

# **“Dick Whittington and His Cat”**

Written by  
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(Updated 2012 version by Peter Long)



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## **Dick Whittington and His Cat**

Written by  
Peter Long and Keith Rawnsley

### List of Characters

DICK WHITTINGTON.....PRINCIPAL BOY  
 ALICE FITZWARREN.....PRINCIPAL GIRL  
 ALDERMAN FITZWARREN.....FATHER OF ALICE  
 GERTRUDE SPRAT.....HOUSEKEEPER TO THE FITZWARREN'S (DAME)  
 IDLEøJACK SPRAT.. .....GERTIE'S HAPLESS SON  
 MAISY.....ALICE'S MAID  
 CAPTAIN CUTLASSí í .....MASTER OF THE øBATTERED HADDOCKö  
 SULTAN PEPPA í í í í í í í í í A WEALTHY ARABIAN MERCHANT  
 BEAU LARRAT  
           í í í í OF THE FOREIGN LEGION (THE SHEIKS MINDERS)  
 BEAU LAMOVA  
 KING/QUEEN RAT.....THE SCOURGE OF LONDON  
 FAIRY BOW BELLS.....DICKøS IMMORTAL GUARDIAN  
 TOMMY.....DICK'S FAITHFUL CAT  
 SOPWITH.....THE CAMEL

### ALSO FEATURING

DANCERS

SUNBEAMS

CHORUS

## **Character Descriptions**

**1: Dick Whittington:** (Female) Principal Boy. Dick arrives in London penniless. By his side is his faithful companion Tommy the Cat. Dick is to be played with verve and confidence, Dick may not have much at the moment but has high aspirations for the future.

**2: Alice Fitzwarren:** (Female) Principal Girl. She is the pretty young daughter of a London business man. Alice is a sensible and confident young lady but yearns for romance, however, her father is rather strict and frowns upon her liaison with the dashing Dick Whittington.

**3: Alderman Fitzwarren:** (Male) Holder of high office in this particular borough of London. He is also the proprietor of a general store, he is strict yet kindly at times, devoted to his only daughter Alice and is suspicious of any prospective suitor.

**4: Gertrude Sprat:** (Male) This is the Dame role. Gertrude is the rather down trodden housekeeper of the Fitzwarren family and occasionally helps out in the store. Droll and loveable Gertie is ever the optimist, even with her son -idleøJack who does sometimes test her patience.

**5: 'Idle' Jack Sprat:** (Male) This is the comic lead. As his name implies Jack is certainly at the back of the queue when there is work to be done. He is however a very loveable character who -lives inøat Fit warrenø's store along with his mother. Jack is smitten with the attention of Maisy who is Miss Aliceø's maid.

**6: Maisy Dotes:** (Female) Maid to Miss Alice. Maisy is a bit of a -scattyø girl, but well meaning. She is devoted to Miss Alice, but also to young Jack Sprat and she often comes to his rescue when he is in trouble with his mother.

**7: Captain Cutlass:** (Male) Master of the good ship øBattered Haddockö. Captain Cutlass has an eye for the Ladies (Especially Maisy) and is very much in the mould of Johnny Deppø's Captain Jack. Alderman Fitzwarren uses Captain Cutlass and his crew to go to Arabia on a business trip to buy goods for the store.

**8: Sultan Peppa:** (Male) A wealthy Arabian merchant who speaks in a pseudo Middle Eastern accent. His tyrannical manner towards everybody (Particularly his two minders) are an important part of the comedy element.

**9-10: Beau Larrat and Beau Lamova:** These two are the pantoø's -Brokers Menø. They are actually two scallywags from England who escape the law by running away to join the -Foreign Legionø in North Africa. Whilst there they volunteer to act as minders to a wealthy Sultan only to find that he is about to leave on a trip to London which means they spend most of their time trying to convince people, (rather unconvincingly) that they are not two fugitives on the run.

Continued í í

**10: King/Queen Rat:** (Male or Female) The scourge of London Town, and the distinct 'Baddie' of the piece. He/She is and leader of the vermin army and turns out to be a formidable foe for our hero and his Cat.

**11: Fairy Bow-Bells:** (Female) A pretty young Fairy who tells the story in rhyme and looks after the fortunes of our hero Dick Whittington.

**13: Tommy the Cat:** (Boy or Girl) A proficient dancer would be the main requirement to take on this role. A young boy or girl with some gymnastic skills and the ability to mime feline characteristics.

There are also cameo roles for two characters as a pantomime Camel.

**SYNOPSIS OF SCENES****ACT 1**

- SCENE 1: "A LONDON STREET"  
SCENE 2: "FITZWARREN'S STORE"  
SCENE 3: "A THAMES WHARF"  
SCENE 4: "A TAVERN IN THE TOWN"  
SCENE 5: "A THAMES WHARF"
- 

**ACT 2:**

- SCENE 1: "THE DECK OF THE BATTERED HADDOCK"  
SCENE 2: "AN ARABIAN BAZAAR"  
SCENE 3: "SOMEWHERE IN THE SULTAN'S PALACE"  
SCENE 4: "THE SULTAN'S PALACE"  
SCENE 5: "BACK AT FITZWARREN'S STORE"  
SCENE 6: "THE SONG SHEET"  
SCENE 7: "LONDON'S GUILD HALL"

**"Dick Whittington and His Cat"**

By

Peter Long & Keith Rawnsley

OVERTURE

CURTAIN

**ACT 1...SCENE 1... "A LONDON STREET"**

SET:....FULL STAGE....A LONDON STREET IN THE TUDOR PERIOD INCORPORATING FITZWARREN'S EMPORIUM...THERE ARE A COUPLE OF WANTED POSTERS OF BEAU LARRAT AND BEAU LAMOVA (NOT AS LEGIONNAIRES)  
DANCERS, SUNBEAMS AND CHORUS ARE ON STAGE AS SHOPPERS, MONGERS, ENTERTAINERS AND URCHINS

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 1**....STRAIGHT INTO LIVELY SONG AND DANCE ROUTINE FEATURING ALL ON STAGE.....AFTER ROUTINE ALL ON STAGE EXIT

ENTER FAIRY BOW BELLS

**FAIRY:**

Good people I bid you welcome.  
Yes it's pantomime time once again.  
I'm Fairy Bow Bells of old London town.  
And the reason I'm here I'll explain.

I'm here to look over our hero  
As pantomime folklore demands  
A traditional story for you all to enjoy  
From London Street to North African sands.

It's a tale of fun and adventure.  
Of heartache, and gladness, and more.  
There'll be dancing to light up your evening.  
And some songs I just know you'll adore.

ENTER DICK WHITTINGTON WITH A BUNDLE ON A STICK OVER HIS SHOULDER....HE IS LOOKING AROUND AS IF LOST

**FAIRY: (Cont'd)**

This is our hero Dick Whittington.  
(ASIDE) Don't worry he won't know we're here.  
And he's not been alone on his travels.  
Tommy, his faithful cat's near.

ENTER CAT

**DICK:** Come along Tommy old friend....(STROKES CAT'S HEAD)...I think we're at our journeys end...come let us rest for a while over here.

DICK AND CAT MAKE THEMSELVES COMFORTABLE AND FALL ASLEEP OUTSIDE FITZWARREN'S STORE

**FAIRY:**

As Dick Whittington's immortal guardian.  
I'm in control of his fate.  
Yes he may have such lowly beginnings.  
But things will soon change just you wait.

He's in London to seek out his fortune.  
For this is the place he's been told.  
But to his regret, he's already found out.  
That the streets are just not paved with gold.

So prepare yourself people of London.  
Dick Whittington's arrived on the scene.  
Prosperity is his endeavour.  
Fame and greatness his dream.

Soon people will stir in old London town.  
Bringing life to that street over there.  
Let Bow Bells ring out o'er the city.  
Proclaiming Dick Whittington three times Lord Mayor.

EXIT FAIRY....DICK AND HIS CAT SLEEP ON

ENTER JACK SPRAT WITH A BROOM

**JACK:** (TO AUDIENCE)...Hello everybody!...(HE REACTS TO RESPONSE)...my name's Jack Sprat...what your names?...we'll start with the front row!....no I'm only kidding!....As I said my name's Jack and I'll tell you a bit about meself I'm a very quiet and secretive personí and that's it reallyí I'm only jokingí the people around here call me Idle Jackí but I'm not a bit lazyí it's just that I haven't been well lately,,, (AHH'S FROM AUDIENCE)í Oh it's much worse than that!... (MORE AHH'S).. I went to the Doctorí he said 'You've got hypochondria!'í I said 'Oh no!... not that as well!.. he said 'Have you thought about doing voluntary work?'í I said 'I wouldn't do it if you paid me!...

CAT AWAKENS AND APPROACHES JACK MEANING TO BE FRIENDLY

**JACK:** (REACTING TO CAT)...Shooo cat!...shooo...(CHASES IT WITH BROOM)...get off home cat....go on you miserable moggy!.

CAT GOES AND AWAKENS DICK

**DICK:** (STARTLED)...What's wrong Tommy!?!...(SEES JACK CHASING TOM WITH BROOM)...hey!!...what's going on?...(PROTECTING TOMMY)...this is my best friend you're attacking!!.

**JACK:** Oh I beg your pardon, I thought it might be a stray.....Alderman Fitzwarren doesn't like stray cats.

**DICK:** Who is this Alderman Fitzwarren you speak of?.

**JACK:** Only the most powerful and respected man in this Borough.... (ASIDE)...well he thinks he is....(TO DICK)...he's my boss....he owns this store, and half the property around here!.

**DICK:** And you?.

**JACK:** Eh?...who me?...er....well, (LOOKS AROUND AND SEES NO ONE ABOUT SO TRIES TO SOUND IMPORTANT)....I'm sort of store manager!....my Mother works for the Alderman too....she's chief cook and bottle washer... by the way, my name's Jack Sprat.

**DICK:** And I'm Dick Whittington, and I'm pleased to meet you Jack.....

**Continued**

**Continued**

í (INDICATING TO CAT)....and this is my good friend Tommy ....(TOMMY GOES TO JACK AND JACK GINGERLY SHAKES TOMMY'S PAW).... you might be able to help us Jack.....Tommy and I are looking for work....you see we need food and lodgings, and with you being the manager here, maybe you could have a word with Alderman Fitzwarren for us?.

**JACK:** Oh yes....eh!?...oh er....well I'll see what I can do....although it shouldn't be too difficult to find a job for Tommy here....you see the Borough is plagued with rats!.

TOMMY ARCHES BACK AND HISSES AT THE MENTION OF RATS

**DICK:** Rats?...no problem....(INDICATES TO TOMMY)...your looking at the finest ratter in England!.

**JACK:** I just wish it was only the rats....you see there's someone else!... a man/woman....if you can call him/her a man/woman....he/she calls himself/herself King/Queen Rat!....he's/she's the ruler of the vermin, the rats are his/her army.....no one can overpower him/her.....  
I'm afraid everyone is in his/her grasp!.

**DICK:** (THOUGHTFULLY)....Mmmm, I look forward to meeting this King/Queen Rat, or whatever he/she calls himself/herself....(TO TOMMY)....what do you say old friend?.....(TOMMY RESPONDS)

ENTER ALICE AND MAISY AS IF BEEN FOR A WALK AND RETURNING HOME

**JACK:** (PREENING)....Oh, good morning Miss Alice.

**ALICE:** (MORE INTERESTED IN DICK WHITTINGTON)...Good morning Jack.

**JACK:** (COYLY TO MAISY)....Good morning Maisy.

**MAISY:** (GIGGLY)....Good morning Jack.

**ALICE:** (AMUSED AT THE ANTICS OF JACK AND MAISY)....Jack!

**JACK:** Eh?...oh...er...sorry Miss Alice, was there something?.

**ALICE:** Aren't you going to introduce me to your friend.....and his beautiful cat?.

**JACK:** Oh yes....this here is Mr. Dick Whittington....and Dick, this lady is Miss Alice Fitzwarren the Alderman's Daughter....(DICK TAKES ALICE'S HAND AND KISSES IT)....and this is Maisy, Alice's maid, and my very good friend.

BOTH COUPLES STARE LOVINGLY AT EACH OTHER....TOMMY SHAKES HEAD IN AMAZEMENT

GERTIE ENTERS SUDDENLY RIDING A GROCERS DELIVERY BICYCLE

**GERTIE:** Look out!...gangway!...me brakes have failed!!.

GERTIE CYCLES FAST AND WOBBLY STRAIGHT ACROSS THE STAGE AND OFF FOLLOWED BY **FX** A THUNDERING CRASH AND BANG

**DICK:** Who on earth was that?.

**JACK:** (WORRIED)...That was my Mother!.....we had better get inside or we'll be for it!....(TO DICK)....I'll tell Alderman Fitzwarren you want to see him.....come into the shop when we're open....come on Maisy.... (MAISY HURRIES INTO STORE.....ALICE IS STILL CAPTIVATED BY DICK WHITTINGTON).....Miss Alice!....(LOUDER)....Miss Alice!!, please....(HE DRAGS HER AWAY FROM DICK WHITTINGTON, WHO GIVES HER A WAVE AS SHE GOES INTO SHOP)

ENTER GERTIE STAGGERING WITH A BIKE WHEEL AROUND HER NECK

**GERTIE:** Oooh!....what time does Halfords open!??

**DICK:** (CONCERNED)...Can I help you Madam?.

**GERTIE:** Yes you can....that's if you've got a set of spanners and a puncture outfit!.....anyway, who are you?.

**DICK:** Oh yes, sorry.....I think I have the advantage over you.

**GERTIE:** (SUSPICIOUS)...Cheeky!.... I know my bike's broken but I can still run!.

**DICK:** No, it's just that I know who you are....your Son Jack told me....let me introduce myself, I'm Dick Whittington....and I'm waiting to speak with your employer Alderman Fitzwarren.

