

NODA Presents

**JACK  
AND THE  
BEANSTALK**

by  
Peter Denyer

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Latest Revision 1st July 2006



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## NODA PANTOMIMES

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## **A NOTE FROM THE WRITER**

"Jack and The Beanstalk" is one of my favourite pantomimes as I think it has one of the best story-lines. The plot is dramatically strong and, unlike some other subjects, continues right through to the end. I always try to see my pantomimes through the eyes of a seven year old who is seeing a stage show for the first time - a child who doesn't know that Jack will eventually triumph over The Giant - so "telling the story" is the most important thing.

Before I sat down to write this version, the script had been used in ten different professional productions, and while the basic construction has always remained the same, different scenery, songs, and the various talents of each cast has made each show unique. You will need to add various local references, and there are sure to be new topical references to add to the comedy scenes. Allow the characters who talk directly to the audience to "customise" the exchanges so that the actor can express his or her personality.

Above all else - enjoy it! The good feeling that comes with a happy company really does come over the footlights - if the audience can see you're having fun, so will they.

Good Luck!

PETER DENYER

### **OTHER TITLES AVAILABLE BY THE SAME AUTHOR FROM NODA**

ALADDIN AND HIS WONDERFUL LAMP

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

CINDERELLA

DICK WHITTINGTON AND HIS CAT

MOTHER GOOSE

ROBIN HOOD AND THE BABES IN THE WOOD

SINBAD THE SAILOR

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY

SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS

THE SNOW QUEEN

A CHRISTMAS CAROL

## PREVIOUS PRODUCTIONS

This script, like all Peter Denyer Pantomimes, was originally produced by Kevin Wood with a professional cast. Over the years the structure and dialogue were adapted to suit the requirements of the many star actors who appeared in the show. In 1997, at the invitation of NODA, the scripts were subjected to a cleansing process returning them to something like their original form, removing the quirks demanded by particular actors, and adding stage directions and technical tips, thereby making them more suitable for licensing. During the 1998/99 Season there were over sixty productions by amateur societies. Following their comments and suggestions, the scripts were revised in 1999, 2000 and again in 2005 - this is the version you have here.

We thought you would be interested to know a little about the background to the piece, and the various actors who have played the roles. So we've trawled through the archives and come up with this potted history. This version of JACK AND THE BEANSTALK was first produced at The Wyvern Theatre Swindon in 1992. Since then it has been seen at The Orchard Theatre Dartford, The Marlowe Theatre Canterbury, The Watermans Arts Centre Brentford, The Gordon Craig Theatre Stevenage, The Wycombe Swan and The Yvonne Arnaud Theatre Guildford.

Over that time, amongst the many fine actors that have appeared, were the following notable performers;

Fleshcreep	Michael Elphick, Robert Powell, Jess Conrad and Michael Cochrane.
Dame Trot	Colin Devereaux, Trevor Bannister, Royce Mills and Barry Howard
Jack	Kristian Schmid, Tim Marriot, Peter Duncan and Rula Lenska
Jill	Bonnie Langford, Lucy Benjamin, Kate Weston and Scarlett O'Neal
Silly Billy	Bradley Walsh, Paul Hendy and Andy Collins

## ABOUT THE WRITER

PETER DENYER has been writing for the theatre for more than thirty-five years, he has also directed hundreds of plays, musicals, and pantomimes, and in 1986 became the Artistic Director of Kevin Wood Pantomimes. Peter's pantomimes have been hailed as the best in the field, and his scripts cover the full canon of titles. Each Christmas there are countless presentations, making Peter one of the "most produced writers" in the country. But in spite of his success as a writer, it was as an actor that Peter became best known to the general public, with over two hundred television appearances to his credit. He is probably best remembered as the delightfully dopey Dennis in Please Sir! and The Fenn Street Kids, Michael in Agony, Malcolm in Thicker Than Water and Ralph in Dear John. What is not so well known, is that Peter's love and life long connection with the stage began as an amateur with the Erith Playhouse back in the mid-sixties. In producing these scripts for your use, he feels he has gone some way to completing the circle.

