

*Flamingo Number 1,3,4*  
Let's.

*Flamingo Number 1*  
You don't think he was right, though?

*Flamingo Number 3*  
What do you mean?

*Flamingo Number 1*  
I mean with all of the false 'idealism' and our own lack of patriotism.

*Flamingo Number 4*  
At least he was a dog of convictions.

*Flamingo Number 1*  
Yes, And he actually BELIEVED what he was saying. He wouldn't listen to reason and was quite barbaric in the end.

*Flamingo Number 3*  
But he chose to be that way.

*Flamingo Number 1*  
I know. But many animals do that.

*Flamingo Number 3*  
Well, they're wrong.

*Flamingo Number 1*  
But the thing is that they all think that they are RIGHT!

*Flamingo Number 2*  
I know that. But we have no right to tell them what to believe in.

*Flamingo Number 3*  
Even though they're wrong?

*Flamingo Number 4*  
But what if we're wrong?

*Flamingo Number 3*  
Hmmm?

*Flamingo Number 4*  
What if believing in nothing is wrong?

*Flamingo Number 2*  
That's atrocious.

*Flamingo Number 4*  
But its just the same as believing in the fals 'ideals' that our departed Captain believed in.

*Flamingo Number 3*  
That's different.

*Flamingo Number 1*  
Not actually. The only difference is in the belief- or non-belief- between the ideas.

*Flamingo Number 2*  
But when the other ideas are so utterly absurd they can be eliminated as being feasible to the thinking bird.

*Flamingo Number 4*  
But not everyone sees things from the bird's eye.

*Flamingo Number 3*  
That's true.

*Flamingo Number 4*  
Not everyone can read of the existential chicken and relate to it as fully as another bird.

*Flamingo Number 1*  
That's the reason why the poor Captain couldn't see our way of life.

*Flamingo Number 2*  
That must be it; wonderful deduction.

*Flamingo Number 1*  
Thank you.

*Flamingo Number 4*  
I don't think the medics are coming.

*Flamingo Number 1*  
Why don't you look for them?

*Flamingo Number 4*  
Me? Why don't you look?

*Flamingo Number 1*  
Because I don't want to.

*Flamingo Number 4*  
Well, I certainly don't.

*Flamingo Number 2*  
You two nevermind. I'll look. (He stand up and peers over the top of the trench.) Oh my. There does seem to be a lot of blood spilled over the battlefield. The carnage is awesome!  
*Flamingo Number 2*  
Oh. . . I think I see a medic. Yoo-hoo! Over here! (he raises a wing and waves.)

*Flamingo Number 1*  
Be careful.

*Flamingo Number 2*  
The medic's just a little further in the distance. Oh, if I could just attract his attention! Yoo-hoo! (Suddenly a loud explosion is heard as Flamingo number two's head is blown away. His body slumps to the ground as the other Flamingos recover from the bomb explosion.)

*Flamingo Number 3*  
Mymymy, what a shame!

*Flamingo Number 1*  
Yes.

*Flamingo Number 4*  
I think the Captain is truly dead.

*Flamingo Number 1*  
Then we will have to bury them both.

*Flamingo Number 3*  
I suppose so.

(The sound of a plane flying overhead is heard.)

*Flamingo Number 5*  
Hey, what's that?

*Flamingo Number 4*  
I think its a plane. (They look upwards.) Yes, it is.

*Flamingo Number 1*  
It looks like a bomber.

*Flamingo Number 3*  
I believe you're right.

*Flamingo Number 5*  
Do you think it will drop a bomb on us or something?

*Flamingo Number 1*  
That's what they usually do.

*Flamingo Number 4*  
Look!

*Flamingo Number 3*  
Welliwelliwell. It seems that it is dropping a few bombs.

*Flamingo Number 1*  
It certainly looks like that.

*Flamingo Number 4*  
I do believe we are in danger.

*Flamingo Number 5*  
Yes, but where can we go?

*Flamingo Number 1*  
Nowhere.

*Flamingo Number 3*  
Maybe the bombs will miss us.

*Flamingo Number 4*  
Maybe.

*Flamingo Number 1*  
I doubt that, there are a great number of bombs.

*Flamingo Number 5*  
Yes, and they seem to be coming closer and closer.

*Flamingo Number 1*  
And closer and closer.

*Flamingo Number 3*  
I do believe that we all are going to die.

*Flamingo Number 5*  
That's not totally out of the realm of possibility.

*Flamingo Number 3*  
Then not going with the Captain actually made not the slightest bit of a difference.

*Flamingo Number 1*  
No, it didn't.

*Flamingo Number 4*  
Well, in that case, goodbye.

*Flamingo Number 3,2,1 and 5*  
Goodbye.

(There is a general murmur of farewells as the bombs impact with a bright white flash on stage. All of the Flamingos drop to the stage, dead, as curtain closes.)

End

Howard Kaplan