

"JACK AND THE BEANSTALK"

by
Peter Long & Keith Rawsley

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"Jack and the Beanstalk"

Written by
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CHARACTERS

JACK.....PRINCIPAL BOY
 DAME TROT.....JACK'S MOTHER
 JETHRO.....FARM HAND AT TROT'S FARM
 PRINCESS JASMINE.....OF AIREBORIA
 KING FREDERICK.....OF AIREBORIA
 QUEEN GLADIOLI.....OF AIREBORIA
 MARY.....PRINCESS JASMINE'S MAID
 MAJOR RODEWERKS }
 PRIVATE ACCESS } }.....THE KING'S GUARD
 GIANT BLUNDERBUSS.....FEARED BY ALL
 MR FLESHCREEP.....THE GIANT'S HENCHMAN
 THE GIANT'S HOUSEKEEPER....HIS LONG SUFFERING SERVANT
 THE GOOD FAIRY.....THE SAVIOUR OF GOOD PEOPLE
 BUTTERCUP THE COW.....OF TROT FARM

ALSO FEATURING

SUNBEAMS
 DANCERS
 CHORUS

Character Descriptions

- 1: **Jack Trot:** (Female) Principal Boy. Jack is the only son of the lowly Dame Trot, owner of Trotø farm. He is a carefree sort of guy who is not worried about his familyø lack of money. His thoughts are mostly for the Princess Jasmine, the daughter of the King and Queen.
- 2: **Dame Trot:** (Male) The pantomime Dame. Poor Dame Trot, struggling to keep her farm going against all the odds, normally optimistic about all things financial she suddenly discovers that her only asset Buttercup the Cow has been exchanged for a bag of beans.
- 3: **Jethro:** (Male) This is the Comic Lead. Jethro is the farm hand down on Trotø farm. A country yokel, Jethro is a bit work shy. He is constantly being pursued by his boss Dame Trot who always has a job for him. This character would speak in a 'West Country' accent throughout.
- 4: **Princess Jasmine:** (Female) Principal Girl. She is (as it eventually turns out) the *adopted* daughter of the King and Queen. She has been the sweetheart of Jack since their childhood, but her parents hope she will marry someone with money and standing and in the end she doesí ..Jack!!
- 5: **King Frederick of Aireboria:** (Male) The rather elderly father of Princess Jasmine. His Kingdom has been overshadowed by the legendary Giant Blunderbuss for longer than he cares to remember. His main priority is the welfare of his adopted daughter and one day re-uniting her with her natural mother who was kidnapped by the Giant many years ago.
- 6: **Queen Gladioli of Aireboria:** (Female) Again, the elderly mother of Princess Jasmine. Rather domineering of her husband, she is also hard of hearing, using her ear trumpet to comic effect throughout the pantomime.
- 7: **Mary:** (Female) Maid to Princess Jasmine. Like Jethro, Mary speaks with a 'West Country' accent throughout the pantomime, and as well as being Princess Jasmineø maid she is Jethroø sweetheart. In her own words she says 'Weøve been stepping out together longer than I care to remember', Will Mary get her man??
- 8: **Major Rodewerks:** (Male) An overbearing man who in the real world probably wouldnø rise above the rank of Private. In the Kingø Guard he is top dog, but in reality is a coward (A Captain Mainwaring of his day). He bullies his sub-ordinate the poor old Private Access. Together they are the traditional pantomime 'Brokers Men'.
- 9: **Private Access:** (Male) Bullied by the Major, Corporal Punishment is a bit of a daft lad, but well meaning and loveable he always seems downtrodden but usually comes out on top which irritates the officious Major.

Character Descriptions (CONT/D)

- 10: **Giant Blunderbuss:** (Male) The evil Giant. Perhaps here it might be better to describe the man who would be best suited to take on this demanding role!?. The taller the better and with a great booming voice, also with the ability and agility to perform on stilts or elevated boots. A big nasty piece of goods!!
- 11: **Mr or Mrs Fleshcreep:** (Male or Female) The Giant's Henchman. A cringeing creepy sort of person who threatens the local folk and demands taxes. She works for the Giant to who he/she gives all the riches. Very servile to his/her master a bit like Charles Dickens's Uriah Heap.
- 12: **The Giant's Housekeeper:** (Female) As the story unfolds we discover that this character is the natural mother of Princess Jasmine. She was kidnapped by the Giant many years ago and now works for him. She is treated cruelly by her master the Giant, but Jack soon sorts this out!!
- 13: **The Good Fairy:** (Female) She is our story teller. A traditional Fairy, who through her rhymes gives Jack the means to destroy the Giant once and for all. A goody through and through.
- 14: **Buttercup the Cow:** (Male/Female) The typical pantomime Cow in Jack and the Beanstalk. The Cow has an important role and features in several scenes. It requires two reasonably fit adults to cope with the demanding and important role and who can re-act to dialogue and situations.

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Synopsis of Scenes

ACT ONE

- Scene 1: "DAME TROT'S FARMYARD"
 Scene 2: "INSIDE THE ROYAL PALACE"
 Scene 3: "OUT IN THE MEADOW"
 Scene 4: "JETHRO'S DREAM"
 Scene 5: "DAME TROT'S FARMYARD"

===== INTERVAL =====

ACT TWO

- Scene 1: "IN THE CLOUDS AT GIANTLAND"
 Scene 2: "THE GIANT'S KITCHEN"
 Scene 3: "THE PALACE BALLROOM"
 Scene 4: "DAME TROT'S FARMYARD"
 Scene 5: "THE GIANT'S KITCHEN"
 Scene 6: "DAME TROT'S FARMYARD"
 Scene 7: "THE ROYAL PALACE"

Song Sheet
 Walk Down
 Grand Finale

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OVERTURE.....THEN CURTAIN

ENTER FAIRY ON TABS

FAIRY: It's pantomime season once again,
So welcome to you, one and all.
To Dame Trot's Farm is where we must go,
As their story to you I recall.

The story you'll see is a traditional one,
A fairy story that you'll probably know,
Concerning a poor old widow and son,
And a handful of beans that they sow.

The beans that I mention will be magical ones,
And give reason for telling this tale.
They lead to all kind of adventures,
That will entertain you I'm sure, without fail.

It's hay making time now down on the farm,
And the townsfolk are there pitching in.
Follow me now through this magical tale,
Of Jack, and a Giant.....who will win?

FAIRY EXITS AS SHE BECKONS TO TABS WITH WAND

TABS OPEN FOR....

=====

ACT 1...SCENE 1..."DAME TROT'S FARMYARD:

SET:...FULL STAGE....FARMYARD SETTING WITH CLOTH TO
SUIT.....FLATS DEPICTING FARMHOUSE WITH A PRACTICAL
DOOR....AND OTHER FARM BUILDINGS ETC

🎵 **....MUSICAL ITEM No 1....LIVELY OPENING ROUTINE FEATURING DAME TROT, SUNBEAMS, DANCERS AND ANY CHORUS.....AFTER ROUTINE**

DAME: (TO ALL ON STAGE)...Right you lot!...up into the top meadow with you....I want all that hay in by dusk.

THEY ALL EXIT ENTHUSIASTICALLY

DAME: (TO AUDIENCE)...Hello everybody!...my name's Dame Trot...what's yours?...oh never mind...I would have gone to help them all with the hay making....but I've not been well!...(AAHS FROM AUDIENCE)...oh it's worse than that!...(LOUDER AAHS FROM AUDIENCE)...I went up to the health centre yesterday and the Doctor said "I haven't seen you for a long time"...I said "No, you won't have, I've been poorly!".....you ought to see my Doctor...it's a disgrace really....hands like sand paper!...dirty finger nails!...dandruff!...smokes a pipe!...beer belly!...unshaven!...I just can't take to that lady doctor at all!....anyway, she passed me on to a young male Doctor....I don't like these young good looking ones...do you girls?...I put all clean on, and he only looked at my tongue!.....he said "You've got 'flu Dame Trot"....I said "I want a second opinion"....he said "OK, you're ugly as well!"...cheeky thing...I said "By gum, it does hurt when I do this with my arm (SHE LIFTS ARM SHOULDER HEIGHT)...he said "Well don't do it then!".....anyway, he wrote out a description for me, and I took it down to the chemist's...I said "Can you make me something up"....the chemist said "By the way, Prince Charles came in here this morning!"...I said "He never did, did he?"...he said "No, I've just made it up for you!".....you can't get a lot of sense out of that lot at Boots!

ENTER JACK

JACK: Good morning Mother....have you got everyone hay making?.. oh, and before you ask....yes I did go to the bank.

DAME: Oh good....did you go to the bank that likes to say öyesö?

JACK: Yes!

DAME: And what did they say?

JACK: No!.....I even went to the listening bank.

DAME: Did they say yes?

JACK: No...they said "Pardon?"

DAME: Oh dear....we owe money all over the place!...did they have any other suggestions?

JACK: They did mentions stocks and shares.

DAME: Stocks and shares?

JACK: Yes...apparently, if they don't get their share....you're going into the stocks!

DAME: (FILLING UP)....What are we going to do?...when we've paid the wages to the hay makers....and the taxes to that horrible Mr. Fleshcreep we'll be penniless!...(THINKING)....well, it has finally come to it....we're going to have to sell the only thing we've got that's worth anything....our cow Buttercup!

BUTTERCUP THE PANTOMIME COW PEEPS AT AUDIENCE FROM WINGS....THEN ENTERS UNSEEN BY JACK AND DAME TROT

JACK: You mean we'll have to sell our dear family pet Buttercup!?

DAME: Yes...there's still a lot of life in her....they won't buy old cows you know?

BUTTERCUP TOTTERS AROUND APPEARING OLD

JACK: I think you're wrong Mother....they would prefer the more mature type of beast....it's the frisky ones that they won't buy.

BUTTERCUP SKIPS ABOUT FRISKILY

DAME: They would never buy a lame one you know.

BUTTERCUP HOBBLER ABOUT WITH AN EXAGGERATED LIMP

JACK: No, they prefer lame ones....it's the sprinters that they won't take, they are too difficult to catch.

BUTTERCUP ASSUMES SPRINT START POSITION

JACK: (CONT/D)...But they like them in good shape!

BUTTERCUP CONCERTINA'S TOGETHER MAKING WEIRD SHAPE

DAME: They don't like good milkers..

BUTTERCUP MAKES HER UDDER SWIFTLY DISAPPEAR

DAME: (CONT/D)...The only time a cow can't be sold is when it's dead!

BUTTERCUP ROLLS ON BACK WITH LEGS IN THE AIR AS IF DEAD

JACK: By the way Mother....where is Buttercup?

AUDIENCE "BEHIND YOU BIZ"...."OH NO, OH YES BIZ"....THEY
EVENTUALLY SEE HER

DAME: Ah, there you are Buttercup.

JACK: (TO BUTTERCUP)...It's way past milking time old friend.....
shouldn't you be in the stalls?

BUTTERCUP MAKES TO GO DOWN STEPS TO ORCHESTRA STALLS

DAME: Not those stalls you daft lump of offal!!!..the milking stalls!

JACK: (TAKING HOLD OF BUTTERCUP)...Come on...I'll take you for
milking...(BUTTERCUP RESISTS)...Oh all right then....I promise to warm my
hands first.

JACK AND BUTTERCUP EXIT

DAME: (TO THEM AS THEY EXIT)....And keep away from McDonald's...
I've seen the manager eyeing you up and down....(THEN TOAUDIENCE)....it'll
finish up a quarter pounder the way it's going on!....(SHE SNIFFS THE
AIR)....mmmm, now there's a smell of the countryside....I thought we were
muck spreading next week....(SNIFFS AGAIN)....it's getting stronger!

ENTER JETHRO....HE SPEAKS THROUGHOUT WITH A DEVON YOKEL
ACCENT

JETHRO: Morning Dame Trot....just been doing a spot of mucking out...(LOOKS AT HIS HANDS)....do you think you might run to a shovel sometime?

DAME: (WAFTS NOSE WITH HAND)....Been muck spreading have you?...I'd never have guessed!.I thought you were going somewhere this morning?

JETHRO: Oh arrr....that be earlier on.....I took my dog to the sheep dog trials.....they found the darn thing guilty....he got five years!

DAME: Right...well I haven't got time to stand and gossip with you all day....when you've done what you're supposed to be doing, get yourself up to the top meadow and supervise the hay making...I'm going to make them all some sandwiches.

JETHRO: I'll give thee a hand if eee likes!...I can butter the bread.

DAME: (LOOKS AT HIS HANDS)....Er...no, I can manage thanks all the same....I don't want them all going down with semolina poisoning!!

