

NODA PANTOMIMES PRESENT

Humpty Dumpty

By

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ACT ONE

SCENE 1 THE MUSEUM OF CURIOS AND CURIOSITIES

MUSIC INTRODUCTION

[A front scene played on black tabs with a sign hanging above that reads 'Curios and Curiosities'. Dominating the scene is a large glass case containing an egg. Although it is whole the shell has a crack running from top to bottom. It is present day and the Curator (who doubles later as Mystic Myrtle) is showing a group of tourists around.]

CURATOR And so we come to the last, and perhaps the most curious of all our curios and curiosities. The mysterious egg of Eggshellia.

WOMAN Eggshellia? Never heard of it.

CURATOR It was a Kingdom that existed long ago, now lost in the mists of time.

MAN How did that egg get here?

CURATOR No one really knows. Some say it has travelled through time in all sorts of disguises. Others say it has lain hidden, waiting to retell its story.

MAN So why is this egg so special?

CURATOR The legend says it was put in its place on the wall outside the Royal Palace by an ancient mystic who trapped a wicked curse inside it. While the egg remained intact no harm would come to Eggshellia or its inhabitants.

WOMAN Well someone must have knocked it off. Look at those cracks!

CURATOR That is all part of the legend.

MAN How do we find out about this legend?

CURATOR It is told that if you look hard enough at the egg, slowly the power of your imagination will reveal the mystery.

[All the Tourists gather round the case and look at the egg.]

WOMAN Come on, Bert. We can't stand staring at an egg. Coronation Street with be on in an hour!

MAN Just five more minutes. I want to see what happens.

CURATOR Concentrate on the egg and look deep into its surface.

[The lights are dim around the Tourists and then a light from inside the egg begins to glow.]

Let your imagination take over and see what mysteries lie within its shell.

[The music comes up as Curator moves away from the Tourist to down right. She starts to sing. Note: this is a slow verse of what will become the first company number in the next scene.]

SONG CURATOR

[As the song continues the lights on the egg and the Tourist fade leaving the Curator down stage in a pin spot.]

CURATOR I show the egg to a lot of people. Some learn its secrets, some do not. If you would like to know what happened all those years ago, clear your minds and let your imagination take flight - and you too will learn the magical story of an egg known as Humpty Dumpty.

[The music swells and the lights fade. The scene changes to....]

SCENE 2 OUTSIDE THE ROYAL PALACE OF EGGSHELLIA

[The scene is outside the Royal Palace with an entrance up stage right and a wall running across the back to centre stage. On the wall is a large egg. On stage left is Mother Hubbard's Shop. It has a sign over the door that reads – 'Mother Hubbard's Beautilicious Bakery'. Down stage of the shop door is a small table with a white cloth on it. The Royal crest is seen on the table cloth. On the back cloth we can see part of the Palace garden and more of the town. As the lights come up on the scene a Citizen of Eggshellia enters and calls at the door of Mother Hubbard's shop.]

1st CITIZEN Mother Hubbard? Are you there? It's nearly time.

[Another Citizen runs on.]

2nd CITIZEN Mother Hubbard? *[To 1st Citizen.]* Is she ready yet?

1st CITIZEN I've called her but there's no reply.

2nd CITIZEN *[Knocking on the shop door.]* Come on Mother Hubbard, you don't want to be late today of all days.

[Others enter including Polly Flinders. She is carrying a dustpan and brush.]

3rd CITIZEN Polly Flinders, have you seen Mother Hubbard this morning?

POLLY No. I'm just about to start cleaning out the fire grates at the palace. *[She puts her cleaning items down.]*

1st CITIZEN Let's give her one last shout.

ALL Mother Hubbard!

[Tommy Tucker enters from the shop carrying a large tray of various colourful cakes. He is Mother Hubbard's assistant. A handsome young man with a winning smile.]

TOMMY Hello all!

POLLY Tommy Tucker, where's Mother Hubbard.

TOMMY She's just finishing off the last batch of celebration cakes.

POLLY The Royal Party will be here soon and we wanted everything to be ready.

TOMMY Polly Flinders, has Mother Hubbard ever been late for the annual celebrations?

POLLY Well no.

TOMMY Then what's all the fuss about?

1st CITIZEN Those cakes look delicious. What's in them this year?

