**THE THREE CHOCOLATIERS**

**A Family Pantomime**

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**Characters**

 **Yorkie Barr** (F) The hero and principle boy

 **Maid milky Barr** (M) Yorkies’ mother and dame

 **Bounty**  (M/F) The pantomime horse

 **Count Rockie Road** (M/F) A Kings’ Chocolatier

 **Fred O' shaunassey** (M/F) A Kings’ Chocolatier

 **Whisper** (M/F) A Kings’ Chocolatier

 **Lady Constance Hershey** (F) The Kings’ ward

 **Samuel Snickers (**M) Constance Hershey’s bodyguard

 **Baron Tobler Rhone** (M) The baddie

 **Kit**  (M/F) Henchman to the Baron

 **Kat** (M/F) Henchman to the Baron

 **Captain Fudge** (M/F) Captain of the Chocolatiers

 **A Barmaid** (F) Works at the Boars Head Pub

 **The King** (M) The king of France

 **Lady luck** (F) A witch

 **Chorus/Ensemble** (M/F) Patrons in the bar, Chocolatiers at the academy and towns people.

**4 Male, 4 Female, 7 Male or Female, plus Ensemble.**

**Running time is approximately 110 minutes with music/songs suggestions.**

**All Yorkie Barr ever wanted to be, was one of the kings Chocolatiers. So, he travels to Paris with his trusty horse Bounty and his mother pretending to be a stranger, and heads for the Chocolatier academy. On the way he meets the nasty Baron Tobler Rhone, who steals everything he has including his horse. Yorkie teams up with three of the Kings Chocolatiers, Rocky, Fred O and Whisper, who are also chasing the Baron. Eventually Yorkie must prove himself in a duel with the Baron. Will he win and get Bounty back? Will he ever get to be a Chocolatier? Will we all become addicted chocolate?**

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**Act 1**

***Scene one - outside the Barr family home***

**Curtains open to reveal the outside of the Barr family home. YORKIE and his mother MAID MILKY are Preparing Yorkie and his horse BOUNTY, for the long journey to Paris. THE CHORUS start to sing "Walking on sunshine" by Katrina and the waves.**

**SONG 1 walking on sunshine** **by Katrina and the waves.**

 **When the song is over, the ensemble, move around the stage as people of the village, selling their wares to the audience.**

**ENSEMBLE #1:** Fresh eggs. Get your fresh eggs here.

**ENSEMBLE #2: (Trying to out-do #1)** Fresh baked bread. Give us this day our daily bread.

**ENSEMBLE #3 (Trying to out-do #1 and #2)** Vegetables, fresh vegetable, each one is one of your five a day.

**There is a puff of smoke and LADY LUCK appears stage left to the music “Luck be a lady”.**

**LADY LUCK:** Hello boys and girls and welcome to our show. I am the Witch of good fortune. But you can call me lady luck. It is my job to pass on some good fortune to anybody who deserves a little luck every now and then. Usually, good fortune only happens when somebody has had the most horrendous bad luck. But I will pop by from time to time just to make sure that things don’t get too far out of hand. But I’ll need your help Boys and girls. When someone says, “I’ll never be that lucky” will you call me? **(Audience reaction)** Let’s practice. I’ll say, “I’ll never be that lucky” and you shout Lady Luck. Can you do that? **(Audience reaction)** OK here goes. “I’ll never be that lucky” **(Audience reaction)** Oh come on boys and girls you need to be louder than that. I may be round the back making bacon butties or something. “I’ll never be that lucky”. **(Audience reaction)** Oh fantastic. So, keep listening for my cue and I will see you later boys and girls. Bye, bye.

**LADY LUCK exits to her music stage left just as MAID MILKY and YORKIE enter stage right.**

**ENSEMBLE #3:** Fresh veg today Milky?

**MAID MILKY:** Oh no thank you. I grow my own.

**ENSEMBLE #2:** Fresh bread today Milky?

**MAID MILKY:** No thank you I make my own.

**ENSEMBLE #1:** Fresh eggs today Milky?

**MAID MILKY:** No thank you I lay my own.

**ENSEMBLE #1, 2, 3:** You lay your own?

**MAID MILKY:** Oh, you know what I mean. Now off with you all.

**The ensemble exits.**

**Maid milky:** Oh Yorkie, I wish you would stay here with your dear old sweet mother.

**Yorkie:** But mum you and dad kept telling me I must go and seek my fame and fortune. Now dad has gone, God rest his soul, I'm finally going to do it.