SHE EXITS INTO FARMHOUSE

JETHRO: (TO AUDIENCE)....Fine woman yon Dame Trot yer know... I be her farm hand I be....I bet eee never guessed did eee?...oh arrr....I likes saying that I do...oh arrr....can you lot say it?.....yer can?...right then....after three....one, two, three....(AUDIENCE "OH ARRR")...not bad for the first time that....so from now on, every time I say "oh arr"....I want you to say "oh arr" after me.....do you get it?...right then...oh arrr.... (AUDIENCE "OH ARRR")...very good that was....I'll turn you all into farmers before you know it....'cause I can't be doing with these city slickers types and their fancy ways.... í .Blow me down if they aint spelling 'tainties with a 'P' now!...I saw a city type the other day...one of these hikers or whatever yer calls 'em....he says to me in his "la-di-da" voice...(MIMICS)... "Excuse me my good man...I want to cross this stream, is it deep?".....I says..."No it aint that deep"so he steps into it, and he went in right over his head...when he managed to clamber out he says to me..."I thought you said it wasn't deep!?...it's over six feet!"....I says "That's funny...it normally only comes half way up our ducks!"

ENTER MARY

MARY: (COYLY)...Good morning Jethro.

JETHRO: (SEES HER)...Oh arrr!...(AUDIENCE REACT)...good morning Miss Mary...(LICKS HIS HAND AND MAKE A VAIN EFFORT TO FLATTEN DOWN HIS HAIR)...and what brings you up to Trot's farm?

MARY: I've brought the order for the Palace dairy products...(SHOWS LIST)

JETHRO: Dairy products?...don't they want any butter, eggs and milk?

MARY: Er...yes...that's what I meant actually.

JETHRO: I'm only teasing Miss Mary....I likes to see eee blush....you reminds me of a rosy red apple!

MARY: (SMILES KNOWINGLY)...You say the most romantic things Jethro....when are you and I going to settle down?..we've been stepping out together for longer than I care to remember.

JETHRO: Now don't you be rushing me Mary....yer knows I'm saving for our own little farmstead.

ENTER JACK

JACK: Ah, there you are Jethro.

JETHRO: (RELIEVED ASIDE)...Saved by the bell!

JACK: (TO JETHRO)...Can you go milk Buttercup?...she's being difficult with me again.

JETHRO: Right master Jack....I'll see you later Mary.

JETHRO EXITS

MARY: Bye Jethro!...and how are you Jack?

JACK: Fine thank you Mary....and how is your Mistress the Princess Jasmine this morning?...(REFERS TO LIST IN MARY'S HAND)...that doesn't happen to be a note from her to me does it?

MARY: I'm afraid not....it's just the Palace order for the dairy...although she did say it would be nice if you could deliver it in person (TEASING)í that's if you're not too busy?

JACK: I'm never too busy to see my darling Jasmine!

MARY: Have a care Jack...you know that the King and Queen insist that she marries a Nobleman with land and wealth!

JACK: Go back to the Princess, and tell her that her beloved Jack will see her before the day is out....and don't worry Mary...I will be that wealthy Nobleman before too long!

MARY: I hope you are....you've been penniless for far too long....I'll see you later

MARY EXITS

SUNBEAMS DRIFT ON AS VILLAGE CHILDREN

JACK: (TO HIMSELF)...Penniless?...yes, I suppose I am!...(FEELS IN HIS POCKETS AND TAKES OUT FIVE COINS)....well, almost....just five shiny pennies to my name....(SEES CHILDREN)....Hey...what are you lot doing out of school at this time?

1st SUNBEAM: Oh it's too hot for lessons Master Jack...teacher says the sunshine will do us more good.

2nd SUNBEAM: Is that all the money you have Master Jack?

JACK: (REALISES SHE MEANS THE PENNIES)....What?..oh this?..yes, I'm afraid it is my little one...but you know, with only five pennies you can feel a very rich person....listen, I'll tell you all about it.

 **....MUSICAL ITEM No 2....SONG SUGGESTION "THESE 5 PENNIES ARE TO DREAM ON"....FEATURING JACK AND THE SUNBEAMS.....AFTER ROUTINE...**

TABS CLOSE

ENTER FAIRY

FAIRY: All seems peaceful now, at this point in the tale,
But Jack must soon be defiant,
If he is to overcome the evil at hand,
Mr Fleshcreep and his employer the Giant.

The Giant I mention lives far out of reach,
In Cloudland high up in the sky.
Our hero will journey there soon on his own.
Be prepared, for danger is nigh.

Down here on earth, the Giant's henchman's about,
Mr Fleshcreep, such a horrible man.
Roaming the Kingdom, spreading misery and doom,
By collecting taxes where ever he can.

So prepare yourselves now for a visit,
From Fleshcreep, a man with no heart.
Don't be fooled by his false outward manner,
And with that warning I now will depart.

EXIT FAIRY

ENTER FLESHCREEP ON TABS HE IS CARRYING A LARGE LEDGER

FLESHCREEP: The Giant Blunderbuss has sent me to meet you,
His good wishes to you I convey.
He has a particular liking for children,
But says he can't eat a whole one today!

I collect taxes for my employer the Giant,
From the poor, and the old all alone.
If they don't pay me I'll put pressure to bear.
Who says you can't get blood from a stone!?

(CHECKS BOOK) Now who's in arrears with their taxes this week?
Ah...Dame Trot's on my list for today.
The proceeds from the hay she is gathering in,
Straight to me for her taxes she'll pay.

The Giant will be pleased with my efforts,
In fact he will see me a winner.

And if I hear dissent from you lot out there,
I will take one of you for his dinner!!

The Royal Palace now is my next port of call,
But the Royals, they'll suffer no strife.
It's the peasants who'll pay from their menial wage.
If not cash...then they'll pay with their lives!!

EXIT FLESHCREEP WITH AN EVIL LAUGH

TABS OPEN FOR.....

=====

ACT I...SCENE 2...."INSIDE THE ROYAL PALACE"

SET:....FULL STAGE....CLOTH DEPICTING GRAND PALACE
INTERIOR....TWO RAISED THRONES ARE TO REAR O/P SIDE

**♪ ...MUSICAL ITEM No 3....FEATURING DANCERS...AFTER
ROUTINE THEY EXIT**

ENTER MAJOR RODEWERKS....HE MARCHES TO CENTRE STAGE
VERY REGIMENTAL...THEN DOES SOME EXAGGERATED ABOUT
TURNS AND STAMPING OF FEET AND SALUTING

MAJOR: (SHOUTING AS IF DRILLING TROOPS)...Kings Guard,
into the drawing room...at the double....quick....(PRIVATE ACCESS ENTERS
PREMATURELY)...wait for it lad!..wait for it....(PRIVATE ACCESS BACKS
OFF)...double time quick march!..left right...left right...left right...left right,
etc.....(PRIVATE ACCESS DOES COMICAL MARCH UP TO MAJOR THEN
MARCHES ON THE SPOT)...halt!..(PRIVATE ACCESS IS SLOW TO
RESPOND)...slope arms!.. (PRIVATE DROPS HIS MUSKET)...you are the
most Horrible!... Scruffy!..Clumsy!..Dim-Witted!Lazy! ...Idiotic!....
Disobedient!..Good for Nothing! in the Kings army!...what are you?

PRIVATE: (SCRATCHES HIS HEAD)...Er...I can't remember all them
Major!..can you just run through them again.

MAJOR: Silence!!...(HE WALKS BEHIND PRIVATE AS IF INSPECTING HIM)...am I hurting you lad?

PRIVATE: No Major...why?

MAJOR: 'Cause I'm standing on your hair!...get it cut!...(PRIVATE MAKES AS IF TO MARCH OFF)....just a minute lad...where do you think you're going?

PRIVATE: I'm going to (MENTION A LOCAL BARBER)...to get my hair cut.

MAJOR: As you were lad!..((HE POINTS TO MEDAL ON PRIVATE ACCESS'S CHEST)....and just where did you get this medal?

PRIVATE: I got it at the Frontier.

MAJOR: The Frontier?

PRIVATE: Yes!..and I've got one at the back here as well!...HE TURNS TO SHOW MEDAL PINNED IN THE MIDDLE OF HIS BACK)

MAJOR: Silence in the ranks!!..pick up your weapon lad...(HE DOES...AND MAJOR TAKES IT FROM HIM)...give me it here....I'll show you how a real soldier does it!...(INTO VISUAL GAG WITH MUSKET)....Shoulder 2..3.....Down 2..3....Present 2..3....Charge 2..3....Load 2..3....Aim 2..3....Bang 2..3.....Do as I do it 2..3....(HE THROWS MUSKET TO PRIVATE WHO BY SHEER LUCK CATCHES IT)

PRIVATE: (COPIES MAJOR)....Shoulder 2..3....Down 2..3....Present 2..3Charge 2..3....Load 2..3.....Aim 2..3....Bang 2..3....Catch 2..3.....(HE THROWS MUSKET TO MAJOR WHO ISN'T EXPECTING IT AND SO DROPS IT)

MAJOR: It's back to the parade ground for you my lad....(BARKS OUT ORDERS)....About turn!...by the left...at the double ...quick march!...left right....left right....left right....etc.

AS THEY EXIT MAJOR GIVES A DROLL SALUTE TO AUDIENCE

ENTER PRINCESS JASMINE DREAMILY STAGE LEFT

ENTER MARY STAGE RIGHT

MARY: Oh there you are Princess Jasmine....I took the shopping list to Trot's farm, just as you asked.

PRINCESS: (EXCITED).....Did you see Jack?...did you give him a message?...what did he say?

MARY: (TEASING)....Yes, I saw him....but he never mentioned you!

PRINCESS: (DOWNHEARTED)....What?...he didn't mention me?...oh no....now my life is even more meaningless!

MARY: Oh, I'm sorry your Highness!..I was only teasing...of course Jack asked after you, if fact he should be here at the Palace shortly....he's delivering the order himself, just in the hope of seeing you!

PRINCESS: Jack coming here!!...(EXCITEDLY)...is my hair all right?...maybe I should get changed?

MARY: Don't worry your Highness...you look fine...but do the King and Queen approve of your romance?...after all, Jack is a commoner!

PRINCESS: The King and Queen know nothing of this romance Mary...but if they did know, it shouldn't make any difference....for I too am a commoner!!

MARY: What!?!?...you a commoner?...but your Highness, you have Royal blood running through your veins!

PRINCESS: Sit down Mary...there is something that I must tell you... (THEY BOTH SIT)...but please promise me that what I am about to tell you will go no further!

MARY: (AGOG)...I promise....your secret will be safe with me.

PRINCESS: Well...many years ago, when I was a small child...the Queen had a lady-in-waiting...a certain Lady Gardenia, and she had a young daughter.....

MARY: (INTERRUPTING)...And what became of the Lady Gardenia?

PRINCESS: That's what I'm about to tell you Mary....you see, one fateful day, a dark shadow came across the land...people scurried into hiding, and when the shadow passed, the Lady Gardenia was nowhere to be found!..and indeed was never seen again!...the story has it, that the shadow had been cast by the legendary Giant Blunderbuss, who abducted the Lady Gardenia to be a slave at his castle!

MARY: And what became of her little daughter?

PRINCESS: You're looking at her!

MARY: What!?!..You are the daughter of the Queen's lady-in-waiting?

PRINCESS: Yes...and as the King and Queen had no children, they adopted me and brought me up as their own...they also decreed that one day I would become Queen of Aireboria.

MARY: I see...and this Giant...do you really think he exists?

PRINCESS: Yes, I really believe he does....and I also believe that the tax collector Mr. Fleshcreep is in his employ.....and the taxes he collects go directly to the Giant!

MARY: Well, that does make sense...but from all that you've told me, the fact that you are a commoner surprises me the most!..you have such a regal air about you.

PRINCESS: That's training Mary...as I said, I was very young!

MARY: I must admit, it had crossed my mind that the King and Queen were a little old to have such a young daughter....by the way, does Jack know all about this?

PRINCESS: Well, we've talked about the Giant and Mr. Fleshcreep...but he doesn't know of my humble beginnings...perhaps I will tell him one day.

MARY: And does Jack believe the Giant exists?

PRINCESS: He said he won't be totally convinced until he's actually seen him....and as for Fleshcreep, he thinks he's evil enough to work for the Devil himself!

MARY: I won't argue with that!

FOOTMAN ENTERS

FOOTMAN: (ANNOUNCING)...Their Royal Highnesses the King and Queen of Aireboria!

ENTER KING AND QUEEN....BEING QUITE DODDERY THEY FLOP DOWN ONTO THEIR RESPECTIVE THRONES....THE QUEEN USES AN OLD FASHIONED EAR TRUMPET THROUGHOUT....MARY GIVES A CURTSY TO THE KING AND QUEEN AND EXITS

KING: (TO PRINCESS)...Ah...my dear Jasmine...and what have you been doing today?