TOMMY You know the secret. Just imagine what you would like to be in them and you won't be disappointed. *[He puts the tray on the table and continues the song started by the Curator in the previous scene. The Company join in.]*

COMPANY NUMBER

[The song builds to a vocal climax.]

2nd CITIZEN *[Moving towards the table.]* Can we taste one?

TOMMY Certainly not!

3rd CITIZEN Oh go on. Just one?

4th CITIZEN No one will notice.

TOMMY You know the King has to be the first one to taste.

[The whole Chorus now try to persuade Tommy to let them try a cake. Tommy guards the tray as Mother Hubbard enters from her shop.]

MOTHER H What is all this shouting about? You sound like a rowdy crowd at a – *[She names the latest pop sensation.]* – concert!

TOMMY This greedy lot were trying to taste your cakes.

MOTHER H Before tonight's party? Are you all mad? What would the King say?

1st CITIZEN Sorry Mother Hubbard.

2nd CITIZEN They all look so mouth-wateringly marvellous!

MOTHER H

Well you'll just have to wait. There are a lot more cakes to be brought out, so you can all lend a hand while I welcome our guests.

[All exit into Mother Hubbard's shop. She comes down front to address the audience.]

Hello to you all. Now I suppose you are wondering what rent-a-crowd was making such a fuss about! Well, let me tell you. I'm Mother Hubbard and this - *[She points to her shop.]* - is my very special 'Beautilicious Bakery'. Here is where I bake bread, cakes and all kinds of delicious delicacies for the people of the town. And I am proud to say we have the Royal Seal of Approval. His name's Sammy and he lives at the zoo! *[She giggles.]* No, I'm only kidding. The King himself has his morning toast, his lunchtime sandwiches and his tea-time tantalising tropical tangerine torte from my establishment. I've been baking and making mouth-watering morsels ever since I met my late husband, Horatio Hubbard. We met while taking part in the great British Bake-off! One glimpse of his large farmhouse white and it was love at first sight! We were blissfully happy and started up this business together. Oh girls he was a wonderful man. And so talented. What he couldn't with his rolling pin wasn't worth talking about! And then one fateful day he was taken from me. *[She gets a little tearful.]* One minute he was using the giant mixer to make a surprise upside down cake and the next minute – you've guessed it – he was the surprise! Oh it was a tragic loss. *[More business-like.]* All those ingredients gone to waste! For some time afterwards I couldn't face cooking. My cupboard was bare. Not even a bone for the dog! And then I realised that the only way to keep his memory alive was to do what *he* loved doing. Supplying the town with all the lovely cakes that he created. And that's what I do. And of course today's batch is even more special than usual because of the celebration of the egg. *[She realises the audience don't know the story.]* Oh but silly me, you don't know about the egg, do you?

[Humpty Dumpty pops up from behind the wall. He is a young man wearing white trousers and a yellow shirt. His hair is white on one side and yellow on the other and his shoes consist of one yellow and one white. No other colour is used in his costume. He emphasises any word or part of a word that sounds like 'egg'.]

HUMPTY

Then it's about time you told them!

MOTHER H

Oh Humpty, you made me jump. *[Humpty comes out from behind the wall and joins Mother Hubbard down stage.]* This cheeky chappy is Humpty Dumpty. Say hello to our visitors.

HUMPTY

[Waving to the audience.] Hiya all. You look like an eggcellent bunch of people.

MOTHER H

[To the audience.] Oh here we go. You'll have to excuse him, but you're in for two and a half hours of 'egg' jokes!