**MAID MILKY:** Yes, I know but do you have to go and be a Kings Chocolatier? Couldn't you just stay and work with your fathers’ friend Gorgon Ramsey instead?

**YORKIE:** Gorgonzola Ramsey the cheese maker? No thank you mother. Besides, I hate cheese almost as much as I dislike him.

**MAID MILKY:** Yorkie Barr, you be nice to Mr. Ramsey, he has a huge business and sells his cheeses all over France. He employs lots of people from this town you know.

**YORKIE:** Yes, I know he does, I'm sorry mum, but all those people don't seem to last very long in Ramseys’ kitchen do they. No, I've made my mind up I'm going to Paris to become a Kings’ Chocolatier.

**MAID MILKY:** Oh well if you've got to go Yorkie, you've got to go. Did you get the letter of recommendation from the town mayor? You know, he used to be a Kings’ Chocolatier when he was younger.

**YORKIE:** Yes, I've got the letter safe, and I know he was a Chocolatier. It was hearing all his stories when he came to visit, that finally made my mind up to go. With his letter of recommendation, I should be admitted to the Chocolatier academy without any problems.

**MAID MILKY:** But, are you sure? You know nothing about chocolate.

**YORKIE:** Mother, with the amount of chocolate you eat I must be an expert by now.

**MAID MILKY:** Oi, don't be cheeky to your mother!

**YORKIE:** I'm sorry mum. But they don't make chocolate. They are the kings’ guards and are called Chocolatiers because of their chocolate-coloured tunics. They will teach me everything I need to know. Anyway, I'm all ready to go now, let me get bounty.

**YORKIE moves to the exit stage left and collects BOUNTY just off stage. He leads BOUNTY on stage by its reins. There is a sound effect of horse hooves and a whinny as he enters.**

**YORKIE:** Come on Bounty, there's a good boy. Isn't he lovely boys and girls? **(Audience reaction)** He's a thoroughbred you know.

**MAID MILKY:** Yes, he thoroughly eats all the bread. Well I wish you all the best with it Yorkie. I love you and I will miss you. Do you promise to write?

**YORKIE:** I will write as often as I can, Mother. Now I must get started. It's a long way to Paris. Are you ready Bounty?

**BOUNTY whinny's and moves its head up and down.**

**MAID MILKY:** Well, you two be safe. Here, I've packed you some of your favourite sandwiches.

 **She passes him the sandwiches, carrots, and sugar lumps.**

**YORKIE:** What? Pickled egg, beetroot, and salad cream sandwiches?

**MAID MILKY:** Yes, it’s your favourite. And I packed a bag of carrots for Bounty. **(Stage whispers)** And a few sugar lumps for him too.

**Bounty gets a little excited nodding its head.**

**YORKIE:** Whoa! Steady on boy. Thanks, mum we'll save them for down the road. **(He puts the sugar cubes, carrots, and the sandwiches in his nap sack)** We'd best get going. Good bye mother.

**MAID MILKY kisses her son goodbye. She also pats BOUNTY on his head as they exit stage right.**

**MAID MILKY:** Bye, bye then you two. Have a good journey. Be safe!

**MAID MILKY looks sad then notices the audience.**

**MAID MILKY:** Oh, hello boys and girls. **(Waits for a reaction)** Oh come on you lot I said hello boys and girls. **(Audience reaction)** That's better. Hello mums. **(Audience reaction)** hello dads **(Audience reaction)** Oh don’t be shy men. Don’t make me come down there. Hello dads. **(Audience reaction)** OK that’s it.

**She heads into the audience and sits on the lap of a male member of the audience and ruffles his hair.**

**MAID MILKY:** Say hello Maid Milky. **(Male audience member’s reaction)** I love you Maid Milky. Come on say it. **(Male audience member’s reaction)** That’s better. I love you too.

**She kisses him on the forehead and leaves a lipstick kiss on his head, then, heads back to the stage.**

**MAID MILKY:** My name is Mrs. Barr, and I am the village milk maid, and that is why everyone calls me milky Barr, but you can all call me maid milky; I like that name better. Did you see that just then? No not me and him. **(Pointing to the male audience member and blows him a kiss)** Oh I’ll never be that lucky.