PRINCESS: Not a lot Father...I got up this morning, got washed, did my hair....and since that, I've done absolutely nothing!...oh why can't I do something exciting!?

KING: (TO HARD OF HEARING QUEEN)....Did you hear that my dear?...that child wants something exciting!

QUEEN: (LISTENING WITH EAR TRUMPET)...What's that you say? ...she wants to do some writing??....what on earth for?...the court scribe sees to all that sort of thing.

KING: (SHOUTING INTO EAR TRUMPET)....No!..not writing!..exciting!... (REFERS TO HER EAR TRUMPET)....can't you get a new battery for this thing?

QUEEN: Flattery?...flattery gets you nowhere!

KING: Oh forget it...(QUIETLY ASIDE)....silly old fool!

QUEEN: Don't you call me a silly old fool!!...(HITS HIM WITH EAR TRUMPET)

KING: (TO PRINCESS)...She can hear when you don't want her to!

FOOTMAN ENTERS

FOOTMAN: (TO KING)...Excuse me your Highness, are you at home to Dame Trot and her son Jack?

PRINCESS: (EXCITED)....Oh say yes Father!...please!

KING: What?..er...(TO FOOTMAN)...er...it would appear that I am at home to them....please show them in.

ENTER JACK AND DAME TROT.....JACK GOES STRAIGHT OVER TO PRINCESS.....DAME TROT ATTEMPTS A CLUMSY CURTSY...

FOOTMAN EXITS

DAME: Thank you for seeing me your Majestynesses...you haven't had the pleasure of me before....my name's Dame Trot, I'm one of your tenant farmers.

KING: And what do you do on this farm of yours Dame Trot?

DAME: (INDICATES TO JACK)...My son over there looks after the dairy side.....and I'm just arable.

QUEEN: What did she say?

KING: She's arable!

QUEEN: She certainly is horrible!...and what is that young man doing over there with our daughter Jasmine?...do you know the fellow?

PRINCESS: Of course I do Mother!..this is Jack...we have been sweethearts for such a long time, since we were children in fact...I didn't tell either of you because...well...I knew that neither of you would approve.

KING: Well you're right on that score!...and just how did you come to meet?

PRINCESS: When you used to send me down into the fields as a girl...you remember, you said that I had to gain the common touch!

DAME: (INTERRUPTING)....Oh yes...and she came to the right place ...there's nobody to touch us for being common!...and we are also very poor your Highupnesses....what with all these taxes that we have to pay...

I wonder if you could see your way to reducing our rent?...I'm appealing to you!!

QUEEN: She's what?

KING: She's appealing!

QUEEN: She certainly is appalling!!

KING: And how much rent do you actually pay us Dame Trot?

DAME: Nothing!

QUEEN: In that case we will halve it!

DAME: Oh thank you your Generositynesses....now I can sleep nights... (OVERDOING IT)...and may I say what a pleasure it is to meet you your Kingswifeness....(REFERS TO EAR TRUMPET)...and if you do requests on that fine instrument, my particular favourite is "Oh my Papa"!

QUEEN: (TO KING)...Who is this person Frederick?

KING: Dame Trot my dear....Dame Trot!

QUEEN: What's that you say?...she's a Scot?...she doesn't sound like one!

FOOTMAN ENTERS

FOOTMAN: Excuse me your Highness...but there is a Mr. Fleshcreep outside, wishing to speak to you about your Subjects' taxes.

QUEEN: Taxi!...I didn't order a taxi!

JACK: (TO KING)...Sir!...this is not a good time for my Mother and I to see Mr. Fleshcreep....and we would consider it a great favour if you saw him elsewhere.

KING: Very well....(TO FOOTMAN)...show him into the library, I'll see him there....(HE MAKES TO LEAVE...THEN TURNS TO JACK)...and by the way young man...if you have any romantic intentions towards my daughter, well you can forget it!...for when she does marry, it will be to a gallant man of means and property.....now, where was I going?...ah yes, the library.

KING EXITS

DAME: Oh the library!...I'm into books you know?...I love to put pen to paper....I'm on my fourth book at the moment.

QUEEN: (IMPRESSED)...Really?

DAME: Yes, I made a really good job of colouring in the first three...my latest one is where you join up the dots....just call me "Dot-to-Dot Trot"!

PRINCESS: (TO QUEEN)...You're always boasting about the castle gardens Mother....why don't you show Dame Trot around?

QUEEN: What?...er...oh no...I have a better idea than that...I'll show her around the castle gardens!...come along Dame Scot....(AS THEY MAKE TO EXIT)...have you got an herbaceous border?

DAME: We used to have one, but we got rid of him, he wouldn't pay the rent!

QUEEN: Well have you got a kitchen garden?

DAME: Actually no, you see, we haven't actually got a kitchen yet!

QUEEN AND DAME TROT EXIT

JACK: (LAUGHS)...I don't know who will finish up being most confused between those two....but at least it's given us a few moments alone

THEY MOVE FORWARD FOR TABS TO CLOSE BEHIND THEM

PRINCESS: Yes...but if my Father has his way, we don't seem to have much of a future together.

JACK: Well...he wants you to marry a gallant man of means and property....so just be patient my dearest Jasmine...time is on our side.

 **....MUSICAL ITEM No 4....BOY/GIRL DUET....AFTER DUET JACK AND PRINCESS EXIT**

FAIRY ENTERS ON TABS

FAIRY: Night has fallen over this tiny realm,
And the farm workers rest from their labours.
For them, another days toil lies ahead,
These friends and relations and neighbours.

And now, as the harvest moon shines down,
With its mystical silvery light,
Another world now comes to life.
So meet my friend, the creatures of the night.

TABS OPEN FOR.....

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ACT 1....SCENE 3...."OUT IN THE MEADOW":

SET:....CLOTH DEPICTING FIELDS/COUNTRY LANDSCAPE
DIMLY LIT TO START...WITH MOON GLOW EFFECT

♪**MUSICAL ITEM No 5**....DANCE ROUTINE FEATURING FAIRY
AND SUNBEAMS DRESSED AS SMALL CREATURES OF THE
NIGHT.....AFTER ROUTINE THEY EXIT

F/X:....COCK CROWS.....LIGHTS SLOWLY UP AS DAY IS BREAKING

ENTER FLESHCREEP

FLESHCREEP: The early bird catches the worm so I'm told,
And today I detect some rich pickings.
Soon they'll be paid and planning to spend.
I hope they're not counting their chickens!

The Giant will be pleased with my efforts today,
For the taxes are coming in faster.
Perhaps I could keep a percentage myself.

(GIANT'S ANGRY VOICE OFF)...Fleshcreep!..

FLESHCREEP: I'm only joking, Master!

I've come here at dawn before the workers arrive,

To make a list of the folks who'll be earning.
I'll take all my dues from the pittance they get,
Before a hole in their pockets it's burning!

FLESHCREEP STANDS CHECKING A LIST

ENTER JETHRO YAWNING AND STRETCHING....HE SEES
FLESHCREEP

JETHRO: (REFERRING TO FLESHCREEP)....Ooooo arrrrr!...
that's funny....I don't remember putting a scarecrow in this field!?

FLESHCREEP: Ah...Mr. Jethro....(JETHRO STARTLED)....you are just one
of the people I wish to speak to....tell me, are your assets liquid?

JETHRO: Well, I could let eee have a couple of bottles of me parsnip
wine....would that be liquid enough for eee?

FLESHCREEP: you misunderstand me...it's money that I require.

JETHRO: Oh?...we don't get paid 'til the hay's in.

FLESHCREEP: And won't that be today?

JETHRO: Oooo arrrr...but that be depending on the weather.

FLESHCREEP: I see....oh well, I won't be far away...I'll be back for my
remuneration.

FLESHCREEP EXITS

JETHRO: (TO AUDIENCE)....Remuneration?..that sounds painful
he should rub some liniment on that!

ENTER MAJOR RODEWERKS....HE JOGS ON SMARTLY TURNED OUT
IN KHAKI SHIRT AND SHORTS AND CARRYING A SMALL BACK
PACK

MAJOR: (AS HE JOGS ON)....Left right left right left right etc....(HE DOES A
COUPLE OF CIRCUITS JETHRO AND COMES TO A HALT BY HIS
SIDE)....good morning Jethro.

JETHRO: Morning Major Rodewerks....and what might you be doing at this early hour?

MAJOR: What am I doing lad?!...I'm on secret manoeuvres!

JETHRO: Oh aye...and what are you supposed to do on these 'ere secret what ever yer calls 'em?

MAJOR: I'm blowed if I know....they're secret you see!

JETHRO: And do you do these secret removals on yer own?

MAJOR: Oh no lad...I've got somebody covering my rear!

JETHRO: (ASIDE)....Aye, well it needs covering!

MAJOR: My back up is on his way now....a finely honed...top of the range....state of the art fighting machine!

ENTER PRIVATE ACCESS....HE STAGGERS ON AS IF EXHAUSTED
WEARING DROLL LONG BAGGY SHORTS...BIG BOOTS...PITH
HELMET....AND CARRYING A MASSIVE BACK PACK

JETHRO: (INDICATING TO PRIVATE ACCESS)...Yer say this is a fighting machine?

MAJOR: Don't let appearances fool you...he is one our elite troops, from the Pansy division!!

JETHRO: Pansy?...don't yer mean Panzer?

MAJOR: I know what I mean!

DAME: (VOICE OFF CALLING)...Jethro!..where are you?

JETHRO: Oh dear!..the gaffer's knocking about...I'd better go and find a haystack!

MAJOR: Why?...are you going to build it?

JETHRO: (AS HE MAKES TO EXIT)...No...I'm going to hide in it!!

JETHRO EXITS HURRIEDLY

PRIVATE: Major...you know all this manoeuvring that we've been doing.....what's it all in aid of ?

MAJOR: (LOOKING AROUND AS IF A SECRET)...Well lad...it's like this....our dear Sovereign the King...and er...Mrs Sovereign the...er...Queen so to speak, are today going to do a walk-about amongst their subjects out here in the fields....and you and me, lad, are in charge of security!

PRIVATE: Oh great!..you mean I'm going to meet the King and Queen at last?..(REMOVES HIS HELMET)....it's a good job I got my hair cut... the barber said I needed it cutting badly!

MAJOR: (LOOKING AT THE HAIR CUT)...Yes....well at least the barber got that right!...he has cut it badly!!...did he cut it round the back?

PRIVATE: No, there was plenty of room in the shop...when he'd cut it he asked me if I wanted anything on it...I said "Yes...I'll have my cap on right quick!".

MAJOR: That's not a bad idea lad...put it back on now...(HE DOES)...don't you feel proud to be in my unit?...dedicated....loyal....nerves of steel...fearless men of action....never to be pushed around!

DAME ENTERS

DAME: Hey you two...get out of my field!

MAJOR: (TO PRIVATE)...You deal with this civilian, lad...I'm going to make a tactical retreat.

MAJOR MAKES A COWARDLY EXIT

DAME: (TO PRIVATE)...I meant you as well!

PRIVATE: I'm sorry Missus...but this is a no go area!

DAME: I don't want to go...I went before I came out!!

PRIVATE: Don't get funny with me Missus Woman...I've stared ugly situations in the face before!..(ASIDE TO AUDIENCE)...well, not quite as ugly as this situation!!..(THEN TO DAME)...I'll have you know, I've seen action abroad....I was shot in the Dardenelles!

DAME: I thought you walked funny!..so now you can do your funny walk....very fast....and get out of my field!

PRIVATE: (AS HE MAKES HURRIED EXIT)...Major!..wait for me!

PRIVATE ACCESS EXITS

DAME: (CALLS INTO WINGS)....Come on Jack....hurry up!

JACK APPEARS PULLING A RELUCTANT BUTTERCUP....
EVENTUALLY BUTTERCUP APPEARS WITH JETHRO PUSHING FROM
THE REAR

DAME: I'm glad to see you've got the beast moving.

JACK: Yes, Jethro does take some starting!...but I don't think Buttercup wants to go to market though Mother!

JETHRO: I think yer right there Master Jack....and by the way Dame Trot...(REFERRING TO BUTTERCUP'S REAR END)....how come I always get the end where there's always a lot of shhhhhoving to do?!!

DAME: Oh give up moaning, and let Buttercup graze here for a while....at least we'll have some milk for the tea at break time.

ENTER DANCERS/CHORUS/SUNBEAMS AS FARM WORKERS
AND VILLAGE CHILDREN

JACK: What time is the Royal party arriving Mother?

DAME: Anytime now...and look at the state of this field...Jethro!, straighten that grass...(HE DOES)

FARM WORKER: Here comes Princess Jasmine!

ENTER PRINCESS AND MARY

DAME: (FLUSTERED)...Oooh, your Princessness....you've caught us in a state of hunreadiness....we haven't swept the field yet!