**GERTIE:** I hope it isn't money your after?....'cause I haven't been paid for weeks....anyway, where did our Jack go?.

**DICK:** He went into the store....probably the ironmongery department.

**GERTIE:** Ironmongery department?.

**DICK:** Yes, he said he was having trouble with an old battle axe!!.

**GERTIE:** He will have when I get hold of him!

GERTIE EXITS INTO STORE! DICK AND TOMMY MOVE FORWARD.....**TABS CLOSE**

**DICK:** My word Tom, our first morning in London, and what characters we've met and heard about!.....Jack and his Mother.....King Rat....Maisy.... Alderman Fitzwarren.....and Tommy, the loveliest girl I've ever seen, Miss Alice Fitzwarren.....our first day in London, and would you believe it?...I'm in love again!.

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 2**....FEATURING PRINCIPAL BOY AND DANCERS ....AFTER SONG DICK EXITS

ENTER KING/QUEEN RAT ON TABS.....A SINISTER CHARACTER DRESSED IN CLOAK AND WEARING A TUDOR STYLE SOFT FLOPPY HAT.....HE/SHE HAS SEVERAL 'COD' RATS PINNED TO HIS/HER CAP AND CLOAK.....DURING PANTOMIME EACH TIME HE/SHE APPEARS HE/SHE HAS ADDITIONAL RATS ATTACHED TO HIM/HER

**KING/QUEEN RAT:**

Did I hear my name mentioned earlier.  
Yes I'm the Rodent-in-Chief.  
I rule my rats deep underground.  
From misery there will be no relief.

I've ruled London town for many a year.  
And always kept it infested.  
But now I've a foe who possess a cat.  
Are my powers to be finally contested?.

We eat peoples food, and carry the plague.  
In short people think us a curse.  
Especially the poor, who think times are bad.  
But wait and see, things will get worse!.

When I see the help that they have been given.  
A pretty young Fairy they say.  
Standing there, waving her wand.  
For helping the fools she will pay!.

But my main task is to kill that cat.  
And plans will have to be made.  
I'll leave you now, I've to steal some food.  
For my army has got to be paid!.

HE/SHE EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH

TABS OPEN FOR.....

**ACT 1....SCENE 2...."FITZWARREN'S STORE"**

SET:....HALF STAGE....SUITABLE CLOTH....ON STAGE COUNTER, TILL AND USUAL TRAPPINGS....GOOD STRONG DOOR WITH OLD TYPE SHOP BELL.....IMMEDIATELY BEHIND WHERE SHOP DOOR OPENS IS THE ICE CREAM COUNTER TO BE USED DURING SKETCH FOR SLAPSTICK

ENTER GERTIE (DAME)

**GERTIE:** (WORKING WITH AUDIENCE)....Where's our Jack?...I don't know, that lad of mine leaves me to do everything....I've just had to do all the deliveries....I've to do the cooking and cleaning....then I've got the stocktaking....he'll be flirting with Maisy somewhere....I don't know, I hoped he would get a girl with money!....there's no reason why he shouldn't, he's got everything going for him....his hair is going....his eyesight is going....his teeth are going....and I think his back has gone!... I've been trying to smarten him up a bit, I sent him off for his hair cutting last week...and do you know?...his hair was so long, the barber said to him "You went to the local school, didn't you?"....and our Jack said, "Yes, how do you know?"....the barber said, "I've just found your school cap!" ....Listen to me chattering on....I'd better check the ice cream, the children will be calling in for their free cornet....it's a special offer just for today.

GERTIE GOES OVER TO ICE CREAM COUNTER AND PROCEEDS TO PUT ICE CREAM ON A DISH....SHE THEN HOLDS THE DISH IN FRONT OF HER FACE AS IF TO INSPECT IT.....THE DOOR SUDDENLY OPENS WHICH HIDES GERTIE

ENTER DICK WHITTINGTON

**DICK:** (TO TOMMY)....There doesn't seem to be anybody about Tommy.... (CALLING)....hello!....anybody there!?...shop!....hello!

THE DOOR SLOWLY CLOSSES TO REVEAL GERTIE WITH A FACE FULL OF ICE CREAM

**GERTIE:** (WIPING FACE)....Oh it's you Mr Whittington...

**DICK:** Oh I'm sorry, I didn't see you there.

**GERTIE:** That's very obvious!.

TOMMY JUMPS UP AT GERTIE TRYING TO LICK ICE CREAM FROM HER FACE

**GERTIE:** (PANIC)....Help!...I'm being attacked by a wild cat!...I'm being mugged by a moggy!....get off me!.

**DICK:** (AS TOMMY MOVES AWAY)...It's all right madam, Tommy won't hurt you.....it's just that you've got ice cream.....

**GERTIE:** (INTERRUPTING)...All over my face...I know....is there something I can do for you young man?...I'm rather busy.

**DICK:** Oh I'm not a customer, quite the opposite....I'm looking for a job actually....Tommy and I are in London to seek our fortune....we set off from Gloucester many days ago, and thought this is a likely place to find work...Dick Whittington is the name.

**GERTIE:** I'm Gertie Sprat...housekeeper...book keeper...shopkeeper  
...beekeeper....timekeeper....scorekeeper....gamekeeper....wicket keeper....  
goal keeper....you name it, and I keep it!....for Halderman Fitzwarren that is.

**DICK:** Ah Mrs. Sprat, what a pleasure....I've already met you Son Jack, the store manager.

**GERTIE:** (TAKEN ABACK)...Manager?!....our Jack a manager??...it takes him all his time to manage to get out of bed in the morning... (REMEMBERING)....Oh!...my ice cream...it's all going to be melted!

SHE DASHES TO ICE CREAM COUNTER AND MAKES AS IF TO ATTEND TO IT WHEN  
SUDDENLY THE SHOP DOOR OPENS AGAIN HIDING GERTIE

ENTER JACK AND MAISY

**JACK:** Oh, hello Mr Whittington....you haven't seen my Mother have you?.....she's a bit eccentric you know...always after me, always giving me jobs, always nagging me....(WHILST HE SPEAKS GERTIE CLOSES DOOR AND AGAIN WE SEE SHE HAS TWO ICE CREAM CONES STUCK TO HER FOREHEAD....JACK SEES HER)....always got ice cream cornets stuck to her head???...by heck!...she looks like the devil!...  
get thee behind me Satan.

**GERTIE:** (ANNOYED)...I'll get behind you all right, with my boot toe!...and what's this about you telling people that you're the store manager?....(JACK LOOKS SHEEPISH)í Iðl deal with you when Iøve sorted this Ice cream outí (GERTIE AGAIN GOES BEHIND DOOR)

ENTER ALDERMAN FITZWARREN AND CAPTAIN CUTLASS  
AND AGAIN GERTIE IS TRAPPED BEHIND THE DOOR

FITZWARREN IS A FUSSY MAN WHO IS FULL OF HIS OWN IMPORTANCE....CAPTAIN CUTLASS HAS A DEVILISH MANNER AND IS A LIKEABLE ROGUE WITH AN EYE FOR THE LADIES

**FITZWARREN:** This way Captain Cutlass ...(INDICATING TO JACK)....you'll remember Jack Sprat from your previous visits.

**CAPTAIN:** Indeed I do... and how are you Jack my old ship mate!... (THEN GOES TO MAISIE AND TAKES HER HAND) Oh and how is the gorgeous little Maisy?..

MAISIE IS OBVIOUSLY FLATTERED BUT JACK PULLS HER AWAY FROM HIM

**JACK:** (OBVIOUSLY JEALOUS).... Maisy is fine thank you very much... (THEN CHANGES SUBJECT) oh and by the way Alderman, this is Dick Whittington and his cat Tommy ...they're here from Gloucester looking for work.

**DICK:** I'm honoured to meet you Alderman...(TO CUTLASS)...and you Captain... I once heard of a Pirate called Cutlassí surely not you sir?

**CAPTAIN:** (SLIGHTLY TAKEN ABACK).. What oh no no.. that would be a erí a distant cousin of mine!

**JACK:** (ASIDE TO MAISY)... A pirate?! I knew it!... distant cousiní he doesn't fool me!...

MAISIE IS NOT LISTENING TO JACK AND IS STILL MAKING EYES AT THE CAPTAIN

**FITZWARREN:** (TO DICK)...You say you're looking for work young man?.

**DICK:** That I am sir....any task will do.

**FITZWARREN:** Well, with that fine cat of yours, I think I have just the job for you....recently we've been over run with rats....and there will be a shiny penny for every rat's tail you bring to me!.....

**DICK:** Thank you sir í I accept your offer ....but where are we to find lodgings?.

**CAPTAIN:** Ahí I think that's where I come in Mr Whittingtoní my crew are on shore leave so you can have the pick of the cabins on the good ship ðBattered Haddockí (THEN TO MAISIE)í the invitation is also extended to you my dearí the ship would offer you a real sense of romanceí something that I'm sure you crave for!

**JACK:** (ANNOYED AND PULLING MAISIE AWAY)í Oh no you don'tí Maisy belongs to meí I can do romance!

**MAISIE:** Can you??

**CAPTAIN:** Do we have a deal then Whittington?.. my offer includes that fine cat of yoursí the ship also has it's fair share of rats that need to be dealt withí (DICK SHAKES HIS HAND IN ACCEPTANCE)í and talking of ratsí where's the devil in skirts herself... old shirty Gertie?

**GERTIE:** (PUSHING DOOR CLOSED....SHE IS AGAIN PLASTERED WITH ICE CREAM AROUND HERE FACE)..I'll give you Shirty Gertie!, you saucy salt!....(TO FITZWARREN)....and I'll tell you what Alderman, we'll have to move that counter....every time that door opens I cop for a '99'....I've more ice cream on me than Walls ever had!....you'll have to excuse me whilst I go and have a bath.

**JACK:** A bath!?...it's only January!?

**GERTIE:** Less of your lip....you look after the shop till I get backí (TO MAISIE) come with me Maisyí Miss Alice will wonder where you are.

**MAISIE:** (LOOKING AT CAPTAIN) But Mrs Sprat, I'd rather stay here.

**JACK:** (RELIEVED) Go on Maisy Mother knows best!!

GERTIE AND MAISIE EXIT

**FITZWARREN:** Yes, look after the shop Jack, I have, as Alderman of this borough, some important papers to go over...(TO CAPTAIN)....  
I'll see you later Captain, down at the wharf....(THEN TO DICK)...and good day to you Whittington, I trust you will make a speedy start on the vermin catching....(TOMMY GIVES A LOUD MEEOW)...that's the spirit Tommy ....(AS HE MAKES TO EXIT HE REMEMBERS)....Oh, by the way, Captain Cutlass and I have important guests staying at the tavern...a wealthy Arab merchant and his body guards, he came from Arabia with the good Captain here to sell his wares.

FITZWARREN EXITS

**CAPTAIN:** Yes my passengers from Arabia are His Eminence Sultan Peppa and two Foreign Legionnaires who are guarding himí and now if you'd excuse me I have been asked to move my ship to another berthí  
so I had better go and weigh anchor.

CAPTAIN EXITS

**JACK:** (PUZZLED TO DICK)í It's funny thatí you'd think after all this time he'd know how much his anchor weighed!... Hey Mr Whittington do you think that Captain Cutlass really is a pirate?

**DICK:** Well he says that he isn't Jack so for the moment we'd have to believe himí (TO TOMMY)....Well things seem to be working out for us two old friend, we've got a job, somewhere to sleep, two good friends in Jack here and Maisy....(ENTER ALICE WHO WANDERS INTO SHOP DREAMILY.....TOMMY NUDGES DICK WHO THEN SEES HER) ....And may I say, a beautiful young girl in my life!....

**ALICE:** (ALICE DREAMILY TAKES HIS HAND)

Dick, you're still here....I thought you would have left by now, and that I'd probably never see you again.

**DICK:** Quite the opposite...you see, I work for your Father now....Tommy and I are the chief vermin exterminators to the Fitzwarren family!.

**ALICE:** Do be careful Dick!....and you too Tommy, don't forget you may come across King/Queen Rat!.

**DICK:** We hope to, because if we get rid of him/her we're half way there!.

**JACK:** (MAKING EXCUSES) Well I'd help but I erí there's erí the shop to look after...and somebody's got to get rid of the ice cream!.

**ALICE:** Oh don't bother about the shop....look, why don't you go and find Maisy... andí (TRYING TO GET RID OF HIM) check the sacks of grain to make sure the rats haven't got at them.

**JACK:** (GORMLESS)...We did that yesterday!. (THEN REALISES) Oh rightí yesí go and check the sacks of grainí yesí we never did finish doing thatí . (AS HE AWKWARDLY EXITS)í Iðl er sort of see you both later thení

JACK EXITS IN A HURRY

**DICK:** Oh Alice, my first day in London and I meet the girl of my dreams.

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 3**....FEATURING DICK AND ALICE IN BOY/GIRL ROUTINE WITH THE DANCERS .....AFTER ROUTINE....