**CAST LIST****Principals**

Fleshcreep -  
Fairy Moonbeam -  
Dame Dottie Trot -  
Jack Trot -  
Billy Trot -  
Jill -  
King Maurice -  
Grabbit -  
Daisy the Cow -  
Giant Blunderbore -

**Chorus**

A Ghost -  
Villagers -  
Dairymaids -  
Vegetables/Scarecrows -  
Balloonists -  
Courtiers -

## LIST OF SCENES

### ACT ONE

- PROLOGUE: The Land of Merrydale
- SCENE 1: The Village Green
- SCENE 2: The Lane Near The Village
- SCENE 3: The Royal Dairy
- SCENE 4: A Room in The Palace
- SCENE 5: On The Way to Market
- SCENE 6: The Garden of Dame Trot's Cottage

### ACT TWO

- PROLOGUE: The Land of Merrydale
- SCENE 7: The Land of Clouds
- SCENE 8: A Room in The Palace
- SCENE 9: The Royal Air Show
- SCENE 10: In The Depths of The Dungeons
- SCENE 11: The Giant's Kitchen
- SCENE 12: The Height of The Storm
- SCENE 13: At The Foot of The Beanstalk
- SCENE 14: The Lane Again
- SCENE 15: The Royal Ballroom

**ACT ONE - PROLOGUE**

**THE LAND OF MERRYDALE**

**MUSIC CUE 1: OVERTURE (INSTRUMENTAL)**

**FX1: BIRDSONG.**

**MUSIC CUE 1a: FAIRY'S ENTRANCE (INSTRUMENTAL)**

**Flash: FAIRY MOONBEAM enters DR.**

FAIRY: All the birds sing out at break of day  
As I, Fairy Moonbeam, come to say  
I hope you'll all enjoy our tale  
About the Land of Merrydale!  
A place where joy was unconfined -  
Its King, a man, both wise and kind  
But then things went from bad to worse  
For the King received a giant's curse...

**The GIANT's voice is heard over an offstage microphone.**

GIANT: [V/O] Fee...Fi...Fo...Fum!!  
I'll crush Merrydale beneath my thumb!

FAIRY: That giant, whose name is Blunderbore  
Is an ogre, steeped in blood and gore  
To help him succeed with his evil plan  
He has a henchman called Fleshcreep –  
An evil man!

**MUSIC CUE 1b: FLESHCREEP ENTRANCE (INSTRUMENTAL)**

**Flash: FLESHCREEP enters DL.**

FLESHCREEP: She calls me evil? I'm cut to the quick  
That foolish old fairy makes me sick!  
A handsomer man you couldn't wish to see -  
Charming...brilliant...modest - that's me!  
You can 'boo' if you like - but I'm a star!  
Well, come on - let's hear it...Hip...Hip...yaah!  
I hate all you goody-goodies, especially Dame Trot -  
That old bag's so "sweet" that I loathe her a lot!  
And her son Jack's no better - in fact, I suppose,  
He should be called Bogey; well, he gets up my nose!  
But the giant's so powerful, his voice so loud...

GIANT:[V/O] Fee...Fi...Fo...Fum!!

FLESHCREEP: That the people of Merrydale are always cowed.  
If they crossed Blunderbore they very soon learned  
Their houses would be crushed, their crops burned -

Now, when I tell them that "I want more money"  
 They just hand it over!. I find it quite funny. Ha, ha ha.  
 Don't you just love me...?

**MUSIC CUE 1c: FLESHCREEP EXIT (INSTRUMENTAL)**  
**FLESHCREEP exits DL.**

**FAIRY:** That horrible man makes a lot of noise  
 But don't let him worry you, girls and boys  
 For I shall always be at hand  
 To keep my eye upon this land.  
 You'll see in this, our thrilling tale  
 That evil in the end will fail.  
 Our hero, Jack, both brave and true  
 Will fight the giant for all of you  
 And with your help, he's sure to win  
 So, without further ado, let our story begin!

**FAIRY MOONBEAM exits DR: Blackout. Tabs/Cloth out: Lights up revealing...**

## SCENE ONE

### THE VILLAGE GREEN

**MUSIC CUE 2 – OPENING NUMBER – JILL AND CHORUS**

**JILL:** I don't know why we're all so happy; every morning we think we're going to have a wonderful day, and then that horrible giant Blunderbore starts roaring - and we're all miserable again!

**1st MAN:** There's nothing we can do about the giant, Jill.

**1st WOMAN:** We're all frightened of Blunderbore, aren't we?

**VILLAGERS:** Yes!/We are!/Who wouldn't be/Etc

**JILL:** Oh, no we're not, my Jack's not scared! He says he's going to get that giant one day.

**2nd WOMAN:** Your Jack's mad!

**JILL:** No he isn't. Jack's really brave. Blunderbore had better look out - his days are numbered!

**During JILL's speech, FLESHCREEP enters behind her.**

FLESHCREEP: Is that what you think, my pretty? Ha! Your precious Jack wouldn't stand a chance against my master! Why you bother with that stupid boy I can't imagine – when you could be mine.

