

DICK WHITTINGTON

A Family Pantomime

by

Simon Ives and Steven J Yeo

Mr. Pantomime Sample Script

Cast of Characters

<u>King Rat:</u>	(M/F)	Evil, so evil. Wants to rule London, Morocco, the world!
<u>Alice:</u>	(F)	Principal Girl. Everyone loves Alice, which presents problems.
<u>Mister Fitzwarren:</u>	(M)	Alice's father and owner of Fitzwarren's Stores.
<u>Idle Jack:</u>	(M/F)	Fitzwarren's apprentice who works in the store. Allegedly.
<u>Fairy Dot:</u>	(F)	The good, but forgetful, Fairy.
<u>Sarah the Cook:</u>	(M)	Fitzwarren's cook and our Dame.
<u>Dick Whittington:</u>	(F)	Principal Boy and our hero.
<u>Tommy:</u>	(M/F)	A cat (and the real hero).
<u>Captain Kipper:</u>	(M/F)	Skipper of the ship and one half of the comedy duo.
<u>Mister Mate:</u>	(M/F)	The other half of comedy duo.
<u>Able Seaman Abel:</u>	(M/F)	A sailor.
<u>Tramp:</u>	(M/F)	A tramp with an exceptional singing voice.
<u>Mermaid:</u>	(F)	An undersea dweller.
<u>Hassim & Wassim:</u>	(M/F)	The Sultan's Guards.
<u>Fezabel:</u>	(M/F)	Keeper of the Harem.
<u>Sultan:</u>	(M)	Sultan of Morocco.
<u>Town Crier:</u>	(M/F)	A town crier.
<u>The Chorus:</u>	(M/F)	As rats, Shop Customers, Sailors, Harem Girls

3 Male, 4 Female, 11 Male or Female, plus Chorus.

ACT I
PROLOGUE

SETTING: (Lights go up slowly on down left, King Rat's lair, set in the sewers. Sounds of dripping water, echoes, atmospheric taped music etc build the suspense. If possible, sounds only come from speaker stage left so audience attention is centred there.)

AT RISE: (Sound of footsteps in puddles. A spotlight comes on illuminating KING RAT's face.)

KING RAT

(Pauses to let any booing subside.

He speaks quietly and calmly.)

Have you quite finished? Very good, my dears. Let me tell you why we are all here. I am the mighty King Rat and you are here to bear witness to my rise from the very depths of these sewers to the highest position, the Lord Mayor of London. But I can't do it on my own so I've enlisted some friends to help me. You may have seen them. You've certainly heard them, after dark. They are all around you. In your gardens, round by your bins. Waiting for you to leave the back door open so they can creep into your kitchens. Lurking about until everyone's gone to bed so they can come creeping out, searching every nook and cranny, seeking out the scraps. Scratching and scratching. Chittering and chattering. Yes, my dears, I'm talking about ... rats. And they are going to help me take over London Town, scaring the people with their bad breath and sharp little teeth, spreading their diseases. They're everywhere. Nobody is safe. They may even be in here tonight, my dears. RELEASE THE RATS!

(With everyone's attention hopefully drawn to King Rat, this is the opportunity to have the orchestra, sound and lighting guys, plus any spare cast and THE CHORUS as rats to 'release the rats' from the other side of the hall, showering them on the audience.)

KING RAT (Cont.)

King Rat: Ha ha! And now to work!

(BLACKOUT)

Mr. Pantomime Sample Script

ACT I

Scene 1

SETTING: (Curtain up on main stage, the Docks in London Town.)

AT RISE: (Chorus and Principals to sing as appropriate.
Song 1 - Good Day Sunshine.)

(ALICE enters stage right and joins THE CHORUS.)

ALICE

Morning everyone!

CHORUS

Morning Alice!

ALICE

Isn't it a beautiful day? Not that I should be out here sunning myself when there's such a lot of work to do. We're preparing a huge Sale at Fitzwarren's Stores tomorrow to sell off as much as we can before we set sail for Morocco. Oh, it's so exciting. Are you all going to come and buy?

CHORUS

"Yes Alice." "Certainly will." "Wouldn't miss it etc."

(Enter MR FITZWARREN.)

FITZWARREN

Ah, there you are Alice. You're needed in the shop. We're still overrun by those dreadful

(Stops himself, looks around to make sure he's not overheard, then speaks again in stage whisper.)

... rats!

ALICE

Oh dear, father. Whatever are we going to do?