HUMPTY

Don't you mean egg yolks? *[He laughs.]*

- MOTHER H See what I mean? *[To Humpty.]* Well as you're guardian of the egg you better relate the story.
- HUMPTY OK. *[To the audience.]* I suppose you have all seen this egg and are wondering why it's perched on the wall of the palace.
- MOTHER H *[To the audience.]* This could take some time and I have work to do. So pin back your lug-holes and he'll bring you up to speed! See you later. *[She waves at the audience and exits into the shop.]*
- HUMPTY Twenty years ago a wicked Sorcerer who lived on the edge of the Kingdom tried to use his powers to usurp our dear King Cole and take the throne. He failed, but as a result of his actions he was banished, never to return. Before he left, the Sorcerer tried to put a curse on the land that the sun would be forever hidden behind dark clouds, and that the Kingdom would always be grey, causing misery and sadness everywhere. Septimus, the Royal Court Magician at the time, quickly used an ancient spell to counter the curse at the very last minute. He gathered up all the darkness and misery that the Sorcerer had brought down and hid it in that giant eggshell. It was placed on the palace wall and as long as it remained intact, Eggshellia would be safe from the curse. Of course room had to be made in the egg so out of its contents I was created! *[Points to his clothing.]* See. Neat isn't it? *[With a hand on the egg.]* I think of this as my dad! Humpty Dumpty senior. *[He turns the egg round and we now see a smiling 'Humpty Dumpty' face.]* And I'm Humpty junior! I'm guardian of the egg and every year we celebrate the day that it happened – which happens to be today. And it also happens to be my birthday! *[Encouraging the audience.]* Well come on then. Say 'happy birthday, Humpty'. *[The audience responds.]* Thank you very much. Have you all brought me cards and presents? *[Reaction.]* No? Well I suppose I can forgive you seeing that we've only just met! Now I know everyone around here and they are a really friendly, happy bunch, so I hope you're the same. Are you? *[Reaction.]* That's good. So every time I see you I'll shout 'how are you' and you shout back – 'eggcellent Humpty'. Will you do that? *[Reaction.]* Great. Let's give it a trial run! *[He gets the audience to shout a couple of times.]* Splendid.
- [Mystic Myrtle enters. She is the same person we saw in the first scene as the Curator, but now is dressed like a gypsy fortune teller. She always carries a large carpet bag with her.]*
- MYRTLE *[Full of doom and gloom.]* A warning. I have to give a warning.
- HUMPTY Oh dear, this is Myrtle. She's the local mystic. Her uncle was Septimus, the Court Magician, so she knows everything about the egg.
- MYRTLE Warning. I sense a great calamity coming.
- HUMPTY Honestly. She sounds like News at Ten!
- MYRTLE There is trouble approaching.

HUMPTY Trouble? There can't be any trouble today. It's the anniversary of the egg. We are having the usual celebrations.

MYRTLE But I have seen it – *[She take a crystal ball out of her bag.]* - in my crystal.

HUMPTY Are you sure? Have you got it tuned in to the right channel? *[To the audience.]* She's never been the same since it went digital!

MYRTLE The crystal never lies. I must warn everyone.

FANFARE

[A fanfare is heard off.]

HUMPTY Well it will have to wait. The King is on his way. You can't spoil his royal entrance!

[Sergeant Lock and Private Bolt come running on from the palace. They are the two 'King's Men'.]

LOCK *[With a voice of importance.]* Everybody make way for his Majesty King Cole and the Princess Melanie.

BOLT Stand back and don't crowd the royal household.

HUMPTY *[Seeing only himself and Myrtle.]* We'll try not to!

LOCK His Majestic effervescence.

BOLT Her Regal Magnesia.

LOCK *[Celebrity style introduction.]* The big man himself! Old.....

BOLT King.....

BOTH Cole - and the Princess Melanie.

[Old King Cole enters waving regally. He is followed by his daughter Princess Melanie.]

KING Good day my people.

HUMPTY)
MYRTLE) *[Feebly.]* Hurrah!

KING *[Looking around.]* What's going on? Where is everyone? Sergeant Lock, Private Bolt, was I announced properly? As all the King's men I expect you to carry out your duties.

LOCK We did your Maj.

BOLT In our best regal voices.

HUMPTY
MELANIE *[Coming forward.]* Good morning, your Majesty, your Royal Highness.
Good morning Humpty.

KING Ah Humpty. How are things with our precious egg?

HUMPTY Everything is *egg*ceptionally fine, your Majesty.

KING Good, good. I'm pleased that someone is doing their duty.

HUMPTY If I may sir, I think everyone is in Mother Hubbard's Bakery to help
bring out the celebration cakes.

KING *[Rubbing his hand together and smiling.]* Oooh goody! I have been
looking forward to seeing her latest creation. *[To Lock and Bolt.]* Lock,
Bolt, call everyone out.

LOCK Yes sire.

BOLT At once.

[They rush to the door of the bakery.]

LOCK Oi. You lot. His royal nibs is here.

BOLT And he wants to get his royal gnashers into the cake!