JILL: I could be sick!

FLESHCREEP: Still playing “hard to get”, eh? Oh Jill – Jill – where have you been all of my life?

JILL: I wasn't born for most of it.

FLESHCREEP: You'd better watch your lip, young lady – or I'll get the giant to deal with you.

1st MAN: You leave her alone!

2nd MAN: Don't you dare touch her!

**The MEN try to grab FLESHCREEP who throws them off.**

FLESHCREEP: Oh, I'm shaking in my shoes, you pathetic, little pipsqueaks! If you so much as try to touch my beautiful body again, Giant Blunderbore will get you!

**FX2: THUNDER.  
The VILLAGERS cower.**

GIANT:[V/O] Fee...Fi...Fo...Fum!!  
What Fleshcreep says...will be done!!

FLESHCREEP: Exactly! [**To The VILLAGERS**] You're not so brave now, are you?

JILL: Why don't you just leave us alone? We were enjoying ourselves before you appeared!

FLESHCREEP: Oh, what a shame - my heart bleeds!

JILL: I didn't think you had a heart!

FLESHCREEP: Oh, you're a very brave girl, Jill - but a very foolish one; you'll live to regret those words! I have a very romantic nature - as you will find out, I promise you! Hahahaha!

**MUSIC CUE 2a: FLESHCREEP'S EXIT (INSTRUMENTAL)  
FLESHCREEP exits.**

1st WOMAN: Are you alright, Jill?

JILL: I think so...what a monster! He makes Simon Cowell look like one of the Tweenies! Does anyone know where Jack is? Maybe Dame Trot will know. Come on girls, let's go and find her.

**JILL and the FEMALE VILLAGERS exit as....**

**MUSIC CUE 3 – DAME TROT AND MALE CHORUS**  
**DAME TROT enters.**

DAME TROT: Thank you dears. See you later.

**The MALE VILLAGERS exit.**

Hello, dears! I'm Dottie! You cheeky things! I don't mean I'm daft - Dottie's my name...Dottie Trot! The Merry Widow of Merrydale! Now, when I say "widow", I am referring to my late husband...and when I say 'late husband', I mean late! Twenty years ago I was cooking dinner and sent him out to get a cauliflower...and he never came back! It was terrible! Terrible!! I had to open a tin of peas! But since then I've been lucky, I bought a little calf, called Daisy - and she became a Wonder-Cow! Since then, me and my sons, Jack and Billy, have become the "Merrydale Milk Company". Our motto is "Dottie Always Delivers!" We're not exactly rich - I mean we do owe the King seven year's rent - but we get by! Now, have any of you seen my son, Jack? He's always off having adventures and never doing any work, and I need him to help me in the dairy. Will you shout for him? After three. One...two...three...Jack!

**JACK enters.**

Ah, Jack! There you are. Now, have you tidied the dairy?

JACK: Yes mum.

DAME TROT: Good, because if there's one thing that drives Trotty dotty, it's a dirty dairy. And I hope you've finished the milk round?

JACK: I haven't quite finished it yet, Mum.

DAME TROT: Why not?

JACK: Because I haven't quite started it yet.

DAME TROT: How are we ever going to make ends meet if you don't pull your weight?

JACK: Sorry, Mum - I didn't think.

DAME TROT: That's half your trouble - you never do think, do you? No brains at all!

JACK: It must run in the family!

DAME TROT: Don't be cheeky! **[Smacks him]** And where's our Daisy?

JACK: I thought she was with you.

DAME TROT: I haven't seen her all morning; I hope she hasn't been cownapped!

JACK: **[To The AUDIENCE]** Have any of you seen Daisy?

DAME TROT: You can't miss her, you know; she's so beautiful...

JACK: She's got soft, velvet skin, a pair of big brown eyes...I know, let's call her!

**JACK encourages The AUDIENCE to call "Daisy!". DAISY's head appears from behind a flat and then disappears again.**

DAME TROT: Oh, look - she's shy!

JACK: And a little bit deaf - let's call her again, even louder!

ALL: Daisy! Daisy!!

**DAISY enters.**

JACK: There she is!

