

NODA Pantomimes

Present

**"JACK
AND THE
BEANSTALK"**

Written by

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List of Characters

Jack Trot.....Principal Boy
Dame Dotty Trot.....Jacks Mother
WallyThe hired Hand
Lord Greenacre.....Local Landowner
Lady Antonia Greenacre.....His Daughter (Principal Girl)
Bridget.....Maid at Greenacre Manor
Giant Blunderbore.....Feared by all
The Giants Servant.....His long suffering Housekeeper
Snivel
And.....The Giant's Henchmen
Cringe
The Good Fairy.....Saviour of all who are good
Clover the Cow

Also Featuring

Sunbeams

Dancers

Chorus

Character Descriptions:

Jack Trot: (Female) Principal Boy. Jack is the only son of the lowly Dame Trot, owner of Trot's farm. He is a carefree sort of guy who is not worried about his family's lack of money. His thoughts are mostly for the Lady Antonia, the daughter of the local Landowner.

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 Clover the Cow has been exchanged for a bag of beans.

Wally: (Male) this is the Comic Lead. Wally is the farm hand down on Trot's farm. He tends to be a bit work shy so he is constantly being perused by his boss Dame Trot who always has a job for him. Wally's sweetheart is Bridget, the Maid of Lady Antonia.

Lady Antonia: (Female) Principal Girl. She is the Daughter of Lord Greenacre. She has been the secret sweetheart of Jack since their childhood, but her Father hopes she will marry someone with money and standing and in the end of course she does.... Jack!!

Lord Greenacre: (Male) the Father of Lady Antonia. His land has been overshadowed by the legendary Giant Blunderbore for longer than he cares to remember. His main priority is the welfare of his daughter since his Wife Lady Greenacre mysteriously disappeared when his Daughter was very young. He is amorously pursued by Dame Trot

Bridget: (Female) Maid at Greenacre Manor. A sweet girl who is totally loyal to Lord Greenacre and Lady Antonia. She also has a soft spot for the Trot family... oh and is the love interest of dear old Wally.

Giant Blunderbore: (Male) the evil Giant. Perhaps here it might be better to describe the man who would be best suited to take on this role, he would have a huge booming voice and also have the ability and agility to perform on stilts or elevated boots. A big nasty piece of goods!!.

The Giant's Servant/Lady Greenacre (Female) As the story unfolds we discover that this character is Lady Greenacre, the Mother of Lady Antonia. She was abducted by the Giant many years ago and now works for him. She is treated cruelly by her master the Giant, but Jack, with some help soon sorts this out!!.

Snivel and Cringe: (Male) As their name implies these two characters are not the nicest of people and they like to think that they bring misery to the townsfolk as they carry out the requests of their Master the Giant. In actual fact they are a bit of a joke and most of the people run rings around them. They tend to think that they're in the Giant's confidence but he is simply using them to do his 'dirty work'. Snivel tends to be the dominant of the two with Cringe his gormless side kick.

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.

Clover 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 working in a 'Skin' to cope with demanding and important role and who can re-act to dialogue and situations.

Synopsis of Scenes

ACT ONE

- Scene 1: "OUTSIDE DAME TROT'S FARMHOUSE"
Scene 2: "IN THE FOREST"
Scene 3: "GREENACRE MANOR "
Scene 4: "OUTSIDE DAME TROT'S FARMHOUSE"

===== INTERVAL =====

ACT TWO

- Scene 1: "TOP OF THE BEANSTALK"
Scene 2: "THE GIANT'S KITCHEN"
Scene 3: "OUTSIDE DAME TROT'S FARMHOUSE"
Scene 4: "THE DUNGEON AT BLUNDERBORE CASTLE"
Scene 5: "OUTSIDE DAME TROT'S FARMHOUSE"
Scene 6: "GREENACRE MANOR"
Scene 7: "THE BALLROOM AT GREENACRE MANOR"

Song Sheet

Walk Down

Grand Finale

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 people of Greenacre are in good spirits
They'll soon dance and laugh with each other...
But someone is watching them having their fun
And that someone isn't big brother!

That someone is big but he's kin to no man
And he's watching with jealousy and greed
Blunderbore the giant is watching them all
And his plans are cruel..... take heed!

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

Let's go now to Greenacre village
And see them all having their fun...
Will they ever be free of the tyrant?
And will the war ever be won!?