FITZWARREN

I really don't know. I've been chasing them all over the store. There was one in Sports Goods, another in Furniture and even one in Ladies Underwear. Very peculiar!

ALICE

What about traps?

FITZWARREN

They're too clever to get caught in them.

ALICE

Poison?

FITZWARREN

All our special rat poison is already bagged up on the ship ready to send to Morocco to help the Sultan with his infestation. I'll just have to keep chasing them I suppose.

(FITZWARREN exits)

ALICE

The only person who might be able to help is our apprentice, Idle Jack, but he's never around when you need him. I'll see if I can find him. Jack!

(ALICE goes off calling for him as JACK enters from other side of stage.)

JACK

Hello kids!

(Whatever the response he goes off again, only to re-enter instantly.)

Hello kids!

(Repeat until he gets a good response.)

That's better. Let me introduce myself. I am Idle Jack and I am the apprentice at Fitzwarren's Stores. That's where I work. Well, I say work, but I try not to get my hands too dirty if you know

what I mean. Who likes work anyway? Go on, put your hands up if you like working? Three. And hands up if you don't like hard work. Ha! Six thousand and two. And it's not just work at the moment. We've got...

(Looks around and stage whispers.)

...a bit of an infestation at the moment. Rats. Everywhere you look. It's the cheese they're after, of course. Do you like cheese? What's your favourite cheese? Do you know what the strongest cheese is? Arnold Schwartzencheddar. How do you handle the world's most dangerous cheese? Caerphilly. What's Jay Z's favourite cheese? Brieonce. I've got loads more. What cheese do they eat in a galaxy far, far away? Boba Feta. Did you hear about the explosion in the cheese factory? There was de-brie everywhere. What about the cheese seller who painted his wife? He Double Gloucester. What's the best cheese to tempt a bear out of the woods? Come on bear. What hotel do rats stay at? The Stilton. Oh, talking of rats, we've still got our problem. But I've got another problem. Have you met Alice? I'm in love with her but she doesn't notice me. It's really sad.

(Audience reaction.)

No, it's sadder than that. I have a cunning plan. If I can solve the rat problem, then that will get me in her good books and she might start to like me. So I've built something special. See, I'm not always idle. There it is.

(Points to Ratometer).

Whenever I see a rat, if I shout loud enough the Ratometer will go off. Trouble is, I'm too lazy to do much shouting. Hey, I've got an idea! If you spot any rats, will you shout and set it off?

(At this point a rat or two appears so the audience can test it out. It works.)

That's brilliant, thanks very much!

(ALICE O/S)

Jack!

JACK

Right I've got to go. See you later and watch out for those pesky rats.

(JACK exits. Lights down main stage and up down left, still set as King Rat's lair. FAIRY DOT enters.)

FAIRY DOT

Oh err, there's nobody here.

(She is facing the wrong way, away from the audience.)

Hello?

(Hopefully we'll get a 'behind you' going here and she'll eventually turn round.)

Aha! There you are. Now I'll set a trap to catch that wicked wolf before he can eat Red Riding Hood. But what would a wolf be doing in a place like this? Oh no, I've done it again. Is this King Rat's lair?

(Audience shout 'Yes')

Then this must be Dick Whittington, not Red Riding Hood. I'm Fairy Dot and I'm afraid I'm quite a forgetful fairy and I'm always muddling things up. Do you think you could help me out boys and girls? If you think I've gone wrong could you all shout out 'Fairy Dot you've lost the plot'. Shall we give it a go? Hang on. Now where have those seven dwarves got to?

(Audience reaction.)

Excellent, well done. I have to find King Rat within his lair. He cannot be allowed to be Lord Mayor. I'll go to London, try to find a hero to help me get his numbered rats to zero! Bye for now!

(Exit FAIRY DOT. Lights down stage left and lights up on main stage. Enter SARAH on supermarket trolley containing bags containing unidentified items.)

SARAH

I'm going to get trollied tonight! Hello boys and girls! Mums and Dads! Carers and Personal Assistants! Pretend Uncles who aren't really uncles but come round for tea and are sometimes so tired they have to stay the night, especially when Dad's on the night shift! Let me introduce myself. I am Sarah and I am the cook at Fitzwarren's Stores. I sometimes take my work home with me, ahem. Do you want to see what's in my bag? Alright, I'll show you.

(Pulls out a bunch of bananas.)

Oh look, bananas from Fruit and Veg. Did you know they're not going to grow bananas any longer? No, they're quite long enough.

SARAH (Cont.)

