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Jack and the BEANZ TALK

A Pantomime

By

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(V5)

JACK and the BEANS TALK

Cast List

Jack	Dolly's son (M or F)
Jill	Dolly's daughter(F)
Dolly	Dame (M)
Penny	Friend of Dolly (M or F)
Beastly	Bailiff (M)
Beef Cake	Bailiff's side kick/protector (M)
Cow Head	(M or F)
Cow Tail	(M or F)
Grasper Carrot	A grocer/comedian (M or F)
Beanz	From the can, a minimum of 4 children
Mr Bigg	Melodrama villain (M or F)
Mrs Scrubbit	Mr Bigg's cleaner (M or F)
Don (Mop Top)	Band member (M or F)
Saul (Mop Top)	Band member (M or F)
Bingo (Mop Top)	Band member (M or F)
Jude (Mop Top)	Band member (M or F)
Total cast members 20 plus	

2 Acts

Act 1 - 7 Scenes

Ac2 2 – 6 Scenes

Songs

- 1. Sanfrancisco** (Scott McKenzie)
- 2. Neighbours** (TV Theme)
- 3. Hole in my bucket** (Spoken)
- 4. Holding out for a hero** (Bonnie Tyler. Backing Track)
- 5. Food** (From Oliver)
- 6. Beanz Song** (to the tune of Bobbie's Girl)
- 7. Beanstalk in the Sky** (Spirit in the Sky)
- 8. 12 Days of Christmas**
- 9. Octopus's Garden** (Beatles)
- 10. Yellow Submarine** (Beatles)
- 11. We want to break free** (Queen)
- 12. All you need is love** (Beatles)
- 13. Children's Choice** (TBA)

Other 60's incidental music (Various artists)

JACK and the BEANS TALK

ACT 1

Scene 1

60s music playing as audience arrive. Give out flowers for audience to put in their hair. Music fades. Lights down and glitter ball on. (Announcement of Time machine to take us back to the 1960's) Psychedelic 60s music, suggest 'Hole in My shoe' by Traffic and segway another 2 tracks. 2-3 minutes audience settling time
Jack and Jill enter from back of hall. They are 1967 hippy flower children types.

Jack: Come on Jill, get a move on with that bucket- we'll be in trouble if we don't get back soon with mum's water.

Jill: *(Struggling through door with a large bucket)* I'm doing my best Jack - this bucket's heavy and my legs are so tired. This hill is really steep.

Jack: Tell me about it. Whoever had the bright idea of digging a well on top of a hill needs to have their brains tested. Fancy choosing the middle of Broxhead Common of all places. Must have been those numpties from the Headley Parish Council.

They both take a cautious look around-Jack one side, Jill the other

Jill: Talking of numpties Jack- we're surrounded by a right dozy looking bunch of individuals watching our every move.

Jack: So we are! They're obviously from Headley, and very, very bored. Nothing exciting ever happens in Headley! Two cross dressing panto kids climbing a hill to fetch a bucket of water is bound to be a major attraction.

Jill: Well, I suppose we'd better introduce ourselves.
Hello everybody, I'm Jill. *(Aud: Hello)*. You can do better than that. Say 'Hello Jill' much louder. Hello everybody. *(Aud: HELLO JILL)* Much better.

Jack: That was still pathetic, they're obviously not keen to join in. It's strange isn't it. If I stand here now and shout Aaaaaaaaaggghhh! this lot will just stare at me- see. But if I did that on a Ryan Air flight I guarantee everyone would join in! Now come on you lot, join in with gusto. My name's Jack- HELLO EVERYBODY! (*Aud: HELLO JACK*) Getting there. Perhaps there's life in this Headley crowd after all.

Jill: Come on **Headley**, we're here to cheer you all up- we don't want you to be **down**.

Jack: Headley.. Down! I see what you did there Jill. Very good. Yes, we want to turn Headley **Down** into Headley **Up**! So are you **up** for joining us on our Magical Mystery Tour Headley? (*Aud: YES!*)

Jill: Are you sure? (*YES!*)

Jack: Fab! We'll get on our way up to Broxhead to fill our bucket with water and we'll see you lot later when we come back down again.
(*Jack leads the way and they set off towards the stage. Jill is struggling with the bucket and keeps kicking it*)
Come on Jill- don't kick the bucket- you'll make a hole in it, then we'll be in deep trouble.

Jill: It's all right for you, you lazy so and so, making me do all the work. There's certainly no chance of you kicking the bucket.

Jack: Certainly not. They say hard work never killed anyone- but I'm not taking any chances!
Come on, not far to go now. Peace and love everybody.

They exit stage left

SONG (1)

Front apron, front of tabs. Chorus members and Children enter stage right and left dressed in kaftans, long hair, flowers in their hair hippy style with banners representing flowers, CND symbols, hearts, Summer of Love, All You need is Love, Love not War etc.

SONG: ‘Headley’s Panto’ To the tune of ‘San Francisco’ by Scott Mackenzie.

Headley’s Panto (Be Sure To Wear Flowers in Your Hair)

If you’re going to Headley’s Panto
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
If you’re going to Headley’s Panto
You’re gonna meet some gentle people there
For those who come to Headley’s Panto
Summertime will be a love-in there
On the stage at Headley’s Panto
Gentle people with flowers in their hair

It’s a fun celebration
A Headley sensation
People in costume

It’s for each generation
It needs no explanation
People in costume
People in costume

For those who come to Headley’s Panto
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
And now you’ve come to Headley’s Panto
Settle down, and have a good time there

Now you’ve come to Headley’s Panto
Settle down to have a good time there

Chorus exit stage right and left

Scene 2

Indian music from Sergeant Pepper album just before curtains open to reveal a country cottage interior. It includes a free standing flat with a big window in it, set at an angle across the up- stage left corner, and a pasting table. Graffiti on the walls e.g. 'Love' 'Peace' 'Flower power' 'Bill and Ben Rule' 'Sergeant Pepper for PM.' Music fades.

Dolly Damson: *(Shouting from off stage right)* Coo-ee! Jack, Jill. Where are you?

(She enters briskly)

I say! Jack, Jill, come to mummy! Mummy needs you. *(Looks around)*

Where on earth have those dreamy children of mine got to?

(Notices the audience)

Hello! *(Audience response)* You can do better than that! I SAID HELLO!

(Better response) That's more like it! Now, I have no idea what you lot are doing in my humble little cottage- perhaps I'm hallucinating and still high from all the drugs I've been taking. You know- Aspirin, paracetamol, ibuprofen.... lemsip. Peace, love. *(Two finger V sign, rude way first)* Oops! *(Sign corrected)* Peace and love. So unless you are all part of my weird psychedelic dream you should be able to help me. Will you give me some help boys and girls? *(Aud: Yes!)* Good. Will you tell me if you see a little girl about this big, dressed like a boy, and a little boy about this big, dressed like a girl? *(Aud: Yes)* Oh good. They've been gone ages. I expect they've gone to one of those parties they call a "love-in" or something like that. Here we are living on the breadline and they think we can live on love power alone. I don't understand kids today- you can't tell the boys from the girls half the time. At least you know exactly where you are with me, don't you boys and girls. *(Straighten boobs)* Oh yes, I am definitely a lady!

(Audience oh no you're not!!!)

Anyway, on with the plot. My name is Dolly Damson- damson by name and damson by nature. My plums are legendary you know. My boyfriends have always found them irresistible – so plump and firm. *(Picks out a chap from the front row)* Hello sir, what's your name. *(e.g: Peter)* Well Peter, would you like to see my plums? *(Takes two plums from her apron)* There you go- have a little nibble on those. Ripe and juicy! *(Tosses them down)* Are you impressed Peter? Remember, there are plenty more plums where they came from.

Penny Plum: *(Off)* Cooeee! Hello..Dolly!*(Enters stage right, sings)* Hello Dolly, well Hello Dolly! *(She is carrying a large B &M bag with wallpaper paste and a couple of rolls of wallpaper in it)* Did I hear someone mention plums? If it's impressive plums you want, then I'm your girl!