ENTER FITZWARREN SUDDENLY

**FITZWARREN:** (ANNOYED)....And what is going on here!?!....I give you a job Whittington, and as soon as my back is turned, you are making advances to my Daughter!.

**ALICE:** (PROTESTING)....But Father!!.

**FITZWARREN:** (SNATCHES HER TO ONE SIDE)....Be quiet girl and go to your room at once!.....(ALICE EXITS IN TEARS.....THEN TO DICK).....listen Whittington, and listen well....I have big plans for my Daughter....and they don't included a common rat catcher, so get to your work!....(DICK AND TOM EXIT).....the very idea!...Alice Fitzwarren and Dick Whittington...humph!

FITZWARREN EXITS

**TABS CLOSE**

ENTER FAIRY ON TABS

**FAIRY:**

Now King/Queen Rat has me to contend with.  
You can all be assured of that.  
And Dick Whittington will help me to fight him.  
Along with his faithful tom cat.

The battle that's due won't be easy.  
For the King/Queen of the rats is no fool.  
His/Her intention is clear, he/she will not be moved.  
As over his/her vermin he'll/sheðl rule!.

But with the help on his cat as I've mentioned before.  
I'm sure we will make a good team.  
And together we'll fight both home and abroad.  
For peace and contentment's our dream.

If things seem to be going against us.  
As our story to you we relate.  
Don't worry, don't fret, because all will be right.  
For I'm in control of their fate!.

FAIRY EXITS

ENTER KING/QUEEN RAT ON TABS

**KING/QUEEN RAT:**

Who does this Fairy think she is?  
To even dare to challenge my might!  
It will take more than her and Dick Whittington.  
And that cat is in for fight!

I know you out there are on their side.  
But be warned, from this moment hence.  
London will stay a city of rats.  
So brace yourself, let battle commence!

TABS OPEN FOR.....

**ACT 1....SCENE 3...."A THAMES WHARF"**

SET:....WHARF/NAUTICAL CLOTH TO REAR.....THERE IS A MOCK UP OF THE SIDE OF A SAILING SHIP WITH GANG PLANK ON TO DECK.....THE WANTED POSTERS ARE STILL EVIDENTÍ SUNBEAM/DANCERS DRESSED AS VERMIN POUR DOWN THE GANG PLANK AND RIGGING

♫ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 4....**FEATURING KING/QUEEN RAT WITH SUNBEAMS AS VERMIN.....AFTER ROUTINE THEY ALL SCATTER AND EXIT AS SOMEONE APPROACHES

ENTER BEAU LARRAT AND BEAU LAMOVA THE TWO LEGIONNAIRES DRESSED IN THEIR TRADITIONAL UNIFORMS THEY ENTER MARCHING WITH THEIR RIFLES AND GO INTO A SHORT COMIC MARCH ROUTINE. AS THEY PRESENT ARMS LAMOVA HITS LARRAT'S FOOT WHO HOPS ABOUT IN PAIN.

**LAMOVA:** Sorry about that Harry old love!....

**LARRAT:** So you should be!... and stop calling me Harry!... we both have a new identity now . I am Beau Larrat and you are Beau Lamova!

**LAMOVA:** Beau Lamova?... what sort of a name is that?!

**LARRAT:** It's the sort of a name that they give to Legionnaires!

**LAMOVA:** Lookí let me get this straightí we tried to rob the safe of Alderman Fitzwarrení then we ran away from London to escape the law and joined the Foreign Legioní

**LARRAT:** Correct!

**LAMOVA:** Then you involved us with this Sultan chap and told him that we would act as his body guards?...

**LARRAT:** Correct again it's a cushy job and the Sultan's one of the richest men in the world!..

**LAMOVA:** Then this Sultan chap decides to travel to London to do business with the very chap that we robbed in the first place!

**LARRAT:** Ah yes well that's sort of where my plan went a bit pear shaped!

**LAMOVA:** Pear shaped?!?!... more like butternut squash shape if you ask me!... here we are back in London with wanted posters of us all over the place!...

**LARRAT:** Don't worry we're incognito .

**LAMOVA:** We're in something but I'm not sure it's called cognito!

NOISES OFF

**LARRAT:** Be quiet!... there's somebody coming!

ENTER CAPTAIN CUTLASS FOLLOWED BY SHEIKH AHLEG WHO IS DRESSED IN LONG WHITE ARAB ROBES.

**CAPTAIN:** This way Your Eminence, I'm sorry the tavern didn't suit your good self, but you're both welcome to stay in my Stateroom on the good ship "Battered Haddockö.

**SULTAN:** A thousand thank you's oh navigator of the seven seas but first, this Stateroom you speak of must be inspected by my body guards Beau Larrat and Beau Lamova.

**LARRAT:** (ATTEMPTING A FRENCH ACCENT) It is alright your Sultanness we've checked out ze Stateroom and everyting is as it should be.

**LAMOVA:** (ASIDE) Yes it's in a State!!

**LARRAT:** (ASIDE TO LAMOVA).. Look make an impression say something French!

**LAMOVA:** (THINKING)í Erí Arsene Wenger!...

**SULTAN:** (PUZZLED) í Yes quiteí now where is this Stateroom that you speak of?.

**CAPTAIN:** The Stateroom is on -Cødeckí it is beautifully situatedí when you open the porthole on -Cødeckí .

**LARRAT:** (INTERRUPTING FACETIOUSLY) The -Seaø comes in!...

**LAMOVA:** (ASIDE TO AUDIENCE) He wants to think himself lucky he's not on -Pødeck!!

**SULTAN:** You are very kind...oh great ruler of the waves, may your sails always be full....and may the scurvy stay away from your crew!.....

ENTER JACK AND MAISY STRUGGLING WITH A LARGE TRAVEL TRUNK WHICH THEN SIT ON

**JACK:** (MOPPING HIS BROW).....What have you got in here Mr Sultan?....it feels like half the Sahara desert....(REFERRING TO HIS WHITE ROBES)....and do they know at the tavern that you're wearing their bed sheet!?.

**SULTAN:** Silence serf!!....speak when you are spoken to, or your tongue will be torn from your mouth!!.

**MAISY:** (TO JACK)....Do you get the impression that he's a bit mad with you?

**CAPTAIN:** (TO SULTAN) If you will excuse me Your Eminence I will go and prepare your berthí (TO LEGIONNAIRES) í come with me you twoí (THEN TO MAISY)í You as well my pretty oneí the preparations for the Sultan will need a feminine touchí (HE TAKES MAISY'S HAND)í

**JACK:** (ANNOYED) Heyí just a minute old love I keep telling you that Maisy belongs to me!

**MAISIE:** Oh don't be silly Jackí you know the Captain's only teasing, isn't that right Captain?

**CAPTAIN:** (MOCKING)í Yes don't be so silly Jackí I'm only teasing!...(HE PUTS HIS ARM AROUND MAISIE)í come along my dear let us go on board.

THEY EXITí JACK IS VERY WARY í ENTER GERTIE

**SULTAN:** (REFERRING TO GERTIE)..And who is this vision of beauty?.

**JACK:** (REALISING HE MEANS HIS MOTHER)....Vision of beauty?...who, my Mother !?....I think it's your vision that's not what it should be!.. have you never heard of Specsavers?

**GERTIE:** (PREENING) Ignore him Sultry baby

**SULTAN:** I would be well pleased with such a concubine for my harem...she has skin like goats milk...(GERTIE PREENS)

**JACK:** (ASIDE)...Yes, all white and sour!.

**SULTAN:** Eyes like sparkling wine!.

**JACK:** (ASIDE)...I know, they need glasses!.

**SULTAN:** Ears like shells!.

**JACK:** (ASIDE)...Coconut shells!.

**SULTAN:** Hair that is as soft as the desert wind!.

**JACK:** (ASIDE)...Aye, blowing in all directions....(THEN TO SULTAN) ...just a minute old pal!...that's my Mother you're talking about!... she means a lot to me!

**SULTAN:** If I set my heart on a fair Maiden I have a method of dealing with anyone who opposes me...I first burn out their eyes with white hot needles....then I bury them up to their necks in the arid desert sand so that the ants can take their fill...the sun bleaches the bones, then what is left, which isn't very much, is blown away on the hot desert wind!.

**JACK:** (HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS)...Er...well, when I said she means a lot to me, she doesn't mean that much to me..oh no....she's just my Mother really!.

**SULTAN:** (STILL MENACING)...I would still give you the same punishment even if you were only an acquaintance!.

**JACK:** (COWARDLY)...Well actually I can't stand the sight of her!!.

**SULTAN:** Just as Captain Cutlass uses the good ship "Battered Haddock", we in Arabia use the ship of the desert!...I have the finest camels in all Arabia.

**GERTIE:** How romantic!... I've never been on a camel!

**SULTAN:** You will look magnificent!...although, when you first mount there will be much spitting, and stamping of the ground, grunting and snorting!.

**JACK:** Oh yes, and what will the camel be doing?.

**GERTIE:** (GIVING JACK A CLIP AROUND THE EAR) Shut it you! the Sultan's got taste!...

**SULTAN:** (TO GERTIE) If you come to Arabia, I will get a fine camel for you my dear.

**JACK:** Now that's what I call a good swap!.

**SULTAN:** Enough of this!...my mind is made up!....when I return to Arabia, the Lady Gertrude will come with me and be one of my concubines... and now I must find my quarters on the ship.

SULTAN EXITS UP GANG PLANK ONTO SHIP  
ENTER ALICE

**ALICE:** (SEES JACK AND GERTIE)....Oh hello you two...I'm glad you're here, to be honest I always think it's a bit creepy down by the Thames wharf.

**GERTIE:** And what brings you down here Miss Alice?....does your Father know?.

**ALICE:** No he doesn't, it's a secret....you see, I'm supposed to meet Dick Whittington down here, because, with Tommy's help he's going to rid the ship of rats for Captain Cutlass.

**JACK:** Well we've been here a while and haven't seen anything of him.

**ALICE:** I must say Gertie, you're looking pleased with yourself.

**JACK:** (SCOFFING)...It's that Sultan Peppa chap....he says he's going to take her back to Arabia with him.

**GERTIE:** Yes, he's going to make me one of his Sultanas!!

**JACK:** (TO GERTIE)...Sultana indeed!...a Sultana is a wrinkly dried up...(LOOKS HER UP AND DOWN)...aye! maybe you're right!...come on with you, let's get this trunk on board for your boyfriend!!

**GERTIE:** Take care being on your own Miss Alice....I'm sure Dick Whittington will be along shortly

JACK AND GERTIE EXIT STRUGGLING WITH TRUNK

**ALICE:** I do hope Gertie is right because I love Dick Whittington so much, and long to be with him.

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 5**....FEATURING ALICE AND DANCERS.....TOWARDS THE END OF SONG DANCERS EXIT **DICK AND CAT ENTER**.... THEY COME FORWARD **TABS CLOSE** í ALICE AND DICK EMBRACE  
ENTER FITZWARREN ANGRILY

**FITZWARREN:** Alice !!...what did I tell you...did I, or did I not forbid you to see this...er...this rat catcher!.

**ALICE:** But Father!!

**FITZWARREN:** Silence!...(THEN TO DICK)...and you sir, this is a fine way to repay me for giving you work!.

**DICK:** But sir!...we love each other!.

**FITZWARREN:**...(GRABBING ALICE)...Nonsense!...I'll decide who loves who... come along Alice, let's have you home....(AS HE MAKES TO EXIT)...by the way Whittington, I will be leaving shortly for Arabia in my endeavour to fill my order book....as you are no doubt aware both the Captain and the Sultan also have problems with rats...in short Whittington, you and that cat of yours will accompany myself and my small entourage.....you Alice, will stay with your Aunt in Essex, perhaps then you will put this Dick Whittington out of your mind!.

FITZWARREN EXITS DRAGGING A RELUCTANT ALICE

**DICK:** (TO TOMMY)...Well Tommy old friend, this is a fine old kettle of fish...(CAT LICKS ITS LIPS AND RUBS TUMMY AND ACTS PLEASED)....oh!, what have I said, there's not fish yet, there's work to be done first... come on Tommy, it will all work out right in the end.

DICK AND TOMMY EXIT

ENTER KING/QUEEN RAT ON TABS

**KING/QUEEN RAT:** Since Whittington's rid the ship of rats.  
 He's got the idea that he's winning.  
 But far from being the end of the battle.  
 It's only just the beginning.

I hear there's voyage to be made.  
 To some North African region.  
 They'll never know, but Ill be on board.  
 To recruit my rodent foreign legion.

For I hate to admit that my rats here are fewer.  
 Because of this feline's endeavour.  
 Whittington thinks that the battle's near won.  
 Do I think it's lost?...no no never!

KING/QUEEN RAT EXITS

**TABS OPEN FOR....**

**ACT 1....SCENE 4.... "A TAVERN IN THE TOWN"**

SET:....A LONDON TAVERN OF THE PERIOD....DANCERS AND CHORUS AS CUSTOMERS ARE SITTING AT TABLES....THERE IS A STURDY BAR TO REAR OF SET.....MAISIE IS BUSY BEHIND THE BAR POLISHING AND DRYING TANKARDS.....CAPTAIN CUTLASS IS STANDING AT THE BARí BEAU LARRAT AND BEAU LAMOVA ARE SEATED AT A TABLE

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 6**....ENTER DANCERS AND CHORUS FOR DANCE ROUTINE.....AFTER ROUTINE.....