DAME TROT: I told you she was lovely, didn't I? Look, **[Referring to her ears, udder and tail]** she's got two sticker-uppers, four hanger-downers and a swisher! I'm so glad you're safe, dear.

**FX3: THUNDER.**

GIANT:[V/O] Fee...Fi...Fo...Fum!!

DAME TROT: Oh, it's him again!!

JACK: Giant Blunderbore!!

**DAISY shakes: DAME TROT and JACK comfort her.**

GIANT:[V/O] I smell the blood of an Englishman!  
Be he live or be he dead  
I'll grind his bones to make my bread!

DAME TROT: I don't like that giant! He makes my Daisy go all unnecessary!

JACK: Don't you worry, Mum - one day I'm going to find a way of getting rid of that giant.

DAME TROT: Oh yes? You and whose army?!

JACK My friends here will all help me - **[To The AUDIENCE]** - Won't you?...  
Won't you?

DAME TROT: There's certainly enough of 'em! I suppose if you all stood on each others' shoulders you might just reach the castle in the clouds!

JACK: Just you wait and see, the boys and girls and I are going to deal with that giant, aren't we?

DAME TROT: I'd like to believe you, son - I really would, but I think you're getting worse than your brother Billy. Which reminds me – I wonder if he's done his chores yet.

JACK: What chores?

DAME TROT: Oh, a double gin, thanks very much! Let's go and find him. Billy. Billy.

**TROT AND JACK exit into the cottage as...**

**MUSIC CUE 3a: BILLY'S ENTRANCE (INSTRUMENTAL)**

**SILLY BILLY enters carrying a bag full of sweets.**

BILLY: Hiya kids. My name's Billy. Billy Trot. They all call me silly Billy, but I'm not silly really. In fact, I'm quite clever. I help my mum out in the dairy. Have you met my mum yet? She's great. Me and my brother, Jack have looked after her ever since our dad left. Do you know, she's been desperate for a man ever since. I came home after finishing the milk round the other day to find the postman banging on the door of our cottage as hard as he could. Eventually mum let him out! Hey look, I haven't got many friends...[aah]...it's sadder than that...[aaah]...so will you all be my friends? Will you? Tell you what, every time I come on, I'll shout "hiya kids", and I want you to shout "hiya Billy". Will you do that? Let's have a little practise. Hiya kids. That's great – now you're all my friends. And because you're all my friends, you can share my sweets. Who'd like some sweets? I can't hear you – I said who'd like some sweets?

**BILLY throws sweets into The Audience**

**Enter TROT and JACK.**

DAME TROT: Billy, there you are. Have you finished all your chores?

BILLY: Yes mum.

DAME TROT: Good, because we need cheering up. That horrible Fleshcreep is after our Jack's Jill and that dreadful giant is pestering us for more money and we're stoney broke.

BILLY: Don't worry mum. Someone will sort the giant out one day. Like our Jack. Look mum, you ought to be proud of him. There's more to him than meets the eye.

TROT: Just like his father.

JACK: But what am I going to do about Fleshcreep?

BILLY: Well, you go and show him what it takes.

DAME TROT: Just like his father.

JACK: Yea, you're right Billy. And as for that giant, I'll go and show him I'm a bigger man than him anyday.

BILLY/TROT: Not a bit like his father!

DAME TROT: Jack, we have to stick together. We are a family – the Trots.

BILLY: Yes, and the whole world runs with you when you've got the Trots!

JACK: But there's just the three of us. How are we supposed to beat the giant?

BILLY: Just the three of us? **[To audience]** But what about all my friends out there?

DAME TROT: But they're not our family.

BILLY: Yes they are. Aren't you?

**The VILLAGERS and CHILDREN enter.**  
**MUSIC CUE 4: JACK, BILLY, DAME, CHILDREN & CHORUS**  
**At the end of song, JILL enters.**

JILL: Jack!

JACK: Jill!!

**"Birdcall" as JACK shuts his eyes, holds out his arms and prepares for a kiss...JILL walks straight past him.**

JILL: There's no time for any of that! King Maurice is on his way here!

DAME TROT: A Royal Visit, eh?

JILL: Hardly! He's got Grabbit the bailiff with him. They're collecting the rent.

DAME TROT: The rent? Oh dear. I have to confess, I've got a little behind.

JACK: Not from where I'm standing.

DAME TROT: Just watch it! I haven't paid the rent for seven years. What are we going to do?

