Rearrangement

A sixty second play

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Empty stage. Man dressed in a white jacket and black pants (like a steward on a ship) enters stage left. There are five deck chairs placed in a pile center stage.

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MAN
Right.
         (Arranges the chairs xx x xx)
Good.
         (Rearranges the chairs x \times x \times x)
Ah, better.
         (He mimes losing his balance)
What was that?
         (He peers out into the audience)
Can't see anything.
Let's try this.
         (Rearranges the chairs diagonally across
          the stage)
         (He's not happy. Shakes his head.)
I know. A circle.
         (Rearranges the chairs into a circle)
No.
         (He shakes his head)
It has to be right or I lose my job.
         (Arranges the chairs x \times x \times x)
Right.
         (Arranges chair but the angle of the floor
         is more acute. He rushes to arrange xx x
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xx)