**CAPTAIN:** (SMARMY TO MAISIE) And why should a pretty little thing like you my dear, have to work here in the evenings?... doesn't the Alderman pay you enough?

**MAISIE:** Oh it's not thatí it's just that I like the company in hereí

**CAPTAIN:** (FLIRTING) And so do I my sweet oneí it's nice to be able to talk to you without Jack being hereí where is he this evening?

SUDDENLY JACK POPS UP FROM BEHIND THE BAR AND STARTLES THE CAPTAIN SPOILING HIS AMOROUS INTENTIONS

**JACK:** Here I am Captainí just been down in the cellar to change a barrelí now what can I get you?

**CAPTAIN:** (THWARTED)í Suddenly I'm not thirstyí

**MAISIE:** What about something to eat Captain?... Were having a French Night tonight.. (INDICATES TO THE LEGIONAIRES)í in honour of our French guestsí (THEY CARRY ON CHATTING)

**LAMOVA:** (TO LARRAT)í I was looking forward to Bangers and Mash, but with this French thing that youøve got us intoí goodness knows what weøre going to get to eatí (HE LOOKS AT MENU AND ISNØT SURE WHICH WAY UP ITØS SUPPOSED TO BE)

**LARRAT:** Stop moaningí you should be honoured that theyøre making an effort to make us welcomeí theyøre probably preparing some fine French Cuisine to tickle our taste budsí

ENTER GERTIEí SHE IS DRESSED LIKE A FRENCH TART i.e. SPLIT SKIRT, FISHNET TIGHTS, and BERET ETCí SHE IS CARRYING A CHILDS FISHING NETí

**GERTIE:** (OUT OF BREATH) Itø no good I canø catch one!

**MAISIE:** Catch one what?

**GERTIE:** One of them big fat frogs in the garden!

LARRAT AND LAMOVA CHOKE ON THEIR DRINKS

**JACK:** Youøre out of breath after chasing a frog?

**GERTIE:** Donø you start!... youød be out of breath chasing a snail!... I managed to get plenty of them!...(LARRAT AND LAMOVA AGAIN CHOKE ON THEIR DRINKS)í actually thereø a few slugs amongst æem but theyøll never knowí (THEY CHOKE AGAINí GERTIE GOES OVER TO LARRAT AND LAMOVA SHE SPEAKS TO THEM IN A CORNY FRENCH ACCENTí WHICH IS WORSE THAN THEIRS)... Good eefening monsewersí can I get you sumsing from our French menu?...

THE LEGIONAIRES DECLINE WITH A WAVE OF THEIR HANDS

**CAPTAIN:** (SHOWING OFF) Allow me to speak to them in their native tongue my dear Gertrudeí ..

**MAISIE:** (IMPRESSED).. I knew ití heø bi-lingoí and I bet he can speak two languages as wellí

**CAPTAIN:** (TO LARRAT AND LAMOVA) Je Uøexcuse Messieurs vous souhaitez essayer certains Escargots??

**LARRAT:** (NOT HAVING A CLUE WHAT HE SAID) Ahí oui oui

**LAMOVA:** (EVEN MORE CLUELESS) .. Oui Oui mon sherree..

**JACK:** (TO CAPTAIN) All right clever clogsí what did you ask them?

**CAPTAIN:** I asked them if they would like to try some snails!!

**LARRAT:** Yer what?? í I mean pardoní (MAKING EXCUSES)í we will give ze food a meessí as we bose haveí how you sayí jippy tummies í

**LAMOVA:** Ouíí ouíí my tummee it ees very jippy!

ENTER ALICE AND DICK THE LEGIONNAIRES ARE GLAD OF THE DISTRACTION

**ALICE:** Good evening Gertie.

**GERTIE:** Good evening Miss Alice...Mr Whittingtoní and what brings you two down to the Old Queen Vic?.

**DICK:** We heard that there are some entertainers on here tonight.

**ALICE:** We haven't missed them have we?.

**GERTIE:** No, you haven't missed them....because they haven't turned up!.

**CUSTOMER:** Do you mean to say we've been waiting here all this time for nothing!?.

CUSTOMERS BEGIN TO SLOW HAND CLAP

**JACK:** (BECKONING FOR QUIET, WHICH HE GETS)...Never let it be said that Jack and Gertie Sprat let there friends down...(TO GERTIE) ....I'm game if you are Mother!.

IF POSSIBLE ENTER ACCORDION PLAYER DRESSED AS FRENCHMAN i.e....STRIPED JUMPER AND BLACK BERET AND PLAYS

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 7**....FEATURING JACK AND GERTIE WHO GO INTO FRENCH "APACHE" DANCE ROUTINE DURING WHICH GERTIE IS THROWN INTO WINGS BY JACK..

JACK FOLLOWS GERTIE INTO WINGS AND RETURNS DANCING WITH DUMMY LOOK-ALIKE OF GERTIE WHICH GIVES JACK MORE FREEDOM FOR ROUGH HANDLING DURING WHICH DUMMY GETS THROWN OVER AND BEHIND THE BAR WHERE THE REAL GERTIE HAS NOW POSITIONED HERSELF...(UNSEEN BY THE AUDIENCE)....THE REAL GERTIE APPEARS ABOVE THE BAR CLIMBS OVER AND STAGGERS BACK TO JACK AND CONCLUDES THE DANCE....AFTER ROUTINE **JACK AND GERTIE EXIT**

DICK AND ALICE MOVE FRONT AND CENTRE HAPPILY HOLDING HANDS

**DICK:** I hate to meet you in secret Alice....is your Father still adamant that we shouldn't meet?, and that I should go on this voyage and leave you?.

**ALICE:** I'm afraid so....it seen he wants me to marry into society...I'm sure it's only for his own benefit!....he's obsessed with the idea of becoming Lord Mayor of London.

**DICK:** Alice!!...that's broken my dream, for it must have been a dream.

**ALICE:** Dream?...what dream was that?.

**DICK:** It's just too silly to tell.

**ALICE:** (PLEADING)...Oh please!.

**DICK:** Well, it was when you mentioned your Father wanting to become Lord Mayor...whilst I was passing old Bow church this morning, the bells began to ring, and...(SHAKES HIS HEAD IN DISBELIEF)

**ALICE:** (EAGERLY)...Well?...go on!.

**DICK:** Well the bells began to ring, and they seemed to be saying "Turn again Whittington, three times Lord Mayor of London".

**ALICE:** How exciting, and we would be really be aristocracy then, and Father would get his wish.

ENTER ALDERMAN FITZWARREN

**FITZWARREN:** And what may I ask is going on here!?... The moment my back is turned Whittington I find that now you're making advances to my Daughter in some cheap dockside tavern!....will you kindly leave, I wish to speak to Alice.

DICK AND TOMMY EXIT

**ALICE:** (PROTESTING)....But Father, please!....you are taking him away from me tomorrow, these are just a few stolen moments to us.

**FITZWARREN:** But Alice, you hardly know the fellow.

**ALICE:** And how long did you know my Mother before you were married?....(SILENCE)....well?.

**FITZWARREN:** Er....not very long...but that's not the point....when you do eventually marry, I want the man, whoever he may be, to be able to support you in the manner to which you have become accustomed!.

**ALICE:** But Dick is ambitious....he told me that one day he hopes to become Lord Mayor of London.

**FITZWARREN:** (SCOFFING)...What?!...Whittington the Lord Mayor!?...that may be an honour that is coming my way, but certainly not to some drifting vagabond like Whittington!.

**ALICE:** (ADAMANT)...Dick is not a vagabond....and he will be Lord Mayor of London, you'll see.....anyway, the bells told him so.

**FITZWARREN:** The bells?...what bells?.

**ALICE:** The bells of old Bow church.....they told him "Turn again Whittington, three times Lord Mayor of London".

**FITZWARREN:** (MOCKING)...And you believe this nonsense!?... anyway, I don't want to discuss the matter any further....if you will excuse me; I have to pack for my business trip to Arabia.

**ALICE:** (STOPPING HIM)...Before you go, there is something that I want to ask you.

**FITZWARREN:** Well, what is it?.

**ALICE:** (PLEADING)...Please...oh please may I go with you on this voyage to Arabia?.

**FITZWARREN:** Certainly not!...it's no place for a girl of your tender years.

**ALICE:** But Father...everyone is going....Gertie, Jack, Maisy....

**FITZWARREN:** (REALISING)...Ah yes, and Whittington, I see...that's your idea is it,....well, you are not going, and you are not to see Dick Whittington again, and that's the end of it!.

FITZWARREN EXITS

**ALICE:** (WHEN HE IS OUT OF EARSHOT)...That's what you think...I will see my beloved Dick Whittington, because I will sail to Arabia with the rest of them....I overheard Captain Cutlass saying that he needed a new cabin boy....by the time Father finds out that I'm on board, it will be too late....I must go prepare

ALICE EXITS

**TABS CLOSE**

ENTER FAIRY ON TABS

**FAIRY:**

Our friends will soon leave for Arabiaí  
They're leaving old London behind,  
I'd better watch o'r them whilst they're away  
For trouble will follow you'd find.

King/Queen Rat is not one to be dauntedí  
He'd/She'd make sure he's/She's always close by,  
The rodent chief will always be thereí  
Take heed for danger is nigh.

**Continued:**

**Continued:**

Captain Cutlass is also a problemí  
For his manner at times is so scary,  
He's also quite creepy there's no doubt of thatí  
And Jack is quite right to be wary.

So it seems that I'm going to be busyí  
As my foes in their numbers have grown  
But I too will have help in my efforts

With my fairies I'm never alone.

ENTER SUNBEAMS AS LITTLE FAIRIES

♪ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 8....**FEATURING FAIRY'S ROUTINE WITH SUNBEAMS AS LITTLE FAIRIES...AFTER ROUTINE THEY ALL EXIT

**TABS OPEN FOR.....**

**ACT 1....SCENE 5.... "A THAMES WHARF"**

SET:...AS PREVIOUS.....DANCERS AND CHORUS DRIFT ON AS TOWNSPEOPLE

**1st GIRL:** What time does the good ship "Battered Haddock" set sail?.

**2nd GIRL:** Well it's not long till high tide.

**3rd GIRL:** Oh good!...we're in time to see them off...in fact here comes Captain Cutlass now.

ENTER CAPTAIN CUTLASS WITH KIT BAG

**CAPTAIN:** (FLIRTY TO THE GIRLS)í Good morning Ladies.. I'm sorry but I have to leave you allí the sea is taking me away againí but have no fear for I shall returní . (THE GIRLS GIGGLE)í there's a Nor' Wester blowing....it will be a bit choppy!....they'll all have to hang on to their breakfasts!

ENTER SULTAN í

**SULTAN:** (TO CAPTAIN) Good morning Captainí I trust that your great vessel the ðHaddock that is batteredð is ready to set sail?

**CAPTAIN:** Indeed it is your Eminenceí but what brings your good self to the quayside so early?

**SULTAN:** I wish to meet my fellow travellersí

ENTER ALDERMAN FITZWARREN FUSSILYí HE IS FOLLOWED BY GERTIE, JACK AND MAISIE WHO CHAT IN A GROUP

**FITZWARREN:** (TO CAPTAIN)...Ah there you are Cutlass...are we all ship shape and Bristol fashion?.

**CAPTAIN:** Indeed we are sir....the old tub's packed to the gunnels with provisionsí

**FITZWARREN:** Excellent!... (THEN TO SULTAN)í and it's good to see you so early your Eminenceí all bright eyed and bushy tailed hey?

**SULTAN:** (TAKES OFFENCE) Bushy tail!... are you saying that I look like a Donkey!!...

**FITZWARREN:** Oh no no noí it's just an expression your Eminenceí I didn't mean toí .

ENTER DICK WHITTINGTON AND TOMMY

**FITZWARREN:** (RELIEVED) Ah Whittington....are you and your cat ready to tackle the rat infested shores of Arabia?.

**DICK:** That we are Alderman...(TO SULTAN)....we hope your eminence, that our efforts to get rid of your of vermin will please you?.

**SULTAN:** I can assure you Rat Catcher, if you are successful you will return to these shores as one of the wealthiest men in London!.

**FITZWARREN:** (DOUBTING)...Time will tell.

**GERTIE:** I don't know about you Maisy, but I'm really looking forward to this trip.

**MAISY:** (CHEEKILY WAVING AT THE CAPTAIN)...I know what you mean Mrs. Sprat....some dashing suave seafarer might run off with me!.

**GERTIE:** Not if I see him first!.....(THEY BOTH LAUGHÍ JACK IS NOT AMUSED)

**FITZWARREN:** No luggage Ladies?.

**GERTIE:** Oh yes, it's on its wayí our two French Legionnaires volunteered to bring it along with the Sultans bits and piecesí

ENTER LARRAT AND LAMOVA BOTH LADEN WITH LUGGAGE....i.e....CARRYING LARGE SUITCASES IN EACH HAND, AND DRAGGING LARGE TRUNKS BEHIND THEMÍ LAMOVA DROPS ONE OF THE SUITCASES ON THE SULTANS TOE AND HE HOPS ABOUT IN PAIN

**LAMOVA:** (TO SULTAN FORGETTING HIS ACCENT)...Oh sorry about that old love!.

**SULTAN:** (STILL IN PAIN.. may there be a thousand curses on you!!.... and may the sharks feast on your flesh!!... and what is this -Old loveø?

