APPENDIX 2. Abridged script of 'Digby Dieback versus Theresa Green'. (Author: David Curtis).

Street Theatre. Boxing ring set.

SPRUIKER: Good afternoon ladies and gentlemen. Prepare for the greatest boxing tournament of all time ... Meet our reigning champion, Digby Dieback, or otherwise known as Rambo Ringbarkus III, junior. He's taken on all comers. Rambo's obliterated the oaks of England. He's cut the kauris of Kiwiland and felled the forests of Finland. Yes, Rambo Ringbarkus is a big Forest Fella!

Now he's here. So watch out, he'll ringbark our redgums and batter our Aussie boxes. He's out of the box this boy, and he'll batter our yellow boxes, our grey boxes, and fuzzy boxes, black boxes, apple boxes –

[RAMBO picks up box]

And cardboard boxes.

[GROAN]

Who'll take this boy on? ...

THERESA

GREEN: I will, I will, I will.

SPRUIKER: An opponent for Digby Dieback ... Give this brave soul a hand. And

what's your name my fine friend?

THERESA: Theresa.

SPRUIKER: Theresa? That's a nice name, Theresa who?

THERESA: Theresa Green.

[GROAN]

SPRUIKER: And I see you're well prepared - brought your own first aid kit for the

inevitable knockout. You can see what you're up against - don't want to

reconsider?

THERESA: Look, I may look a bit green, but I've branches all around the

countryside.

[SPRUIKER - pick up gloves]

SPRUIKER: Sounds suspiciously like a Landcare joke - give Theresa a cheer ...

Prepare for Round 1 and come out fighting.

[Theresa lands punch]

SPRUIKER: Theresa's planted a powerful *pauciflora* punch right to the centre of Rambo's recharge area. But look, Rambo's retaliating with a rain of Xmas beetles to the head ...

[THERESA is shaken]

Theresa's shaken, she's shocked. But no, she's shrugged it off and is shunting in strongly ... Bop – with a brave banksia. Wappo – with a wonderful wattle ... But to no avail. Rambo knocks her blows back with mistletoe, beetles, bugs, hares, rabbits, sheep and finally one gigantic Stihl 50 SL 65 GP x 2000 chainsaw.

[RAMBO comes on with chain saw going (with chain removed)]

And she's out! Theresa is down for the count. No, she's up — and what's this? She's brought her bandage with her. What's this, Theresa Green – time for some remedial repair work?

THERESA: This is my secret weapon – he hasn't a chance against my shelterbelt!

SPRUIKER: And she's wrapping up his recharge area with a long shelterbelt; a nice row of snowgums and silver wattles ... on the upper areas ... forming a system of corridors and networks!

THERESA: As you can see, I have got him under the spell of my ecological thresholds.

SPRUIKER: She's got him staggering. There's no band-aid half measures here! And now she's fenced off his last remnant of native vegetation and is managing it as a separate land unit! ... And he's helpless before her onslaught of remedial repair work ... Re-afforesting the recharge area with woodlots ... and reintroduced gamma diversity!

And Rambo's teetering. He's going, he's going, he's gone.

Folks, it's a knockout in the first round. Put your hands together for the new Landcare Champion – Theresa Green!!