**The audience should react and call out. Enter LADY LUCK to her music.**

**LADY LUCK:** Well, done boys and girls.

**MAID MILKY:** **(To LADY LUCK)** No not yet. We were just having a bit of fun.

**LADY LUCK:**  Oh sorry.

**Exit LADY LUCK.**

**MAID MILKY:** **(To audience)** you nearly got me in trouble then. **(Pointing to male audience member)** I thought he was going to pass out for a moment then. No, I mean my big brave boy Yorkie Barr, going off to Paris to become one of the kings’ Chocolatiers. I'm so proud of him. But it also makes me very sad. **(Plays for audience reaction)** Oh I'm sadder than that. **(Audience reaction)** Thank you! But you see I'm not sure if he can look after himself on that long journey. If his father was still alive he'd go with him and keep him safe all the way to Paris. But sadly, he died a few years ago. He fell into a huge barrel of granulated coffee and was never seen again. It was a terrible way to go, but at least it was instant. So, I'm going to have to follow Yorkie myself and keep him safe. But you mustn't tell him OK? Do you promise not to tell him? **(Waits for audience reaction)** Oh that’s brilliant. Now we haven't got another horse so I'm going to have to leg it sharpish, before they get too far ahead. So, Bye, bye for now boys and girls and I will see you in a little while.

**She exits stage right.**

**Curtains**

 **Blackout**

***Scene two - on the road***

**The tipping bench must be placed centre stage front of tabs before the lights fade up. Enter stage right YORKIE and BOUNTY front of tabs. The tipping bench is in the middle of the stage. YORKIE sings "Together where ever we go".**

**SONG 2 Together wherever we go Sung by Yorkie it would be a nice touch if BOUNTY could dance a little too.**

**YORKIE:** Well, here we are Bounty, on our way to fame and fortune, with adventure around every corner.

**Bounty speaks into YORKIES’ ear.**

**YORKIE:** Well, no, not every single corner bounty. It's an expression. But it is going to be fantastic to be one of the kings’ Chocolatiers. Shall we stop here and have a bite to eat? Let's sit here on this bench bounty.

**BOUNTY sits on the good side of the tipping bench and YORKIE sits down on the tipping end. YORKIE takes off his nap sack and gets out some food for them.**

**YORKIE:** Right here you go; one carrot for you Bounty. **(Puts a carrot in the horses’ mouth)** And one pickled egg, beetroot, and salad cream sandwich for me.

**They sit and start to eat; then, MAID MILKY enters stage right disguised as an old woman.**

**MAID MILKY:** Hello stranger. May I sit down next to you and rest a while?

**YORKIE:** Hello old lady. Yes of course you can. Bounty, get up and let the old lady, sit down.

**BOUNTY stands and YORKIE falls off the bench with a face full of sandwich. MAID MILKY sits down on the good side of the bench.**

**MAID MILKY:** Oh, come on young man, there is plenty of room for you. Get up off the floor and sit down next to me. My bottom isn't that big.

**YORKIE stands and brushes his sandwich from his clothes and sits on the tipping end of the bench again.**

**YORKIE:** Oh dear. What a waste of a good sandwich. Never mind I've still got three left. I don't quite know what happened there.

**MAID MILKY:** Oh, what a lovely horse. Is he yours?

**YORKIE:** Yes, his name is Bounty.

**MAID MILKY:** Oh, what a lovely name for a lovely horse.

**BOUNTY likes MAID MILKY and rubs his head against her.**

**MAID MILKY:** Do you have anything I could treat him with?

**YORKIE:** Yes! I've got some sugar cubes somewhere.

**YORKIE takes out a sugar cube from his nap sack and gives it to MAID MILKY. Then he takes out another sandwich from his sack and starts to eat. MAID MILKY stands and feeds BOUNTY the sugar cube and YORKIE falls to the ground again with another face full of sandwich.**

**MAID MILKY:** There you go boy! **(Stage-whispers to BOUNTY)** Look boy it's me mummy Milky Barr. I'm not an old lady on the road, this is just a disguise. I've come to make sure you two get to Paris safely.