**LARRAT:** (MAKING EXCUSES AGAIN WITH THE DODGY ACCENT) Plees excuse mon amigoí he is ow you say picking up ze cockney lingoí

**LAMOVA:** Oui Oui up ze apples and pears!!...

**SULTAN:** Enough of this nonsense, take the luggage to my cabin at once!

THE TWO LEGIONNAIRES STRUGGLE ON BOARD WITH THE LUGGAGE AND AGAIN BUMP INTO THE SULTANÍ

**JACK:** (TO CAPTAIN) Talking of cabinsí where will I be sleeping on this -ere voyage?

**CAPTAIN:** Ah Yesí thereø a small compartment for you on the lower deck Jack old boy!.

**JACK:** Oh I see, is it near the brush cupboard?.

**CAPTAIN:** It is the brush cupboard!!....

**JACK:** I can't sleep there....there isn't room to swing a cat round!... (TOMMY REACTS AND JACK GOES TO HIM)....sorry Tommy, I didn't mean you!

**MAISY:** Well, are we all here?, 'cause I can't wait to set sail...(GIVES ANOTHER CHEEKY WAVE TO CAPTAIN)

**GERTIE:** Neither can I...won't it be romantic?.

**FITZWARREN:** (TO GERTIE)...You will be spending the entire journey in the galley!.

**GERTIE:** (MISUNDERSTANDING)...Oh thank you your Aldermaness, that will make a lovely change for me to get out of the kitchen!.

**CAPTAIN:** We have a late booking for the voyage,....a Mr/Madam Ermin is the name....(CHECKS PIECE OF PAPER)...yes, a Mr/Madam V. Ermin... anybody know him/her?.....(THEY ALL SHRUG AND SHAKE THEIR HEADS

ENTER KING/QUEEN RAT SHOWING A VERY FALSE "NICE" SIDE

**KING/QUEEN RAT:** Good morning people, I hope I'm not late.... (THEN ASIDE TO AUDIENCE)....be quiet you fools....I'll get even, just wait!

TOMMY SHIES AWAY FROM KING/QUEEN RAT....DICK LOOKS AT KING/QUEEN RAT SUSPICIOUSLY

**FITZWARREN:** Right, everything is secure at the store, Alice is safely with her Aunt in Essex...I think at last we are ready to set sail.

ENTER ALICE HURRIEDLY....SHE IS DRESSED/DISGUISED AS A CABIN BOY...SHE SPEAKS IN A DEEPER TONE

**ALICE:** (TO CAPTAIN)....Sorry I'm late sir....I'm the new Cabin Boy.

**CAPTAIN:** I wondered where you had got to young man!... (GRASPS ALICE'S HANDS)...we'll soon have calluses on these lily white hands of yours...

**FITZWARREN:** Upon my word, the boy looks familiar, what's your name lad?.

**CAPTAIN:** (WHEN ALICE REMAINS SILENT)....Come on lad...spit it out....tell the Alderman your name!.

**ALICE:** (HEAD DOWN)....It's.....er.....Jim sir!.

**MAISY:** (REALISING WHO IT IS)....Hello...er...Jim, I'm Maisy...(SHE USHERS ALICE AWAY FROM THE ALDERMAN)

**FITZWARREN:** Looks a sickly type to me....oh well, it's a bit late to do anything about it now.

**GERTIE:** (TO THE DANCERS/SUNBEAMS AND CHORUS GATHERED ON WHARF AS TOWNS PEOPLE)...Look everyone, we are going on a voyage to North Africa... the sad part is, we are having to leave dear old London for a while.

**MAISY:** (BURSTS OUT CRYING)...I'm home sick!

**JACK:** Home sick!?!...we haven't got on the blinking ship yet!....(PUTS AN ARM AROUND MAISY)...we'll be back before you know it Maisy, in dear old London Town!

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 9** (ACT 1 FINALE)...FEATURING FULL COMPANY IN A "LONDON MEDLEY"....DURING LAST NUMBER THE TRAVELLERS MOVE UP THE GANG PLANK TO FINISH ROUTINE ALL LINED UP ALONG THE DECK OF THE GOOD SHIP "BATTERED HADDOCK"....AS ROUTINE FINISHES THEY WAVE TO THE TOWNS PEOPLE ON THE WHARF!

\_\_\_\_\_ CURTAIN \_\_\_\_\_

**INTERVAL**

**ACT 2 SCENE 1 "THE DECK OF THE BATTERED HADDOCK"**

SET:....RAISED SECTION OF REAR DECK WITH HELM (AS IF LOOKING AFT....IF AVAILABLE USING "TRAP" AS HATCH INTO HOLD

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 10**....FEATURING CAPTAIN CUTLASS AND THE DANCERS AS CREW MEMBERS....THEY EACH HAVE A MOP AND GO INTO A "SWABBING THE DECK" ROUTINE TO A SUITABLE NUMBER....  
AFTER ROUTINE DANCERS EXIT

ENTER DICK WITH TOMMY....THEY BOTH SEEM RATHER BORED...DICK IF OBVIOUSLY MISSING ALICE

**DICK:** I'll be glad when we get this job over with Tom old friend....one day out of London and I miss Alice so much....(TOM SHRUGS AS IF BORED)....I don't suppose a sea voyage is much fun for you either, is it Tom?.....(DICK LAUGHS)....do you know, we're surrounded by fish, and yet we can't catch even one for your dinner....(TOM LOOKS DISAPPOINTED)....it wouldn't be so bad if there was a rat that you could chase.....but there isn't even a rat on board!

AT THIS POINT DICK AND TOMMY WEARILY LOOK OUT AS IF TO SEA (STAGE RIGHT)...THE HATCH OPENS (OR FROM WINGS) AND WE SEE KING/QUEEN RAT PEERING OUT....HE/SHE ANGRILY BECKONS TO AUDIENCE TO BE QUIET....THEN DISAPPEARS BACK INTO HOLD

**DICK:** (TO AUDIENCE)...You haven't seen a rat on this ship have you?.

INTO "OH YES OH NO" BIZ

ENTER ALICE STILL DRESSED AS A CABIN BOY

**ALICE:** (TO DICK WITH DISGUISED VOICE)...Good day to you sir, a fine day to be sure.

**DICK:** (UNAWARE)...Oh, hello young fellow me lad....er...yes the weather is good.

**ALICE:** (CABIN BOY VOICE)...You look rather fed up with yourself!

**DICK:** I am....I'm missing my girlfriend Alice...do you know her?...Alice Fitzwarren?.

**ALICE:** Er...no, I don't.

**DICK:** She's the sweetest girl in all the world...(ALICE REACTS AND BY NOW TOMMY SUSPECTS SOMETHING)...you'll understand one day young man, when you have a girlfriend of your own.

**ALICE:** (UNABLE TO CONTINUE THE PRETENCE SHE BURSTS OUT LAUGHING, TAKES OFF HER HAT AND SHAKES HER HAIR)  
.....Oh Dick....you won't miss me for a moment longer!.

**DICK:** (TAKEN ABACK)...Alice!!!...you mean you sneaked on board as a Cabin Boy just to be with me?... (ALICE NODS...THEY EMBRACE) ...oh Alice, everything has turned out so well....nothing can spoil the way I feel right now.

KING/QUEEN RAT APPEARS AGAIN AND THEN DISAPPEARS

**ALICE:** I think Tommy was beginning to realise who I was, weren't you puss?.....(TOMMY SNUGGLES HIS HEAD TO ALICE)

ENTER ALDERMAN...BEFORE HE SEES ALICE TOMMY RUNS ACROSS TO DISTRACT HIM AND KNOCKS HIM TO THE GROUND AND WHICH GIVES ALICE TIME TO PUT HER HAT BACK ON

**FITZWARREN:** (GETTING UP AND DUSTING HIMSELF DOWN)...  
Confound that cat!....Whittington, can't you control that feline of yours?....dashed nearly had me overboard....it should save its energy for those rats when we put ashore....(TO ALICE)....and you young man.... shouldn't you be about your duties?.

**ALICE:** (FLUSTERED)...Er....oh yes sir...er...(SHE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO)

**FITZWARREN:** I see...no duties to perform eh?...why don't you show Mr. Whittington here around the ship....(TO DICK)....pass an hour on hey Whittington?.

**DICK:** (ENTHUSIASTIC)...Indeed it will Alderman!...come along... er...Jim....HE MAKES AS IF TO TAKE ALICE'S HAND, THEN REALISES)...come along Tommy, we'll go with young Jim here.

**ALICE:** Rightio sir....this way Mr. Whittington.

DICK, ALICE AND TOMMY EXIT

**FITZWARREN:** (TO HIMSELF)...It's nice to have the ability to point people in the right direction....this voyage will help Whittington to get Alice out of his system, ah yes, common sense will prevail....now I will go and check my patterns and samples...I must make this visit to Arabia worthwhile so that I can return to London with a full order book!.

EXIT FITZWARREN  
ENTER MAISY AND CAPTAIN CUTLASS

**MAISY:** Oh Captain isn't the sea romantic?

**CAPTAIN:** Indeed it is my pretty one.. and this voyage is being made special to me by the presence of your beauty .

HE MAKES TO PUT HIS ARM AROUND MAISY WHEN GERTRUDE SUDDENLY ENTERS CARRYING A BUCKET OF RUBBISH

**CAPTAIN:** (ANNOYED TO BE INTERRUPTED) And what brings you up on deck Gertrude my old darling?...

**GERTIE:** I've come up for some fresh air....I thought I was going to spend the voyage relaxing in the gallery or somewhere?.

**CAPTAIN:** It was the galley the Alderman said....that's where the food is prepared on board ship

**GERTIE:** Well I never!....the kitchen in other words!...is there no escape?.

**CAPTAIN:** And what have you got in the bucket Gertie?.

**GERTIE:** It's rubbish from the gallery or what ever you call it...I can't find a pedal bin anywhere.

**CAPTAIN:** Pedal bin?...we don't have things like that on board.. you just throw it over the side....(HE POINTS INTO WINGS AS IF SHIPS RAIL)

**GERTIE:** What?...over the side of the ship?...what ever will the neighbours think?.

**CAPTAIN:** There's nobody within a hundred miles of us.... for goodness sake chuck it overboard!... (AGAIN STARTS TO FLIRT WITH MAISIE) i now where was I?...

GERTIE THROWS CONTENTS OF BUCKET OVER THE SIDE (INTO WINGS STAGE RIGHT) AND LOOKS PLEASED WITH HERSELF.... WHEN SUDDENLY THE RUBBISH COMES BACK AND HITS HER IN THE FACE....CAPTAIN AND MAISY AREN'T WATCHING

**GERTIE:** Did you see that Captain?.

**CAPTAIN:** (ANNOYED AT THE DISTRACTION) What would that be Gertie?

**GERTIE:** I chucked it over the side and it came straight back at me!.

**CAPTAIN:** (IMPATIENT) Lookí youøll be throwing it into the wind...just try the other side...

WHILST CAPTAIN TRIE TO CONTINUE HIS FLIRTING GERTIE COLLECTS RUBBISH INTO BUCKET AND THROWS IT OVER THE OTHER SIDE OF SHIP (**STAGE LEFT WINGS**)....SHE RETURNS TO HER ORIGINAL POSITION NEAR BARNACLE AND THE RUBBISH COMES BACK AT HER FROM FIRST SIDE (**STAGE RIGHT WINGS**)

**GERTIE:** There must be a devil of a wind blowing..(TO CAPTAIN).. you throw it over board....(SHE GOES AND STANDS **STAGE LEFT**)

**CAPTAIN:** Oh for goodness sake!!...

CAPTAIN GATHERS UP THE RUBBISH IN BUCKET THEN THROWS THE RUBBISH OVERBOARD (**STAGE RIGHT SIDE**)..... GERTIE IS EXCITEDLY WAITING FOR THE RUBBISH TO HIT HIM WHEN SUDDENLY IT COMES BACK AT HER FROM **STAGE LEFT SIDE**)

**GERTIE:** There's something wrong here...(TO CAPTAIN)...how come the rubbish didn't come back at you?.

**CAPTAIN:** (OUT OF PATIENCE) I'm sure I don't know what you are talking about Gertie ....look you'll have to excuse me, as my instincts tell me thereø a storm brewing!... (TO MAISY)....come along my dearí youøll be safe in my cabiní (**HE MAKES TO EXIT WITH MAISY**)

**GERTIE:** Iøm not so sure about that!.

ENTER JACKí MUCH TO THE CAPTAINS ANNOYANCE..

**JACK:** (SEES MAISY) Ah there you are Maisyí Iøve been looking all over for you!

**GERTIE:** I think that you found her just in timeí

**JACK:** What?

**GERTIE:** (AS THE CAPTAIN SKULKS OFF)í nothing.. ....Oh well, I suppose I'd better go and see if there's anymore rubbish to get rid offí Iøll see you both later.