KING Alright, alright. A little statelier if you don't mind.

*[Tommy and Polly enter followed by the Company They all carry
plates of brightly coloured cakes. All bow and curtsey.]*

TOMMY Your Majesty, your royal Highness.

MELANIE Hello Tommy.

KING Ah, Mister Tucker. As Mother Hubbard's assistant, I hope you have
been hard at work preparing for today.

TOMMY Indeed I have Sire.

MELANIE Father, look at all those wonderful cakes.

KING Yes, Mother Hubbard has done us proud again this year. *[Looking
round.]* But where is she?

MOTHER H *[Off.]* I'm coming Cuthbert. And I've got just what you're after! *[She
enters with a large portion of cake on a plate.]*

KING *[Slightly shocked.]* I beg your pardon?

MOTHER H *[Holding the plate in front of his face.]* Something to tickle the royal
taste buds.

KING *[Smiling.]* And splendid as always, I've no doubt.

MOTHER H *[Aside to the King.]* All your favourites are in it. Gin, whiskey, brandy and just a dash of Guinness! You're going to love it, Cuthbert.

KING *[Aside to her.]* I think it ought to be '*your Majesty*' when we are in public.

MOTHER H Of course dear. I forgot. After all these years I still can't get my head round you becoming King. We've known each other since we used to romp around the nursery together in our birthday suits! *[She gives him a nudge and a wink.]*

KING *[Flustered and trying to keep some royal decorum. To everyone.]* Now we are all assembled I would like to say a few words.

MYRTLE That's all you'll have time for! Mayhem is mounting!

KING What was that?

HUMPTY Nothing your Majesty. She's rambling again!

KING Oh right. Well as I was going to say. Today we celebrate the wonderful gift of the egg that saved us from a terrible curse. So without further delay let's get started!

MOTHER H *[Holding up a slice of cake.]* Here you are Cuth.. *[He looks and she catches herself.]* ...your Majesty. Especially for you. A little taster of what you can expect later!

KING *[He gives her a look and then takes the cake.]* That looks mouth-wateringly good! *[He takes a bite.]*

HUMPTY You could say she's eggcelled herself!

[All groan at Humpty's egg joke.]

KING It certainly has royal approval. You are all in for a treat later.

MOTHER H Oh I can't wait for the party. I hope the royal bar is well stocked.

KING Of course.

MOTHER H Champagne and I are so alike. We've been drunk all over the world!

[Everyone laughs.]

- MYRTLE *[With a worried look.]* Yes, enjoy yourselves while you may. Things are going to change very soon.
- HUMPTY Oh Myrtle, don't spoil the celebrations. Go and check your crystal again. I think you must have got the wrong news bulletin.
- MYRTLE Alright, I'll go. But mark my words, the crystal never lies.
- [She exits as the Company gathers round to admire the cakes. Tommy moves down stage and Melanie joins him.]*
- TOMMY How are you today, your highness?
- MELANIE Why so formal Tommy?
- TOMMY Your father is only over there. I don't think he would take too kindly to me paying close attention to his only daughter!
- MELANIE Father is far too preoccupied with Mother Hubbard's cakes to notice anything at the moment.
- TOMMY But Melanie, you know we can only be friends at a distance. I'm just a commoner and not worthy of your attention.
- MELANIE You are a worthy assistant to Mother Hubbard. That is a very important position. Especially preparing the royal meals.
- TOMMY But not important enough to warrant the affections of a princess.
- MELANIE Nonsense. I'm tired of having to follow protocol. I want some fun in my life.
- TOMMY Well as today is a celebration holiday why don't I sing a special song for you at the party tonight. Then, as a 'thank you' you could command me to dance with you.
- MELANIE That sounds a splendid idea. And I'm going to talk to father about who I can and can't see.
- [The King moves down to them.]*
- KING Melanie, my dear, don't you want to see the cakes?
- MELANIE Of course father. I was just asking Tommy what he had in store for us at tonight's party. And he's promised to sing for us.
- KING Really? Mr Tommy Tucker sings for his supper eh? *[He laughs at his joke.]* Sings for his supper! Sind for his... *[Realising no one is laughing.]* Yes, well - I hope you have something tuneful to hum along to. None of this modern – *[He names a current pop star and gets it wrong.]* – rubbish!
- TOMMY I think it will be to your Majesty's taste.