Dolly: Brace yourselves boys and girls, this is my neighbour, Penelope Plum, known as Penny for short. Lovely though she is, you can guarantee she will turn up like a bad penny, just when you least expect it.

Penny: What do you mean, 'Least expect it?' You knew I was coming. It was you that popped round to me next door and asked me to get you some D.I.Y stuff at B&M in the Forest centre.

Dolly: Oh, so I did, and very grateful I am too. Well now you're here you can introduce yourself properly to everyone, including my new boyfriend, Peter. That's him down there.*(Points him out in the audience)*

Penny: Hello everyone! *(then sexy voice)* Well hello Peter! Mmm, Dolly has good taste. I am indeed Dolly Damson's next door neighbour, Penelope Plum. Plum by name and renowned for my Plum Dumplings- best exhibit in the Headley Horticultural Society's autumn show. Guaranteed to knock your socks off Peter. Paul Hollywood was mega impressed with my firm, round dumplings when I was on Bake Off. He gave **himself** a Hollywood handshake while sampling my Plum Dumplings. He couldn't get enough of them. Mary Berry had to restrain him in a headlock to calm him down!

Dolly: Now, by sheer coincidence, Penny Plum and I are both poor, lonely widows. *(Aud: Aaah)* Much lonelier than that. *(Aud: AAAHH)* That's more like it. I really do miss my late hubby. He worked in a breakfast cereal factory and drowned in a huge vat of muesli. Yes, a strong currant pulled him in!

Penny: Well, I lost my first husband - quite literally - in very strange circumstances. He went to Aldershot and bought a complete set of army surplus camouflage gear. One Saturday he put it on, went for a walk in the Devil's Punchbowl and completely disappeared! We searched high and low but sadly he was never seen again!

Dolly: I remember it well, Penny dear. It was tragic. Now you have to soldier on without a man about the house, just like me.
It's not easy is it? I'm trying my best to bring up my two wayward children, Jack and Jill, and keep a decent house up together all by myself- and look at the thanks I get. *(Points to graffiti on the walls)* This is their idea of 1960's art work. Now I have to spend my last bit of house-keeping money on wallpaper and paste to cover up all this graffiti.
Have you got the paper and paste in that bag Penny?

Penny: Certainly have. Two rolls of wallpaper and a packet of paste. *(Gets it out and puts it on the pasting table)*

Dolly: Marvellous. I am so lucky to have you as my next door neighbour.
Everybody needs good neighbours

Penny: That is so true, and that sounds very much like a cue for a song.

SONG (2) : Theme from Neighbours (arranged as a duet, 3 minutes)

Dolly: *(They hug)* We are definitely neighbours that have become good friends

Penny: And we are most certainly the perfect blend! Now where have those two drippy kids of yours got to? Surely they are going to help you with all this decorating that you have got to do?

Dolly: I have no idea where they are- they went out ages ago. Surely they can't be far away. JACK! JILL! WHERE ARE YOU? COME TO MUMMY! *(Get audience to help)*.
Oh well, I'll just have to get started by myself. Are you going to give me a hand Penelope?

Penny: Er....well, I would love to help, but I've got to dash to Whitehill. I'm booked in at Station Beauty for a full chest wax! Right now my chest looks like Woolmer Forest! See you later! *(Exit)*

Dolly: Fair enough, Penny, I'll crack on. See you later. So, I've got a pasting brush, wallpaper, paste and a table. I'm sure there's something missing. What could it be? Have you lot got any idea? *(Aud: Water!)* Of course- a bucket of water! Now I remember where Jack and Jill have got to.

(Start reciting the nursery rhyme, encouraging the audience to join in)

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water....

Oh, you know the script- you've obviously seen this show before. Fancy coming again to watch me do some wallpapering. You must all get really bored in Headley. It must be even worse than that place down the road. You know, the one that is **so** boring they have actually called it Boredom.

Anyway, those kids have been gone for such a long time, I do hope nothing has happened to them.

(Suddenly Jack forward rolls across from stage left, knocking Dolly over)

Jack: Oh mum, I'm sorry to make you the object of laughter
But I've just fallen down
And broken my crown

(Jack quickly helps Dolly to her feet and then Jill rolls on and knocks both of them over)

Jill: And I've come tumbling after!

(They all stagger to their feet)

Dolly: *(Attacking them with the roll of wallpaper)*
Grrr. You two are so clumsy and lazy
You're slowly but surely driving me crazy!

Jack: Mother please don't treat us rough
Remember, all you need is love.

J and J: *(Peace "v" signs)* Peace and love, not war and slaughter

Dolly: Right you two- where's my water?

(They both look around for the bucket)

Jack: *(Loud stage whisper to Jill)* Oh, bucket!

Jill: *(Shocked)* Jack!.

Jack: What ?????? I said bucket! What have you done with the bucket?

Jill: I dropped it. It should be along soon though. *(Awkward pause as they look left, then Jill shouts louder)* **The bucket should be along soon though!** *(The bucket is rolled on from stage right and Jill picks it up)* Well mother dear, when we fell down the hill the bucket slipped and the water did spill.

Dolly: Look before the rhymes get any worse
I think we should stop speaking in verse
Talking in rhyme is a terrible habit.
Now- when the bucket slipped why didn't you grab it!

J and J: We were enjoying our trip too much! Love. Peace.

(Dolly grabs the bucket and swings it at them)

Dolly: Peace?! I'll give you a piece of my mind.

Jack: Careful mother. You're turning a whiter shade of pale.

Dolly: Well you can jolly well get hold of this pail and get back up to Broxhead and fill it with water.

Jill: We can't fill it mother, there's a hole in it.

Dolly: What? *(Looks in the bucket)* A hole?

Song (3) Spoken: Hole in my Bucket

J and J: Yes, there's a hole in our bucket, dear mother, dear mother
Yes, there's a hole in our bucket, dear mother, a hole.

Dolly: Then stick a patch on it, dear children, dear children
Stick a patch on it dear children, dear children, a patch.

J and J: With what shall we stick it, dear mother, dear mother
With what shall we stick it, dear mother, with what?

Dolly: *(Giving them the packet of wallpaper paste)*
With glue dear children, dear children, dear children
With glue, dear children, try glue!

J and J: But mother this glue is too dry!

Dolly: Then wet it dear children, wet it! etc.

J and J: With what shall we wet it dear mother?

Dolly: Try water, you brainless individuals!

J and J: But mother in what shall we fetch it?

Dolly: IN THAT BUCKET!!...

J and J: But there's a hole in that bucket!

Dolly: *(Sobbing)* You two are so cruel to your poor mother. How can you be so heartless when we've got no water, no food and no money to pay the rent to our landlord, Bailiff Beastly.

Jack: Cheer up mummy- blow your pretty little nose.

Jill: Jack and I have got you a rose. *(Hands her a flower)*

Dolly: A flower!! A flower!! *(Thrashes them with it)*
 This stupid flower won't keep us fed
 We need the flour we can bake into bread.
(Hits them some more)
 Now stop dreaming and use those brains
 Before Bailiff Beastly comes round again.
 We owe him money, and you know how he'll curse
 Oh things just can't get any worse.

(Loud, aggressive knock on door)

Dolly: Oh dear- I think things have just got worse!
(Nervously) Who...who is it?

Bailiff Beastly: *(Off)* Bailiff Beastly: Open up!!!!

Dolly: Oh no- it's Bailiff Beastly- I reckon we're done for kids
 We owe him wonga, dosh -zillions of quids
 The fact is, we are completely skint
 And we owe Bailiff beastly an absolute mint!