**BOUNTY gets excited. YORKIE stands up and brushes the sandwich from his clothes.**

**MAID MILKY:** Shh! don’t tell Yorkie. It can be our little secret.

**BOUNTY nods his head. MAID MILKY looks at YORKIE standing.**

**YORKIE:** That's another one wasted. Oh well two left.

**MAID MILKY:** Oh, you are a gentleman standing when a lady stands. Your mother must be very proud of you.

**YORKIE:** What? Oh yes, she brought me up right.

**MAID MILKY sits back down on the good end of the bench and Yorkie sits down on the other side again.**

**MAID MILKY:** Oh, he loved that sugar lump. Can I give him another one?

**YORKIE:** Yes sure you can. Here you go.

**YORKIE passes MAID MILKY another sugar lump and takes out yet another sandwich from his sack. She stands to feed BOUNTY. YORKIE falls to the floor again with yet another face full of sandwich.**

**MAID MILKY:** There you go boy. That's it all gone now. We don't want to spoil you now.

**She sits down on the bench and looks at YORKIE sat on the floor.**

**YORKIE:** Oh, dear I just wasted another one. Only one left now.

**MAID MILKY:** Are there any sandwiches left young man? I'm very hungry and I haven't eaten for a long time.

**YORKIE:** Oh well easy come easy go I suppose. Yes of course you can have one of my sandwiches. My mum made them especially for the journey.

**He takes out the last sandwich from his sack and hands it to MAID MILKY.**

**MAID MILKY:** What sort of sandwich is it?

**YORKIE:** It's a pickled egg, beetroot, and salad cream sandwich, it's my favourite.

**MAID MILKY:** Oh, it sounds yummy!

**She eats the sandwich, YORKIE hoped she wouldn't.**

**MAID MILKY:** Are you not going to have one?

**YORKIE: (Looking in his empty sack)** No apparently not. Oh well, come on Bounty, we've got a long way to go.

**YORKIE stands and grabs the horses’ reins.**

**MAID MILKY:** Where are you going to stranger?

**YORKIE:** We're off to Paris. I'm going to be one of the kings’ Chocolatiers.

**MAID MILKY:** Oh, I'm heading to Paris too. May I tag along with you? It's not safe for a poor defenceless old woman, to be travelling alone.

**YORKIE:** Of course, you can. Come on then. Next stop will be the ***[local pub]*** in ***[local town]*** for the night.

**They exit stage right.**

**BLACKOUT**

**A log for sitting on must be pushed on stage, and the bench removed. Lights fade up. Enter stage right LADY CONSTANCE HERSHEY upset and limping, followed shortly after by YORKIE and MAID MILKY behind her.**

**YORKIE: (To MAID MILKY)** Hey look over there, another weary traveller.

**MAID MILKY:** Hello young lady, are you OK?

**CONSTANCE: (Upset)** No I'm not.

**YORKIE:** What is the matter? Can we help?

**CONSTANCE: (Tired)** I've been walking for hours. My horse got stolen when some outlaws attacked us.

**YORKIE:** Us?

**CONSTANCE:** Me and my bodyguard, um, I mean travelling companion. He went looking for my horse and I haven't seen him since. I hope he is alright.

**YORKIE:** Come sit yourself down and rest your feet a while.

**YORKIE helps her to sit on the log.**

**CONSTANCE:** Oh, I am sorry where are my manners? I am lady um I mean of course I'm a lady. My name is Constance Hershey.

**YORKIE holds out a hand, CONSTANCE holds his hand and shakes it.**

**YORKIE:** My name is Yorkie Barr. This is my trusty steed Bounty and this is I'm sorry old woman I don't know your name.

**MAID MILKY:** Oh, don't worry about that. What happened, my dear?

**CONSTANCE:** My bodyguard Snickers, I mean Samuel Snickers my friend and I, were travelling to Paris. We were attacked and robbed by an outlaw who called himself the Baron. He stole all my lovely jewellery, um; I mean he stole what little jewellery I had, left to me by my poor mother, when she died. Samuel eventually managed to scare off the outlaws with his fancy sword play, but not before they made off with our horses and left us with nothing.

**MAID MILKY:** Oh, it must have been horrible for you.

**YORKIE:** Where is Samuel now?

**CONSTANCE:** Oh, I haven't seen him for hours. Not since he chased them off. I do hope he is alright. I can't walk all the way to Paris, I mean, without any food and water, which, were on the horses.