KING To his Majesty's taste eh? Just like the food I hope. *[He laughs again.]* Taste – food! Get it? *[The Company gives a weak laugh. The King turns quickly to Melanie.]* Now come along my dear. We have a lot to do today. Mustn't neglect our royal duties.

MELANIE *[With a glance at Tommy then to the King.]* Father, couldn't I stay and help your good people start the celebrations? It would mean a lot to them.

KING Mm. I suppose it would be good to see the Royal family getting stuck in with the populace. Alright, just for a short while.

MELANIE Thank you, father.

KING Goodbye all. Enjoy the day. *[He moves towards the palace. Lock and Bolt run to assume a guard of honour.]*

LOCK Royal party preparing to leave the party.

BOLT The party of the first part is leaving the party.

LOCK Not that he's a party pooper.

BOLT Just that the party has another party to go to.....

KING Yes alright. I think they've got the message! *[He exits into the palace. Tommy, Polly and Mother Hubbard cross to Humpty.]*

POLLY Humpty, what was Myrtle saying?

HUMPTY Oh you know Myrtle. Always spreading doom and gloom around!

MOTHER H That woman is more depressing than – *[Name of a politician.]*

POLLY We shouldn't dismiss everything she says. Once or twice she has been right.

TOMMY *[To Mother Hubbard.]* Remember when you lost your special cookbook? Myrtle had a vision of where it was.

HUMPTY Where was it?

MOTHER H Under my bedside table.

POLLY And remember she told you where you left your favourite rolling pin.

HUMPTY Where was it?

MOTHER H Under my bed!

MELANIE And she told father where he had left his royal seal of office.

HUMPTY Where was it?

- MOTHER H Under my duv.. *[She starts to say duvet, but stops herself.]*.....never you mind!
- TOMMY But nothing should stop us celebrating the wonder of the fabulous egg.
- HUMPTY Tommy's right. Come on everyone. It's my birthday today. *[Pointing to the egg.]* And that of my dear old dad!

COMPANY NUMBER

[At the end of the number all exit in celebration mood. Mother Hubbard into her shop. Tommy and Melanie off right. Polly, Lock and Bolt into the palace and Humpty behind the wall. The lights dim slightly and a carriage bearing Madam Miniver arrives up stage. It is pulled by her servant, Snivel.]

MADAM MINIVER'S ENTRANCE

[Snivel runs to the side of the carriage to help her out. He is a grovelling, weakling of a man with a constant cold. He sneezes, sniffs, rubs the back of his hand across his nose and then holds his hand out to help her down. She glares at him. He wipes the back of his hand on his opposite sleeve and hold out his hand again. She holds the tip of it and steps out.]

- MINIVER Snivel, you snivelling wretch. When are you going to do something about that cold of yours?
- SNIVEL *[Who speaks with a slight nasal accent.]* Sorry Madam Miniver. I've tried everything. Nasal spray, aspirin, Paracetamol, Rennies.....
- MINIVER Alright. I don't need a list of supplies from Boots!
- SNIVEL No Madam. *[He sniffs.]*
- MINIVER Just get it seen to before I have your nose cut off!
- SNIVEL Yes Madam. *[He sneezes.]*
- MINIVER Now, the reason for my visit to this – *[She looks around with distain.]* – quaint little Kingdom. Twenty years ago my dear brother was banished from here. Before he left, he attempted to put a curse on everyone, but was thwarted at the last moment.
- SNIVEL But why was he banished?
- MINIVER *[Casually.]* Oh a minor thing. He just wanted to overthrow the King and take the throne for himself. Nothing to get so upset about!
- SNIVEL I bet the King didn't like the thought of being overthrown!

MINIVER That's because he's a weak-minded little fool. Not a great King which is what my dear departed bother would have been. So now I have come to right the wrong perpetrated on him. *[Mock tears.]*

SNIVEL There, there Madam. Don't upset yourself. *[Pulling out a dirty looking handkerchief.]* Would you like my hanky? *[Miniver glares at him. He puts the hanky away.]* Perhaps not!

KING *[Off.]* Melanie.

MINIVER That's the King coming. Take my carriage away and wait for me to summon you.

SNIVEL Yes Madam. *[He pushes the carriage off stage as the King enters from the palace.]*

KING Melanie. *[Looks at Miniver.]* Oh, you're not Melanie.