FAIRY EXITS TABS OPEN FOR:

ACT 1....SCENE 1...."OUTSIDE DAME TROT'S FARMHOUSE":

SET: DAME TROT'S FARMHOUSE IS ON THE ROAD BETWEEN THE VILLAGE AND GREENACRE MANOR... THE FARMHOUSE HAS A PRACTICAL DOOR AND WINDOW.... A COUNTRYSIDE CLOTH TO SUIT. THERE IS A SIGN ON THE FARMHOUSE WITH THE WORDS... "TROT'S FARM... DOTTY TROT PROP" THERE IS A SIGN POST WITH ONE SIGN POINTING STAGE RIGHT "TO GREENACRE MANOR" AND ANOTHER SIGN POINTING TO STAGE LEFT "TO THE VILLAGE" THERE IS A CIRCULAR SEAT AROUND THE SIGN.

♪ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 1....**LIVELY OPENING ROUTINE FEATURING DAME TROT, SUNBEAMS, DANCERS AND ANY CHORUS.....AFTER ROUTINE STAGE DARKENS **FX THUNDER AND LIGHTNING...**

GIANT: (OFF) Fee 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!!

ALL EXIT AS IF FRIGHTENED EXCEPT DAME TROT

DAME: I've been deserted again... it's that giant Blunderbore... he frightens all the people around here, except me!!... oh yes I've got the measure of him... about eight foot six by all accounts... and this business of grinding bones to make his bread... I'll stick with me Kingsmill medium sliced any day! I don't know what Mary Berry and Paul Hollywood would make of it!.. Anyway... how lovely to see you all... I'm Dame Trot by the way, you can call me Dotty... owner of Trot's farm... or what's left of it. I'm glad you came!... it's my birthday today and nobody's remembered... but seeing you lot has right cheered me up... cos I've been a bit down lately! (AUDIENCE AHH)... Come on... I've been further down than that!... (AUDIENCE MORE SYMPATHETIC) that's better... no you see it's a while since I lost me Husband (SNIFFS)... I left him outside Morrison's (OR SIMILAR)... I only went in to get a scratch card and when I got back he'd gone!... I gave the police a full description and they said he didn't sound as if he was worth looking for!... I thought well you've got a point I suppose... but I'm not on my own... I have a son, our Jack, oh and then there's our farmhand Wally (INDICATES TO FARMHOUSE) this is our farmhouse but I've heard they're going to pull it down and build some slums!... that Giant Blunderbore takes all our money... steals our animals ... all we've got left is one_cow... Clover. Talk about poor!... all we exchange at Christmas is glances... if I had to rub two halfpennies together I'd have to borrow one!... Mind you I do have a bit of romance in my life... oh yes Lord Greenacre the local landowner... (CONT'D)

(CONT'D)...he doesn't know about it yet but I'm working on him... (SHE GLANCES OFF)... oh my word here he comes now... (SHE STRIKES A COY POSE... ENTER LORD GREENACRE... HE IS PRE-OCCUPIED BUT SUDDENLY SEES DAME TROT AND TURNS ON HIS HEELS AND EXITS QUICKLY... DAME TROT REALISES HE'S GONE)... Oh he must have a previous Hengagement... I'll tell you what when I'm feeling down will you all cheer me up?... well will you?... when I say I'm feeling a bit down will you all shout "We love you lots Dots!"... let's have a practice (THEY DO)... oh well I suppose I'd better get on with some housework... some birthday this has turned out to be... I'll see you all later.

DAME TROT EXITS INTO FARMHOUSE...ENTER SNIVEL AND CRINGE (SL) CRINGE IS DRAGGING A BATTERED SHOPPING TROLLEY WITH THE WORD "TAXES" ON IT.

SNIVEL: (TO AUDIENCE)... What are you lot staring at?!... we are Snivel and Cringe the Giant's enforcers!... Watch your step or you'll all end up on the Giant's table!

CRINGE: (FALSE BRAVADO)... Yes just watch yourselves or we'll... we'll er... we'll (TO SNIVEL)... what will we do Snivel?

SNIVEL: We'll make life very unpleasant for you... we will wreak havoc and mount unspeakable atrocities on the most vulnerable amongst you in the most unforgiving way so that you are bereft of all hope!

CRINGE: Yes!... we'll... we'll do what he said... so just watch it!... right Mr Snivel who's next on our list owing their taxes?

SNIVEL: (CHECKS HIS LEDGER) Would you believe it ... it's Dame Trot.. let's see if she answers the door today...

SNIVEL KNOCKS ON THE DOOR... DAME TROT ANSWERS IT...

DAME: (SEES WHO IT IS) Er... not today thank you...