(Pulls out a pair of knickers.)

These are from Lingerie. Jack told me he was at the gym the other day and there were two men getting changed and one of them put on a pair of lace knickers. His friend said, "how long have you been wearing ladies knickers?" and he replied, "ever since my wife found them in my glove compartment". Aren't there a lot of you? If I'd known you were coming, I'd have had me hair done at [*local hairdressers*]. I've been chasing rats all morning, so I bet I look a mess. Do I look a mess?

(Audience reaction. She picks on someone.)

Well, you can shut up for a start. I know where you live you know. Anyway, I'm the cook, did I tell you that? Oh yes, my dumplings are the talk of the town. And what a town it is, dear old London Town, home of [*Local TV show*]. I love [*local TV show*] and I'm pleased to say we've got some of the cast members in the audience tonight with us. There's [*Local TV show cast member*], single-handedly keeping the cigarette and sherry industries going. And look that's [*Local TV show cast member*], fresh from her new job at Walford's Cheese factory. She curdles the milk just by looking at it. And [*Bold local TV star*] is in. Ooops, I am sorry madam. That dress is cut very low though. [*Local TV show*], well it's so true to life, isn't it? Mind you, if you're invited to a wedding there don't go. Much too dangerous. Same with Christmas dinner. Or any family function at all come to think of it. In fact you are much better off staying here with us and enjoying the show. Right, I must be off to prepare tonight's meal. We're having ratatouille! Ta ta!

(SARAH exits. Enter DICK and THE CHORUS as various townsfolk. Also at some stage TOMMY the Cat enters, curls up on the floor and indulges in cat-like actions - washing, priming whiskers, chasing tail, licking. Possibly has a rat to play with/taunt?)

DICK

Excuse me. Can anyone help me? I've walked all the way from Gloucester, via the remarkable [*Local village/town.*]

(Hopefully cheers.)

whilst taking a detour around the notorious district of
[Neighbouring local village/town]

(Hopefully boos.)

And it's taken me many days to get here. I'm desperate for work
and I've heard the streets of London are paved with gold.

CHORUS #1

(Has clearly trodden on something
unpleasant.)

That's not what I heard mate.

DICK

There must be some work to be had in a busy town like this.

CHORUS #1

Haven't you heard? There's still a recession on and we've still
got horses territory.

CHORUS #2

I think you mean austerity.

CHORUS #1

You haven't seen what I just trod in.
(Looking at the bottom of his shoe.)

(Dick spots the cat and starts
playing with him.)

DICK

Well you're a fine feline fellow, aren't you?

(Cat rubs up against his leg.)

DICK (Cont.)

And friendly too. I shall call you Tommy if nobody objects.

CHORUS #2

No, no. Call it what you want.

(Enter Alice)

ALICE

Oh, hello. Who are you?

DICK

My name is Dick Whittington and I have come to London to make my fortune.

ALICE

Well good luck with that!

DICK

I don't suppose you know where I could get a job do you?

ALICE

Well, I might.

(ALICE and DICK carry on a mimed 'conversation' whilst the FAIRY DOT enters unseen by the others.)

FAIRY DOT

Well here I am. Now all I have to do is get Jack to sell the cow for those magic beans...

(Audience reaction.)

Oh, I've done it again, haven't I? Thank you so much. So this must be Dick Whittington. Doesn't look much like a hero, does he?

(TOMMY rubs up against her.)

FAIRY DOT (Cont.)

But on the other hand here is a cat. And what thing better than to fight a rat. And this cat's strong and handsome, broad and tall. I think I've found my hero after all!

(Song 2 - Holding Out For a Hero. Song ends with TOMMY now upright on two legs.)

ALICE

So we need to sell everything in a sale tomorrow so we can set sail to Morocco!

DICK

Hang on a moment. You need someone to help sell the stock from Fitzwarren's Stores?

ALICE

Yes that's it.

DICK

And then you are all sailing to Morocco to poison the Sultans rats with your potent potion.

ALICE

You've got it. Everyone's going, even Sarah our cook. You are quite smart aren't you? As well as handsome.

DICK

Oh I don't know ... handsome?

(Enter FITZWARREN)

ALICE

Oh father I've found another pair of hands to help sell the stock.

FITZWARREN

Splendid! What's your name young fellow?

DICK

Dick Whittington sir.

FITZWARREN

Mick Trittington? Jolly good, jolly good. I'll give it some thought.

DICK

No sir, its Dick ...

(FITZWARREN wanders off.)