MINIVER No, I'm not.

KING Don't think I've had the pleasure.

MINIVER I am Madam Miniver.

KING Pleased to meet you. I'm King Cole. I guess the clobber gives it away! *[He giggles.]* Been here long?

MINIVER *[With a bow.]* Your majesty. I have just arrived in your – lovely little town.

KING Really? On a – *[Says the name of a local coach firm.]* – day trip, are you?

MINIVER I have my own carriage and servant. Where I come from my family dynasty goes back hundreds of years.

KING Oh. And where is that?

MINIVER *[Not giving anything away.]* A long way away.

KING Further than – *[Names a town close by.]*

MINIVER I am on a grand tour and decided to pay you a visit.

KING Well you've arrived just in time for our annual celebrations.

MINIVER Celebrations? In aid of what?

KING *[Indicating the egg.]* Our egg!

MINIVER *[Looking at him in amazement.]* You celebrate an egg?

KING It's no ordinary egg. It saved the Kingdom from a terrible fate twenty years ago. We were all going to be cursed by an evil Sorcerer, but the plot, I am happy to say, was foiled. Lucky for all of us.

[Mother Hubbard is heard singing off.]

MOTHER H "I should be so lucky. lucky, lucky, lucky." *[Or some similar pop song. She enters.]*

MINIVER *[Looking directly at Mother Hubbard.]* I thought you said the curse was foiled!

MOTHER H Oh look boys and girls, it's – *[Name of a female politician.]*

KING This is Madam Miniver. She's just visiting. *[To Miniver.]* This is Mother Hubbard, our resident purveyor of fine baking. She prepares the most mouth-watering meals for me.

MOTHER H How do? So are you here to celebrate old Humpty Dumpty?

MINIVER Humpty Dumpty?

KING The name of our egg. The Sorcerer's curse was to drain all the sunlight and happiness from our Kingdom, but luckily it was trapped inside the egg.

MINIVER Fascinating. So if the egg were to fall and break.....

MOTHER H Oh that would be a catastrophe...*[She has trouble saying 'catastrophe']* .. catastropher...cateroff.... That would be terrible!

KING It must never happen. *[Proudly.]* We have a special guard for the egg. Humpty Dumpty junior.

HUMPTY *[Popping up from behind the wall.]* Somebody call? *[He crosses down stage and calls to the audience.]* How are you? *[Reaction.]* Well done. You've remembered.

KING Humpty knows the story better than anyone.

HUMPTY Yes. Want to hear it? It's an eggciting tale.

MINIVER *[Bored.]* Not really.

OTHERS What?

MINIVER *[With false charm.]* I mean I'm not really receptive to hearing such an important part of your history as I am weary from my journey. I feel I should rest a while.

KING Of course.

MINIVER Is there such a thing as a seven star hotel in the vicinity?

MOTHER H There's the – [*Name of local hotel.*] – they take anyone!

KING Oh you must stay at the palace as my guest.

MINIVER I couldn't impose on your Majesty.

MOTHER H Oh go on – impose. He's got an indoor toilet!

MINIVER Well if you insist. I would be most grateful.

KING And we're having a celebration party this evening to which you are invited.

MINIVER I will tell my servant to unload my things.

KING Make yourself at home.

MINIVER [*Under her breath.*] Don't worry, I intend to! [*She crosses down left and calls.*] Snivel. Come here you wretch. [*The others chat quietly as Snivel enters and meets Miniver down left.*]

SNIVEL You called, Madam? [*He sniffs and wipes his nose on his sleeve.*]

MINIVER Have all my things taken into the palace. I've been invited to stay. The first part of my plan has worked even more smoothly than I had hoped.

SNIVEL In the palace? Ooh it will be good to sleep in a proper bed for a change.

MINIVER I will be staying in the palace. You will sleep where you usually sleep – under the carriage!

SNIVEL [*Disappointed.*] Yes Madam.

MINIVER Now get my things unpacked. Immediately.

SNIVEL Yes Madam. [*He exits. She turns back to the others.*]

MINIVER All taken care of.

KING Splendid. [*Offering his arm.*] Then let me show you to your room.

MINIVER [*Taking his arm.*] Delighted, your Majesty. I hope we are going to become very good friends.