JILL: Don't worry, Dame Trot – we'll think of something.

**DAME TROT exits into the cottage, pushing DAISY in front, as**

**GRABBIT enters.**

GRABBIT: Now, make way! Make way for his majesty - King Maurice of Merrydale!

**Music Cue 4a: FANFARE (INSTRUMENTAL)**  
**Enter KING MAURICE.**

KING: Greetings, objects!...I mean, subjects!

VILLAGERS: **[Bowing and curtseying]** Good day, your majesty.

KING: Now, Grabbit, we're here to collect the rent - who's next on the list?

GRABBIT: **[Consults rent-book]** Dame Trot, your majesty - she hasn't paid her rent for years!

KING: Well she'll have to pay up now - these are desperate times! **[To JACK and BILLY who stand together to block his way]** Out of the way, boys; I need to speak to Dame Trot!

JACK & BILLY: That's our mother, your majesty.

KING: Where?

JACK & BILLY: Dame Trot is our mother!

KING: Ah! Then you must be brothers? **(He is unconvinced)** Erm...I can see the similarities.

JACK: I got the legs and the good looks. What did you get?

BILLY: I got that little something extra!

KING: Are you from good stock?

BILLY: No, our father was a greengrocer, we're from vegetable stock.

KING: Well, where is Dame Trot? I want my money!

JACK: Couldn't you wait for a few days?

KING: I've waited long enough! It's not my fault, boys; I don't even get to keep the rent money - I have to give it all to that awful Blunderbore.

**FX4: THUNDER.**  
**The VILLAGERS and CHILDREN exit in fear.**

GIANT:[V/O] Fee...Fi...Fo...Fum!!

KING: ...Him!!

JACK: Don't worry about him, your majesty; we're not scared of him - are we, boys and girls?...

GRABBIT: Oh, His Majesty isn't scared of the Giant.

KING: Of course not!

GIANT:[V/O] I have the power to make you glum!!

KING: Ooh!!!

GRABBIT: He's absolutely terrified!!

JILL: Your majesty, why does the giant want Dame Trot's rent money. I thought he was ever so rich already?

KING: He is. He's loaded. Blunderbore has stolen my entire fortune. But now my coffers are empty - The Royal Mint has a hole in it - and he's still demanding more gold! If Dame Trot can't pay her rent, I'll have to find a tenant who can! Grabbit, knock on the door!

GRABBIT: Yes, sire.

**GRABBIT knocks on the door.**

GRABBIT: Dottie Trot!

DAME TROT: **[Opens door]** What do you want?

GRABBIT: What have you got?

DAME TROT: Flu!! **[Shuts door]**.

SILLY BILLY: A woman of very few words, my mother.

**GRABBIT knocks on the door.**

DAME TROT: Sorry, this one's engaged.

GRABBIT: Rent!

DAME TROT: **[Opens door]** Spent! **[Shuts door]**.

JACK: He'll never win, you know.

KING: Let me try...**[Knocks]**...Come out of there at once!

**DAME TROT opens door.**

DAME TROT: I'm out - and the door's locked! **[Shuts door].**

JACK: There's no answer to that...

**GRABBIT goes to the door -and sings...**

GRABBIT: We know you're in there - and you've got to pay up!

DAME TROT: **[Sings]** I know you're out there - and I wish you'd shut up!!

KING: Come out at once and give me my money!!

**DAME TROT opens door and comes out.**

DAME TROT: I can't! It's impossible! I'm broke, stony, boracic...totally potless!!

KING: I'm sorry - but if you can't pay, you'll have to go!

JACK: You can't do that!

KING: } Oh, yes I can!

GRABBIT: } Oh, yes he can!

JACK: }

JILL: } Oh no, you can't!...

BILLY: }

DAME TROT: }

**This is repeated 3 times with JACK and JILL encouraging The AUDIENCE to join them.**

KING: There's no need to shout!

GRABBIT: She does seem to have public opinion on her side, sire.

KING: And I've got the giant on my back!

DAME TROT: Look, your majesty - we've known each other a long time...

KING: Indeed we have.

DAME TROT: So, don't get all thingy, Kingy! All I'm asking for is a little time; time to pay, - we'll get the money somehow! Please...?

KING: Well...

DAME TROT: **[Smiling coyly]** Pretty please...?

KING: You always did know how to get round me!

DAME TROT: And you always knew how to get round me...