B B: *(Bursting in with an evil laugh. He is a gangster type villain. Dolly, Jack and Jill gather nervously together upstage. BB goes forward to address the audience)*

Ha! Ha! Ha! *(Audience Boo)* Ha! Ha! Ha!
I'm Bailiff Beastly, and I make people boo
And I see I'm having that effect on you! *(Ha! Ha! Ha!)*
So boo all you like-yes boo and hiss
Being hated is my idea of bliss!
You can't insult me, I just find it funny
All I care about is taking people's money
Right now I'm here to get a load of lolly
From a panto dame whose name is Dolly
(Turns to confront the trio)
Now come on Dolly, hand over your rent
Unless you fancy living in a tent
(Points his finger at Dolly & Damson)

(Jack, Jill and Dolly all try to hide behind each other in a line, taking turns at being at the front, facing Bailiff Beastly and screaming. Dolly ends up facing BB with Jack and Jill sheltering behind her, Jack is holding her, forcing her to stay in the front of the queue.)

Dolly: Please don't harm us Mr Beastly
Give us a few more days - at leastly

BB: You can't get round me with awful verse
Come on lady, hand over your purse

Jill: We'll soon have money- I'm going to be a nurse!

BB: Pay up – or leave here in a Thorne Leggett hearse.

Jack: This family show is getting rather terse!

BB: It is- and I'm trying hard not to curse.
I've avoided violence, mainly for the audience's sake
But now it's time for you to meet my assistant, Beefcake. *(Whistles)*
BEEFCAKE, HEEL BOY. HEEL

Enter Beefcake, a wrestler type, dressed, if willing, in leopard print swimming trunks and gold boots, who takes up a muscle man pose downstage centre. BB grabs Jack by the ear and leads him down next to Beefcake

Right Beefcake- deal with this one first.

Beefcake: *(Holding Jack's arm out at right angles)*
Right Boss. Will breaking his arm do for a start?
Then I'll pull all his fingers apart
And tie his legs up in a knot
Then box his ears till they're red hot.

BB: Certainly Beefcake, it will give me great joy
To see him squirm that worthless 'boy'.

Bcake: *(With Jack's arm poised over his up-raised knee)*
Oh I do love the sound of bones when they crack
To break it properly you must have the knack
I will now demonstrate, so lend me your ear
As I now splinter his arm about here. *(Raises Jack's arm)*

Dolly: Wait Mr Beastly. Oh Beefcake, please linger
Before you harm even my boy's little finger
I can pay you the money, I've just worked out how
We can sell Daisy, our delightfully dumb cow.

BB: Down beefcake. I'm sorry to spoil your day
But we'll give Dolly Damson one last chance to pay
If I don't get the money by tomorrow at five
You'll be lucky if Beefcake leaves you alive
He'll tear off your skin like orange peel
Come on Beefcake-heel boy, heel.

Bcake: Oh Boss. You promised I could break an arm today. You spoil all my fun.

BB: *(Patting Beefcake on the head and giving him a sugar cube treat)*
There there Beefcake, let's go home for a rest
Tomorrow I want you to be at your very best! *(Evil laugh as they exit)*

- Dolly: Thank goodness they've gone, what a horrible pair. They were nasty weren't they boys and girls? I'm just so feeble- if I was a man I'd have sorted them out, no trouble. That's just wishful thinking of course, because as you can see I am all woman, oh yes, just a poor defenceless woman. (*Oh no you're not, oh yes I am etc.*) Well, on the surface I'm a poor defenceless woman. What's underneath I'll leave to your imagination!
- Penny: (*Off*) Cooee! (*Dashes on, singing*) Hello Dolly, well hello Dolly! (*Singing Your're looking swell Dolly, no not going to start sing that*) Hello boys and girls! Are you having a good time so far? Great! I've popped round again to see if Dolly is ok. I'm a bit worried about her. Is everything ok Dolly? I was about to have a lie down on the sofa to rest my sore chest, (*tentatively adjust boobs*), when I saw Bailiff Beastly and Beefcake come out of your house. Please tell me they haven't hurt you or the kids!
- Dolly: No, all good at the moment Penny. Thanks for checking on us, you are such a good neighbour. Unfortunately Bailiff Beastly is coming back tomorrow for the rent and if we can't pay it he is going to set Beefcake onto us. I don't have a penny to my name ...except for you of course Penny. (*Sobs*)
- Penny: You know I am always here for you, Dolly, and would love to help you, but I have just spent my last few pounds on a chest wax.
- Dolly: (*Sob*) And I have just spent all my money on wallpaper and paste.
- Penny: Think Dolly, think. Have you got anything, anything at all that you can sell to raise some money?
- Dolly: Nothing at all. (*Thinks*) Well, nothing except Daisy, our scrawny cow. I suggested it to Bailiff Beastly just to get rid of him, but I'm not sure that it's a great idea. We are rather fond of her.
- Penny: Dolly, you're a genius, it's a fab idea! This is no time to get sentimental! Sell Daisy at the Country Market and your troubles will be over! Right, that's sorted you out, now I must go and have a lie down in a darkened room, my chest is throbbing and so tender to the touch. (*Preens boobs and glances down at Peter*) That perked you up didn't it Peter, you naughty boy! You need to watch that one Dolly, he's got a roving eye, (*she looks down at Peter*) not sure what the other one's doing! See you later Dolly. (*Exits*)
- Dolly: Penny is right children. Only Daisy can save us now. I'm sorry Jack and Jill, I know you are both fond of her, but poor old Daisy has got to go

Jack: We know she's not much of a cow...

Jill: But we really do love her so!

Dolly: Please don't get soppy, I simply couldn't cope
You know that cow is our only hope

Go on children, fetch Daisy at once
We need to turn that cow into bunce!.

(Jack and Jill exit stage left)

Dolly: *(Pacing the stage)*
If only my husband were still alive
He'd give Bailiff Beastly a bunch of fives
I need help from a tall handsome fella
But who do I know who is brave and not yeller?

I say, what about you Peter? You've already handled my plums so I feel I know you intimately. Stand up Peter, let me have a good look at you. *(He stands and Dolly looks him up and down)* Mmm, well Peter, do you feel up to protecting a dainty lady like me against a beast as beastly as Bailiff Beastly? *(Banter)* Well I'm not convinced that you are up to it Peter, cos I've seen more impressive mussels in a packet of Lidl's paella! To be fair Peter, I'd say that you **do** visit the gym regularly, but only to try out that new machine they've just installed. You know the one I mean. The one with all the crisps and KitKats in it! Sit down for me Peter. There is something about you I like, Peter, but right now I need a proper tough guy to protect me. A real heroic type. Yes, I definitely need a hero.

SONG (4): Holding Out for a Hero (Bonnie Tyler)

Do-do, do-do
Do-do, do-do
Do-do, do-do
Ah, ah

[Verse 1]

Where have all the good men gone and where are all the gods?
Where's the streetwise Hercules to fight the risin' odds?
Isn't there a white knight upon a fiery steed?
Late at night, I toss and I turn and I dream of what I need

[Chorus]

I need a hero
I'm holding out for a hero till the end of the night
He's gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast
And he's gotta be fresh from the fight
I need a hero (*Hero*)
I'm holding out for a hero till the morning light (*Hero till the morning light*)
He's gotta be sure and it's gotta be soon
And he's gotta be larger than life, larger than life

[Post-Chorus]

Do-do, do-do
Do-do, do-do
Do-do, do-do
Ah, ah
I need a hero!!!!

(Original lyrics should be ok. Chorus members could join in dressed as various superheroes and exit through the audience to the doors at the back)

The thing is boys and girls, I'm looking for a super hero
But it turns out that in Headley they number zero.
It's only myself that I'm trying to kiddo
I'll always be Hampshire's loneliest widow.

(Sympathy from audience)

I wish those children would hurry up, I'm so nervous here on my own.
(She turns sideways facing stage right, searching.) I wonder where those kids have got to. *(Daisy enters and pushes her horns against Dolly's back. Dolly raises her arms)*

Aaagh! It's a stick up! Don't shoot me now
I won't have money 'til I've sold Daisy the cow.