**YORKIE:** Don't worry about that now. You are safe with us here. I'm sure Samuel will catch up with us. I'm sorry but I cannot offer you any food or water. We are on the road to Paris as well. The ***[local pub]*** public house is just down the road, that's our next stop. Do you think you can make it there?

**CONSTANCE:** I'll try.

**They exit with LADY CONSTANCE HERSHEY being helped by YORKIE and MAID MILKY.**

**Scene three - *The [local pub]***

**Curtains open to reveal the inside of the [local pub]. Inside sat at a table drinking ale, are FRED O, WHISPER and ROCKIE, three of the kings Chocolatiers. The BARMAID sweeps the last remaining pieces of sandwich from the floor if required. The three Chocolatiers joined by the ensemble sing "Oom Pah Pah.**

**SONG 3 "Oom Pah Pah"** **from the musical Oliver by Lionel Bart (Suggestion only)**

**The Ensemble become noisy and behaves as if they are on a hen or stag night. THE BARMAID tries to encourage them to be quieter.**

**BARMAID:** Shh! Not so loud please.

**ENSEMBLE #1:** Come on guys, four pubs done. Let’s move on to the next one.

**ENSEMBLE #2:** Yes, next round is on me.

**ENSEMBLE #1:**  How far is the next pub?

**ENSEMBLE #2:** About twenty-six miles away so come on we got to rush to make last orders.

**The ensemble cheers as they exit stage right.**

**BARMAID: (Says as they leave)** Good night. Come again.

**YORKIE and MAID MILKY enter stage left.**

**YORKIE:** I hope Bounty will be OK tied up outside. It looks like the stables are full.

**MAID MILKY:** I'm sure he will be. **(To CONSTANCE)** Let's see if we can get you a room for the night.

**CONSTANCE:** Oh, thank you, old woman. I can manage from here. I don't want to be any trouble.

**They approach the barmaid behind the bar.**

**CONSTANCE:** I am, **(Looking at the old lady besides her)** Constance Hershey and would like a room for the night please.

**BARMAID:** Ah, Lady Constance, are you alright. Samuel has just arrived and was asking after you. He has already sorted a room for you. Let me show you where it is.

**CONSTANCE:** Thank you, old woman and to you Yorkie, for keeping me safe.

**YORKIE:** You are very welcome Constance.

**He smiles at LADY CONSTANCE HERSHEY, and she smiles back at him lovingly, before she exits with THE BARMAID.**

**MAID MILKY:** Shall I book a room for the night?

**YORKIE:** No, I can't afford a room. I just need to get something to eat and a drink, then, I'll sleep under the stars with Bounty.

**MAID MILKY:** OK! Then I'll do the same, we can toast marsh mallows around the camp fire.

**YORKIE:** You know what old woman. That Constance was very beautiful. I quite liked her.

**MAID MILKY:** I think she liked you too. But I think she is way out of your league.

**YORKIE:** What makes you say that?

**MAID MILKY:** Let's just say a mothers' intuition Um, not your mother, just a mother.

**YORKIE: (Moves to the front of the stage and says to the audience)** I hope she'll be alright. I think I’m in love with her. I wish she could fall in love with me. Nah, I’ll never be that lucky.

**Audience reaction YORKIE goes back to the bar. Enter LADY LUCK stage left to her music.**

**LADY LUCK:** Thank you boys and girls. So, Yorkie and Lady Constance are in love. What a good idea. I think I should cast a little spell and help them out a little.

**The sound bite of “sowing the seeds of love” plays as she waves her lucky wand around.**

**LADY LUCK:** That should do it. Bye, bye boys and girls.

**LADY LUCK exits stage left to her music.**

**Rockie:** Here's to another great tale to tell your children men.

**The three Chocolatiers raise their mugs in unison and drink.**

**ROCKIE/WHISPER/FRED O:** All for one and free for all.

**Whisper speaks into FRED O's ear.**

**Fred O:** He says to our continued good fortune.

**The three raise their mugs in another toast.**

**ROCKIE/WHISPER/FRED O:** All for one and free for all.

**ROCKIE: (Notices YORKIE and MAID MILKY)** Hey you two! Old woman and young man; Come and join us.

**YORKIE and MAID MILKY sit at their table. MAID MILKY sits on the good end of the tipping bench while YORKIE sits on the other side. ROCKIE pours the jug of ale into two mugs for them.**

**YORKIE:** Thank you, mister. Hey, are you all the kings Chocolatiers?

**FRED O:** Yes, we are. I'm Fred O' Shaunassey, but everyone calls me Fred O. This is the count Rockie road. We call him Rockie and the mute one here is affectionately called whisper, which is just as well because he's never told us his name. Well, not out loud anyway.