ALICE

Don't worry about him Dick. He'll get it right. Eventually.

(TOMMY pursues FITZWARREN and makes up to him, flexing his muscles and shadow boxing to get his attention.)

FITZWARREN

Whose cat is this?

DICK

Well, I suppose he's mine aren't you Tommy?

(TOMMY leans on DICK and nods in the affirmative.)

FITZWARREN

Well I can certainly do with a cat to help chase all those rats away. I'll tell you what, Rick Fittington. I could do with a new apprentice.

(Points at Dick like Alan Sugar from the tv. Series the apprentice.)

You're hired!

(The Apprentice theme as curtains close)

(CURTAIN)

(END OF SCENE)

ACT I

Scene 2

SETTING: Front of tabs.

AT RISE: Enter Captain Kipper.

CPT KIPPER

Wot ho, shipmates! Well shiver me timbers and sink me sideways, you're a motley looking crew and no mistake. Ha har! I be Captain Kipper, master of the Saucy Sal and I'm due to set sail tomorrow with old Fitzwarren and his party, bound for Moroccey.

(Enter MISTER MATE.)

CPT KIPPER (Cont.)

Avast there Mister Mate. Are all the goods stowed aboard?

MISTER MATE

Aye aye Captain
(Not really paying attention.)

CPT KIPPER

And is everything prepared for our guests?

MISTER MATE

Aye aye Captain.

CPT KIPPER

And do you smell like a baboon's sweaty armpit?

MISTER MATE

Aye aye Captain.

CPT KIPPER

(Roars with laughter.)

Ha ha! I got you good and proper that time!

MISTER MATE

That's not fair. I'm not well.

CPT KIPPER

What's up with ye?

MISTER MATE

I've got something in my eye eye Captain.

CPT KIPPER

(Throws him a hankie.)

Here use this.

MISTER MATE

(Blows his nose noisily.)

Thanks.

(Offers hankie back to Captain.)

CPT KIPPER

Eugh, I don't want it now. It was for you to rub your eye.

MISTER MATE

(Looks at it)

But it's all messy.

CPT KIPPER

Give me strength!

(Rats appear and the audience will react. JACK enters with a broom.)

JACK

Thanks kids!

(JACK exits chasing off the rats.)

CPT KIPPER

So, if all the jobs are done, we've got a little bit of free time. What'll you be up to Mister Mate?

MISTER MATE

I'll pop down to the docks and find an inn where I can play a game of chance, captain.

CPT KIPPER

You likes to gamble do you?

MISTER MATE

I do indeed.

CPT KIPPER

Then I've a game for you. All you have to do is answer everything I say with the same word.

MISTER MATE

Well that sounds easy enough.

CPT KIPPER

You think so? Would you bet a fiver on it?

MISTER MATE

Yeah, I would.

CPT KIPPER

Right. Here's my fiver
(Puts note on the ground.)
Where's yours?

MISTER MATE

There you go.
(Puts fiver on the ground.)

CPT KIPPER

Just say "pants" to everything I say.

MISTER MATE

I just have to say "pants" to everything you say?

CPT KIPPER

That's right, pants. Now, you ready?

MISTER MATE

Yep!

(CPT KIPPER picks up the money.)

MISTER MATE

Oi, what are you doing?

CPT KIPPER
Well you didn't say "pants" did you?

MISTER MATE
That's not fair, I wasn't ready.

CPT KIPPER
All right, do you want another go?
MISTER MATE
Yes I do!

CPT KIPPER
Put your money down then.

(They both put their money down.)

CPT KIPPER (Cont.)
Now then, are you ready?

MISTER MATE
Pants!

CPT KIPPER
Aha! I didn't catch you that time, did I?

MISTER MATE
No you didn't.

CPT KIPPER
Thank you.
(Picks up the money.)
Honestly, it's like taking candy from a baby.

MISTER MATE
You tricked me again. Come on, One more go.

CPT KIPPER
Are you sure?

MISTER MATE
Yes, I'm sure.

(Both put their money down.)

CPT KIPPER

Okay, are you ready?

MISTER MATE

Pants!

CPT KIPPER

I didn't catch you that time, did I?

MISTER MATE

Pants!

CPT KIPPER

What did you have for breakfast?

MISTER MATE

Pants!

CPT KIPPER

And what's that on your head?

MISTER MATE

Pants!

CPT KIPPER

Would you rather have the money or the pants?

MISTER MATE

Pants!

CPT KIPPER

Right then I'll take this.