(The two halves of the cow separate and stare at each other in horror. They gulp and make a run for it. Dolly grabs them both and pulls them back.)

Don't panic Daisy- pull yourself together
(Cow halves reunite)

So the cow did the stick up, I might have guessed it
Shall I get a local police officer to come and arrest it?
(business with audience)
(Audience shout "NO!" as cow shakes its head)

Let's face it. There's very little chance of finding a police officer around Headley anyway.

Now that Whitehill police station is a housing estate
A 999 call means a two week wait!
Anyway, locking up Daisy would be a waste
We must get her to market - CHILDREN MAKE HASTE!

(No sign of Jack and Jill so Dolly decides to go and look for them. She addresses the audience)

I'm going to look for Jack and Jill, but I don't trust this cow. If the silly moo tries to sneak off while I'm gone will you shout 'SILLY MOO' for me, as loudly as you can.

(Have a few trial runs. Then while Dolly is off stage Daisy makes a few attempts to exit and the audience shout 'Silly Moo'. Eventually Jack and Jill run on.)

Jill: *(To audience)* What's going on? Were you lot calling our mother a silly moo? *(Aud:NO!)*

Jack: Oh yes you were! *(Oh no we were not etc.)* I'm not sure!!!!

Jill: Well we think you were! Fancy calling our mother a silly moo. That is very unkind.

Jack: We thought you lot were on our side! How could you be so rude to our mother.

Dolly: *(Entering)* Don't worry my little sensitive offspring. They weren't insulting me- were you boys and girls. *(Aud NO!)* They were just helping me keep track of Daisy- she's not very keen on going to market.

(Jill moves to stand next to Daisy)

Jill: Now come on Daisy you must come with us
Don't beef about it, don't make a fuss.

Cow(Head): Don't take me to market

Cow(Tail): Yeah, don't take me to market

Cow(H): Anything but the market

Cow(T): Yeah, anything but the market

Cow(H): *(Turning to address the tail actor)* Do you have to repeat everything I say? Think of some lines of your own.

Cow(T): I can't think- you've got all the brains up your end.

Cow(H): Well, do you have to follow me everywhere I go?

Cow(T): If I don't stay close to you I'll get a little behind

Cow(H): No chance! You've already got a big behind- that's how you got that part in this show

Jack: Excuse us, but we want to get on
You're going to market and it's time we were gone.

Cow(H): Please don't take me to market

Cow(T): Yeh, please don't take me to market

Cow(H&T): Please! Please!

Dolly: Right, don't go to market - stay right there
(Cow breathes a sigh of relief)
We'll have you for supper - medium rare.

Cow(H&T): *(Panic)* Take me to market! Take me to market!

Jack: *(At head end)* Come on Jill, I'll lead the way there.

Jill: *(Pushing at rear)* And leave me with this end- *(Holding nose)* I don't think that's fair

(They exit with a struggle)

Dolly: *(Appearing anxious and then sitting down)*
I would love a cup of tea while my children are gone
But I've got no water- I can't even put the kettle on!

(Sobs) My life is so hard, I'm having a miserable time
I wish I had never auditioned for this pantomime.
(Cries into a hankie and does a loud nose blow as the curtain closes)

Curtain

Scene 3

The road to Country Market. Front of tabs

Enter Grasper Carrot, a grocer/comedian, carrying a carrier bag

GC: Hello panto fans. My name is Grasper Carrot, the funniest grocer in East Hampshire. I've got spuds in my socks, a pea brain and I really know my onions.

I don't know about you, but I've always loved learning new stuff about fruit and vegetables. I went to a service at Headley church last Sunday and found out that some salad greens are very religious. I heard the vicar say 'Lettuce pray'.

I had an embarrassing experience just before coming out today. I opened the fridge and saw my salad dressing.

I've always loved food. Unfortunately my wife is a terrible cook. If I ever come home and smell a delicious meal cooking in the kitchen, then I know I've gone into the wrong house!

In our house when we set the table we put out a knife, fork, spoon -and a stomach pump!

I love food so much I think I should sing a song about it.

SONG (5): Food, Glorious Food from Oliver

(Chorus members/ children in food outfits join him)

Yes, I just love eating! And I'm not a fussy eater, I'll eat anything. I tried eating a clock once. *(Looks down)* Have you ever tried eating a clock madam?

No? Don't blame you – it's very time consuming!

(Looks at his watch)

Talking of clocks, I can see that time's getting on, I'd better get back to advancing the plot.

Any minute now two drippy, hippy kids are due to come along this road with a skinny cow that they want to sell at the Country Market. That cow isn't up to much, but it's worth a few quid for its scrap value, so I have devised a cunning plan to trick them out of it with my mystery bargain of the week. Ha! Ha! *(Holds up carrier bag and taps it. Audience Boo!)*

(Sounds of 'Come on Daisy', 'Hurry up Daisy' are heard from off stage)

Look out, this must be them coming now. Time to put my cunning plan into action.

(Stands to one side holding the carrier bag in front of his face. Peers around it to eavesdrop)

Jack: *(Still leading Daisy)* Uugh! All this walking isn't my scene
We've twice as far to go as we've already been.
We've only got as far as the old Headley Mill
I'm tired and thirsty and need to sit still.

Jill: Ok Jack, let's take five, freak out, be lazy
Shall we have a drink of milk from Daisy?

(She makes a move and grabs Daisy's udders. Both ends leap upright)

Cow(T): Don't touch me

Cow(H): Yeah, do as you're told

Cow(T): I wouldn't mind really- but your hands are cold!

(Cow unites again)

GC: I say, I say, I say. Did I hear mention of dairy produce? Would you humble folk be in need of groceries by any chance?

Jack: Yeah. We're hungry and thirsty and short of cash
We must sell this cow or we're sure to be bashed.

Jill: We're heading for Country Market, but boy it's a drag
Hey man! What are you carrying around in that bag?

GC: Oh, nothing of any consequence. Just some meagre morsels, scraps of sustenance, a pot pourri of provisions...

J&J: You mean.....

GC: Yes, FOOD! And every delectable crumb is for sale at a really bargain price.

Jack: But we won't have any money until we sell our cow.

GC: Oh my poor hapless hippies. You don't need money! You far out, fortunate flower children are in luck. As a favour to you both, because I like your faces, I am offering you the contents of this grocery bag, not for £10, not for £5, not even £1, not even 10 pence. If you had some money I'd say 'Put your money away'. All you need to pay for this bargain bag of goodies is one skinny cow. I can't say fairer than that can I? Offer closes in 10 seconds.

Jill: Oh Jack, what shall we do?

Jack: I don't know, it might be a trick. Can we trust him boys and girls
(N o- oh yes we can etc)

GC: Deal or no deal? Offer closing in 5-4 -3-2-

Jill: *(Grabs bag)* Deal! We'll take it!

GC: Very wise my love; you are in for some surprises, but you won't regret that decision. Come on Daisy, don't be nervous. You'll enjoy your retirement on Old Ronald MacDonald's farm! You'll have so much BUN meeting Big Mac! Ha!Ha!Ha! Walk this way.

*(GC and Daisy exit with Daisy copying GC's funny walk
Jill stands Centre stage, peering into the bag)*

Jack: Don't keep me in suspense Jill- what have we got?

Jill: Oh deary, deary me – not a lot!

Jack: Don't mess about. Is it fruit, meat and greens?

Jill: Actually no- just a tin of baked beans. *(Holds it up)*

Jack: You're havin' a laugh.. We've swapped our cow for one measly tin?

Jill: Yes! And when we get home we're gonna get done in!

Jack: *(Departing)* It's all your fault, that's what I'm gonna say.

Jill: No, please Jack! Let's come to some arrangement on the way.

Exit

Scene 4

(The cottage again)

Dolly: It's taking those children longer than I thought
Oh I wonder what lovely goodies they've bought?
Any minute now they'll arrive with a hamper...