PRINCESS: Don't worry Dame Trot....I'm here to be with Jack...since I can't see him at the Palace, then I must see him when time allows.

JACK: (TAKING HER HAND)....My dear Jasmine that is a lovely thought....but you obviously don't know that the King and Queen are to visit us all today, out here in the fields, and they are due at any moment!

PRINCESS: Oh no, not today of all days!...they won't be too pleased if they see me here, and I don't want to upset them....what shall I do Jack!?

JACK: Just stay by my side....we'll mingle with the others.

JETHRO: (TO MARY)....You come over here Mary, and mingle with me!..Oooo arrrrr!...yer can help me keep an eye on old Buttercup 'ere.... make sure she don't do something she shouldn't!

MARY: (GOES TO JETHRO)....As I keep saying Jethro....you say the most romantic things!

FLUNKY ENTERS

FLUNKY: (ANNOUNCES)....Make way for their Royal Highnesses the King and Queen of Aireboria!

ENTER KING AND QUEEN TO APPLAUSE AND CHEERING....
BUTTERCUP APPLAUDS WITH HOOVES

DAME: Welcome your Highnessessessess....you've picked a lovely day for your visit....I'm just glad that you didn't come to see us last week....we had an awful spell of weather!

QUEEN: (WITH EAR TRUMPET)....What was that she said Frederick?

KING: (INTO EAR TRUMPET)...They've had an awful spell!

QUEEN: She's right....there is an awful smell!...(POINTS IN DIRECTION OF BUTTERCUP)....is it coming from that creature over there?

DAME: No...it won't be Jethro....it's more likely to be the silo pit!

QUEEN: Speak up!

KING: (INTO EAR TRUMPET)....It's the silo pit!

QUEEN: The smell is coming from a pile of what!?

KING: (IGNORING HER)....So this is a field is it Dame Trot?.. (LOOKS AROUND)...and these are your workers?..then what may I ask is my daughter the Princess doing here?...yes, I've seen you Jasmine... come here!
PRINCESS GOES TO KING...JACK FOLLOWS

QUEEN: Frederick!...Jasmine is here.

KING: Yes, I know my dear....I'm about to give her a good talking to!

QUEEN: Good....and whilst you're about it give her a good talking to!

KING: Yes dear...(THEN TO JASMINE)....well Jasmine...explain yourself....what are you doing here?

PRINCESS: Oh Father....these people have so much fun at hay making time....it's hard work, yet they make light of it....and when it is over they all celebrate....it beats sitting in that stuffy old Palace doing nothing!

KING: So all this has nothing to do with the fact the young man Jack is here then?... You do seem smitten with the fellow, and I have to admit that he does seem to be a hard working and honest young man.

JACK: You're very kind your Highness....and although I'm penniless at the moment, who knows what fate has in store for me?

QUEEN: (TO DAME)...Isn't that your son Dame Scot?

DAME: (PROUDLY)...Yes Ma'am....my son and heir!

QUEEN: (MIS-HEARING)....Yes...it is nice to be out in the sun and air.

JACK: Please have a seat your Highness, and you will see how it costs nothing to enjoy yourself.

♪ **...MUSICAL ITEM No 6...**INTO COUNTRY MEDLEY FEATURING PRINCIPALS, DANCERS, SUNBEAMS AND CHORUS
AFTER ROUTING TABS CLOSE

ENTER FAIRY ON TABS

FAIRY: The hay making's done, it's all gathered in,
 Now the workers will have to be paid.
 And as you've all heard, Dame Trot's without funds,
 So decisions will have to be made.

The moment of truth has finally arrived,
 And Buttercup will have to be sold.
 Dame Trot expects copper, silver and such,
 But she's secretly hoping for gold!

Poor Dame Trot will be waiting at home,
 Expecting to increase her means.
 But Jack won't get to the market today,
 For he'll trade their cow for some beans!

As I've mentioned before, these are magical beans,
 So it won't be such a ridiculous sale.
 For a beanstalk will grow way up to the sky,
 Where a Giant comes into our tale!

But before that happens I must make sure,
 That Jack gets hold of these beans.
 But I'm an immortal and can't hand them to him,
 A change of guise will give me the means.

FAIRY EXITS

ENTER FLESHCREEP ON TABS

FLESHCREEP: Now who else can I demand they pay taxes?
 Is there anyone else I can summon?
 I've taxed all the children, women and men.

Ah...but what about this approaching old woman?

ENTER FAIRY WEARING A BLACK CLOAK WITH HOOD DISGUISED AS AN OLD WOMAN.....SHE CARRIES A DRAW STRING BAG CONTAINING BEANS

FLESHCREEP: Good morning dear lady, you're new around here,
And new faces I seldom see many.

FAIRY: From the book in your hand it seems you want cash.
Not from me, for I haven't a penny!
All I own is this bag full of beans.
It's my one and only possession.

FLESHCREEP: It's normally cash that I only accept,
But for you I'll make a concession.

FAIRY HANDS FLESHCREEP THE BAG OF BEANS

FAIRY EXITS

FLESHCREEP: A bag full of beans, they may have some use.
At least they'll go into my coffers.
Ah...here comes Jack with the beast he must sell.
I wonder? (LOOKS AT BEANS)..Should I make him
an offer!?

ENTER JACK PULLING A RELUCTANT BUTTERCUP

FLESHCREEP: Good morning Master Jack...and where might you be heading
with that fine looking beast?

JACK: Oh it's you Fleshcreep....(SARCASTIC)....thank you for taking every
penny we own!!....sadly, Buttercup has to be sold, so I'm on my way to market to
take their best offer!

FLESHCREEP: Then I have some bad news for you young sir...the market
closed early....there weren't any customers.

JACK: Oh no!..what can I tell Mother?..she said that I hadn't to go home until
I'd sold Buttercup!

FLESHCREEP: Well, I may be able to help you there.

JACK: (HOPEFUL)....You mean, you will buy Buttercup?...for money?

FLESHCREEP: No, not for money, for something much more precious than money my boy.....you can't eat money.....I have here a bag of beans....plant these, and the crop that they yield next spring will feed all the folks around here!

JACK: Oh, I don't know whether I should accept a bag of beans in exchange for dear old Buttercup.....(TO AUDIENCE)....what should I do boys and girls??...should I take the beans?...(OH YES, OH NO BIZ WITH AUDIENCE.....THEN TO FLESHCREEP)....oh go on then...you have a deal!

JACK EXITS STAGE RIGHT WITH BEANS

FLESHCREEP: (AS HE MAKES TO EXIT)....That's the Giant's sunday lunch taken care of! Now I must get a bucket of horseradish sauce!

FLESHCREEP EXITS STAGE LEFT DRAGGING BUTTERCUP..... ENTER JETHRO WHO PASSES FLESHCREEP AND BUTTERCUP AS THEY EXIT

JETHRO: I wonders what Fleshcreep is doing with old Buttercup?..he don't look like much of a cowboy to me. Do yer know, that's something that I've always wanted to be, a cowboy in the old wild west...oooo arrrr....(HE SITS TO REST FRONT)....riding the range all day....then wetting me whistle in the Golden Nugget Saloon!...don't suppose I'll ever get there....but it does no harm to dream!..Oooo arrrr!

BLACKOUT WHILE HE EXITS.....TABS OPEN FOR.....

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ACT 1....SCENE 4...."JETHRO'S DREAM"

SET:....FULL STAGE.....A WILD WEST SALOON....SALOON SWING DOORS TO REAR.....UPRIGHT PIANO (FOR GAG) REAR O/P SIDE.....BAR REAR P. SIDE....TWO SPITTOONS (ONE BY THE BAR AND ONE BY THE PIANO)....THERE ARE A FEW SMALL TABLES TO STAGE RIGHT....A POKER GAME IS IN PROGRESS...MISS KITTY THE SALOON OWNER AND HER GIRLS ARE CHATTING TO A GROUPS OF COWBOYS SITTING A VARIOUS TABLES. *DIRECTORS NOTE: This scene can be heavily led by a few well chosen costumes. It works well and we*

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would suggest you treat this scene as a simple challenge. Well directed, it's hilarious and works well!

BARTENDER: Say there Miss Kitty...are you and yer gals going to give us a song?

MISS KITTY: Sure thing....well, that's if yer all insist....(EVERYBODY IGNORES HER)...I said, that's if everybody insists!!...(THEY STILL IGNORE HER SO SHE TAKES A SMALL PISTOL FROM HER GARTER AND FIRES IT INTO THE AIR)...now that I have yer undivided attention.... we're going to sing fer yer....(TO PIANIST)...OK Jake....hit the ivories... (PIANIST MIMES PLAYING)

♪ ...MUSICAL ITEM No 7....FEATURING MISS KITTY AND THE SALOON GALS.(DANCERS).....AFTER ROUTINE...THE PIANO PLAYS ON...THE CARD GAME CONTINUES...THE GALS CONTINUE TALKING TO THE CUSTOMERS....MISS KITTY GOES TO THE BAR TO CHAT WITH THE BARTENDER....SUDDENLY THE SALOON DOORS BURST OPEN (AND STAY OPEN).....PIANO STOPS.....ALL ON STAGE FREEZE....JETHRO STANDS THERE DRESSED IN DROLL COWBOY OUTFIT i.e BIG 'TEN GALLON' HAT, FLEECY CHAPS, HUGE SPURS AND A GUN BELT WITH AN EMPTY HOLSTER ETC.... SUDDENLY THE SWING DOORS CLOSE AND SEND JETHRO HURLING BACK INTO STREET....PIANO CONTINUES TO PLAY...ALL ON STAGE CONTINUE THEIR CHATTING.....JETHRO THEN CRAWLS IN UNDER DOORS... GETS TO HIS FEET AND DUSTS HIMSELF DOWN

KITTY: Howdy stranger....are yer looking fer somebody?

JETHRO: (ACTING TOUGH)...Sure am...my names Jethro the Kid...and I'm looking fer the horny critter that painted my horse with white undercoat!

A VERY TALL COWBOY STANDS UP FROM THE CARD GAME AND TOWERS OVER JETHRO

TALL MAN: It was me that painted yer horse with white undercoat!!
what about it?!

JETHRO: (NOW NOT SO TOUGH)....Er....well er...it's ready for glossing!!

KITTY: (TO JETHRO)...Let me buy you a drink, stranger.

JETHRO: That's mighty fine of yer lady....I'll have a beer.

WHILE KITTY IS DISTRACTED IN CONVERSATION WITH ONE OF HER GALS THE BAR TENDER SLIDES A GLASS ALONG THE BAR FOR JETHRO WHO MISSES IT AND IT FINISHES UP ON THE FLOOR....THIS IS REPEATED THREE OR FOUR TIMES

MISS KITTY: (NOW BACK TO JETHRO AND THINKS HE'S DRUNK THEM)....Say mister...you seem to have a drink problem!

JETHRO: I sure do...I can't catch the pesky things!

BARTENDER: And what brings you into town then Jethro the Kid?

JETHRO: (HANDS BARTENDER A PIECE OF CARD)...Have either of you seen this guy?

KITTY: (LOOKING AT CARD)...He's the meanest...ugliest...dirtiest hombre this side of the Pecos!

JETHRO: (REALISES AND TAKES CARD BACK)...Oh sorry ma'am.... that's my passport photograph....I must have lost the wanted poster with the likeness of a certain Sundance Kinkade!!

ALL IN SALOON: (TOGETHER)....Sundance Kinkade!!!

KITTY: Does he wear a black hat?...have a scar on his left cheek?...wears a red waistcoat and just one glove?...has he got a black eye patch on his right eye?...and walks with a limp?

JETHRO: That's him!...a perfect description...yer mean to say yer knows him?

KITTY: No...I've never seen anybody like that around these parts....(TO BARTENDER)....have you Tex?

BARTENDER: No, he's a new one on me....(TO JETHRO)...Are you a bounty hunter then mister?

JETHRO: I sure am....I live off my bounties.

KITTY: Well, yer out of luck....'cause we've only got Mars Bars and Twix!

JETHRO: Snickers???

KITTY: It's true I tell yer! That's all we have.

KINKADE: (STANDS UP FROM CARD TABLE)...My name's Kinkade!..
(TO JETHRO)...what's yer business mister?...**(FINGERING HIS GUN
MENACINGLY)**...would yer be wanting a taste of my Colt 45?

JETHRO: (MISUNDERSTANDING)...Not fer me thanks, that there canned
beer is too gassy fer me!...I'll have John Smith's.

TALL MAN: (STANDS UP FROM CARD TABLE THREATENING)..
I'm John Smith!

JETHRO: Oh!...er...in that case, I'll give it a miss!

SALOON BELLE: Say Kinkade...they say yer purty fast on the draw with that
gun of yours.