KING [*Slightly smitten.*] I'm sure we will. [*They start to leave.*]

MINIVER [*Over her shoulder to Mother Hubbard.*] Oh Mrs Cupboard, perhaps you could bring a little eggy something on a tray to my room. [*She and the King exit into the palace.*]

MOTHER H [*Furious at being ignored by the King.*] Who does she think she is?

HUMPTY Soon got her feet under the King's table!

MOTHER H There's something fishy about her. Better keep a watch out.

HUMPTY I think you are right. Be eggstra vigilant.

[Lock and Bolt come running on from the palace.]

LOCK Where is everyone?

BOLT His Majesty King Cole wants to hear everyone celebrating.

LOCK We need the populace present!

HUMPTY Well that's easy. Mother Hubbard?

[Mother Hubbard puts two fingers in her mouth and gives an ear-piercing whistle. The Company come running on to reprise part of the celebration song.]

REPRISE – COMPANY NUMBER

[At the end of the number the lights fade and the scene changes to...]

SCENE 3 THE PALACE GARDENS

[A front cloth with trees, flowers and the palace in the background. Myrtle is down right. She is wailing about an impending disaster.]

MYRTLE Why will no one listen to me? There is danger all around and I don't know how to stop it. The celebrations are all everyone is thinking about but they will end in disaster. My crystal has foretold it and it is never wrong. I must find a way to warn everyone. I'll go to the party at the palace and try to see the King. Someone must listen. Oh woe, woe, a terrible thing is coming. *[She starts to exit right.]* Woe, woe.

[She has gone. Madam Miniver enters left followed by Snivel.]

MINIVER In the short time since my arrival I have found out just what I need to do to avenge my brother.

SNIVEL What is that Madam?

MINIVER That egg must be destroyed.

SNIVEL But how are you going to do that? Isn't it guarded by that fella in the white and yellow outfit?

MINIVER He won't be a problem. With a wave of my hand I will send it crashing down off that wall. *[She gives an evil laugh.]*

SNIVEL Won't it create an awful mess?

- MINIVER It will create a catastrophe. And then I will take the King's crown and declare myself the ruler of this Kingdom. I will banish him and all his followers the way he banished my brother. Oh my revenge will be sweet.
- SNIVEL And then will I be able to have a proper place to sleep?
- MINIVER I might find you somewhere in the servants quarters – if you do everything I ask.
- SNIVEL Oh I will Madam. *[Trying to please her.]* You know I live to serve you. *[He sneezes and wipes his nose on his sleeve.]*
- MINIVER And if you get rid of that awful cold.
- SNIVEL I try to, Madam. But I get one chill after another sleeping under your carriage. *[He sneezes again.]*
- MINIVER Oh stop whinging! *[Looking off.]* Someone is coming. Let's get away and plot the King's downfall.
- [She laughs and they both exit left as Humpty enters right.]*
- HUMPTY *[To the audience.]* How are you? *[Hopefully the audience shout back, "eggcellent Humpty".]* That's good. You remembered! It's all go here. Everyone is having a great time and looking forward to the party at the palace tonight. The only problem is I don't have anyone to go with. *[Sympathy from audience.]* I spend all my time guarding the egg that I never seem to have time to go out and meet anyone. *[More reaction from audience.]* There is someone I have got s bit of a soft spot for. Shall I tell you who it is? *[Audience shouts out.]* OK, I will. It's Princess Melanie. Oh I know she's way above my station, but I do think she's pretty. And you never know, she might just be free tonight.
- [Mother Hubbard enters.]*
- MOTHER H Hello Humpty. Are you chatting with our new friends?
- HUMPTY Yes. I was just saying I've yet to ask someone to tonight's party.
- MOTHER H *[Primping slightly.]* Well as it happens I may just be available.
- HUMPTY No offence but I was looking for someone nearer my own age!
- MOTHER H I'll have you know I'm just approaching thirty five!
- HUMPTY Yes, but from which direction? *[He laughs and then sees an icy stare from Mother Hubbard.]* Anyway I thought you had your sights set on someone with a little more eggsalted.
- MOTHER H I can't think who you mean.
- HUMPTY Oh come on. Everyone knows you've got a soft spot for his Maj!
- MOTHER H I just make sure his favourite meals are ready for him.

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