GERTIE EXITS

**MAISY:** I'll tell you what Jack, it is getting a bit choppy!.

**JACK:** Yes you're right...and I forgot to bring my Quells!....I won't be sorry to get off this boat!.

**MAISY:** Ohí I like it on board ship....(PREENING)...especially as Captain Cutlass says he's going to sail with me around the world!....

**JACK:** Whatí and then next year sail with you somewhere else?... you don't want to listen to old "smoothie"....stick with me Maisy, I'm better than any sailor boy!.

**MAISY:** Why Jack, I do believe you're jealous!

**JACK:** Me jealous?!....never!

♪ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 11**...FEATURING JACK AND MAISY IN A SUITABLE DUET.....  
AFTER DUET CAPTAIN CUTLASS ENTERS ON TOP DECK TO MAN THE SHIPS WHEEL

**CAPTAIN:** Get below!....the storm's breaking!!

EXIT JACK AND MAISY IN A HURRY

**F/X:**....LIGHTING AND SOUND TO SIMULATE STORM

♪ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 12** THE STORM'í ROUTINE WITH DANCERS, SUNBEAMS  
AND CHORUS

**TABS CLOSE**í í ENTER KING/QUEEN RAT ON TABS

**KING/QUEEN RAT:**

I knew that storm was on its way.  
Call it instinct if you must.  
I'm the first to set my feet ashore.  
In this arid North African dust.

And now I'll mobilise my rats.  
On this far flung African shore.  
They'll over run the Cities and Towns.  
Ten million or maybe even more

And if I've trouble with you lot there.  
With your taunts and your hisses and boo's.  
I'll set my vermin army on you.  
And like Whittington you lot will lose!

And Whittington's cat will soon meet his match.  
For to wipe out my army he strives.  
When I and my army have finished with him.  
He'll need a few more than nine lives!.

KING/QUEEN RAT EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH

**STILL ON TABS**...ENTER GERTIE...SHE IS DRESSED IN A DROLL EASTERN COSTUME

**GERTIE:** (CALLING BACK INTO WINGS)....Come on!, for goodness sake!.

ENTER JACK WEARING BIZARRE OUTFIT, POSSIBLY FEZ AND LONG GOWN AND  
"CURLY" EASTERN SHOES

**JACK:** I'm coming!....I feel a right "berk" dressed like this!

**GERTIE:** I'll let you into a secret....you look a right "berk"....but you know, it's good of the Sultan  
to lend us these clothes until ours are dry.

**JACK:** I don't trust that chap.... you want to keep your eye on himí if you're not careful ....you'd probably finish up as one of his wives!  
and that Captain Cutlass has got my Maisy wrapped around his little finger!

**GERTIE:** Don't worry about meí I can look after myselfí and I think Maisy has more oil in her lamp than to fall for some silly suave salt.

**JACK:** Mmmm?...I don't know so much!.

ENTER "SOPWITH" THE CAMEL UNSEEN BY GERTIE AND JACK.....INTO "OH NO THERE ISN'T, OH NO THERE IS" BIZ  
.....THEN GERTIE AND JACK SEE THE CAMEL

**GERTIE:** Blimey!....I'd heard about the rats over here, but I didn't know they were so big!.

GERTIE AND JACK STALK THE CAMEL AND TRY TO CORNER IT

**JACK:** It's a camel!...be careful Mother....don't get its back up!!.

**GERTIE:** (POINTING AT HUMPS)....I think it's a bit late for that...it has already got its back up!

ENTER MAISY IN TYPICAL SEAFARERS COSTUME

**MAISY:** (SHOUTS A COMMAND TO THE CAMEL) Sim sarra bin!!  
CAMEL IMMEDIATELY OBEYS... MAISY LOOKS SMUG

**JACK:** By gum Maisy, you've certainly got a way with that Camel.

**MAISY:** I know (TO GERTIE)í He's yours Mrs Sprat the Sultan has sent him for you....his name is Sopwith!

**GERTIE:** (GOES TO CAMEL)... He's mine?...Hello Sopwith, you're the first Camel I've clapped eyes on....you're a bit lumpy, aren't you?.

**JACK:** (LOOKING AT SOPWITH)...It's a moth eaten old thing!.

**MAISY:** Now now Jack, that's no way to talk about a gift from your future Step-Father.

**GERTIE:** That's enough of that Maisyí the Sultan and I are just good friendsí . for now (SHE PREENS)

**MAISY:** Anywayí now that I've delivered Sopwith...I'd have to dash I promised to meet Captain Cutlass in the old bazaar....he'll probably want to shower me with gifts....see you later.

MAISY EXITS

**GERTIE:** (CALLING AFTER HER)....Be careful Maisy, don't be taken in by that Captain Gutless or what ever he calls himself.....(TO JACK)....I think you're right lad, you and me had better make plans to win Maisy back!.

**JACK:** How can we do that?.

**GERTIE:** Well, what you do is.....(SHE STARTS TO WHISPER IN JACKS EAR....SOPWITH MAKES AS IF EAVESDROPPING....THEN TO SOPWITH)....and what my curvy creature, are we going to do with you?.

**JACK:** Let's go down to the old bazaar Mother, where we can keep an eye on Maisy.

**GERTIE:** I'm just wondering what we are going to do with old Sopwith here?.

**JACK:** We'll take him with us....(HE GRABS THE CAMEL AND PROCEEDS TO TUG AT IT....THE CAMEL WILL NOT BUDGE)....  
Mother, go round the back and give it a shove...(STILL SOPWITH WON'T MOVE)....what was that word Maisy shouted at it to make it obey?.

GERTIE SHOUTS OUT A STRING OF COMMANDS AT SOPWITH WHICH SHE THINKS SOUNDS SIMILAR TO MAISY'S... SUDDENLY SOPWITH BREAKS INTO A TROT AND RUNS OFF

GERTIE AND JACK EXIT AT SPEED CHASING CAMEL

**TABS OPEN FOR.....**

**ACT 2....SCENE 2.... "AN ARABIAN BAZAAR"**

SET:....A TYPICAL BAZAAR SETTING WITH CLOTH TO SUIT....  
VARIOUS STALLS AND DUBIOUS ARABS SELLING THEIR WARES TO BROWSING CUSTOMERS....THERE IS A GENERAL HUSTLE AND BUSTLE  
ENTER FAIRY

**FAIRY:**

Unknown to our hero Dick Whittington.  
His cat's a prisoner of King/Queen Rat.  
Our poor feline friend is imprisoned.  
Down in a dark sewer lays the poor cat.

Now I must turn all of my powers.  
To help our hero before it's too late.  
The Chief of the rodents has started to win.  
And will now use Tommy as bait.

His/Her army has got into the Palace.  
And put the Sheikh in a terrible rage.  
King/Queen Rat will now lure Dick Whittington.  
His/Her intention is our hero to cage.

Soon Dick will learn of Tommy's capture.  
And will yearn for the cat to be free .  
Now we must wait for our hero's next move.  
I'll be on hand to help, wait and see.

FAIRY EXITS

♫ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 13.....** FEATURING DANCERS IN POSSIBLE ðBELLYö DANCE ROUTINEí

AFTER ROUTINE BAZAAR HUBBUB CONTINUESí A SNAKE CHARMER WHO HAD BEEN SITTING ON SET GETS UP AND LEAVESí HE LEAVES BEHIND HIS BASKET OF SNAKES AND HIS FLUTEí ENTER LARRAT AND LAMOVA THEY SIT DOWN EITHER SIDE OF THE SNAKE BASKETí

**LAMOVA:** Blimey it's hot hereí I think I prefer it back in Londoní why don't we just come clean and tell Alderman Fitzwarren who we really are and have done with it!...

**LARRAT:** Well I must confess I'm not carried away with this Foreign Legion businessí lookí let's just stick it out and when Captain Cutlass sails back to London with Alderman Fitzwarren we'll go with æm..

**LAMOVA:** O/Kí whateverí (BEING SLIGHTLY BORED HE PICKS UP THE SNAKE CHARMERS FLUTE)í I used to play one of these at Schoolí (LOOKS AT FLUTE)í well it was a bit like thisí I wonder if I've still got the touchí

INTO SNAKE CHARMING BIZ, WHERE WHEN LAMOVA PLAYS THE FLUTE THE -SNAKEø(SOMEONES ARM OR OPERATED FROM ABOVE) REARS UP OUT OF THE BASKET UNSEEN BY THE DUOí INTO OH NO/OH YES BIZ WITH THE AUDIENCE CULMINATING WITH THEM SEEING THE SNAKE AND RUNNING OFF IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONSí

ENTER DICK AND ALICE HAND IN HAND

**DICK:** Well Alice, who would have thought it?...you and me together in such a romantic place.

**ALICE:** I know, I hope Father understands when he finds out I'm in Arabia....I'm certainly not going to hide anymore!.

**DICK:** Things will work out, you'll see.

A SMALL BOY ENTERS AND APPROACHES DICK WHITTINGTON

**BOY:** Excuse me sir....are you Dick Whittington?.

**DICK:** Indeed I am young man.

**BOY:** (HANDING DICK TOMMY'S COLLAR)...A man asked me to give you this. (THE BOY EXITS HURRIEDLY)

**ALICE:** What is it Dick?...who's it from?.

**DICK:** Oh no!....it....it's Tommy's collar, and there's a note tied to it...(DICK READS) ....it says..."I have your cat, if you wish to see it again, you will have to come to the Palace dungeons".....(ANXIOUS)...I must go at once!!.

**ALICE:** Be careful Dick....it may be a trap!...I will come with you!.

**DICK:** It is time I challenged King Rat face to face!.

SUDDENLY ENTER FITZWARREN....HE IS SO PRE-OCCUPIED HE DOESN'T NOTICE ALICE

**FITZWARREN:** Ah, there you are Whittington.....I've just seen the Sultan and he's in a terrible temper!....apparently, his Palace is over run with rats, why aren't you doing anything about it?...where's that cat of yours?.

**DICK:** I'm afraid sir, that Tommy has been caught by King/Queen Rat, and is at this moment held somewhere in the Palace dungeons!.

**FITZWARREN:** King/Queen Rat!?...what's he/she doing here?.

**ALICE:** He/She stowed away on our ship Father!.

**FITZWARREN:** (NOT REALISING)...Oh hello Alice...I didn't know you were here....(THEN REALISES)....eh!!!...what?...but you are not here, you are at your Aunt's in Essex....you must be a mirage!...am I dreaming?!....what's happening?!.

**ALICE:** (COMFORTING HIM)....it's all right Father....it is me...I never went to my Aunt's....I haven't been very honest with you, I too stowed away....I am the Cabin Boy!.

**FITZWARREN:** (MOPPING HIS BROW)....You?...and you did all this, just to be with Dick Whittington?.

**ALICE:** Yes Father....I told you we were in love.

**FITZWARREN:** You must be.

**DICK:** If you'll excuse me sir, I have other things on my mind....it's my cat Tommy, I must try and find him!.

**FITZWARREN:** (CHANGE OF ATTITUDE TOWARDS DICK)...Of course my dear boy...if you haven't got your cat, you won't be paid by the Sultan....he will look upon this business in a very bad light...I won't get any orders for the store....in fact I'll help you look for Tommy!.

SULTAN ENTERS UNANNOUNCED HE IS FLANKED BY LARRAT AND LAMOVA....ALL THE STALL HOLDERS/CHORUS BOW IN HIS PRESENCE, INCLUDING THE ALDERMAN WHO IS GETTING RATHER FLUSTERED

**FITZWARREN:** (GROVELLING) Ah Good day to you Your Eminence and may I say how smart you are looking today

**SULTAN:** (PUSHING HIM ASIDE) It is the man they call Whittington that I wish to speak with about my rat problem...

**FITZWARREN:** (FLUSTERED EXCUSES)...Well what happened was, King/Queen Rat stowed away on our ship, and now he's/she's kidnapped...er...or should I say catnapped Tommy!.

**SULTAN:** (ANNOYED)....Silence!!...

ALDERMAN BACKS AWAY AND IS COMFORTED BY ALICE

**DICK:** (TO SULTAN)...The truth is sir...that Tommy, my cat, has been captured by the Chief of all rodents, and is held captive in the depths of your dungeons!.

**SULTAN:** So this is why my Palace is teeming with rats...they fill my kitchens, and eat all my food....you must rescue your cat!....( TO LARRAT AND LAMOVA)í You two!, go with Whittington, you know every corner of the Palace...go quickly!.

**LARRAT:** (DODGY FRENCH ACCENT) Do not worry Mon Sultan ve vill find zis mogee for you.. (TO LAMOVA)í isn't that so mon ameeí  
(THEN ASIDE TO LAMOVA)í Say something French!...

**LAMOVA:** Eiffel Tower!

**DICK:** (INTERRUPTS)...Come on you two!...we have no time to spare!.

**ALICE:** Please be careful Dick...don't let that wicked King/Queen Rat capture you!

**DICK:** Don't worry about me dearest.....it's your safety that worries me!

**SULTAN:** The Lady Alice shall go to one of my tents in the desert...there she will be safe....her Father can go with her....(ALDERMAN NODS VIGOROUSLY HIS APPROVAL)

**DICK:** (TO THE ALDERMAN)...I thought you were going with me to fight King Rat?.

**FITZWARREN:** (COWARDLY)...I think I prefer the Sultan's idea.

**DICK:** Very well!....let's go!.

EXIT DICK, ALICE, ALDERMAN, LARRAT AND LAMOVA

ENTER A MESSENGER RUNNING....HE DROPS TO HIS KNEES BEFORE THE SULTAN

**MESSENGER:** Oh Great one...(HE POINTS INTO WINGS)...a shadowy figure approaches across the desert on a fast Camel...he cometh like the wind!