Jack and Jill appear, unseen by Dolly

Jill: Come on Jack, it's our last chance to scamper!

Dolly: *(Spotting them)* Ah, there you are! Come on children, come along in.
Now, what have you brought me?

Jack: *(Holding up the can of Heinz beans)* Some beans in a tin.

Dolly: And..? Come on, you must have some more lines.

Jill: No, we've only got beans

J&J: But at least they're Heinz!

Dolly: *(Snatching tin)* A whole cow, for this! Is that what they cost?
And to make matters worse, our tin opener's lost!
We've still got no money, soon Bailiff Beastly will come for it.

Jack: Quick Jill, up to bed

Jill: Yeh, let's run for it!

(They exit, Dolly flops into a chair, sobbing, and puts the can on a table next to her. Magical music/ sound effects and coloured lighting effects)

Beans: *(Squeaky voice)* Don't cry.

Dolly: *(Startled)* Who said that?

Beans: I did. The tin of beans.

Dolly: But a tin of beans can't talk

Beans: I can. I'm a tin of human beans! I can help you out of your troubles

Dolly: But how?

Beans: Well, listen carefully..

Dolly: *(Holds the can close to her ear, as if on a phone, and repeats what she can hear the garbled, squeaky, telephone voice saying on the other end.) (Beans squeak) 'Throw you into the garden', (bean squeaks) 'spill the beans', (beans squeak) 'special new recipe', (beans squeak) 'magical ingredients'. Well, I'm quite happy to throw you into the garden. One small can of beans is virtually useless between the three of us. What have I got to lose? (Dolly throws the can of beans out of a large window set in the upstage left corner and settles into her chair). Oh, woe is me, I am woe. My hallucinations are getting worse. I need a sleep to get away from all this weirdness. Things might look more normal in the morning. (Closes eyes and starts snoring as curtains close)*

Scene 5

(The cottage garden, front of tabs. Magical, night effect lighting. Owl hoots. Ideally, at least six children shuffle on, lined up behind a large rectangular cardboard Heinz baked beans can, curved around them.)

SONG (6): 'Giant Plant' to tune of the 60s hit, 'Bobby's Girl' by Susan Maughan

Verse 1: We are baked beans of course
We're in tomato sauce
We thought this tin had sealed up our fate.
And though we had our dreams
There's only one end for beans
That's swimming round on somebody's plate

Chorus: But we wanna be a Giant Plant
We wanna be a Giant Plant
That's the most important thing to us.
And if we were a Giant Plant
If we were a Giant Plant
We would grow and grow and never make a fuss.

Verse 2: We do not want to boast
But we're superb on toast
And we go well with fingers of fish
And although we are nice to eat
We'd rather avoid the heat
And realise our one dearest wish

Chorus: We wanna be a Giant Plant ...etc.

(Glitter ball rotates and tinkly music/ sounds as the beans come out from behind the 'can' and jiggle around briefly amongst the audience. Ad lib lines like 'Ooh, I feel all tingly'. 'I must get myself into the ground at once' etc.)

Mr Beanz: Come on guys, let's get ourselves dug into the ground – every bean for themselves!

Soya Bean: Hang on Mr Beanz, who made you the boss?

Mr Beanz: The director did actually!!

Kidney Bean: Mr Beanz, is that your full name?

Mr Beanz: No! if you must know its Mr Beanz Meanz Heinz

(All the beans laugh and giggle)

Mr Beanz: Yes yes, very funny, well now you know who I am, who are you lot???

Broad Bean: I'll go first, I'm Broad Bean – I'm loud, proud and not afraid to shout a about it!

Runner Bean: And I'm Runner Bean (starts jogging on the spot) and just warming up

Soya Bean: I'm Soya Bean – dairy free, drama free, but not attitude free!!

Has Bean: And I'm Has Bean, (dramatic sigh), I used to be somebody!
(ah-hhhhhhhh form the audience)

Java Bean: I'm Java Bean, (shakes violently) Sorry.... Had 6 coffees this morning

Butter Bean: I'm Butter Bean, please don't shout.... I melt under pressure!

Chilli Bean: I'm Chilli bean, don't cross me--- I may sound cold but I've got a kick!
(does kick boxing move)

String Bean: I'm String Bean *(flops over)* and a bit floppy!

Arther Bean: Arther Bean's the name, half a bean, half the size twice the personality!

Mr Beanz: Right , now that we have all been introduced, lets get on with the show before those lot out there *(pointing at the audience)* decide we are all good for casseroles!!

(all the beans look worried)

Mr Beanz: Come on then guys, let's get ourselves dud into the ground!

(The beans run off, taking the prop can with them. Curtains open on cottage again)

Scene 6

The cottage again. Dolly is still in her chair, cockrel crow

Dolly: *(Waking and stretching)*

I've just had a dream with some amazing scenes

Our cow turned into a tin of baked beans

And the beans said "Throw me outside in a ditch

And you'll become famous, well fed and rich!"

No, this is too much- these hallucinations are driving me mad

J&J: Come on Mother, don't look so sad

Jack: Beans talk

Dolly: *(Getting agitated)* Don't you get funny my lad. BEANS DO NOT TALK!

Jill: No Mother, stay calm. What Jack means is a giant beanstalk is sprouting from those beans!

Jack: Look! *(Pointing to the window, where we see a giant plant growing - pulled up by string and accompanied by suitable music/ sound effects. Jack goes to the window and looks up)*

Wow! It reaches the sky and it starts in our yard
And we're going to climb it...

Jill: Really Jack? It's bound to be hard.

Jack: Come on Jill, I'll make sure you don't fall
And we'll get to the top in no time at all.

(They exit together)

Dolly: *(Moves to window and peers up)*
That beanstalk is amazing- totally out of sight
Oh I do hope those children will be all right.
(Calling to them)
I'm worried you might have a bad accident up there
I do hope you're both wearing clean underwear!
Jill, please take along our first aid kit
It will ease my mind just a little bit
(Moves forward)

I'm afraid that beanstalk will bring nothing but trouble
It's at times like this that I need a serious cuddle!
(To Peter, picked on earlier)

Come on Peter, come up here and get a grip..

(Moves into the gap as the curtains start to close, peers around them)

Hurry up Peter, or it'll be curtains for our relationship!

Curtain

Scene 7

(Bird song/ garden sounds. Blackout behind as curtain is held open just enough for Jack and Jill to shuffle through carrying a tall, leafy pole between them. They take up a position centre stage, one each side of the 'beanstalk'. Jill has a small First Aid bag over one shoulder. Sound effects fade.)

Jack: Right boys and girls. What do you think of our giant beanstalk? (*Looking up*) Are you amazed at how it goes right up into the sky and through the clouds?
(*AUD: NO*) Come on, show a little imagination guys!
Are you impressed with the sheer quality of the construction? (*AUD: NO*)
You have a point, it's not great is it? Still, the five year olds at the Holme Primary School did their best for us!

Jill: (*Looking up*) Wow! It's enormous- I can't quite believe it
Are we really going to climb it? I think I'd rather leave it!

Jack: Success is only possible if you give things a try
We've got to climb up this beanstalk in the sky

SONG (7): BEANSTALK IN THE SKY (*to tune of Spirit in the Sky*)

Come on Jill we have no time to rest
We've got to put ourselves to the test
Got to give this climb a try
Goin' up to this beanstalk in the sky
Goin' up to this beanstalk in the sky
Can't succeed if we don't have a try
We've got to put ourselves to the test
Gotta go to the place that's the best

Prepare yourself, you know it's a must
Mum needs help and it's down to us
Beefcake will make us all cry
If we don't get to the top
Of this beanstalk in the sky

That's where we're gonna go, yes we'll try
We've got to put ourselves to the test
We're gonna go to the place that's the best
Go to the place that's the best
Go to the place that's the best.

Jill: Now we've sung that song the climb doesn't look too tough
And I'm glad we are taking all our first aid stuff.