**YORKIE:** Well, my name is Yorkie and I'm on my way to Paris to become one of the kings Chocolatiers.

**ROCKIE:** You! Ha! Don't make me laugh little boy. You could never be a kings Chocolatier. You're too young.

**MAID MILKY:** He's nineteen I'll have you know.

**YORKIE:** Oh yes, I am, but how did you know that, old woman?

**MAID MILKY:** Oh, um... just a guess. I'm clever like that. **(Flirting)** And I’m only twenty-one you know.

**YORKIE:** Yes, that's right! **(To MAID MILKY)** My age, not yours, I am old enough and I've got a letter of recommendation too, from one of the most famous and heroic Chocolatiers that ever lived.

**WHISPER talks into FRED O's ear.**

**YORKIE:** What did he say?

**FRED O:** He said, oh yes and who's that?

**YORKIE:** Augustus Flake.

**ROCKIE:** Ha, that old rogue? Is he still alive?

**FRED O:** I remember some of the stories about him. Wasn't he the one who got the king thrown into the river Seine that time?

**ROCKIE:** That's him, he accidentally shot the kings horse with a champagne cork and the horse bucked and threw the king head first into the river.

**The three Chocolatiers laugh out loud.**

**ROCKIE:** And wasn't he the one who got caught in the kings’ bed chamber with one of the kings’ bed pans stuck on his head?

**FRED O:** Yes, that's him, I remember after that he had the worst case of dandruff ever, a right idiot he was.

**YORKIE:** I'm sure he wasn't that bad. Was he?

**Whisper talks into FRED O's ear.**

**FRED O:** Whisper says that's how he got the nick name, the worlds crumbliest, flakiest Chocolatier. **(Says to audience)** The mums and dads will get that one.

**YORKIE:** Well maybe he was just making up stories for me then. He always told me what a hero he was. Wait till I get back home and tell my mother about him. She'll have a laugh.

**MAID MILKY forces a laugh.**

**MAID MILKY:** Ha, ha, ha, ha. He's now the local mayor too.

**YORKIE:** Yes, he is, but, how did you know that old woman?

**MAID MILKY:** Oh, um... I told you I'm a good guesser. I’m also guessing you three butch Chocolatiers are single.

**ROCKIE:** Mayor. Well good luck to him them. Come on let's drink to the flakiest Chocolatier that ever was.

**All three Chocolatiers stand and raise their mugs in a toast. MAID MILKY stands to join their toast and YORKIE falls to the floor and spills his ale. Enter THE BARMAID who stands behind the bar.**

**ROCKIE/WHISPER/FRED O/MAID MILKY:** All for one and free for all.

**MAID MILKY:** Yeah. Now let's kiss.

**ROCKIE: (Keeps MAID MILKY at bay)** Steady on old girl. Barmaid, bring us some food we're starving. And some for our guests Yorkie and… I'm sorry madam how rude, we never asked for your name.

**MAID MILKY:** Oh, It's… um… My name is… um…

**She takes a swig of her ale.**

**ROCKIE:** Come on old woman spit it out.

**MAID MILKY spits her ale all over ROCKY.**

**ROCKIE:** Not your ale old woman. **(Wiping his clothes with a cloth)** Your name! Spit it out.

**MAID MILKY:** Oh, I'm sorry this ale is going straight to my head.

**ROCKIE:** Well, if that's what you want old woman, then you shall remain a mystery to us. We shall call you old Grotbag.