SNIVEL: (PUTS HIS FOOT IN THE DOOR).. Ah... the early bird catches the worm as they say!

DAME: More like two little worms catches the old bird!... look I've told you two before we have no money... you've cleaned us out all we have left is our pet cow Clover... and I'm going to ask my son Jack to sell it at the market... and before

you get any ideas about the proceeds it is to pay the rent on the farm owed to Lord Greenacre... so be on your way, the pair of you!. (SHE GOES IN AND CLOSSES DOOR)

CRINGE: (TO SNIVEL) Your not giving up so easy are you Snivel?

SNIVEL: On the contrary my friend... Dame Trot's son Jack is to sell the cow... I think that the Giant would be very happy if we took the beast for his larder.

CRINGE: But Jack would never sell us the beast!

SNIVEL: Don't worry... I have a plan... the beast will be ours, just you see! (THEY ATTEMPT A 'HIGH FIVE' AND MISS... THIS IS A RUNNING GAG THROUGHOUT THE SHOW THEY MAKE NUMEROUS ATTEMPTS TO 'HIGH FIVE' BUT THEY DON'T CONNECT UNTIL THE WALK-DOWN AT THE END OF THE SHOW)... come on let us go and prepare... (ANOTHER MISSED 'HIGH FIVE' THEY EXIT SL)

DAME TROT EMERGES AGAIN FROM THE FARMHOUSE TO SE IF THEY'VE GONE... SHE HAS A FULL BIN LINER WITH HER ...ENTER JACK (SR)

JACK: Hello Mother... what's the matter with Lord Greenacre?... I passed him down the lane and he seemed to be in a hurry... what did you say to him?

DAME: Lord Greenacre?... I didn't say anything... I didn't get chance... (CHANGING SUBJECT)... anyway Jack what are you up to?

JACK: Oh not much really... I'm waiting for Lady Antonia... she said that she'd meet me here...

DAME: I wish you'd stop dreaming about Lady Antonia... you know Lord Greenacre doesn't approve of you and his daughter together!

JACK: Lady Antonia and I have been sweethearts since we were children...:besides if it wasn't for her we would have been evicted from our farm ages ago she manages to persuade her father to let us stay...

DAME: Ooh yes I never thought of that... (THINKING)... you want to keep in with that Lady Antonia... you could do a lot worse! anyway I can't stand about gossiping with you... there's money to be made!

JACK: Money to be made? how are you going to manage that?

DAME: Well... you know all them plastic carrier bags that I've collected over the years?

JACK: Oh yes... the pantry was full of them... what about them?

DAME: I'm going to sell them outside Morrison's... (OR SIMILAR)... for 4 pence each... the proceeds will keep us going for a day or two! I'll see you in a bit... Oh and by the way if you see Wally tell him to get our cow Clover cleaned up a bit.

JACK: Cleaned up? what for?

DAME: Because we are going to sell her!

JACK: What!?!... Sell our pet cow Clover... surely not? It will break Wally's heart..

DAME: You leave Wally to me... he will insist on calling himself our herdsman... I ask you... herdsman!... and we've only got one cow!... Look, its market day tomorrow so you are going to take Clover and get the best price that you can for her.... I need to consolidate our assets... and Clover at the moment is our assets!!

DAME TROT EXITS (S/L REAR)

JACK: Poor Mother... all she has ever worked for is gone!... all because of that horrible Giant Blunderbore... I swear one of these days I'll get to confront that tyrant!

ENTER DANCERS (S/R) AS VILLAGE GIRLS...UNKNOWN TO JACK LADY ANTONIA IS AMONGST THEM... THE GIRLS SEE THAT JACK IS DOWNCAST...

GIRL 1: What's the matter Jack... aren't you pleased to see us?

JACK: (STARTLED).. Oh.. hello girls sorry I didn't see you there... Of course I'm pleased to see you... I must say you're all looking very pretty this morning!

GIRL 2: Why, Jack ... I do believe that you are flirting with us....

JACK: Now now girls... as pretty as you all are you know that my heart belongs to my lovely Lady Antonia!

LADY ANTONIA STEPS FROM BEHIND THE GIRLS

ANTONIA: I'm pleased to hear that Jack Trot...

JACK: (SURPRISED) Antonia!... (THEY EMBRACE).. I hope that you wasn't checking up on me?

ANTONIA: Course not... the girls said that they were coming down to the village so I thought I'd come with them... besides I've heard that the Giant's henchmen Snivel and Cringe have been seen in the village and I don't want to be alone when they're about!.