THOSE ON STAGE ARE AGOG WAITING FOR SOMETHING TO HAPPEN....ENTER JACK RIDING SOPWITH....HE DISMOUNTS WARILY

**JACK:** (HE APPROACHES THE SULTAN MENACINGLY BRANDISHING A STICK)....Ah!...there you are you Arabic Arab you!... where's my Maisy? I've heard that you are hiding her with that Captain Cutglass or whatever he calls himself....(RUBBING HIS BOTTOM)....and by the way...your Camel wants re-stuffing!!.

**SULTAN:** (NOT AMUSED)....Be quiet you English dog!, or you will be buried up to your neck in the sand!.

**JACK:** That doesn't worry me...I've been buried in sand before.... Blackpool beach last June!.

**SULTAN:** If you seek the maiden called Maisy, you are wasting your time!....she is now in my Palace with my friend the Captain Cutlass, and will soon become his wife!... just as your Mother will become one of my wives!...

**JACK:** What!?...you're greedy you are....seventeen wives!....you should be punished for that!

**SULTAN:** I am being punished.

**JACK:** How?.

**SULTAN:** Seventeen Mothers' in Law!....but enough of this...Maisy belongs to the Captainí . And the Gertrude will belong to meí where is she?

**JACK:** Erí Iøve no idea .

**SULTAN:** When you approached across the desert, you made much dust, as if there were many Camels....and yet, it seems you travelled alone.

**JACK:** Wellí not quite alone.

ENTER GERTIE, SHE IS WEARING DROLL LONG SHORTS AND A PITH HELMET....SHE APPEARS TO HAVE BEEN RUNNING AND IS UTTERLY EXHAUSTED

**GERTIE:** (CATCHING HER BREATH...THEN TO JACK)....Where did you get to?....we were supposed to take it in turns to ride Sopwith.

**SULTAN:** Ah there you are my pretty one....you look as if you are in need of bathing and refreshment I will send two of my harem to show you to your quartersí (HE MAKES TO EXIT)í

**JACK:** (TO SULTAN AS HE EXITS)í Pretty one?!.. did you manage to make that appointment at Specsavers?...

SULTAN EXITS

**GERTIE:** Donøt be so cheeky youí beauty is in the eye of the beholderí besides I could do with a bit of pampering!

**JACK:** What have we done to deserve this?....stuck here in the middle of nowhere.

**GERTIE:** Think yourself lucky young man this is one of the most famous places on earth... and donøt worry youød get Maisy back just you seeí

♪ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 14...FEATURING GERTIE, JACK AND SOPWITH IN A "SAND DANCE" ROUTINE.....AFTER ROUTINE.....**

**TABS CLOSE**

**ACT 2....SCENE 3.... "SOMEWHERE IN THE PALACE"**

A TABS SCENE FOR CAMEO SKETCH OF TOMMY'S RESCUE...SOME KIND OF CAGE  
CONSTRUCTION HOLDING TOMMY IS CENTRE TABS  
ENTER DICK, LARRAT AND LAMOVA

**DICK:** (RUSHING TO CAGE)...Tommy!...oh Tommy, are you all right?...**(TOMMY WEARILY  
LOOKS AT DICK)**...we've got to get him out of there....**(LARRAT AND LAMOVA TRY IN  
VAIN TO FREE TOMMY)**

ENTER FAIRY.....TOMMY, DICK, LARRAT AND LAMOVA FREEZE

**FAIRY:**

Now time stands still, for my magic to work.  
It's all down to me as you'll see.  
One careful wave of my enchanted wand.  
And Tommy the cat will be free.

BLACK OUT AND FLASH TO DISTRACT AUDIENCE.....THEN LIGHTS UP TO REVEAL  
THE CAGE HAS GONE

The feline's now free of its shackles and bars  
I've thwarted King/Queen rat once again  
Now Dick Whittington is the one who's ahead  
In this twisting Cat and Rat Game..

And now I must go my work here is done.  
I've certainly made sure of that.  
There's one thing to do before I depart.  
**(SPRINKLES TOMMY WITH GLITTER)**  
It's to give strength back to the cat!

FAIRY EXITS

DICK, LARRAT, LAMOVA AND TOMMY START TO STIR THEMSELVES

**DICK:** What's happened?...look. Tommy is free!.

**LARRAT:** (DODGY ACCENT) Sacra bleu!! It is how you say ze miracle!

**LAMOVA:** (EVEN DODGIER ACCENT) Pot poureeí ze Moguee is free!... (ASIDE TO  
LARRAT) Heyí I think I'm getting the hang of this French lark!

**DICK:** (PUZZLED) What part of France are you two from?... anyway let's go ...there's no time to  
lose...if King/Queen Rat finds out Tommy's free there's no telling what he/she might do....**(TO  
LARRAT AND LAMOVA)** come , show us the way out of here.

LARRAT AND LAMOVA HURRIEDLY EXIT IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONSí DICK  
DECIDES TO GO WITH LARRATí LAMOVA RELUCTANTLY FOLLOWS THEMí THEY  
ALL EXIT

**ACT 2....SCENE 4...."THE SULTAN'S PALACE"**

TABS OPEN FOR SET:....TYPICAL SULTAN'S PALACE.... e.g. ...DRAPES AND CUSHIONS ETC

ENTER MAISY SHE IS DRESSED IN A "HAREM GIRLS" COSTUME i.e. BAGGY SEE THROUGH TROUSERS, SCANTY TOP, SPARKLE HEADBAND AND SHE IS WEARING A YASHMAC...SHE CARRIES AN ORNATE VASE ON HER SHOULDER....SHE STOPS TO REST AWHILE

ENTER JACK...HE IS DRESSED LIKE MAISY, EVEN DOWN TO THE YASHMAC....HE LOWERS YASHMAC TO SHOW AUDIENCE WHO IT IS...(AS IF WE DIDN'T KNOW)

**JACK:** (TO MAISY IN STAGE WHISPER)...Maisy...Maisy...it's me....Jack!

**MAISY:** Jack?...(APPROACHES HIM PUZZLED)....Jack, is that really you in there?.

**JACK:** (REMOVES YASHMAC FROM HIS FACE)...'Course it's me... I've come to get you out of the harem!...(TAKES HER HAND)... come on, let's escape while there's nobody about!

**MAISY:** Just a minute Jack, I'm only here until the Captain has had his ship repaired! besides I quite like it here I may want to stay!!

**JACK:** Stay here!?...with that hairy faced Arab, what are you thinking of?... and as for that Captain Cutlass chap! I mean to say, what has he got that I haven't got?.

**MAISY:** (THINKS)...Well, he's got.....tenderness....greatness.... gentleness....charm....charisma....presence....looks....height....patience..... poise....flair.....(SHE PAUSES FOR BREATH, JACK IS ABOUT TO SPEAK THINKING SHE HAS FINISHED)....strength.....character.... honesty....wit....kindness....integrity....wisdom....generosity....warmth..... personality.....

**JACK:** (INTERRUPTING)Er....well yes, but apart from those things?.

**MAISY:** Oh Jack, I'm only teasing you.....you're so brave coming here to save me....you know, if anybody finds you here they'll cut your throat from ear to ear....(SHE MAKE TO CUT HER THROAT WITH FINGER)

**JACK:** (CLUTCHING HIS THROAT)...They won't, will they?... (TAKES VASE FROM HER)...I need a drink....what's in here anyway?.

**MAISY:** Milk.

**JACK:** (TAKES A LONG DRINK FROM VASE...THEN PULLS A FACE)....It doesn't taste like "Gold Top" that stuff.

**MAISY:** I'm not surprised....it's Camel's milk!....(JACK GRIMACES)

ENTER SULTAN

**SULTAN:** Ah, what do we have here?....(JACK QUICKLY PUTS HIS YASHMAC BACK ON)....you know that If Sultan Peppa, ruler of all Arabia, don't like the women of my harem to speak to each other....(TO MAISY)... you!...be about your work!....(THEN TO JACK)...and you my pretty one... (TAKES HIS HAND)...shall come with me my quarters!!

**JACK:** (AS HE IS BEING LED OFF BY SULTAN)....Maisy!...he's taking me to his quarters!....what shall I do!?

**MAISY:** (SHRUGS UNCONCERNED)....I don't know!?!....tell him you've got a headache or something!!

SULTAN, JACK, AND MAISY EXIT..ENTER KING/QUEEN RAT

♪ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 15**....INTO KING/QUEEN RAT SOLO....AFTER SOLO....

**KING/QUEEN RAT:**

And now to destroy your friend Whittington.  
Even though his cat is now free.  
And if that's the case, he's still got a fight.  
And the fight he's got is with me!!

That meddling fairy has helped him again.  
But they are no match for King/Queen Rat.  
It is time for the ultimate answer.  
And that answer means the demise of the cat!

I shall hide where the feline won't see me.  
He'll walk into my grasp now for sure!  
Be quiet you fools, don't give me away.  
For that cat now will soon be no more!!

ENTER DICK AND TOMMY....THEY WALK NEAR WHERE KING/QUEEN RAT IS HIDING.....AUDIENCE REACTION HERE WITH "BEHIND YOU" BIZ....SUDDENLY KING/QUEEN RAT TRIES TO POUNCE ON TOMMY BUT LARRAT AND LAMOVA WHO ENTER RESTRAIN HIM/HER AND GIVE TOMMY A FIGHTING CHANCE!

♪ ....INTO CHOREOGRAPHED FIGHT SCENE BETWEEN TOMMY AND KING/QUEEN RAT....RESULTING OF COURSE WITH THE DEMISE OF KING/QUEEN RAT

DICK AND TOMMY WITH LARRAT AND LAMOVA CONGRATULATE THEMSELVES

ENTER SULTAN

**SULTAN:** (TO DICK)....There is now not a rat to be seen in my Palace...nor in the town....can it be true Whittington that the King of the rats is no more?.

**DICK:** Indeed sir...the world will now be rid of his vermin.

**LARRAT:** Sacre even more Bleuí ze rats zay ave gone awayí trois cheers for Monsewer Whittington!....

**LAMOVA:** Hip Hopí

**SULTAN:** (INTERRUPTING)....Shut up you fools!....(CLAPS HANDS....TWO GUARDS ENTER AND REMOVE KING RAT)

**DICK:** It wasn't me who killed King Rat....it was Tommy here... (STROKES CAT AFFECTIONATELY)...surely the bravest cat in all the world!..

**SULTAN:** Indeed, I have never known such bravery, and Tommy will be handsomely rewarded.....but are you not a team Dick Whittington?.

LARRAT AND LAMOVA EXIT.....THEN RETURN WITH A CHEST OF JEWELS

**SULTAN:** These Whittington, are for you with my thanks....the jewels in here will make you one of the wealthiest men in England!.

**DICK:** You are a very generous man your eminence, and I am more than grateful.....(STROKES TOMMY)....but without my friend Tommy here, it would not have been possible.

**SULTAN:** What you say is true...and I have arranged also, for a surprise for Tommy!...(LARRAT AND LAMOVA EXIT....AND RETURN WITH A LARGE BASKET OF FISH)

**LARRAT:** (PUTTING BASKET DOWN IN FRONT OF TOM)...Zeese.. are for you Tommee zer catí I am sinking zat you are greater zan ze great "Sphinx".... (THEN TO LAMOVA) what do you sink.... mon amee? Heyí the Sphinx?? (NODS AND WINKS TO LAMOVA TO GAIN A RESPONSE)

**LAMOVA:** Stinks?... (THEN REMEMBERING ACCENT).. ah oui.. I am sinking zat ze fishes ave been in ze sun too longí

**SULTAN:** (INTERRUPTING.. TO DICK)... I will pay the Alderman called Fitzwarren to supply Tommy with fresh fish every day for as long as you wish....(STROKES CAT)...now my land is free of the pestilence, and no more will any man fear any beast!.

ENTER JACK RUNNING CHASED BY SOPWITH THE CAMEL....HE RUNS ACROSS THE STAGE....AND EXITS

**SULTAN:** Well almost any man!.

**DICK:** There is one more favour I ask of you Your Eminence....please free the maid Maisy from the clutches of Captain Cutlass, so that she can return to England with my friend Jack.

**SULTAN:** (INDICATING TO CAPTAIN CUTASS WHO ENTERS WITH A DIFFERENT GIRL ON EACH ARM)í I think Whittington that the Captain called Cutlass has already, how you sayí given up the ghost with the maiden named Maisyí and perhaps now Whittington you will do something for me!.

**DICK:** What do you request your Eminence?

**SULTAN:** Please take back to London with you the Maiden named Gertie!!

**DICK:** But your Eminence! I thought that you and Gertie were getting along fine?

**SULTAN:** We were!... until I did as Master Jack suggested and went to the "Specsavers"! (HE PUTS ON A PAIR OF THICK LENS GLASSES! ENTER GERTIE....IN HAREM COSTUME...SHE STARTS TO MAKE UP TO SULTAN)....please Whittington, I beg of you!.