KINKADE: Fast ain't the word lady...watch this...(HIS HAND HOVERS
OVER HOLSTER MOTIONLESS...THEN TO SALOON BELLE AS
THOUGH SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED)....do yer want to see it again?

JETHRO: Yer all talk Kinkade!

KINKADE: Oh yeah...(HE FAKES A SPIT AT SPITTOON NEAR BAR AND
SPITTOON SHAKES AND WE HEAR A 'PING')

JETHRO: That's nothing...(HE FAKES SPIT AT SPITTOON NEAR BAR
BUT THE SPITTOON NEAR PIANO SHAKES WITH A 'PING' THEN
SOUND F/X AS IT RICOCHETS AROUND THE SALOON SEVERAL
TIMES WHILST ALL ON STAGE FOLLOW ITS TRACK)

KINKADE: OK Jethro the Kid....it's time fer a showdown....why don't yer go
fer yer gun!!?

JETHRO MAKES AS IF TO LEAVE

KINKADE: Hey!..where do yer think yer going?

JETHRO: I'm going for me gun!...it's at home on the dressing table!

KINKADE: (TAKES OFF HIS GUN BELT)...I don't need these to fight with!

JETHRO: And I don't need this!...(HE TAKES OFF HIS GUN BELT AND HIS TROUSERS FALL DOWN)...on second thoughts, maybe I do!...(HE PULLS UP TROUSERS AND FASTENS HIS BELT)

KINKADE: (SIDLES OVER TO JETHRO AND SQUARES UP TO HIM WITH CLENCHED FISTS)...we'll decide with these, like real men!.... (JETHRO SQUARES UP TO HIM WITH HIS FISTS CLENCHED)...so Jethro the Kid, make yer move!

JETHRO: (AS BOTH HAVE RAISED CLENCHED FISTS)...Right, are yer ready Kinkade?...(INTO CHILDØS SELECTION GAME).....one potato....two potato....three potato four....five potato....

KINKADE: (INTERRUPTING ANNOYED)...Why you no good....

THEN INTO FIGHT SCENE....THEY WRESTLE EACH OTHER OUT OF SIGHT BEHIND THE BAR....THEN USING DUMMY DRESSED AS JETHRO WHICH IS THROWN OVER THE BAR THE FIGHT CONTINUES.....EVENTUALLY THE DUMMY IS THROWN BACK OVER THE BAR AND OUT OF SIGHT THEN THE REAL JETHRO APPEARS STUNNED AND STAGGERING.....THEN STAGE BLACK OUT

DURING BLACK OUT TABS CLOSE AND SET ORNATE GARDEN BENCH ON TABS

LIGHTS UP FOR KING AND QUEEN ON TABS WHO ARE SITTING ON BENCH

KING: Ah, it's nice to be out in the fresh air, don't you think my dear?.. isn't the garden looking nice?

QUEEN: (WITH EAR TRUMPET)...What?..on the contrary...I think it looks nice!

KING: Yes, quite my dear....all credit to our head gardener, Royds...it was a pity about his wife running off with the groom!

QUEEN: The Groom?!..you mean she's got married again already?

KING: No!..not the bridegroom!..I mean the groom from the stables...oh never mind...though it is a good thing that Royds has his daughter to help him.

QUEEN: Daughter?..has Royds got a daughter?

KING: Yes...you remember her....little Emma.

QUEEN: What's that you say?

KING: Emma!...(INTO HER EAR TRUMPET)....Emma Royds!

QUEEN: Oh I see!...but I'm not surprised....you sit on these marble garden seats far too much!

ENTER PRINCESS AND MARY P. SIDE....THEY ARE IN A CAREFREE MOOD.....MARY IS CARRYING A POSY OF FLOWERS.....THEY DON'T SEE KING AND QUEEN

PRINCESS: What lovely flowers you've picked....are they for someone special?

MARY: Oh no....I'm only day-dreaming your Highness...pretending they are my wedding bouquet.

PRINCESS: Are you and Jethro going to get married soon?

MARY: Oh yes...(LAUGHS)...I must get round to telling Jethro sometime....although, I think you will be a bride long before I am you Highness....(PLAY ACTING)...your bouquet your Highness...(PRINCESS HOLDS BOUQUET AS A BRIDE WOULD, AND JOINS IN THE PRETENCE)....your groom awaits you!

MARY PICK UP THE HEM OF THE PRINCESS'S DRESS AS IF A BRIDESMAID AND THEY BOTH PARADE ABOUT HUMMING THE "WEDDING MARCH"....SUDDENLY THEY SEE THE KING AND QUEEN SITTING THERE

PRINCESS: (TAKEN ABACK)....Father!..Mother!..I didn't see you both there!

KING: Apparently not!...although the wedding rehearsals seem to be coming along nicely....do I take it that this young man of yours has made his fortune, as I requested?

PRINCESS: Not quite yet Father....but does that mean, that when he does make his fortune, our marriage will have your blessing?

KING: Of course it will!...yes, I know outwardly I seem a cold man...but underneath I'm warm...and I always stick to my principles.

QUEEN: What was that dear?

KING: I'm just saying, I'm warm underneath...and I'm sticking to my principles!

QUEEN: Oh!..how uncomfortable for you...I must say it is rather humid!

MARY: (EXCITED)...Come on Princess Jasmine....I'll help you make a wedding list....there's so many things to think about...quick, let's not waste time!

MARY EXITS...AS PRINCESS IS ABOUT TO EXIT SHE THROWS HER BOUQUET TOWARDS QUEEN WHO MAKES A VAIN ATTEMPT AT CATCHING IT BUT DOESN'T.....PRINCESS EXITS

QUEEN: (TO AUDIENCE REFERRING TO FLOWERS)...I'm definitely going to catch these things before this pantomime's over!...(THEN TO KING)...it is nice to see the young ones happy, isn't it Frederick?

KING: Yes...it puts me in mind of when we were young my dear.

 **...MUSICAL ITEM No 8...**FEATURING KING AND QUEEN DUET (SONG SUGGESTION "AH YES I REMEMBER IT WELL")...AFTER DUET THEY EXIT

TABS OPEN FOR....

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ACT 1.....SCENE 5...."DAME TROT'S FARM YARD:

SET:....AS PREVIOUS. DAME TROT ENTERS FROM FARM HOUSE..

SHE SHAKES RUG...F/X: CLOUDS OF DUST

DAME: (TO AUDIENCE COUGHING)...When our Jack gets back with all that gold from selling Buttercup, I'll be straight down to Comet (OR LOCAL ELECTRICAL SHOP)..to get myself a Hoover!

ENTER JACK CARRYING THE BAG OF BEANS

DAME: (TO AUDIENCE)...Here he comes look!..our saviour...Mr. Moneybags!..(TO JACK)...come on Jack, how much did you get?..come on, don't keep me in suspenders!

JACK: Well...er...I don't know quite how to tell you this mother...but...

DAME: (EXCITED)...Just tell me...er...sort of approximate like...yer know...in round figures.

JACK: Yes...well, round figure is about right...I got approximatelynothing!!

DAME: Oh good!..(THEN REALISES)...what!!!..you mean you didn't get a bean for dear old Buttercup!?

JACK: Oh....we did better than that....(HANDS BEANS TO DAME).... we got a bag full of beans!

DAME: (DISTRAUGHT)...We're ruined!!..how could you do this to me Jack?..Go on, into the farm house before the bailiffs come to evict us.... (THEY GO INSIDE....DAME THEN COMES TO WINDOW)...and as for these things...out they go!..(SHE THROWS THE BEANS FROM THE BAG INTO THE GARDEN UNDER THE WINDOW....THEN SLAMS THE WINDOW SHUT)

LIGHTS DIM AS THOUGH FOR NIGHTFALL

FAIRY ENTERS

FAIRY:

I'll do all I can to make the beans grow,
And sprinkle them with my magical dust.
It's you children, out there, who's help I need now.
I can rely on your wishes I trust.

For the magic to work, you must wish very hard.

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If you do you will all see it flourish.
 So come on dear children, be of one mind.
 For the beanstalk to grow you must wish, wish, wish!

THE BEANSTALK STARTS TO SLOWLY GROW TO FULL HEIGHT WITH
 TOP OUT OF VIEW, POSSIBLE U/V FOR EFFECT

FAIRY EXITS

F/X:....SOUND OF COCK CROWING.....LIGHTS SLOWLY UP FOR DAWN

ENTER DANCERS/SUNBEAMS/CHORUS AS PUZZLED VILLAGERS

1st VILLAGER: Look everyone!...it's growing from Dame Trot's garden!

2nd VILLAGER: Yes....it can be seen from all over Aireboria!!

ENTER JETHRO AND MARY

JETHRO: Oooo arrr!..that there beanstalk be nearly as tall as my spring
 onions!...(TO MARY)...I hopes yer likes beans Mary?...there'll be enough to
 feed an army!

ENTER MAJOR RODEWERKS AND PRIVATE ACCESS WHO IS
 CARRYING ROAD CONES

MARY: Talking of armies Jethro...here comes the Aireboria's storm troopers!

MAJOR: (OFFICIOUS)....Stand back everybody..(TO PRIVATE
 ACCESS)....get the cones round Access!...(HE DOES)

ENTER DAME FROM FARM HOUSE

DAME: (SURPRISED TO SEE CROWD)....What's all the commotion out
 here?...can't a poor widow woman have a lie-in of a morning?...what's up!??

ALL ON STAGE POINT AS IF TO TOP OF BEANSTALK

SUNBEAM: That's what's up Dame Trot!!

DAME TROT SEES BEANSTALK AND DOES A DOUBLE TAKE

DAME: What the?...Jack!...get yerself out here!!

JACK: (ENTERS FROM HOUSE)...What's wrong Mother?

DAME: Have you ordered anything from the catalogue!?

JACK: It's a beanstalk!!...that's just what I was dreaming about...
(THINKING)...it's a bit muddled, but I remember climbing up into the
clouds....and there was a castle...and.....I must climb that beanstalk Mother!!

DAME: Now just a minute lad....don't be too hasty!

ENTER FLUNKY

FLUNKY: Make way for the King and Queen and the Princess Jasmine!

ENTER KING, QUEEN AND PRINCESS

DAME: That's all I need, a Royal flush!...er...welcome to our beanstalk your
importantnessess.

KING: So it is a beanstalk is it?...I wonder what variety it is?

JETHRO: I think it's a broad bean your Magicstick!

QUEEN: What did he say Frederick?

KING: He said it's a broad bean dear.

QUEEN: I don't know about being broad?...it's damned high!!

KING: Yes...it must be some sort of giant variety.

JACK: Giant!!...that's it!...the castles in my dream belonged to the Giant!...yes,
it's all coming back to me now.

DAME: There's no way that I'm going to let my only Son climb that thing and
come face to face with a Giant that eats people!!

JACK: But Mother!...at the top of the beanstalk there's untold wealth and riches
beyond your wildest dreams!!

DAME: Well don't just stand there....get climbing the bloomin' thing!

PRINCESS: (TO JACK)....Could the fortune up there, be the one that my Father insists that you have before we marry?

JACK: There's only one way to find out my dearest Jasmine.

KING: I admire your courage young Jack, but it would be foolish to venture into the unknown without some means of defence...(HE UNBUCKLES HIS SWORD AND HANDS IT TO JACK)...please accept this Royal sword....and use it well my boy!!

PRINCESS: (ANXIOUS)...Be careful Jack....come back safely!

JACK: (LIFTS SWORD, LOOKS UP THE BEANSTALK)... Here goes...to fame, fortune and adventure!!...(HE STARTS TO CLIMB)

♪ **...MUSICAL ITEM No 9**....FEATURING FULL COMPANY TO CLOSE
ACT 1

=====

INTERVAL

=====

CURTAIN

ACT 2....SCENE 1..."IN THE CLOUDS AT GIANTLAND"

SET:....FULL STAGE....WITH CLOTH DEPICTING A DISTANT CASTLEí TOP OF BEANSTALK (FROM TRAP IF AVAILABLE, IF NOT AVAILABLE ADAPT)....DRY ICE FOR CLOUD EFFECT

♪ **...MUSICAL ITEM No 10**....FEATURING DANCERS...AFTER ROUTINE THEY EXIT

ENTER JACK THROUGH TRAP (OR ADAPTATION) AS IF AT TOP OF BEANSTALK.....HE LOOKS AROUND AS IF LOST

ENTER FAIRY UNSEEN AND UNHEARD BY JACK WHO CONTINUES TO LOOK AROUND

FAIRY: Now Jack's at the top of the beanstalk.
From here his adventures commence.
His family and friends are left far below.
He seems alone from this moment hence.

The castle he's sighted is where he must go,
If his fortune this day he's to find.
But once inside those un-welcoming walls.
He'll find troubles of the very worst kind.

