Opening lines of Frank and Moustique go boating

M. Hello, are you the play?

F. No, my name’s Frank.

M. Frank?

F. Before you crack any jokes, I’ve heard them all before.

M. What kind of jokes, ca?

F. Jokes, like, ‘let’s be Frank,’ or ‘Frankly I’m bored.’

M. Those are jokes?

F. Well, there’s no telling with some folk.

**Mosquito**

M. Moustique.

F. What’s a mistake?

M. Rien, rien, I was giving you my name.

F. Now you’ve lost me.

M. My name is mistake, I mean Moustique.

F. Mystique?

M. Not mist, moo, like the sound of a cow, quoi?

F. Now I’m really lost. Can we start again?

M. My name is Moustique.

F. Moustique, what kind of name is that?

M. It’s not my real name; mon papou quoi.

F. What does it mean?

**Slap** (mosquito sound stops.)

M. Mosquito.

F. Mosquito, as in, ‘hello my little mosquito.’

M. Precisely.

F. How touching.

M. What did your father call you?

F. To be honest my father was Frank.

M. Ouais, ouais, oulala, you’re difficult to follow.

F. All but the most sensitive find me odd.

M. Are you here to make a play?

F. Yes, but no-one turned up.

M. Moi.

**French accordion**

F. You have, but you’re late.

M. What am I late for?

F. Search me. Have you made a play before?

M. I’ve been in one, but I didn’t make it.

F. Here’s a script.

M. Is it the script for our play, ca, ce truc?

F. Who knows? I’m not doing this play.

M. What play are you doing?

F. I’m doing one about an orang-utan.

**Orang-utan**