(Picks up the money and exits.)

MISTER MATE

Oh crikey, he's tricked me again!

(ABLE SEAMAN ABLE enters.)

MISTER MATE

Hang on, though, I could make my money back here. Able Seaman Abel, would you like the chance to make some money?

ABEL

I might do. What do I have to do? It's not work is it, cause I've got a back problem.

MISTER MATE

Oh? What's the matter with it?

ABEL

I can't get it out of me hammock in the morning.

MISTER MATE

Well don't worry about that now. All you have to do is say "pants" to everything I say.

ABEL

Pants?

MISTER MATE

Yes, "pants". Right then, let's see the colour of your money.

(Both put their money down.)

MISTER MATE

You ready?

ABEL

Pants!

MISTER MATE

I didn't catch you that time, did I?

ABEL

Pants!

MISTER MATE

What did you get for your birthday?

ABEL

Pants!

MISTER MATE

What do you eat your porridge out of?

ABEL

Pants!

MISTER MATE

Right, I remember. Which would you rather have, the money or the pants?

ABEL

I'll have the money please.

(Picks it up and goes to exit.)

MISTER MATE

Hey! You're not supposed to say that.

ABEL

Oh yes, I am. I've heard it before!

(They both exit.)

(END OF SCENE)

Mr. Pantomime Sample Script

ACT I

Scene 3

SETTING: Curtains open on the interior of Fitzwarren's Stores.

AT RISE: FITZWARREN, ALICE, JACK, SARAH and DICK, are all on stage.

FITZWARREN

Now then, it is the day of the great sale and we need to sell as much stock as possible. The shop will be closed while we make our journey to Morocco and back.

ALICE

Isn't it exciting?

JACK

(Yawns)

Like I could be bothered.

DICK

I'm amazed at all the different things you stock.

FITZWARREN

I pride myself on the variety.

(Song 3 - Old Fitzwarren had a Store. Sung by all on stage a verse in turn.)

FITZWARREN

Now let's open the doors and get selling. Don't forget the golden rule of our store.

DICK

What's that sir?

FITZWARREN

Tell him Jack.

JACK

Eh? Oh, er. Always put the milk in first.

FITZWARREN

No, that's not it.

JACK

Always put the milk in last?

FITZWARREN

No, no, no. The customer is always right. Repeat after me.
The customer is always right.

ALL

The customer is always right.

FITZWARREN

Very good, now get the doors open and start serving. We've got
a lot of stock to sell.

(THE CHORUS as rats appear and the
audience will react.)

JACK

Thanks kids!

(Chases them off.)

(Enter THE CHORUS as customers one
at a time where appropriate.
CUSTOMER #3 must be a male member
of THE CHORUS.)

CUSTOMER #1

I'd like some bacon please.

ALICE

Certainly sir/madam. How much would you like? A pound? Half a
pound?

CUSTOMER #1

It's just for me so I'd just like a couple of ounces please.

ALICE

Well I don't know if we can sell that small a portion.

FITZWARREN

Alice! Remember!

ALICE

Oh yes, of course. Two ounces it is.

(ALICE hands customer a small bag and they pay and exit.)

ALICE (Cont.)

Honestly, when that's fried up there'll be nothing left of it!

CUSTOMER #2

I've got some trees to chop down so I'd like the best saw you have.

DICK

Certainly, this one's the top of the range.

(Produces a chainsaw.)

CUSTOMER #2

Excellent, I'll take it.

(Pays and exits.)

DICK

Well that was easy enough.

CUSTOMER #3

I'd like some gloves for my wife.

ALICE

Certainly sir, what size?

CUSTOMER #3

I'm afraid I don't know.

ALICE

Does this help?

(She places her hand on his.)

CUSTOMER #3

Oh yes, her hands are a bit smaller.

ALICE

(Hands bag to customer who pays.)
Will there be anything else?

CUSTOMER #3

Oh, er, she also needs a new bra.

JACK

Time for your break Alice.

(ALICE exits).

JACK

Now, can I help?

CUSTOMER #3

Oh no, thanks very much
(Exits.)

CUSTOMER #4

Have you got any liquorice all sorts?

JACK

I do believe we have.

CUSTOMER #4

I'd like a quarter of a pound please.

JACK

Certainly sir/madam.

(Produces a large jar and pours
onto scale then into a bag.)

There we are, a quarter of all sorts.

CUSTOMER #4

I don't like the blue ones though. Could you take them out?

JACK

(Sees FITZWARREN watching.)