So go now brave Jack, face up to your task,
And the Giant, who's a heart made of stone.
(AS JACK MAKES AS IF TO WALK TOWARDS THE CASTLE....
TABS CLOSE) Don't worry dear friends, as soon you will see
That he won't be completely alone.

FAIRY EXITS....LIGHTS DIM ON TABS....**F/X:** THUNDER &
LIGHTNING.....**F/X:** KNOCK ON DOOR

ENTER GIANT'S HOUSEKEEPER....SHE IS CARRYING A
LANTERN...SHE CROSSES STAGE

HOUSEKEEPER: (RESPONDING TO A FURTHER KNOCK)...Just a
minute!..I'm coming....(SHE EXITS STAGE LEFT AS IF TO ANSWER
DOOR....SHE THEN RE-ENTERS WITH JACK)...you'd better come in young
man, out of the storm!

JACK: Thank you kindly madam...that's why I came to your door, I need
shelter for the night....and I thought that with a castle this size, you're bound to
have an empty room.

HOUSEKEEPER: We have plenty of rooms sir...but I must say that to ask for
shelter here, you are either very brave, or very foolhardy

JACK: Why?...what is this place?

HOUSEKEEPER: This is the castle of Blunderbus!!

JACK: You don't mean Giant Blunderbuss!?

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HOUSEKEEPER: I do indeed sir....but how did you get here?..You're the first person, apart from a certain Mr Fleshcreep, that I've set eyes on for many a year!

JACK: So it's true what we all suspected...the Giant exists!..And Fleshcreep does work for him!!

HOUSEKEEPER: Oh yes...he's his henchman....in fact, he's here in the castle at this very moment!..he arrived earlier, dragging a poor defenceless animal for the Giant's pantry!

JACK: (ASHAMED)...Oh Buttercup!...what have I done!?

HOUSEKEEPER: Buttercup??

JACK: Yes, she was our family cow....I traded her in to Fleshcreep for a bag full of beans....to cut a long story short...that is how I got here, by climbing a beanstalk that grew way down in Aireboria.

HOUSEKEEPER: You mean to say that you are from Aireboria?..how is the old place?

JACK: Why?...do you know of it?

HOUSEKEEPER: Yes!..I lived there many years ago, and was kidnapped by the Giant....and he has held me here as his housekeeper ever since.....and what is your family name...er....

JACK: Trot....Jack Trot!

HOUSEKEEPER: (SHOCKED)...Well!!...little Jack Trot!..the last time I saw you, you were knee high to a grasshopper....it is indeed many a year!

JACK: (SURPRISED)...You mean you know me?!

HOUSEKEEPER: Of course I know you....and how is that beautiful Mother of yours?

JACK: Beautiful Mother??..you must have been away a long time!...but yes, Mother is well....but like everybody else in Aireboria, she's penniless. All

because of your master the Giant...but now it seems that I have a chance to reclaim some of Aireboria's wealth....will you help me?

HOUSEKEEPER: Yes I will!..but you must be extremely careful...for if the Giant catches you, you'll end up in his stewpot for sure!..come to my scullery and I will make you something to eat...we'll go to the Giant's kitchen when he's fallen asleep.

THEY EXIT STAGE RIGHT

TABS OPEN FOR....

=====

ACT 2....SCENE 2...."THE GIANT'S KITCHEN"

SET:....FULL STAGE....CLOTH TO SUIT....GIANT SIZED KITCHEN TRAPPINGS....AND A DOOR WITH THE WORDS "DEEP FREEZE" WRITTEN ON

GIANT: (FROM OFF STAGE)....Fe fi fo fum!...I smell the blood of an Englishman....be he alive or be he dead!...I'll grind his bones to make my bread!!...(EVIL LAUGH)

GIANT ENTERS

GIANT: (ANGRY....THEN GOES AND SITS AT TABLE)Woman!!
....where are you!!?

HOUSEKEEPER: (HURRIES ON WITH A SMALL TREASURE CASKET)....I'm here master!..is there something I can get you?

GIANT: Have you brought me my gold and silver!

HOUSEKEEPER: Yes...(SHE PUTS CASKET ON TABLE)...but you only counted it this morning!!

GIANT: Don't question me woman!...bring me a flagon of wine to quench my thirst, then you can bring me my dinner!...I'm sure I can smell the blood of a boy!

HOUSEKEEPER: Oh no master....that will be the sheep that you ate for breakfast.

GIANT: I could swear that's human blood that I can smell!...is Fleshcreep back with the beast that he promised me?

HOUSEKEEPER: That he is master....he said that he is bringing it up to the kitchen for your approval.

GIANT: Good!..now go and prepare my dinner...(SHE MAKES AS IF TO EXIT)...but first bring me my pet hen...the one that lays the golden eggs!

HOUSEKEEPER: Very good master....(SHE LEAVES AND RETURNS WITH CAGED HEN WHICH SHE PUTS ON THE TABLE).

GIANT POURS HIMSELF SOME WINE AND DRINKS

GIANT: (TO HIMSELF)...What a great feeling to see people tremble when you speak....Blunderbus!..feared by all!

♪**MUSICAL ITEM No 11**....GIANT'S SOLO.....AFTER SONG...

ENTER FLESHCREEP WITH BUTTERCUP

FLESHCREEP: Good day master...I did as you commanded and brought you a fine beast!

GIANT: (LOOKS AROUND)...Good!...now where is it?

FLESHCREEP: (INDICATES TO BUTTERCUP)...Here sire....this is the beast.

GIANT: That's not a fine beast....I've seen more meat on a butcher's apron!..Take it away and fatten it up....I'm displeased with you Fleshcreep!

FLESHCREEP: (WORRIED)...This may please you sire...(PRODUCES BAG OF GOLD AND PLACES IT ON THE TABLE)...this is the latest tax collection from Aireboria.

GIANT: (CHECKS IT)...Is this all there is?...I want more!..It's time that we made that stupid King and Queen pay their way....go back and bring me their riches!

FLESHCREEP: What ever you say sire...I will go immediately.

GIANT: (REFERRING TO BUTTERCUP)...And take that bag of bones with you, and put it out to grass....anyone would think that I'm on a diet!..now get out!...

FLESHCREEP EXITS BACKWARDS BOWING....BUTTERCUP ALSO EXITS BACKWARDS BOWING

GIANT: (CONT/D...TO HIMSELF)...Some more wine is in order I think....it must be the wool from the sheep that's made me dry...(HE DRINKS MORE WINE AND STARTS TO COUNT HIS COINS)...one...two....three...(HE STARTS TO YAWN)...er...four...five...(HE STARTS TO NOD).....er...six...(HE FALLS ASLEEP WITH A LOUD SNORE)

HOUSEKEEPER ENTERS....CHECKS TO SEE THAT THE COAST IS CLEAR

HOUSEKEEPER: (BECKONS JACK ON WITH STAGE WHISPER).. Jack!...come on in...it's all right....he's asleep.

JACK: (LOOKING AT GIANT)...So this is what all the fuss is about?...the famous Giant Blunderbuss...we meet at last...(HE FAKES BRAVERY BY SHADOW FENCING AND GOADING THE SLEEPING GIANT)

HOUSEKEEPER: Have a care master Jack....he sleeps very lightly.

JACK: (STANDS ON STOOL AND PEERS ONTO TABLE)...What have we here?...gold....silver...(PICKS UP CAGE)...and what's this hen doing here?...is it for the Giant's supper?

HOUSEKEEPER: Oh no...he wouldn't eat that Jack....it's his prized possession....the hen lays golden eggs!

JACK: (REACHES INTO CAGE AND TAKES OUT AN EGG)...Why yes....this egg is solid gold!...(HE FUMBLES AND DROPS THE EGG ONTO THE TABLE WHICH DISTURBS THE GIANT WHO STARTS TO AWAKEN)

HOUSEKEEPER: Quick Jack!..he's waking up....hide!

JACK: (RUNS AIMLESSLY TO AND FRO)...Hide?...hide where?

HOUSEKEEPER: Er.....in the....er....in the oven!

JACK: In the oven?...but won't he...

HOUSEKEEPER: (INTERRUPTING)...Don't argue!..do as I say!

JACK HIDE IN THE OVEN....HOUSEKEEPER PRETENDS TO BUSY HERSELF

GIANT: (DROWSILY)...Fe fi fo fum...I still smell the blood of an Englishman....(FULLY AWAKE)....woman!!...where's my dinner!?

HOUSEKEEPER: Er...I thought you might like some cold meat tonight master....just in the way of a change.

GIANT: Change!!!!...I want no change...I want my food hot!...light the oven!

HOUSEKEEPER: But master!...

GIANT: I said light the oven!...(PICKS UP HIS WHIP)...or do you need encouragement!?...(HE RAISES WHIP ABOVE HIS HEAD)

ENTER FAIRY HURRIEDLY

FAIRY: (WAVES HER WAND IN THE DIRECTION OF THE GIANT AND HOUSEKEEPER)....Stop!!!!

GIANT AND HOUSEKEEPER FREEZE AND HOLD THEIR POSE

FAIRY: Let's catch our breath and think awhile.
My help is needed now.
The tiny sprite, that I'll put to work,
She'll be of use I'll vow.

This tiny sprite I must explain,
Can only be seen by you.

And any action that she makes,
Nobody else will view.

FAIRY EXITS

ENTER SPRITE (SMALL SUNBEAM).....GIANT AND HOUSEKEEPER
RESUME THEIR ACTIONS

GIANT: (BRANDISHING WHIP)....So you do need encouraging to make my dinner?!!...(MAKES AS IF TO GIVE WHIPPING.....THE SPRITE JUMPS UP ON TABLE AND TAKES WHIP FROM GIANT'S HAND....SHE CIRCLES AROUND THE KITCHEN AND THROWS IT AWAY.....THEN THE GIANT, ASTONISHED)....I must be seeing things!!!...I could have sworn that whip flew around the room!!!...I think the wine has gone to my head....(TO HOUSEKEEPER)....step aside woman....let me light that oven....(HE GOES TO OVEN AND STRIKES MATCH AS IF TO LIGHT IT...BUT EACH TIME THE SPRITE BLOWS THE MATCH OUT)....what's happening to me?...I'm starting to imagine things!...(SHOVES HOUSEKEEPER ASIDE AGAIN)....get out of the way woman....I'm in need of a lie down!

GIANT LURCHES OFF

HOUSEKEEPER: (OPENS OVEN)....Quick Jack!...you must make your getaway.

JACK: (AS HE GET FROM OVEN)....I'm not leaving here empty handed... (SPRITE PICKS UP BAG OF GOLD....CIRCLES THE STAGE AND PLACES IT IN JACK'S HAND)....what on earth?...well, I think this must be meant to go back with me.

HOUSEKEEPER: (INTERRUPTING)....Listen!..the Giant is coming back!

GIANT: (OFF)....Fe fi fo fum....I smell the blood of an Englishman...

HOUSEKEEPER: Jack!...get out of here as quickly as possible!

JACK: Yes...all right...but I promise to return, and then I'll take you back with me.

HOUSEKEEPER: Yes Jack, anything you say....now please go!

JACK EXITS CLUTCHING BAG OF GOLD

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GIANT ENTERS

GIANT: Who were you talking to woman?...I still smell the blood of a boy....(LOOKS AT TABLE)...my gold is missing!...where is it woman?...what's happened to it?

HOUSEKEEPER: (NERVOUS)...Your g-g-g-gold master?...it...er.... it flew around the room and...er....and then flew out of the window...just like your whip did master!

GIANT: There's some skulduggery going on here...and you know something about it....I'm going to find out what it is, even if I have to beat it out of you!!

HOUSEKEEPER COWERS AS GIANT APPROACHES HER

TABS CLOSE

ENTER FAIRY ON TABS

FAIRY: We left the Giant in a threatening mood,
And the housekeeper's life seemed at risk.
But have no fear, the Sprite is at hand,
She'll soften the menacing fist!

Quite a time has passed since Jack returned home.
Now he's wealthy with the Blunderbuss gold.
People flock to the Kingdom just to hear of the tales,
And the stories he daily unfolds.

The King's now bestowed a title on Jack,
And in the future he'll be known as the Earl.
The King's kept his word, that he once made to Jack,
By offering the hand of his girl.

So to celebrate this Royal engagement,
The palace Royals are having a do.
Guests will be there from all walks of life,
And the invitation's extended to you!

FAIRY EXITS

ENTER DAME TROT WITH MAJOR RODEWERKS ON TABS.... BOTH ARE DRESSED FOR THE BALL

DAME: Ah...good evening Major Rodewerks....I'm pleased I've bumped into you....even though I've been staying here in the Palace as a guest for quite some time....I still seem to get lost on all these corridors...tell me, am I going in the right direction for the ballroom?

