, what the hell are you doing?" She says, I'm gonna make pressed duck!

(a duck call is heard from the band)

C'mon, folks, it's not easy! We used to have seventy-one members in our order, but thanks to Julia we're down to nineteen. So I thought possibly if you knew a little more about us –

(SR. AMNESIA is tugging on REV. MOTHER's veil.)

(irritated) What?! What is it?

SR. AMNESIA. *(in a loud whisper)* Reverend Mother, I thought I was supposed to do this part.

REV. MOTHER. Oh, dear. I'm sorry. *(to audience)* I promised Sister here that she could do this part. *(to SR. AMNESIA)* You go right ahead, dear. I forgot. *(REV. MOTHER starts exiting right.)* It must be catching.

(Music Cue 10: SO YOU WANT TO BE A NUN)

(as REV. MOTHER passes SR. HUBERT to exit she adds:)
Keep an eye on her, Hubert.

SR. AMNESIA. *(center stage)* Hello. My name is Sister Mary *(pause)* oh, for a minute there I thought I remembered my real name. Anyway, I'm here to tell you what being a nun means to me. Reverend Mother tells me she is certain that if I give a good talk at least one of you will want to join our order. And I think it might be you – my *(She mentions the religion of a person she picked in the quiz.)* friend! I think it is just wonderful –



(SR. MARY ANNETTE, *the nun puppet*, suddenly appears. SR. AMNESIA has had her behind her back. SR. AMNESIA uses a crass speaking voice for SR. MARY ANNETTE. She is not a ventriloquist.)

SR. MARY ANNETTE. Stop!!! I can't stand listening to this.

SR. AMNESIA. Sister Mary Annette! (*the puppet bows*) What are you doing here? I thought you stayed in France with the Protestants!

SR. MARY ANNETTE. No way, Jose. (*to audience*) Girls, if you want to be a nun, join an order that still wears a habit!

SR. AMNESIA. Now, wait a minute, Sister. It's true that we still wear our habits to retain our magic spell, but even I know "a habit does not a nun make!"

SR. MARY ANNETTE. Oh, get real will ya! (*to conductor*) Hit it, Schweetheart!



SR. AMNESIA. Oh, now Sister. I thought virtue was always our concern.

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