GRABBIT: Yes – and it’s a very long journey.

DAME TROT: **[To GRABBIT]** Watch it! Oh thankyou, your majesticals! Thankyou!!  
**[Vamps him]** If ever there's anything I can do for you...

KING: Well, since you mention it, there is something you can do for me. I need some help in the Royal Dairy, so you and Billy can come and work for me.

DAME TROT: } That would be great, your highness!  
 BILLY: } Yes thanks, your hairyness.

KING: **[To DAME TROT]** Then the money I pay you, you can give back to me in lieu of the rent!

DAME TROT: Who do you think you are, Gordon Brown?

KING: I’ll expect you at the dairy tomorrow morning - nine o'clock, sharp!

DAME TROT: We'll be there, King Maurice! Come on Billy. If we’re working in the dairy tomorrow, we’d better get our beauty sleep.

BILLY: You’d better have a long lie-in!

DAME TROT: Cheek!

**DAME TROT and BILLY exit into the cottage**

GRABBIT: I just hope they’ll be able to cope with all the new machinery - it is very complicated, your majesty.

KING: Well, you understand it - and you're stupid!

GRABBIT: Oh, no I'm not!

KING: }  
 JACK: } Oh, yes you are!  
 JILL: }

GRABBIT: Oh, no I'm not!

KING: }  
 JACK: } Oh, yes you are!  
 JILL: }

GRABBIT: Oh, no I'm not!

KING: }  
 JACK: } Oh, yes you are!  
 JILL: }

GRABBIT: I'll have you know I've got a CSEG?...An SCEG?...An ESGC...? An O-Level!

KING: I don't think an exam in "Embroidery" counts, Grabbit! Now lets get back to the palace.

GRABBIT: Make way for his majesty! Make way!

KING: Oh, get a move on!

**The KING and GRABBIT exit.**

JILL: Do you think you'll ever get rid of the Giant, Jack?

JACK: Course I will! And once I've done that we can start making plans for the wedding.

JILL: What wedding?

JACK: Well, you do want to marry me, don't you?

JILL: I'll think about it...

**The VILLAGERS enter.**

**MUSIC CUE 5 – JACK, JILL AND CHORUS**

**At the end of the song: Blackout. Cloth/Tabs in: Lights up revealing...**

## SCENE TWO

### A LANE NEAR THE VILLAGE

**MUSIC CUE 5a: PLAY-ON (INSTRUMENTAL)**

**Enter DAME TROT.**

DAME TROT: Hello, dears! How nice to see you! It's such a lovely morning I thought I'd have a little stroll...I'm so glad that we've finally got a job, it'll be lovely to have some money - **[Encourages The AUDIENCE to sympathise with her]** - 'cos...we're ever so poor...**[Aah]**...we're poorer than that!...**[Aah]**...well we are a single parent family, you know...**[Aah]**...I just hope we'll be happy in the Royal Dairy, they say it's been oh-tomatoed - you know, it's got all sorts of new gadgets in. Goodness knows why - all you really need is a bucket...**[Takes one from the wings]**...a stool...**[Takes one from the wings]**...and a walking milk machine...

**DAISY enters.**

What a cow - knows all her cues!

Now we put the bucket under the sump...**[Puts bucket under DAISY's udder]**...and the stool at the tradesman's entrance...**[Puts stool at DAISY's tail end]**...and sit down...

**As DAME TROT sits, DAISY moves away from her.**

You bad girl!

**DAISY "moos".**

Oh well, we'll just move the bucket, move the stool and sit down...

**DAISY moves away again.**

Daisy! Stop being naughty! Now promise me you won't move away again...

**DAISY "moos" agreement.**

That's better - so, we move the bucket, move the stool and sit down...

**As DAME TROT goes to sit down DAISY kicks the stool over.**

Ow!! What a cantankerous cow you are! Behave!! Now...

**As DAME TROT sits down DAISY turns to face her.**

Don't be daft, Daisy - turn round...

**DAISY turns back.**

Now...

**As DAME TROT sits down DAISY turns to face her.**

Will you stop that! Turn round...

**DAISY turns back.**

Now...

**As DAISY tries to turn DAME TROT grabs her tail.**

Gotcha!

**DAISY spins at such speed DAME TROT is thrown against the proscenium arch.**

**[Holding her nose]** Ooh! Me hooter! I didn't fide that very fuddy, Daisy! Now, prepare yourself...

**DAISY sits on the stool.**

Get off - that's my place!

