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CHARLOTTE Take your time. Now tie it off. Good. (She chants.) The message is spun. I've come to the end. The job that I've done is all for my friend. (She steps aside as a special light reveals the words "Some Pig" written in the web. *It can then be pulled off and discreetly discarded by Charlotte. Underneath would be the now-exposed writing which should be similarly velcroed over the next writing and so on.* She reads aloud.) Some pig. (She smiles.) Not bad, old girl, for the first time around. But it was quite exhausting. I'd better catch a little nap before daybreak. (She exits behind the web. The lights begin to brighten and a rooster crows. WILBUR stirs. He is having a bad dream.)