**DICK:** (SHAKES HANDS WITH SHEIKH)....Agreed!....Gertie, prepare to leave for England....we leave on the noon tide.

**GERTIE:** Oh dear, and I was just beginning to enjoy it here....(GIVES AN EXAGGERATED KNOWING WINK TO SULTAN)....wasn't I Sultry baby!!?.

**SULTAN:** (EMBARRASSED)....Yes yes...but you will be, how you say?...much more at home in London, will you not?.

**GERTIE:** (SIGHS)....Yes, I suppose you're right.

**SULTAN:** (TAKES A SMALL LEATHER POUCH FROM LARRAT) ....Perhaps this will make things more comfortable for you...(HE HANDS POUCH TO GERTIE)

**GERTIE:** (LOOKS INSIDE)....But these are gold nuggets...(MAKES TO HAND THEM BACK)....I can't take them....(LARRAT STEPS FORWARD TO TAKE THEM BACK AND ALMOST LOSES HIS HAND WHEN GERTIE CHANGES HER MIND)...on second thoughts, I will take them, I'll be able to buy some shares in old Fitzwarren's store.

CAPTAIN CUTLASS BREAKS OFF FROM FLIRTING WITH HIS TWO NEW COMPANIONS

**CAPTAIN:** Well my old ship mates! now that old sewer dog King/Queen Rat has met his/her come uppance we shall soon be sailing back to "Blighty"

**DICK:** Yes, and look, have you seen how Tommy and I have been greatly rewarded for our efforts...(SHOWS JEWELS)

**CAPTAIN:** (ENVIOUSLY FINGERING JEWELS)...Indeed you have Master Whittington!.

**SULTAN:** Do not worry Captain Cutlass, you too will be rewarded you will become Admiral of my fleet!.

**BARNACLE:** Why thank you kindly your Eminence...(TO GIRLS ON HIS ARM)... did you hear that girls?... how does that sound, Admiral Cutlass!. (THE GIRLS GIGGLE WITH EXCITEMENT)

ENTER FITZWARREN, ALICE, JACK AND MAISY....ALICE GOES STRAIGHT TO DICK'S SIDE MAISY GIVES THE COLD SHOULDER TO THE CAPTAIN AND HIS COMPANIONSí

**FITZWARREN:** Thank you indeed Sultan Peppa for your great hospitality, and for the orders you have placed with my store...and for your generosity towards my future Son-in-Law!.

**ALICE:** (ASTONISHED)...Son-in-Law!?...you mean that you approve of Dick Whittington at last Father?.

**FITZWARREN:** Approve, of course I approve!...there was never any doubt in my mind who would win the hand of my Daughter...(DICK AND ALICE SHAKE THEIR HEADS IN DISBELIEF)...and...(HE RUNS HIS FINGERS THROUGH THE JEWELS IN CHEST)...never have I seen a finer dowry!.

**ALICE:** But Father, this treasure surely belongs to Dick and Tommy?.

**FITZWARREN:** And hopefully, soon it will also belong to you my dear...(TO DICK)...I hope...er...Dick my boy, you will settle in London and come into the family business?.

**DICK:** I am overwhelmed sir by your kindness....with all this wealth, I wonder if I might buy into your business...a kind of partnership.

**FITZWARREN:** What an excellent idea....(AS THOUGH IMAGINING)...I can see it now...."Fitzwarren & Whittington...what a team....that will show that upstart who has started up in business in competition with mine.

**ALICE:** Who's that?.

**FITZWARREN:** That Harrod chappie!...Harrod indeed, who ever heard of a department store called Harrodsø?.

ENTER LAMOVA WHO IS PUSHED ON BY LARRAT

**LAMOVA:** Erí weð just like to say to everyoneí (TURNS TO LARRAT)í what do we want to sayí

**LARRAT:** (PUSHING LAMOVA OUT OF THE WAY) Look everybody it might surprise you all to know that Lamova and I are not really French!  
í weøre a couple of useless thieves who last year tried to rob the Fitzwarren store and then run away and joined the Foreign Legion andí

**FITZWARREN:** Yesí yesí spare us the detailsí Iøve known all along who you two were from the wanted postersí (LARRAT AND LAMOVE LOOK SHOCKED)í but for your help in capturing King/Queen Ratí and the fact that I am in a forgiving moodí .

**LAMOVA:** Oh thank you Mr Aldermaní weí we (TO LARRAT)í what do we do?...

**LARRAT:** (DROPS TO HIS KNEES IN FRONT OF FITWARREN) We throw ourselves at your mercy!!

**LAMOVA:** Yes that's right!... we throw ourselves at your mercyí (HE LITERALLY THROWS HIMSELF AT THE ALDERMAN AND NEARLY KNOCKS HIM OVER)

**FITZWARREN:** (COMPOSING HIMSELF)í Yes yes.. what everí I'm all for giving people a second chanceí both of you come and see me next weekí I may have some work for youí fetching, carryingí delivering...and that kind of thingí

**LAMOVA:** How much will you payí

**LARRAT:** (INTERRUPTING AND PULLING HIM AWAY)í Don't push your luckí (THEN TO ALDERMAN)í Thank you Aldermaní you are very kindí

**JACK:** (PUT OUT).. Hey just a minuteí where does that leave me?

**FITZWARREN:** Don't worry Jackí you will be their Supervisor!

**JACK:** What?... (THEN PREENING)í Oh that's all right then

**CAPTAIN:** Well if you'll all be excusing myself and my.. er friends, Admiral Cutlass here will cast off and prepare the good ship 'Battered Haddock' for the voyage back home. (CAPTAIN AND HIS COMPANIONS EXIT)

**JACK:** I told you not to trust him didn't I Maisyí Yes Jack Sprat wins again!...(THEN TO SULTAN).. by the way Mr Sultaní I love the Specs!  
(SULTAN DRAWS A DAGGER)í I'm not taking the Mickey honest.. they make you lookí erí different!

**SULTAN:** (OFFERS KNIFE TO JACK)..This is for you Jack Sprat and the Maiden Maisy...see the handle...it is studded with diamonds!...take it!

**JACK:** Come on Maisy, let's get back to the ship....(TO SULTAN)... oh, and thanks for the dagger Sultan Peppa...(TO MAISY AS THEY EXIT)... do you know Maisy?...I'll be able to get Boy Scouts out of horses hooves with this.(THEY EXIT)

**DICK:** (TO SULTAN)...If you will excuse us your Eminence, Alice and I must prepare for the journey.....

**FITZWARREN:** (INTERRUPTING)...Just one thing Dick...you know when some time ago you had a dream, the one that told you that one day you would become Lord Mayor of London.

**DICK:** Oh yes, I remember alright!.

**FITZWARREN:** What would you say, if I said that I can make that dream come true!?.

**DICK:** What!, me Lord Mayor of London?...but I thought you wanted that honour?.

**FITZWARREN:** (ARM AROUND ALICE)....For the happiness of my Daughter Alice, I'm prepared to forsake the position....I suppose there is only one thing better than becoming Lord Mayor....that is for one's Daughter to marry the Lord Mayor....besides, I'm getting a little to old to be Mayor!.

**ALICE:** Oh Father, this is wonderful!.....but are you sure you can arrange it?....what about the other Aldermen?.

**FITZWARREN:** You leave them to me....and now if you will excuse me....(TO SULTAN)....come my dear fellow, let us finalise these orders of yours....(TO CAT)...come along Tommy my friend.

FITZWARREN, SULTAN AND TOMMY EXIT

DICK AND ALICE COME FORWARD TO END SCENE ON TABS

**ALICE:** Oh Dick, I'm so happy.

**DICK:** And so am I my dearest....and of all the glittering prizes, my greatest prize is you!

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 16**....INTO BOY/GIRL DUET ON TABS...  
AFTER DUET THEY EXIT

**ACT 2..SCENE 5..."A LONDON STREET SOME WEEKS LATER"**

SET:....AS PREVIOUS.....THE STAGE IS EMPTY **ENTER FAIRY**

**FAIRY:**

It is several weeks since our heroes came home.  
And Fitzwarren has been more than fair.  
His persuasive powers seemed to have worked.  
Now Dick Whittington's to be London's Lord Mayor.

And the rest of our friends have all settled down.  
Jack and Maisy are as happy as ever.  
Even Gertie's set her sights on the Alderman himself...  
Will she win him, or is he too clever?....

And so now it's time, for the Lord Mayor's parade.  
King/Queen Rat's gone, the town's free of malice.  
Let the bells now ring o'er old London Town.  
For Mayor Whittington and the fair Lady Alice.

FAIRY BECKONS AND STAYS FRONT CORNER STAGE....

**F/X:**....BELLS.....ENTER CHORUS CHEERING....SHORT PARADE TYPE ROUTINE  
FEATURING SUNBEAMS AND DANCERS AS MAJORETTES' OR SIMILAR....THEY  
PROCEED THE MAYORAL PARTY....ALL PRINCIPALS ON STAGE....WHEN  
PROCESSION ENDS DICK WHITTINGTON STEPS FORWARD....JACK ASKS FOR AND  
GETS THREE CHEERS FOR DICK WHITTINGTON

**DICK:** Thank you my dear friends, one and all....today has been a great day for me....what an honour to be proclaimed Mayor of the greatest Town in the world, and yet, tomorrow will bring me even greater joy!...for it is tomorrow, that my fair Alice becomes my wife!....(ALL CHEER)...and you are all welcome to come to the Guild Hall to help us celebrate!.

MAISY STEPS FORWARD SOBBING

**JACK:** What are you crying for Maisy?, is it with talk of weddings?.

**MAISY:** No, it's just that everyone seems to have got something special, everyone that is, except me!....(AAAHS FROM OTHERS)....Dick got his fortune...the Alderman got a full order book...the Captain got his promotion....Gertie got her gold nuggetsí the two Legionnaires got their pardon...(TO JACK)... and that jewelled dagger was really meant for you....but me?....I got nothing!!.....(MORE AAAHS FROM OTHERS)

**JACK:** Well that's where you're wrong Maisy.....because I have a surprise for you....close your eyes....I'll go get it.

**MAISY:** (TO HERSELF WITH HER EYES CLOSED)...What could it be?....diamonds?....gold?....jewels?....

ENTER JACK WITH SOPWITH THE CAMEL....HE TAKES SOPWITH OVER TO MAISY WHO OPENS HER EYES

**MAISY:** Oh Sopwith!!....just what I wanted...(SHE HUGS CAMEL)

ALL ON STAGE LAUGH AT MAISY'S SURPRISE

♫ ....**MUSICAL ITEM No 17**....FEATURING FULL COMPANY ROUTINE.....AFTER ROUTINE....**TABS CLOSE**

**ACT 2....SCENE 6...."SONG SHEET"**

ENTER GERTIE AND JACK ON TABSÍ . JACK IS LOOKING AGITATED

**GERTIE:** What's the matter with you now?

**JACK:** I've just bumped into the producerí he said "When are you going to do it then?"

**GERTIE:** When are we going to do what?

**JACK:** That's exactly what I said!

**GERTIE:** Look, forget what you saidí what did he say?

**JACK:** He said we've missed a song out!

**GERTIE:** Missed a song out?.... we've still got the finale to do.

**JACK:** I know, but there's another song to be sung before the finale!...

What I want to know is, who's going to sing it?

**GERTIE:** Well, who do we know?

FROM LOOKING AT EACH OTHER FACE ON THEY SLOWLY TURN TO THE AUDIENCE

**GERTIE:** (TO AUDIENCE)í Heyí what about you lot?... will you help us to sing it?

**JACK:** (TO AUDIENCE AFTER A POSITIVE RESPONSE)í . I just knew you would help us outí . Anyway, we've locked the doors so you'll have to!

INTO SONG SHEET ROUTINE WHERE THE AUDIENCE ARE ASKED TO COMPETE AGAINST EACH OTHER i.e. STALLS V CIRCLEí LEFT V RIGHTí BOYS V GIRLS ETCí . ENDING WITH A FULL AUDIENCE SING-ALONG

♪ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 17...."SONG SHEET" ...FEATURING GERTIE AND JACK AFTER BUSINESS WITH AUDIENCE AND ANNOUNCEMENTS.....AFTER SONGS GERTIE AND JACK EXIT**  
**ENTER FAIRY ON TABS**

**FAIRY:**

Well all is well now in old London Town.  
 Problems solvedí T's crossed and I's dotted.  
 I've done my best, as I always do  
 With the powers that I've been alloted!

I've a reason for coming to see you again.  
 For the help that I want now is yours.  
 You can thank our cast for their efforts.  
 Their reward is your final applause!

I bid you all goodnight my friends.  
 It's been nice to see you here.  
 Good-bye from the cast of Dick Whittington.  
 And we all hope to see you next year!

THE FAIRY EXITS AS SHE BECKONS TO TABS WITH HER WAND.....TABS OPEN FOR.....

**ACT 2....SCENE 7...."LONDON'S GUILD HALL"**

♪ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 18....FOR WALK DOWN AND FINALE**

**FINAL CURTAIN**



ENTER DICK AND ALICE ON TABS...THEY ARE HAND IN HAND

♪ ...MUSICAL ITEM No 7...FEATURING DICK AND ALICE IN DUET AND DANCE ROUTINE

AFTER ROUTINE THEY EXIT HAPPILY HAND IN HAND