JACK: No indeed... but seeing you has raised my spirits no end... I haven't got money but in other respects I'm a very rich man....

♫ ... MUSICAL ITEM No 2 FEATURING, JACK, ANTONIA AND THE DANCERS
AFTER ROUTINE:

ANTONIA: (TO A GIRLS) See you later girls... thanks for your company!... (DANCERS EXIT (S/L) ENTER BRIDGET (S/R) IN A FLUSTER)... Bridget what on earth's the matter!?

BRIDGET: It's your Father Lady Antonia...

ANTONIA: What?... is he all right?

BRIDGET: Oh he's fine... it's just that there's a couple of things... or maybe three things that you should know about... for one thing he's not happy about you being out on your own...

JACK: She's not on her own... she's with me!

BRIDGET: Ah yes... that's the second thing that he's not happy about.

ANTONIA: And the third thing we should know about?

BRIDGET: He... er.. he's... (SHE LOOKS OFF NERVOUSLY)... he's here now!!

ENTER LORD GREENACRE (S/R)

ANTONIA: Er hello Father we just coming to see you weren't we Jack?

LORD G: Oh were you now?... and I suppose Bridget here was a little late in warning you of my approach?

BRIDGET: Sorry sir... I was only trying to help...

LORD G: Yes well I'm sure that you have duties to perform back at the Manor... so if you will excuse us...

BRIDGET: What?... oh yes sir... sorry sir! (SHE CURTSIES AND MAKES TO EXIT)

JACK: (AS BRIDGET EXITS) Oh by the way Bridget... when you see Wally will you tell him to clean up Clover... Mother says that I have to sell her...

BRIDGET: Rightio Master Jack ... although I don't know how Wally's going to take it! (SHE EXITS S/R)

LORD G: (TO ANTONIA) Now then young Lady... I thought that I made it perfectly clear that you were not to see Jack Trot anymore... you need to find someone of stature and means... you are the heir to the Greenacre Estate and should not be associating with someone who's family can't even pay the rent for a humble farmhouse... I don't know what your Mother will think when she comes home!

ANTONIA: (SHE USHERS HIM TO SIT ON THE SEAT BY THE SIGNPOST) Oh Father... Mother disappeared when I was seven years old... what makes you think that she will ever come back?

LORD G: Your Mother will come back... and I don't want to hear anything otherwise... now I am rather busy... what is that you wanted to see me about?

JACK: (APPROACHING THEM) It's about my Mother Sir...she has nothing... the Giant Blunderbore has taken everything... could you find her some work to do... just so that she can gain some self-respect...

LORD G: I'm not sure that I can help....

ANTONIA: The poor Lady deserves a chance... there must be something that she can help with on the estate...

LORD G: Well... I... er.. I suppose there's the school... The school Mistress Miss Blenkinsop has gone to visit her sick Aunt... it's the last week of term and the children were promised a field trip... maybe Dame Trot could help out...

JACK: Perfect!... I'm sure that Mother would love to be the School Teacher, even if it's only for one day!

ANTONIA: Oh thank you Father... and please try to accept Jack... he wants to help us all when he finds his fortune

LORD G: (SCEPTICAL) Does he indeed?...

JACK: I intend to confront this so called Giant Blunderbore... and get back all our wealth!

LORD G: Young man... Giant Blunderbore is unreachable... those two wretched people Snivel and Cringe are the only ones that can get to the Giant.

JACK: I promise you sir I will get to the Giant somehow... I just know it.... And thank you for helping my Mother... you won't regret it!...

LORD G: (LOOKING OUT TO AUDIENCE) Why do I get the feeling that I will!!... well you must excuse me I have some business to attend to down in the village...

HE MAKES TO EXIT (SL)

JACK: Oh Mother's down in the village ... you'll probably bump into her!

LORD G: What?... er did I say down in the village?... silly me I meant back at the Manor!

LORD G MAKES TO EXIT IN A HURRY (S/R)

JACK: Shall I tell Mother to come and see you then sir?... about the schoolteacher job...

LORD G: (RESIGNED TO IT).. Oh very well... but tell her it's only a proposal!... (HE EXITS)

BRIDGET ENTERS (S/R)

BRIDGET: Has he gone?...

ANTONIA: Yes Father's gone back to the Manor... Bridget?... have you been eavesdropping??

BRIDGET: Me? Eavesdropping?... as if I would milady!

JACK: Mmmm... we'll believe you... thousands wouldn't!... look don't forget to tell Wally about Clover... we'll see you later....

