

Thistle 1 Very nice, I'm sure. But there are only three of you. You're hardly worth the space. I suggest you move patch.

Dandelion 2 Hey, there's someone coming!

Enter GARDENER and TWO CHILDREN.

Gardener This must be the place. Yes, fences all around and one overgrown, bushy hedge. This must be the end of our new garden.

Child 1 Why have we come here? Why did you want to see this side of the hedge?

Child 2 I want to go back and play. I like our new garden.

Gardener Just as I thought. Look at this patch of weeds. As soon as I started cutting the hedge and spotted that bindweed I knew there must be trouble on the other side.

Child 1 What are you going to do?

Gardener Do? I'm going to dig up this hedge of course and put in a good, solid fence. I'll get extra concrete and spread it around here. That'll stop any weeds creeping into my garden.

WEEDS scream.

Child 2 Dad, you can't do that. The weeds are flowers too; we should let them be.

Gardener I don't fancy having to cut this big hedge every few weeks and I certainly don't want *weeds!* (*he storms off*)

Child 1 (*bends down and stares at Bee Orchid*) Look, (*says name of other child*). Look at this little flower. I don't recognise it, do you?

Child 2 No, but it's got a funny stripy body, a bit like a . . .

Child 1 . . . a bee! Let's go home and look it up in a book. (*to the plants*) Don't worry, we'll do what we can.

CHILDREN exit. All the WEEDS are angry and flustered.

All Toadflax Tear down the hedge?

All Bindweed Concrete?

All Dandelions A fence?

All Thistles We must protest.

All Weeds Save our hedge!