Side B: Fairy Godmother, Red, Old Woman, Mirror, Pinocchio, Traveling Merchant

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Your next witness, Miss Hood.

RED: The plaintiff calls the Old Woman Who Lives in the Shoe.

OLD WOMAN: *(Looking exhausted, stands and crosses from the gallery to take the stand. PINOCCHIO crosses to the witness box. OLD WOMAN holds up her left hand.)* I'm not as old as I look. I just have, like, twenty kids at home.

MIRROR: *(To AUDIENCE.)* That is a lot of children.

PINOCCHIO: You've raised the wrong hand. It should be the right hand.

OLD WOMAN: *(Switches hands.)* Oh, sorry. I'm really tired. Did I mention I have fifty kids?

PINOCCHIO: Yes. Something like that.

OLD WOMAN: Yeah, so, if you have any coffee, or maybe a babysitter, or a trip to Acapulco… *(Yawns.)* …that would be great.

TRAVELING MERCHANT: *(Stands in the gallery.)* I have espresso beans!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: *(Bangs her gavel.)* Quiet in the court! *(TRAVELING MERCHANT sits.)*

PINOCCHIO: Sorry, we don't have any of that here. Now, do you pretend to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?

OLD WOMAN: I guess so.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: You may have a seat. *(OLD WOMAN sits as PINOCCHIO returns to his seat.)*

RED: *(Approaches the witness stand and indicates JACK.)* You live next door to the defendant, is that correct?

OLD WOMAN: *(Squints at JACK.)* I'm pretty sure that's one of my kids.

RED: No, that's the defendant, Jack Beans.

OLD WOMAN: Nah, he looks awfully familiar… I'm pretty sure he's one of mine.

RED: I assure you Jack is not one of your children.

OLD WOMAN: *(Shrugs.)* If you say so.