**DAME TROT sits on the stool: DAISY sits on her lap.**

Just stand there, will you!! Now...I sit down and start to milk...

**As soon as DAME TROT touches DAISY's udder she "concertinas".**

What's the matter with you today?

**DAISY "moos" at length.**

Well why didn't you remind me?!...I forgot to warm my hands...just an-udder problem!...**[Rubs her hands together]**...Now...

**As soon as DAME TROT touches DAISY she goes into the splits position.**

I give up!!

**JACK enters.**

JACK: Hello mum. Need some help?

DAME TROT: Please dear. Daisy's being dreadfully difficult - she won't let me milk her!

JACK: You should know Daisy's secrets by now, Mum: all you have to do is...pat her on the head, tickle her under the tum, and pump her by the tail.

DAME TROT: Pardon?

JACK: **[Demonstrates]** Pat her on the head, tickle her under the tum, and pump her by the tail...

**JACK does this: DAISY deposits a bottle of milk.**

There's a clever cow! Gold top, as well...!

DAME TROT: Let me try...**[Demonstrates]**...Pat her on the head, tickle her under the tum, and pump her by the tail...

**DAISY deposits a carton of milk.**

In a box, too...how modern! But what about cream?

JACK: You just adjust the ears...

**JACK twists DAISY's ears...DAISY starts to shake.**

Then, pat her on the head, tickle her under the tum, and pump her by the tail...

**DAISY deposits a tub of cream.**

Who's a clever girl, then...?

DAME TROT: A - mazing! Let me have a go...now, I pat her on the head, tickle her under the tum, and pump her by the tail...

**DAISY deposits a can of Guinness.**

Oh, Daisy - you are a clever girl! A Guinness! That's one for Mummy!

JACK: Bye everyone. See you later.

**DAME TROT, JACK and DAISY exit.**

**MUSIC CUE 5b: FLESHCREEP ENTRANCE (INSTRUMENTAL)**

**Flash: Enter FLESHCREEP.**

FLESHCREEP: Oh dear, I've made some little ones cry  
I just can't help it - I'm that kind of guy!!  
So, Billy and Trottie are bound for the Dairy?  
Those demented dimwits had best be wary,  
The machines in that place are of new invention  
Way beyond their limited comprehension  
If they think this job will make lots of cash  
Then I'm afraid their hopes I'll dash  
For Billy and Trottie are such stupid jerks  
I'll soon throw a spanner in their works.  
I need no reason to vent my spleen -  
I just enjoy being vicious and mean!  
You can jeer and whistle, boo me all day -  
The Powers of Darkness will always hold sway!

**MUSIC CUE 5c: FLESHCREEP'S EXIT (INSTRUMENTAL)**

**FLESHCREEP exits: Blackout. Cloth/Tabs out: Lights up revealing...**

### **SCENE THREE**

### **THE ROYAL DAIRY**

**MUSIC CUE 6 – DAISY AND MILKMAIDS**

**At the end of the song, The KING enters.**

KING: Good morrow, merry milkmaids.

MILKMAIDS: **[Curtseying & bowing]** Good morning, your majesty.

KING: What is that animal doing in here? It's very unhygienic having a cow in a dairy!

**DAISY "moos" crossly.**

KING: Take Daisy back to her field will you, girls?

MILKMAIDS: **[Curtseying & bowing]** Yes, King Maurice.

**DAISY and The MILKMAIDS exit.  
Enter BILLY and DAME TROT**

BILLY: Hiya kids.

KING: Ah, here you are! Now listen up, you two! This dairy is modernised and mechanised; and the milk is homogenised and sterilised.

**SILLY BILLY waves a milk bottle in front of the KING's face.**

KING: What that?

BILLY: That's past-your-eyes!

KING: Shut up, Billy!

BILLY: Sorry, your majesty.

KING: Now, as you can see, this dairy produces many types of cheeses...and what do you think is the biggest cheese around here?

DAME TROT: You are your majesty.

KING: Is that because I'm full-bodied with a fine skin?

BILLY: No, it's because you've got blue veins and you pong!

KING: Shut up, Billy!

BILLY: Sorry, your majesty.

KING: Now, listen carefully and I will explain how everything works...Now this is the egg-chute. A very profitable line, you know - eggs are going up.

DAME TROT: That'll surprise a few chickens!

KING: Now, your job is packaging.

**END OF PERUSAL SCRIPT**