MAJOR: Indeed you are madam....but allow me to hescort you personally....as I ham head of security in this hestablishment, you couldn't be in safer hands.

DAME: (FLIRTING WITH HIM)....Oooh, I just love men in uniform... that's what attracted me to my late husband you know?...yes, I can see him now in his uniform, unruffled by the never ending advance of the massing hoards....who he could stop with a wave of his hand and a two word command!...Stop Full!!

MAJOR: Stop full?...which battle was he in?

DAME: Oh he wasn't in a battle....no, he was a commissionaire outside the Odeon....I used to have a pet name for him you know....I used to call him "Volcano"!

MAJOR: (BECOMING ROMANTICALLY INTERESTED)...Why?... was he like me?...smouldering and unpredictable?

DAME: No...he was always belching and dropping ash everywhere!..oh what a different life I live now...I only hope this security of yours is the best.... because I happen to carry a lot of cash around with me....as a matter of fact, it's sewn into my "roll on's"

MAJOR: Don't worry madam....security couldn't be tighter!

DAME: No, and neither could my "roll on's"!

MAJOR: Even as I speak...one of my team...a certain Private Access, should be patrolling the premises with our newly acquired guard dog...in fact here he comes now....(NOTHING)....I said!...here he comes now!

ENTER PRIVATE ACCESS LOOKING AROUND GORMLESS

MAJOR: Well lad....where is it?..where's the guard dog?

PRIVATE: Guard dog?...oh you mean Sabre!

MAJOR: Sabre eh?..now that sounds a vicious name...bring him then lad....it'll show Dame Trot here, that we mean business.

PRIVATE EXITS....WE HEAR F/X: SNARLING OF LARGE DOG...PRIVATE APPEARS AGAIN HOLDING THE END OF A VERY HEAVY ROPE AS IF HE IS TRYING TO PULL ON SABRE... THE HEIGHT OF THE UNSEEN END INDICATES THAT SABRE IS INDEED A VERY LARGE ANIMAL....MAJOR AND DAME LEND A HAND TO PULL SABRE ON

DAME: Where's it going to sleep then Major?

MAJOR: Where the hell it like I should think madam!

EVENTUALLY THE ROPE SLACKENS AND A REAL BUT VERY SMALL DOG APPEARS AT THE OTHER END OF THE ROPE AND IT WILL PROBABLY DO EXACTLY WHAT IT WANTS!

MAJOR: Just a minute Access....where on earth did you get this thing from?

PRIVATE: From "Trotter's Independent Traders"....Del Boy assured me that it was very obedient....watch this....(HE PUTS TWO FINGERS IN HIS MOUTH AS IF TO WHISTLE....BUT INSTEAD SHOUTS THE COMMAND THROUGH HIS FINGERS AND STRETCHED MOUTH).....Sabre!!.....come here!...(NOTHING)

MAJOR: Pathetic!!

PRIVATE: Don't underestimate it sir....it killed a Rottweiler this morning!

DAME: What?!..that thing killed a Rottweiler?...how did it manage that?

PRIVATE: It got stuck in the Rottweiler's throat and choked it!

MAJOR: Look, take it away before it falls through a crack in the floorboards...(PRIVATE THROWS A COMIC SALUTE)

PRIVATE EXITS WITH DOG.....HOPEFULLY!)

MAJOR: (CONT/D)...Come along Dame Trot...let's away to the ballroom and trip the light fantastic....do you fancy sharing a tango or two with me?

DAME: Tango?!...I want something stronger than that!

MAJOR: Maybe the odd Rumba then?

DAME: Listen Tiger...with my connections, I can afford double Rumba's....and Coke!...that'll put me in the mood to dance my favourite dance...the Pina Colada!...come on you galloping Major!

THEY EXIT AS IF DANCING

JACK ENTERS

JACK: (WHIMSICAL TO HIMSELF)...Who would have thought it only a few weeks ago! that I, a poor farmer's boy, would be tonight celebrating my engagement to the beautiful Princess Jasmine?

 **....MUSICAL ITEM No 12....**PRINCIPAL BOY SOLO...AFTER SONG TABS OPEN AND JACK TURNS AND STEPS INTO THE NEXT SCENE...

=====

ACT 2....SCENE 3..."THE PALACE BALLROOM"

SET:....FULL STAGE....WITH CLOTH TO SUIT....AS EARLIER THERE ARE TWO RAISED THRONES....THE KING AND QUEEN ARE SEATED....ALSO ON STAGE ARE THE PRINCESS, DAME AND MAJOR RODEWERKS, MARY AND PRIVATE ACCESS

KING: Ah, good evening Jack....are you ready for the festivities?...it isn't every day that you become engaged to a Princess.

JACK: (TAKING THE PRINCESS BY THE HAND) Indeed it isn't your Majesty....and thank you for keeping your promise, and allowing me to marry your Daughter.

KING: My Daughter....ah yes.....if only that were true!

JACK: (PUZZLED)...True??.why of course it's true....she's your Daughter the Princess Jasmine.

PRINCESS: I'm afraid that's not true Jack....you see my natural Mother disappeared when I was a little girl....it would appear that she has gone forever....the King and Queen adopted me....and I became next in line to the throne of Aireboria.

KING: We were childless you see....without issue!

QUEEN: (WITH EAR TRUMPET)...What was that dear?

KING: I was just saying...we are without issue.

QUEEN: What?

KING: (LOSING PATIENCE)....Issue!!..issue!...issue!

QUEEN: Bless you!..but you really must do something about that cold dear...you don't want to miss the party!

JACK: (TO PRINCESS)...Was there a hint of Giant Blunderbuss being involved in all this?

PRINCESS: Well yes...it was rumoured.

KING: But we had no evidence....so we dismissed it.

JACK: (ASIDE)...I may have the evidence.

PRINCESS: What did you say Jack?

JACK: What?...oh...er...nothing...nothing at all....(CHANGES SUBJECT)...now...can't a fellow get a drink around here?..(A FLUNKY OBLIGES AND TAKES DRINKS TO OTHER GUESTS)

QUEEN: (TO KING) What's going on?

KING: It's nothing to worry your little head about my dear....I can assure you of that.

QUEEN: You can what?

KING: Assure you!...(AGAIN LOSING PATIENCE)...assure!...assure!....assure!

QUEEN: You really ought to keep that cold in check Frederick...before it gets on your chest!.....I say...I think we have a gatecrasher!

ENTER FLESHCREEP STAGE LEFT

FLESHCREEP: (TO AUDIENCE)

I'm here to do as the Giant bids,
And tax the Royal purse.
The poor have nothing left you see,
And the Giant's temper's worse!

I'm going to have to break the news,
I want every coin and gem.
If 'Lizabeth and Philip can pay their tax,
Then so can the likes of them!

QUEEN: (TO FLESHCREEP) I say...you there....this is the Royal Palace you know!

KING: It's the tax collector, Mr. Fleshcreep.

FLESHCREEP: (APPROACHES THEM)...Good day your Majesties... I have some good news, and some bad news for you.....seeing that nobody has any money left to pay their taxes, the responsibility for paying these taxes now falls upon the Royal family....everything that you own will be taxed....your land.....your property....your livestock....your crops....your jewellery..

KING: (INTERRUPTING)....Just a minute, I think that I would rather hear the good news!

FLESHCREEP: That is the good news....the bad news is that it is to be back dated five years!!

QUEEN: (STRUGGLING TO HEAR WITH EAR TRUMPET)...What does all this mean Frederick?

KING: It means my dear, that this man, in a few words has caused us financial ruin!

QUEEN: Don't worry....with my knowledge of accountancy...and double entry book-keeping....combined with my expertise on the stock market, I can solve this problem in three words.....throw him out!!!

MAJOR AND PRIVATE GRAB FLESHCREEP AND MAKE TO THROW HIM OUT

FLESHCREEP: (AS HE EXITS)...Wait until the Giant hears of this.... you'll all pay with your lives!

MAJOR AND PRIVATE THROW HIM OUT.....THEN RETURN

KING: (SLIGHTLY BEWILDERED TO QUEEN)...Well!, you certainly took care of him my dear.

QUEEN: Yes I did didn't I....now let the party commence!

MARY: (APPROACHES QUEEN)...Begging your pardon Highness.... Jethro's not here yet....I can't understand where he's got to?!

JETHRO ENTERS FROM REAR OF THEATRE THROUGH AUDIENCE TO THE THEME TUNE TO "THE ARCHERS"....HE IS WEARING A SEQUINED FARMERS SMOCK AND GOLD WELLIES.....HE ARRIVES ON STAGE

JETHRO: (TO AUDIENCE)...Evening all....I be very posh I be....Oooo arrrrr...(THEN TO MARY)...how do you like the get up then Mary?...I sewed all the sequins on myself....I think I could get used to all this effluence!!

MARY: Surely you mean affluence Jethro?

DAME: No!..I think he was right first time!

JETHRO: If I go on like this, I'll soon be able to afford to shop at...(USE NAME OF LOCAL POSH SHOP HERE)

FLUNKY: (ANNOUNCING)....Your Majesties, ladies and gentlemen....please take your partners for the minuet.

🎵 **....MUSICAL ITEM No 13....**AFTER MINUET MIX INTO ROCK AND ROLL ROUTINE FEATURING DANCERS.....AFTER DANCERS' ROUTINE...BLACKOUT.....THEN CLOSE SECOND TABS FOR "WESTLIFE" GAG

VOICE OVER P.A.: (DURING BLACKOUT)...Ladies and gentlemen..tonight we had hoped to bring you live on stage at the Palace....that top male band "Westlife"!....unfortunately, their bus has broken down....so at very short notice.....and after you've heard them you might want to give them their notice.....in place of "Westlife".....please welcome "Pondlife".

🎵 **....MUSICAL ITEM No 14....**(MIME TO "WESTLIFE)... FEATURING FIVE MALE PRINCIPALS AS SPOOF GROUP..... AFTER ROUTINE FIRST TABS CLOSE

ENTER PRINCESS ON TABS

PRINCESS: (READING ALOUD FROM A NOTE)....My dearest Jasmine..... please forgive me if I seem thoughtless, but even though last night's celebrations are very much in my thoughts....I feel I must finally put the threat of Giant Blunderbuss behind us all.....by the time you read this note, I will have returned up the beanstalk to take our revenge.....then I will hopefully return with more treasure, which rightfully belongs to the people of Aireboria, and on this, my final visit to Cloudland, I will return something to you far more precious than gold....your Mother!..see you soon my dearest....all my love, Jack.....(SHE FOLDS NOTE)....my Mother?...then it was true....the Giant did abduct her....and she has survived all these years...how wonderful!....(LOOKS SKYWARD)....take care Jack.....my heart goes with you, and please hurry back!

🎵 **....MUSICAL ITEM No 15....**PRINCESS SOLO....AFTER ROUTINE.....TABS OPEN FOR.....

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ACT 2....SCENE 3...."IN THE MEADOW"

SET:....AS BEFORE

MARY ENTERS

MARY: (CALLING)....Jethro!...Jethro!..where are you!?...I've brought us both a picnic.....

ENTER DAME TROT CARRYING A PITCHFORK

MARY: (CONT/D)...Ah....Dame Trot....have you seen Jethro?

DAME: No I haven't, but if there's food about he won't be far away!.. (POINTS INTO WINGS)....he certainly isn't hiding in that haystack over there...(SHAKES PITCHFORK)...'cause I've just prodded it with this!

ENTER JETHRO GRIMACING AND RUBBING HIS REAR END

JETHRO: (PAINFULLY)....Oooo arrrr!!...I think I found that needle in the haystack!!

DAME: It was me with this..(PITCHFORK)...just because you're the farm manager now, doesn't mean to say you can skive off when you like...there's still some hay in the bottom meadow to get in...and you've still got to organise some help.

JETHRO: Don't be worrying about that Dame Trot....you see I've been and gone and got myself a.....

DAME: (INTERRUPTING)....Oh don't start with your excuses...I've too much on my mind....what with our Jack going back up the beanstalk..... (STARTS TO EXIT)...goodness knows where he is now...he's got some of the Giant's gold....was that enough?..no!...he's gone back for more... (STILL WITTERING TO HERSELF AS SHE IS EXITING)....goodness knows I've been a good Mother to him....but no!...he leaves me to worry...

DAME EXITS STILL WITTERING

MARY: She's right you know Jethro....how are you going to get the rest of the hay in?

JETHRO: That's what I've been trying to tell her, but she won't listen.... when Jack came back down the beanstalk, he dropped be a few quid he did...and yer

know what I went and did?..I got myself a brand new combine harvester.....if yer behaves yerself Mary, I might let you have a go!