Jack: Exactly! If we don't climb it this'll be the end of the show.
And this lot will all feel cheated if they have to go.
They'll want their money back, every bit
Headley Theatre Club's treasurer will have a fit!

Jill: Right boys and girls, we've got to head for the heights
While you enjoy all the interval delights
There'll be coffee, tea, biscuits, ice creams by the ton
But before you tuck in, here comes our mum
To perform with a few of the talented cast
It's a great routine that will give you a laugh!.
And when you come back, we'll have more panto fun!

J and J: Enjoy yourselves. See you later.

(They ad lib preparing to climb the pole and shuffle backwards as the curtains are parted just enough to let them through.)

Curtains close

Scene 7b

Song (8) 12 days of Christmas Routine FOT

(Dolly and 2 others plus children come through the curtain)

Dolly Now boys and girls, this is the audience participation bit, a chance for you to sing along and help us: did you get lots of Christmas presents, so did we and we would like to show them to you by way of a song: ad lib etc

On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me
A kiss from a lovely lady
On the second day of Christmas my true love gave to me
2 football shirts & a kiss from a lovely lady
On the third day of Christmas my true love gave to me
3 skipping ropes, 2 football shirts & a kiss from a lovely lady
On the fourth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
4 pots and pans, 3 skipping ropes, 2 football shirts and a kiss etc etc
On the fifth day of Christmas my true love gave to me.
5 toilet rolls....
4 pots and pans, 3 skipping ropes, 2 football shirts and a kiss.....
On the sixth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
6 feather dusters, 5 toilet rolls,
4 pots and pans, 3 skipping ropes, 2 football shirts and a kiss etc etc
On the seventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me
7 smelly socks, 6 feather dusters, 5 toilet rolls
4 pots and pans, 3 skipping ropes, 2 football shirts and a kiss etc etc
On the eighth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
8 rubber chickens, 7 smelly socks, 6 feather dusters 5 toilet rolls..
4 pots and pans, 3 skipping ropes, 2 football shirts and a kiss etc etc
On the ninth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
9 scrubbing brushes, 8 rubber chickens, 7 smelly socks, 6 feather dusters,
5 toilet rolls
4 pots and pans, 3 skipping ropes, 2 football shirts and a kiss etc etc
On the tenth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
10 pairs of pants, 9 scrubbing brushes, 8 rubber chickens, 7 smelly socks
6 feather dusters, 5 toilet rolls
4 pots and pans, 3 skipping ropes, 2 football shirts and a kiss etc etc
On the eleventh of Christmas my true love gave to me
11 cuddly toys, 10 pair of pants, 9 scrubbing brushes, 8 rubber chickens
7 smelly socks, 6 feather dusters, 5 toilet rolls
4 pots and pans, 3 skipping ropes, 2 football shirts and a kiss etc etc
On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love gave to me

12 squirts of water, 11 cuddly toys, 10 pair of pants, 9 scrubbing brushes
8 rubber chickens, 7 smelly socks, 6 feather dusters, 5 toilet rolls
4 pots and pans, 3 skipping ropes, 2 football shirts and a kiss etc etc

Repeat last 12 days at double speed.....

INTERVAL

ACT 2

Top of the beanstalk, front of tabs. Large images of plant tendrils, similar to the man-eating plant in 'Little Shop of Horrors' have been placed each side of the stage and along the front during the interval. The top of the beanstalk stands on the floor centre in front of the steps, perhaps trailing partly up the centre of the steps.

Lights down, glitter ball on. Music: 'Flowers in the Rain' by The Move.

Fade music when Jack and Jill are in position at the foot of the beanstalk.

Green tinged lights up

Scene 1

Jack: *(Edging his way up the steps)* Nearly there Jill. *(Crawls up steps and kneels on stage, stage left of the steps. Looks down and holds out his hand to Jill to pull her up.)*

Come on Jill- we've made it – to the top of the toppermost- the top of the giant beanstalk!

Jill: *(Joining him on the stage, stage right of the steps)* Wow! The top of the beanstalk. *(Looking around)* Seems familiar. It looks like some sort of performance area. In fact it looks a bit like the stage of Headley Village Hall, decorated with some very amateurish and rudimentary plant-based scenery. It's a bit underwhelming isn't it!

Jack: I have to agree Jill. It's certainly not the Pyramid stage at Glastonbury – now that would have been impressive. Headley Theatre Club's budget didn't stretch to that though. This is the best they could do on 10 quid a ticket! Look out- I think someone's coming. *(They scrabble down a couple of steps beside the beanstalk and crouch down, out of sight))*

(Glitterball on and Music: The intro to the Beatles' 'Magical Mystery Tour' up to 'is waiting to take you away'. The curtains part with a flourish and Mr Bigg enters. He is essentially a Victorian melodrama villain, dressed in black with a cloak. Ideally his costume should bring to mind The Beatles' Sgt Pepper costumes. He has a melodrama villain moustache)

Bigg: *(Evil laugh)* Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! *(Audience boo)*
Doo Wah Diddy Diddy Dum Diddy Doo
I love children.....cooked in a stew!
Sha La La La La Lee
I love them toasted for my tea.
A wop bop a loo bop a lop bam boom
(Sniffs the audience along the front of the stage)

Uugh! I can smell children in this room!
Zippity Doo Da Zippity Day
You kids better listen to what I've gotta say.
Goo goo ga joob, Ob la di Ob la da
You'll all be fine if you stay right where you are
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Dare to climb my beanstalk and I'll get ferocious! (*Evil laugh*)

Even you smelly juveniles will have noticed that I'm a poet, and I really know it! But just to make sure you understand fully, I'll say it again in plain language. If any of you snotty nosed little brats get anywhere near my impressive beanstalk then you will be for the chop. You'll be oven-roasted and served up for my dinner with cabbage, mashed potatoes and onion gravy. Do you all understand? (*Yes/No appropriate banter*).
Right, now we've got that clear let's get on with this plant - based adventure.

Fee -Fi- Fo- Fum
I love the sound of guitars and drums
Pop music is strange, noisy and crummy
But I love it- 'cos it makes me money! (*Evil laugh*) (*Aud: Boo!*)

I'm Mr Bigg, manager of the MopTops band
The most famous band in all of Panto land.
At the moment they're practising in the back room
Wait! I can't hear them- they've stopped too soon.

Mrs.Scrubbit! Mrs.Scrubbit! MRS. SCRUBBIT!!

Enter Mrs Scrubbit, the char lady, carrying a mop and bucket

Mrs S: Alright! Keep yer 'air on. (*To audience*) It's all go ennit.
I'm Mrs Scrubbit, I'm Mr Bigg's scrubber
I met him at a disco- he's a right keen clubber
Now I do all his cleaning, ironing and cooking
(*Aside to audience*)
And I have to admit, I think he's very good looking!

Bigg: Silence Mrs Scrubbit! You are talking rot
And it has absolutely nothing to do with the plot!
This bunch (*indicates audience*) need to listen to what **I'm** saying
'Cos the group out the back have stopped playing!

I need to know how the MopTops are getting on.

Mrs S: *(Pointing at her mop)* Me mop top's fine, but I've only got one.

Bigg: Not that mop top, the hairy pop group out the back
Make sure they're all working before I crack!!

Mrs S: *(Peering through curtain)* Are you boys all working in there?

Group: Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! *(Audio from end of 'She Loves You')*

Mrs S: *(Ad libs a brief chat through gap in the curtains)*
They've worked for hours, it's been a hard day's night
And they've written a new song that they hope you'll like!

Bigg: Well it had better be another one of their hits
'Cos it's their fab song writing that makes me rich!
Ha! Ha! Ha! *(AUD:Boo)*

Mrs S: They've even made a video for showing on TV
And it's all been filmed under the sea!

Bigg: This video had better be smashing
Or The MopTops will definitely get a thrashing!
Ha!Ha!Ha! *(Aud:BOO!)*

(Bigg stands to the side, downstage right. Scrubbit stands opposite, downstage left).