**MAID MILKY takes great offence to being called old Grotbag.**

**ROCKIE:** Barmaid, fetch us some grub at your earliest convenience.

**BARMAID:** I heard you the first time.

**The BARMAID exits stage right.**

**MAID MILKY:** That is very kind of you, young man and I shall call you Pebbles. We are very hungry from the road. All I've had is one sandwich. They say the way to a woman’s heart is through her stomach. **(Sticking her stomach out)**

**YORKIE:** If they can get past it.Speak for yourself. I wish I had eaten.

**The BARMAID returns stage right with a large chicken surrounded by potatoes and vegetables on a plate in one hand and a large loaf of bread in the other hand. The BARMAID holds out her hand for payment. ROCKY spins a gold coin to her and she catches it.**

**BARMAID:** What's this?

**ROCKIE:** Not enough? No problem wench, have another.

**He spins another coin to her, and she catches it.**

**BARMAID:** No, I'm not questioning the amount it's just that these are chocolate coins.

**ROCKIE:** But what did you expect? We are the kings Chocolatiers.

**The three Chocolatiers stand and raise their mugs again to toast as the BARMAID shakes her head and returns to the bar. MAID MILKY stands to join them, in the toast. YORKIE falls on to the floor again and spills his ale.**

**ROCKIE/WHISPER/FRED O/MAID MILKY:** All for one and free for all.

**MAID MILKY:** Yeah. Now let's kiss.

**FRED O: (keeps her at arm’s length)** Steady on old woman.

**While YORKIE is on the floor the three Chocolatiers and MAID MILKY eat all the food as fast as they can, like a pack of savage animals. The food must be concealed in their clothing. YORKIE stands and they all sit.**

**YORKIE:** Where has all the food gone?

**ROCKIE:** You've got to be quicker than that, Smarties.

**YORKIE: (Looking sad and hungry)** it's Yorkie. So, have you just finished another great adventure?

**FRED O:** Yes, we have been on the road looking for some outlaws.

**MAID MILKY:** What real life outlaws?

**ROCKIE:** Yes! And the worst we've ever known. That evil wizard Baron Rhone and his henchmen!

**FRED O:** Yes Baron Tobler Rhone has started to steal anything from anybody, and now he's on the run from us. If you see him you best keep right out of his way. A nasty fellow!

**YORKIE:** But how will I recognise him? I've never met a wizard before.

**ROCKIE:** Oh, you can't miss that smug laugh of his.

**FRED O:** And he wears a huge gold chain around his neck that he stole from the Duke of Earl. Just keep away from him.

**YORKIE:** I think he was the one who attacked that nice young lady Constance. But thankfully she's here safe and sound now.

**MAID MILKY:** Thanks to you Yorkie. **(Flirting)** And me; I helped a lot. **(Batting her eyelids)**

**ROCKIE:** Oh, I am so glad the lady Constance is safe? Her body guard Samuel is here looking for her. Now he is a legend. One of the kings’ finest swordsmen! No wonder the king appointed him to be the personal bodyguard to the kings ward the Lady Constance.

**YORKIE:** She's the kings’ ward, and a Lady. Oh my, I thought she was just a beautiful traveller.

**MAID MILKY:** Like I said, way out of your league Yorkie.

**YORKIE:** Not when I am one of the kings Chocolatiers she won't be.

**Whisper talks into FRED O's ear.**

**FRED O:** Whisper just reminded me we better get some sleep if we're going to get an early start in the morning.

**ROCKIE:** Yes, I think we better had. Good evening to you old Grotbag and to you munchies. Thank you both for blessing us with your most pleasant company.

**MAID MILKY:** Thank you for the ale and the food pebbles.

**YORKIE:** Yes, thank you for nothing pebbles.

**MAID MILKY:** Don't be rude Yorkie.

**YORKIE:** But I never ate or drank anything.

**MAID MILKY:** Then you shouldn't have been rolling around drunk on the floor.

**YORKIE:** How could I be drunk if I never drank anything?

**ROCKIE:** Don't worry old Grotbag, the food and ale is going on my expense account, so the king is paying for everything.

**The three Chocolatiers stand and raise their mugs for a final toast. MAID MILKY joins them and YORKIE falls to the floor once more.**

**ROCKIE/WHISPER/FRED O/MAID MILKY:** All for one and free for all.

**MAID MILKY:** Yeah for Gods’ sake kiss me!

**She starts to chase them for a kiss. The three Chocolatiers ignore her, laugh and quickly exit stage right.**

**YORKIE: (Stands)** I'm going to get a drink from the bar.

**MAID MILKY:** Oh, no you're not. You've had enough young man.

**YORKIE: (Protesting)** But....

**MAID MILKY:** No buts. Come on. Well, I'm so glad I bumped into you on the road; if there are outlaws around, it's not safe for, an old woman by herself.

**YORKIE:** Don't worry yourself. Bounty and I will protect you. That reminds me we better go and check on him and find somewhere to sleep for tonight.

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