♪ **...MUSICAL ITEM No 16...**FEATURING JETHRO, MARY AND THE SUNBEAMS....AFTER ROUTINE TABS CLOSE

ENTER FLESHCREEP ON TABS

FLESHCREEP: I'm back now in the Giant's castle,
And he won't like the news that I bring.
It's the first time I've returned empty handed,
All because of the Queen and her King.

Before I go in to tell him,
I don't want to seem to be rash.
Perhaps you lot out there could give me some help,
By donating quite a lot of your cash!

No? I thought I might get that reaction,
And the angry Giant's sure to give me a rocket.
Still, it's easier to face the Giant than go into the bar,
And get the Producer to put his hand in his pocket!

FLESHCREEP EXITS

ENTER JACK AND HOUSEKEEPER ON TABS...THEY ARE IN CONVERSATION

JACK: And that's about all I can tell you about your daughter Jasmine, Lady Gardenia.

HOUSEKEEPER: It's a long time since anyone called me Lady Gardenia....I can't wait to see Jasmine again, but we must be extra careful..... the Giant is still seething since your last visit!...he never lets the gold out of his sight.... especially the hen that lays the golden eggs.

JACK: Yes, as well as all of his gold, I'll have that magic hen too....that way, Aireboria will have its wealth back....and the hen is a bonus for me... come on, let's go face the tyrant

THEY EXIT HURRIEDLY

ENTER FAIRY ON TABS

FAIRY: It's time for the wrongs to be righted,
But Jack must face the Giant alone.
The Sprite won't be there to help him this time,
It's a task he must do on his own.

He must get the Giant to chase him,
This is what legend decrees.
Our story must follow its natural course,
The result you will very soon see.

FAIRY EXITS

TABS OPEN FORÍ ..

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ACT 2....SCENE 5...."THE GIANT'S KITCHEN"

SET:....AS PREVIOUS.....THE GIANT IS SEATED AT THE TABLE....
FLESHCREEP STANDS BEFORE HIM

GIANT: Well Fleshcreep....what treasures do you bring from the Royal Family?

FLESHCREEP: (NERVOUS)....Well sir....it's like this.....er.....
(GROVELLING)....may I say what an imposing figure you make, sitting there in
that elegant chair of yours!

GIANT: (DISTRACTED)...What?...oh yes...it is rather nice isn't it?...my Niece
bought it for me from Shackletons (*OR LOCAL FURNITURE OUTLET*) you
know....they've got hundreds to choose from....Shackleton's high seat chairs....it's
lovely....(REALISES AND THEN ANGRY)....enough of my chair!...where's the
King's treasure!?

FLESHCREEP: (STALLING)...Er....your table's quite nice as well....did you
get that from Shackletons?

GIANT: Just shut up about my furniture!!...what about the Royal treasure?

FLESHCREEP: Well....er...I told them that you demand that they pay their taxes.

GIANT: And did they hear you out?

FLESHCREEP: No!..they threw me out!...they simply refuse to pay...not only that sir, that upstart Jack Trot is on his way back here to steal your magic hen....with the help of your housekeeper!

GIANT: I knew those two were in league....I'll soon see to them!..now get out!

FLESHCREEP: Yes sir...thank you sir....does this mean that you're not going to eat me?

GIANT: Eat you?..don't you think I get enough indigestion?!..just get out!...(AS HE MAKES TO EXIT)...oh and by the way...(POINTS TO DEEP FREEZE)...take the contents of that freezer with you!...

FLESHCREEP OPENS FREEZER TO REVEAL A SHIVERING BUTTERCUP WHO IS WEARING A WOOLLY HAT A SCARF, AND HAS ICICLES HANGING FROM HORNS/UDDERS ETC

GIANT: (CONT/D)...That thing is past its sell by date...take it away!

FLESHCREEP EXITS WITH THE SHIVERING BUTTERCUP

GIANT: (CONT/D)...Now, if I am to catch this so called Jack, I must lie in wait and make it look easy for him.

GIANT EXITS

ENTER HOUSEKEEPER CAUTIOUSLY FOLLOWED BY JACK

HOUSEKEEPER: Come on Jack, he isn't here....it's going to be easier than I thought.

JACK: (STRAIGHT TO TABLE)...Right...you take the bags of gold, and I shall have this...(PICKS UP CAGED HEN AND HOLDS IT ALOFT)

GIANT ENTERS SUDDENLY

GIANT: Fe...fi...fo...fum....the game is up so don't you run!

HOUSEKEEPER: Come on Jack...let's get out of here!!

THEY RUN OFF.....GIANT MAKES AS IF TO FOLLOW THEM

TABS CLOSE

ENTER FLESHCREEP ON TABS WITH BUTTERCUP

FLESHCREEP: Come on Buttercup, I'll take you home.
The Giant will not touch us.
Down the mountain and into town,
And straight past the local butchers!!

THEY EXIT

ENTER JACK AND HOUSEKEEPER ON TABS....THEY ARE OUT OF
BREATH AS IF THEY HAVE BEEN RUNNING

HOUSEKEEPER: It's no good Jack...I can't go any further...you'll have to go
back without me.

JACK: Never!..just one last effort, we're almost at the beanstalk... (THEY
TURN TO CARRY ON RUNNING BUT THE GIANT STEPS INTO THEIR
PATH)

GIANT: It's over now, your luck's run out,
You conniving little whelp.
Don't look out there (AUDIENCE) to save yourselves,
They won't be of any help!

There's no way past, I'm in your way,
And now I'll do my worst.
I'll tear you both now limb from limb.

JACK: You'll have to catch us first!!

POSSIBLE STROBE LIGHT HERE FOR CHASE....IF NOT THEY RUN OFF
FOLLOWED BY GIANT

TABS OPEN FOR....

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ACT 2....SCENE 6...""DAME TROT'S FARMYARD"

SET:....AS PREVIOUS WITH BASE OF BEANSTALK....AS TABS OPEN
JACK IS HELPING HOUSEKEEPER DOWN FROM THE BEANSTALK

GIANT: (UNSEEN)...Fe...fi...fo...fum....down the beanstalk here I come!!

JACK: Not if I can help it Blunderbuss!...(JACK PICKS UP AN AXE AND
CHOPS THE BEANSTALK DOWN....**F/X:** HERE OF BEANSTALK
FALLING AND GIANT CRASHING TO THE GROUND....JACK STANDS
WITH ONE FOOT ON THE SLAIN GIANT)

ENTER DAME TROT FROM FARM HOUSE...FOLLOWED BY JETHRO
AND MARY

DAME: What on earth was that bang?!..I thought the Producer had dropped his
wallet!...(SEES JACK)...oh Jack, it's you lad...thank goodness you're back
safely....and that's the famous Giant Blunderbus is it?...(LOOKING AT
GIANT)...by gum, I wouldn't like to bump into him on a dark night

JACK: You won't be bumping into him at any time Mother...the Giant
Blunderbus is no more!...and I would like you all to meet Lady Gardenia..she's
been a prisoner of the Giant for nigh on twenty years.

HOUSEKEEPER: Hello Dame Trot...it's nice to see you again.

DAME: (EMBRACING HER)...Lady Gardenia!...how wonderful to see you
safe....(SNIFFS)...I think I'm filling up now....I'll have to fill you in on all that's
happened in Coronation Street....you know Ken Barlow, that student? Well, he's
drawing his old age pension!

JACK: (TO LADY GARDENIA REFERRING TO JETHRO AND
MARY)....And these two are my good friends Jethro and Mary...Jethro is our
farm hand...or should I say farm manager....and Mary is maid to the Princess...
er...to your Daughter.

MARY: It's a pleasure to meet you Lady Gardenia...(REFERRING TO BAGS OF GOLD)...here, let me take those bags from you...they look very heavy.

HOUSEKEEPER: Thank you Mary....put them somewhere safe would you....it's the gold that belongs to the people of Aireboria.

JACK: Yes, and will you look after this for me Jethro?...**(HE HANDS HIM CAGE WITH MAGIC HEN)**....it's my special surprise for everyone!

JETHRO: Don't you be worrying yourself Master Jack....I'll take care of it good and proper

MARY AND JETHRO EXIT INTO COTTAGE

ENTER MAJOR AND PRIVATE

MAJOR: Make way for the King and Queen of Aireboria!

AS KING AND QUEEN ENTER MAJOR AND PRIVATE REMOVE GIANT FROM THE STAGE

KING: **(AS LADY GARDENIA GOES TO THEM)**...My dear, it's wonderful to see you again my dear.....**(TO QUEEN)**...isn't it Gladioli?

QUEEN: **(WITH EAR TRUMPET)**...Yes it is....not only that...it's wonderful to see you again my dear!

HOUSEKEEPER: **(LAUGHS)**...Some things never change...I'm so happy to see you both again, and I must thank you for looking after my dear little Jasmine.....my only reminder of her over the years was this...**(HOLDS UP SMALL SHOE)** her first little shoe.

QUEEN: What was that Frederick?

KING: A shoe dear....a shoe....a shoe!

QUEEN: I wish you would control that cold of yours....the poor woman's only been back with us a few minutes....and you're spreading germs all over her!

ENTER PRINCESS

JACK: Ah, Lady Gardenia....this is your Daught.....this is....

HOUSEKEEPER: (INTERRUPTING)....It's all right...I know who this is....(GOES TO PRINCESS)....I'm honoured to meet you your Royal Highness....(SHE CURTSIES AND THEN THEY EMBRACE EACH OTHER)

DAME: (SNIFFS, THEN BLOWS HER NOSE LOUDLY)...Ooooh, I love a happy ending!

JETHRO AND MARY ENTER FROM COTTAGE

MARY: The gold is safely put away Jack.

JACK: Ah, excellent Mary.....and what about my little hen Jethro?

JETHRO: All ready for the oven Master Jack!

JACK: Good....what!!?...that was the magic hen that laid golden eggs... what have you done Jethro!?!...it was stuffed with untold treasures!

JETHRO: Well, I'm afraid it be stuffed with Paxo at the moment it be!

JACK: Oh Jethro....what am I going to do with you?...oh well, we have the kingdom's gold, and that's all that matters really.....who wants to be a millionaire anyway?

♪ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 17....**FEATURING JACK/PRINCESS...
....KING/QUEEN.....JETHRO/MARY.....DAME/MAJOR....
HOUSEKEEPER/PRIVATE....AFTER ROUTINE

TABS CLOSE

ENTER DAME AND JETHRO ON TABSÍ JETHRO IS LOOKING AGITATED

DAME: What's the matter with you now?

JETHRO: I've just bumped into the producerí . He said ðWhen are you going to do it then?ö

DAME: When are we going to do what?

JETHRO: That's exactly what I said!

DAME: Look, forget what you said! what did he say?

JETHRO: He said we've missed a song out!

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

JETHRO: 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?

DAME: Well, who do we know?

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

DAME: (TO AUDIENCE) Hey!.. what about you lot?.. will you help us to sing it?

JETHRO: (TO AUDIENCE AFTER POSITIVE RESPONSE) I just knew you would help us out! 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 CIRCLE! LEFT V RIGHT! BOYS V GIRLS ETC! . ENDING WITH A FULL AUDIENCE SING-ALONG

**MUSICAL ITEM No 18**....SONG SHEET ON TABS.... FEATURING DAME AND JETHRO AND AUDIENCE....AFTER SONG SHEET DAME AND JETHRO EXIT

ENTER FAIRY ON TABS

FAIRY: The pantomime's over for another year,
It's time to say goodnight.
The Giant's slain and all is well,
We've sorted wrong from right.

Dear children please remember,
That it's better to be good.

You've seen that evil never wins,
And of course it never should.

We hope we've maintained the tradition,
Handed down over many years.
And as sure as the Winter will turn into Spring,
We'll be back next year, have no fears.

We wish you now a safe journey home,
As our cast walk before you once more.
Goodbye from Jack and the Beanstalk,
We've enjoyed it, as you have ~~I~~am sure.

FAIRY BECKONS AND TABS OPEN FORÍ ..

 **....MUSICAL ITEM No 19....FOR....**

WALK DOWN

&

GRAND FINALE

FINAL CURTAIN

"Jack and the Beanstalk"

Written by
Peter Long & Keith Rawnsley

Song suggestions for musical items:

- 1) Make mine Country Style
- 2) Five Pennies
- 3) No tune like a show tune
- 4) Easily fall in love
- 5) Whistle down the wind
- 6) Country Medley (Out in the Country) (Do you want to dance)
- 7) All that Jazz
- 8) Ah yes I remember it well
- 9) Top of the world
- 10) Theme from Superman
- 11) Money, money, money
- 12) Orange coloured sky
- 13) Minuet then Rock around the clock
- 14) Closest thing to crazy
- 15) Combined Harvester
- 16) We're in the money

17) Why does a brown cow give white milk (Song sheet)

18) Super Trouper and -Can you feel the love tonightø Walk down Finale