Scene 2

Curtains open to reveal a set incorporating beanstalk vines and underwater props, lit by UV. A large octopus is at the back, centre stage, the tentacles are supported at the ends by chorus members/children holding sticks, which they wave around during the song. This is intended to be a magical scene with animated sea creatures swimming around.

SONG (9) : ‘Octopus’s Garden’ by the Beatles

Curtains close after the song, Bigg and Scrubbitt remain in position each side of the stage.

Bigg: I reckon that song and video will be a success
So fetch me those MopTops at once Mrs S.

Mrs S: Ok Mr Bigg, I’ll give them a shout
They are probably hiding, afraid to come out.
(Shouts)
MOPTOPS! GET OUT HERE NOW! MR.BIGG WANTS A WORD WITH
YOU ALL.

(The 4 piece group enter sheepishly through curtains, 3 carrying blow up guitars, one with drumstick)s

MopTops: We’re sorry Mr Bigg. Have we done something wrong?
Are you not happy with our Octopus song?

Mr Bigg: Far from it boys. I think that song is gonna be a smash
And bring in lots more lovely cash.
Well Mrs Scrubbit, what do you think?

Mrs S: *(Linking arms with Bigg)* I think, Mr Bigg, it calls for a drink!

Mr Bigg: Listen up, Don, Saul, Jude and Bingo- don’t think you can take it easy now.
You’ve got to write the follow up- we need more songs, more hits and more
lovely lolly. GET WRITING OR ELSE! Ha! Ha! Ha! *(They exit together)*

(Left alone on the stage the band grumble before getting down to writing a new song)

Don: I used to luv being in this band, before Mr Bigg became our manager. Now
we are trapped at the top of this giant beanstalk and he gets all the money
from our songs. That ain’t right is it boys and girls? *(Aud reaction)* It’s not
right is it Saul?

Saul: Definitely not Don. I keep thinking about **Yesterday**, when all our troubles seemed so far away.

Bingo: Now it looks as though they're here to stay. **Hey Jude**, what do you say?

Jude: I say yer dead right Bingo. We're on a **Long and Winding Road** to **Nowhere, Man**.

Don: Oh well. Until we can get a **Ticket to Ride** out of here we'd better write a new song before Mr Bigg gets back.

Saul: What about another under water song? Mr Bigg really liked **Octopus's Garden**.

Jude: You wrote that one Bingo; have you got any other nautical ideas?

Bingo: I've got lots of nautical ideas- but they're a bit too nautical for a family show like this! Ha!Ha! What about doing a song about a purple submarine. (Sings) We all live in a purple submarine...

Don: Great idea, but purple doesn't sound right. What about orange?

Saul: I like purple.

Jude: I'll ask the audience. What colour shall we make the submarine boys and girls? (*Audience shout 'yellow' and Jude sings the start of the chorus*)
We all live in a yellow submarine.

B,D &S: That's it! Yellow Submarine it is. Thanks boys and girls.

They start to discuss ideas for the first verse of 'Yellow Submarine' as they exit through the curtains.

Scene 3

(Jack and Jill come out of hiding and scrabble up onto the stage.)

Jack: Goodness me Jill, that Mr Bigg is a nasty piece of work. Sounds like that poor pop group are having to work **Eight Days a Week** to keep the money rolling in for him.

Jill: We don't like Mr Bigg, do we boys and girls? *(No)*
We are going to have to find a way to rescue the MopTops pop group, aren't we boys and girls? *(YES!)*. But I don't think it's going to be easy.

Jack: I think I've got an idea Jill, what about if we...*(interrupted)*

Jill: Look out Jack, we've got to hide, I think Mr Bigg is coming back.

They duck down the steps again. Curtains open. The stage is still set as an underwater scene, but centre stage is a drum stool and a snare drum with a large white cardboard circle in front of it on which is written The MopTops. Bingo is sitting at the 'drum kit' and the rest of the band have their guitars and are gathered around it. A small table is positioned down stage right.

Mr Bigg and Mrs S enter. Mr Bigg is carrying a large sack of money with a £ sign on it, and Mrs S is carrying a bottle of wine and two glasses. Mrs S places the wine and glasses on a table down right. Mr Bigg holds up the sack of money to the audience

Mr Bigg: You see all this money here in my hand?
Well it all belongs to the MopTops band
Their songs have earned it, every penny
But while they're my prisoners they're not getting any!
(Evil laugh, audience boo.)
Right you MopTops, making money is my only mission
Let's see if your next song passes the audition!

Bigg sets the sack down on the floor next to the table, and he and Mrs S sit near the stage right side of the apron steps for the duration of the song

MopTops: To make you happy we've stayed with the sea-faring theme
And have written you a song about a **Yellow Submarine**

SONG (10) : YELLOW SUBMARINE

UV and sea creatures again on stage, but minus the octopus. A large cardboard yellow submarine enters from the back of the hall with the help of several 'sailors', who interact with the audience and encourage them to join in with the song. On stage, sea creatures meander around the band. At end of song the band bow, then the submarine and chorus members exit through the stage right hall doors . The band huddle together to chat.

Bigg: I can tell that song is a sure-fire winner
Right Mrs Scrubbitt, let's go out to dinner!

Mrs S: Oooh, Mr Bigg- a dinner date at last
I thought you were never going to ask!

Mr Bigg: We'll have caviar and lobster, then wash it down
With the finest champagne, round at the Crown!
I'll spare no expense, and when we get back
We'll have some wine (*Pours two glasses*)
and count the money in this sack. (*Holds up the bag*)

They exit, leaving the sack on the floor and wine on the table

Jack: (*Stage whisper*)
Right Jill. Everything's gonna be fine and dandy
Have you got the medicine bag handy?

Jill: Yep, I've got it right here in my hand
Do you need it for what you've got planned?

Jack: Yep. It's a brilliant plan- though I shouldn't really brag
(*They climb up onto the stage*)
And it involves the sleeping pills from out of your bag

Jill opens the first aid bag and gets out a clear bag containing blue pills

Jack: Hi there boys!

MTops: (*Shocked*) Wow! Who are you, and what are you doing here?

Jill: We're Jack and Jill. We've come to rescue you, never fear!

Jack: (*Taking the bag of pills from Jill and holding it up*)
We've got potions that work very fast

Don: Swinging! Groovy! We can be like a real band at last! (*Reaches for the bag*)

Jack: (*Snatching the bag away*)
They're not for you, they're for Mr Bigg's booze
He and Mrs Scrubbit will have a nice long snooze

(*Jack drops some pills into each glass of wine*)

All it will take is one little sip
And they'll be having a nice long kip!

Jill: Then we can take the money that Bigg owes to you
And scoot down the beanstalk in a minute or two

Saul: Sounds fab. Living here is just misery
And all we want to do is to break free.

Jack: With luck you'll be free before very long
But that sounds like a cue for a song!

SONG (11) : (I) WE WANT TO BREAK FREE (Queen)

We want to break free, we want to break free
We want to break free from Mister Bigg
And this terrible gig
We don't need him
We've got to break free
Somehow, somehow we've got to break free.

We've been here so long
We've been here so long writing songs that
Now it is time we were gone
It's time we were gone
Somehow, somehow we've got to be gone

Can it be true, hey?
Are we really going to be rescued by you two?
Well we have to be sure
'Cos we want nothing more
We only want to be free, yeh
We only want to be free
We only want to break free.

Jack: Don't worry boys, we'll get you out of here in no time
Thanks to the pills I put in those glasses of wine
Scrubbit and Bigg will soon be flat on their backs

Jill: Let's hide! Scrubbit and Bigg must have finished their snacks!

They crouch down on the steps in their usual hiding place. Bigg and Scrubbit enter stage right, a little tipsy

Bigg: Well Mrs Scrubbit, I must say that I have had a wonderful time
Celebrating with you. You are surprisingly delightful company.

