

DOOF. Okaaaay! *(They laugh even harder.)*

DORK. I think it's time for widdy dwarfies to sleepy weepy.

DOOF. I thinkums too. *(DOOF and DORK roughly slam shut the tops of the cells, still chuckling. DOOF locks the cells with a large key on a large key ring hanging on his belt. They relax and sprawl about for a long night of guard duty. DORK pulls out a lunch sack.)* Glad I'm not them.

DORK. Yeah, me too. *(Loud, for caged DWARVES to hear.)* Wouldn't want to go through what those goblin killers are gonna go through come morning!

DOOF. Hey, whatcha got?

DORK *(holding up a sandwich)*. Usual. Ground marrowbone on bark.

DOOF. Mmmmm, sounds good.

DORK. Yeah, well it is good, and it's all for me. *(DORK turns away to eat.)*

BILBO *(to us)*. I saw an opportunity. *(He steps near DORK, speaks in voice imitating DOOF.)* Oh yeah? Well you're a biff.

DORK *(turns)*. I'm a what?

DOOF. What?

DORK. Whad you call me?

DOOF. I didn't call you anything.

DORK. Yeah, you did, you called me a piff or something.

DOOF. Yer crazy.

DORK. Just because you didn't bring lunch is no cause to—

DOOF. I didn't say anything! Just eat yer stupid barkbread and shuddup. *(He turns away. DORK sulks, turns away too.)*

DORK *(muttering)*. Try ta eat a little lunch, get called stupid names...*(BILBO sneaks up to DOOF, kicks him, imitating DORK's voice.)*

BILBO. Stupid gorf! *(BILBO steps away as DOOF whirls around.)*

DOOF. Hey!

DORK. Hey, what?

DOOF *(kicks him)*. Hey, that's what!

DORK. Whad ya do that for?

DOOF. 'Cuz you kicked me.

DORK. Whaddya, loony? I didn't kick ya.

DOOF. You kicked me and called me a gorf.

DORK. I did not! What's a gorf?

DOOF. I dunno; you called me it, you pidge.

DORK. Who you calling a pidge, you blink!

DOOF. A blink, am I? You thonk.

DORK. Who's a thonk?

DOOF. You're a thonk!

DORK. Oh yeah? I'll give you thonk! *(Takes a swing at DOOF, who dodges, comes back with club, knocks DORK out.)*

DOOF. Stupid gorf. *(Relaxes, looks at bark sandwich which DORK dropped. DOOF shrugs; sets down club, picks up sandwich, sits to eat it.)* Shame to waste it. *(Chuckles as he makes to bite in; but BILBO picks up DORK's club, stands behind DOOF, lifts club.)*

BILBO *(to us)*. This magic ring is coming in very handy. *(Bonks DOOF on the head; DOOF stiffens, crumples, knocked out.)* Whew. *(BILBO picks keys off DOOF's belt, unlocks THORIN's cell door. Speaks in DORK's voice.)* Let's go, let's go, step on out now.

*(THORIN comes out, blinking from the dark and rubbing eyes.)*