Yes of course, the customer is always right.
(Picks some out and carefully adds
some replacements.)
There we go then.

CUSTOMER #4
Oh and I don't like the brown ones either.

JACK
Now I know how [*shop assistant at local store*] feels at [*local store*]. Right I'll just fish those out too.

CUSTOMER #4
Or the black and white ones. Or the pink.

JACK
That just leaves the orange ones. Do you like those at all?

CUSTOMER #4
Oh yes, they're my favourites.

JACK
Yes, I thought they might be. Anything else?

CUSTOMER #4
I'd like some hundreds and thousands too.

JACK
Excellent, we've got hundreds and thousands of those.

CUSTOMER #4
Could you count them out for me please? I'd like 957.

JACK
You what?

FITZWARREN
Jack!

(Rats appear and the audience will
react.)

JACK
Saved by the bell. Thanks kids!

(JACK exits. FITZWARREN takes over and serves the customer who then exits, all in mime while the next bit takes place.)

CUSTOMER #5

I'd like to see that negligee you had in the window last week.

SARAH

Oh, isn't it gorgeous? I, er, borrowed it and took it home for a special occasion.

(To audience)

Well, that didn't happen.

CUSTOMER #5

I see.

SARAH

I brought it back though. It's out back.

CUSTOMER #5

And did you er ...?

SARAH

Yes, I washed it. Honestly. Thoroughly.

CUSTOMER #5

Good. Will you model it for me please?

SARAH

Model it? Oh no, I'm afraid we don't do that sort of thing.

CUSTOMER #5

Well they do at *[local clothes shop]*.

SARAH

I'm sure they do all sorts of things at *[local clothes shop]*.

FITZWARREN

Sarah! The customer is always right.

SARAH

Alright. Wait here.

(Flounces off.)

(CUSTOMER #2 re-enters and addresses DICK.)

CUSTOMER #2

Here, this saw you sold me is no good. I haven't been able to chop down any trees with it at all!

DICK

Really? Let's have a look.

(Holds saw below counter to start it up. Noise of chainsaw starting up.)

CUSTOMER #2

(Surprised)

Oh my word, what's that dreadful noise?

(Exits confused.)

SARAH O/S

Are you ready for the modelling?

CUSTOMER #5

Oh yes.

SARAH O/S

Right then. Here we go.

(JACK enters wearing negligee and other suitable attire eg wellies, flat cap, Baggy Y-fronts etc.)

ALL

The customer is always right!

(TOMMY enters and curls up by DICK's leg.)

FITZWARREN

Well done everyone, I think we've shifted most of the stock.
Meet me here first thing tomorrow and I'll settle up your wages.
(Puts bag of money in the safe.)

(All exit except DICK and TOMMY.)

DICK
We still need to impress Mr Fitzwarren, Tommy. I know. We'll
tidy up all the left-over stock.

(They begin to busy themselves.
Alice enters.)

ALICE
Oh, hello Dick. What are you up to?

DICK
We were hoping to impress your father by sorting out the last
bits of stock that are left over.

ALICE
I'm sure he'll be very pleased.

DICK
Anyway, I'm glad you're here.

(TOMMY mocks DICK and pretends to
be swooning in love etc. ALICE
doesn't see.)

DICK (Cont.)
Stop that Tommy.

ALICE
What is it?

(Looks for TOMMY but he dives
behind the counter. He keeps
appearing and miming being
hopelessly in love, when ALICE is

not looking throughout next section.)

ALICE

Anyway.

(coyly)

Were you going to say something to me?

DICK

No, er, yes! I mean I think so. Well, the thing is ... I do think you are very pretty.

ALICE

Go on.

DICK

And you're smart too for ...

ALICE

Don't say "for a girl".

DICK

I wasn't going to! I was going to say smart for, er, for another thing!

ALICE

Hmm, quick thinking. Well I suppose you're quite good looking yourself.

DICK

Thanks.

ALICE

And you do have such an adorable ...

DICK

Yes?

ALICE

Cat!

(They both laugh and find themselves holding hands.)

Oh. DICK ALICE
Oh.

 DICK
I guess this might mean we're falling in love.

 (TOMMY pops up and mimes being
sick.)

 DICK (Cont.)
Would you do something for me Alice?

 ALICE
Of course. What is it?

 (Song 4 - A Kiss to Build a
Dream On. Towards the end of the
song JACK enters, unseen, and
spots them. He is shocked and
exits.)

 (CURTAIN) (END OF SCENE)

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