Scrubbit: Same here Mr Bigg. But do call me Delores.

Bigg: Ok Delores. And you must call me Ronnie.

Scrubbit: Ronnie Bigg! Such a lovely name for a lovely man.

Bigg: Let's drink to our blossoming relationship.

(The each take a glass and clink glasses)

B and S: To us!

(They drink, put the glasses on the table, then collapse in a heap on the floor)

Jack: Come on everybody. Let's get down this overgrown twig
Before the drugs wear off on Scrubbit and Bigg.

Jill: *(Grabs sack)* I've got the money Jack. Our work here is done
Let's get home to our extremely manly mum!

(Jack, Jill and the MopTops scabble down the steps to floor level and exit stage left. Curtains close for the setting up of the cottage.)

Scene 4

(Grasper Carrot comes through curtains)

GC: Hello boys and girls! Do you remember me? Grasper Carrot, the funniest grocer in Grape Britain.
Here's a question for you: Why do the French love eating snails?
Cos they don't like fast food!

It's such a shame, but my Welsh plumber has had to give up work. Turns out he's allergic to leaks.

On with the plot. Now then boys and girls. Do you remember how I tricked Jack and Jill and took Daisy the cow away from them?
Well it was all to help them have an amazing magical mystery adventure of course. Have you enjoyed the adventure so far? *(YES)*. That's excellent, but I expect you have all been wondering what I did with Daisy? *(Yes)* Well, just to put your minds at rest, Daisy the Cow didn't end up at MacDonald's, she is living the good life with all the goats and chickens at Luff's farm. Would you like to meet her again? Ok. After three let's all shout 'Daisy' at the top of our voices. One, two three...DAISY!

Daisy enters through the doors at the back of the hall and engages with the children as she makes her way to the stage.

Come along Daisy. *(She gets on stage)* It's good to see Daisy again, isn't it boys and girls. Are you having a lovely time on Luff's farm Daisy?

Cow(Head): Yes, it's brilliant on Luff's farm

Cow(Tail): Yes, it's brilliant on Luff's farm

Cow(Head): We have such a good laugh on Luff's Farm

Cow(Tail): Yeh, we have such a good laugh on Luff's Farm

GC: And the main reason you have such a good laugh on Luff's farm is all my terrible jokes isn't it? *(Cow nods)*

Jokes like this. Where do cows go for entertainment?

Cow(H &T): The moooo-vies!

GC: Why do cows wear bells?

Cow(H&T): Because our horns don't work!

GC: Why did the cow cross the road?

Cow(H&T): To get to the udder side!

GC: Well done Daisy. One last one.

Why do the chickens from Luff's Farm taste so funny?
Cos they get fed with my corny jokes!

Right, enough of that nonsense, back to the plot.

Do you all remember the special tin of beans I gave to Jack and Jill?

Well, those beans have worked their magic and the Damson family are on their way to becoming rich and living happily ever after.

But they are not completely out of trouble yet, so I am standing by with my magical powers just in case they get into any more danger. See you later boys and girls. Walk this way Daisy.

(Exit stage right with DAISY copying Grasper Carrot's funny walk)

Scene 5

(Curtains open on cottage scene again. Dolly is pacing up and down)

Dolly: Oh dear! Where are my children? Just look at the time
It's nearly the end of this psychedelic pantomime
I'm really hoping, after all this nonsense and laughter
That we're all going to live happily ever after.

(Loud knock at door. Beastly and Beefcake burst in)

BB: Well hello Dolly! I've looked forward to this little meeting

Beefcake: And so have I, 'cos you're in for a beating!

BB: Yeah. Give me the rent with no more delay
Or I'll let my boy Beefcake have his wicked way
He has spent the whole day squeezing blood out of stones

Beefcake: And now I wanna start squeezing your bones

(Grabs Dolly in a bear hug from behind)

I'm gonna show you just how strong I am

Dolly: Oo-err, Looks like I'm in a bit of a Damson jam!

BB: Right Beefcake, start squeezing after three..
One...two...

Jack and Jill run on, Jill is carrying the sack of money

Jack: Stop Mister Beefcake- let our mum be!

Jill: Yes. Put our mum down you unpleasant brute
The MopTops said we can have all this loot
So we can pay the rent with cash to spare

Dolly: *(Wiggles free and grabs the sack of money)*
I always knew one day I'd be a millionaire!
(To audience)
Don't do the lottery folks, 'cos winning's too hard
Just throw a tin of baked beans out into your yard!
Those beans are the reason we're now very rich

BB: *(Aside to audience)*
Suddenly she's quite an attractive old witch
(Gets down on one knee to Dolly)
Dolly dear- I think you are one of the best
Despite the fact you have hairs on your chest!
I can overlook your obvious masculine ways
If you will be with me for the rest of my days

Dolly: Do you mean you want me to be your wife? *(Swoons to floor)*

Jack: Go on Beastly- give her the kiss of life!

BB: In front of this lot- it wouldn't be right
I'll save that pleasure for the wedding night! *(Helps Dolly up)*

Dolly: I'm saying yes to you marrying me
But I'm worried about Beefcake - he still terrifies me!

Beefcake: *(Dabbing eyes with a hankie)*
I'm getting emotional, I can feel myself changing
Can I bake the wedding cake and do the flower arranging?

Penny: Cooeee! Dolly! *(rushes on)* Is Beefcake about to cause you pain?
Well relax Dolly, 'cos it's me to the rescue once again!
I'll take on Beefcake, and do the best I can *(puts up fists)*
To sort out this obnoxious, nasty man.

Beefcake: I'm a changed man, dear lady, I'm now good through and through
And what's more, I'm rather liking the look of you!

Penny: Well Mr Beefcake, there's nothing more to be said
Just name the day and we can be wed! *(link arms)*

Jill: We've done well Jack. Everything has turned out **right**.

Mr Bigg and Scrubbit rush on. Bigg carries a spray gun for indoor plants

Bigg: **Wrong!** I've tracked you down, and I'm ready to fight!
You weeds took my money and stole my band
And this is weed killer here in my hand
I can promise you this, it doesn't half hurt
And after three I'm gonna squirt!
One....two....

(Everyone freezes as Grasper carrot enters, and holds a transparent plastic shield between Bigg and Jack and Jill).

Bigg: Three! *(As he squirts, the 'invisible' shield protects Jack and Jill, who inspect the shield, totally baffled)*

Jack: This really is like some mad technicolour dream
And to think it began with a tin of baked beans

Bigg: *(He continues squirting, obviously perplexed that it isn't working. He turns the spray on himself and squirts himself in the eye. Hopefully the audience find this funny)*

So, you thought that was funny did ya?

(He gets amongst the audience, squirting them, ad libbing banter. Eventually he joins Mrs Scrubbit on stage and links arms with her)

What happened there I really can't think
Was it a dream Delores? Or was it the drink?
(They gaze adoringly at each other)

Mrs S: Oh Ronnie! What does it matter? Oh heavens above
You've lost money and a band- but at least we've found love!

Jill: This whole adventure has been a success
Soon mum will be buying a fab wedding dress
Penny and Beefcake will soon tie the knot
Cupid's arrow has really hit the spot!

Jack: Baddies and goodies have all become friends
And that's the way a good panto ends
Harmony and peace- not struggle and shove
Remember folks- all you need is love.

The whole cast assemble onstage for a rousing rendition of 'All You Need is Love' by The Beatles

Song (12) : All You Need is Love

Dolly: So we've reached the end of our fab pantomime
And proved that the 60s was a magical time
But now are we coming back to present day here
Until we meet again at the same time next year

Song (13):Childrens Choice (Modern TBA)

Curtain

Add a relevant joke during rehearsals

Dame: "I used to have a very successful lingerie shop, but unfortunately... it went bust."

Question: What did the woodcutter's wife say to her husband this December?

Answer: Not many chopping days left until Christmas! [[1](#), [2](#)]