BRIDGET: I'll go and tell Wally now... I think he's in the top meadow...

JACK AND ANTONIA EXIT (S/R FRONT)...BRIDGET EXITS (S/R REAR) ENTER WALLY (S/L) HE GREETES THE AUDIENCE...

WALLY: Hiya boys and girls... (AUDIENCE RESPOND)... Come on speak to Wally ...yes my name's Wally... I'm Dame Trot's farm hand... I'm very good at what I do... you might say I'm outstanding in my field... that's where I've been all morning.. out standing in my field... somebody's pinched our scarecrow you see... I'm looking for Bridget... have you seen her?... she's what? She's looking for me?... (LOOKS OFF STAGE RIGHT).. Oh she's here now... I'll hide and surprise her... he goes into cottage. ENTER BRIDGET

BRIDGET: Wally?... I could have sworn I heard his voice...have you seen Wally boys and girls?

WALLY ENTERS FROM COTTAGE AND SNEAKS UP BEHIND HER... SOME BEHIND YOU BIZ HERE... WALLY PUTS HIS HANDS OVER HER EYES

WALLY: Guess who?

BRIDGET: (TEASING)... Er... Ollie Murs... Harry Styles... Brad Pitt... Johnny Depp... (SHE REELS OF A LIST OF NAMES OF "IN VOGUE" MALE CELEBRITIES...)

WALLY: What?...

BRIDGET: Oh Wally ... I'm only teasing.... I knew it was you... (POINTS TO HIS HANDS)... Been mucking out Clover again have you?... Oh and by the way, speaking of Clover, Jack says that you have to clean her up a bit because Dame Trot wants him to sell her tomorrow!

WALLY: Oh good... (THEN REALISES)...What!?... sell our lovely Clover?... he can't do that...she's my bestest friend in the world...

BRIDGET: (OFFENDED).. Oh thank you very much!

WALLY: No... I didn't mean it like that Bridget...(COYLY)... I mean you're my... well... er... girlfriend... Clover's more of a pet really!... I'll have to hide her!

BRIDGET: Dame Trot insists that Clover is sold so you'd better get her cleaned up... look I have to go to the village shop... I'll be back shortly.. (BRIDGET EXITS S/L)

WALLY :(LOOKS OUT TO AUDIENCE)... Have you seen our cow Clover yet boys and girls?... No?... right, I'll get her out here... but she is a bit shy... I'll tell you what, if she thinks that there's a herd of cows out here she might feel a bit better... can you all Moo for her?... come on let's have a practice after 3 let's have a big Moo... are you ready... 1... 2... 3... (AUDIENCE WILL PROBABLY GIVE A HALF HEARTED MOO)... is that the best moo you can do?... look, we'll start off with the boys and girls... all you Calves out there let's have a big Moo after 3... 1...2...3.. (BOYS AND GIRLS MOO)... Right now let's have the Dads and Granddads and Uncles... all you Bulls out there... after 3... 1...2...3 (DADS AND GRANDDADS MOO)... Right now we'll have the Mums and Grandmas and Aunties... all you Co..... (REALISES WHAT HE'S ABOUT TO SAY)... Er... all you er.. other er.. cattle out there after 3 1...2...3... (MUMS AND GRANDMAS MOO)... right all together... and remember... no Moos is bad moos... after 3... 1...2...3... (ALL AUDIENCE MOO)...(CLOVER PEEPS ON FROM WINGS)... Come on one more 1...2...3...(ALL AUDIENCE MOO... ENTER CLOVER S/R)... here she is... isn't she lovely?

THE SUNBEAMS ENTER (S/L) AS IF ON THEIR WAY TO SCHOOL

WALLY: Oh... hello you lot... school time again eh?

SUNBEAM: Wally... is it true that Dame Trot wants to sell Clover?

CLOVER GOES AMONGST THE SUNBEAMS AND THEY ALL FUSS OVER HER

WALLY: Well... she says that she has to to get some money to pay the bills.

SUNBEAM: But Clover's the only animal left in the village... she's our pet and we all love her!

WALLY: Don't worry children... I'm going to do my best to keep her, I'm sure everything will turn out fine.

♪ ... MUSICAL ITEM No 3 FEATURING WALLY, CLOVER AND THE SUNBEAMS...
AFTER ROUTINE: ENTER BRIDGET (SL)

BRIDGET: LOOKING OFF OVER HER SHOULDER)... Wally... if you're going to hide Clover you'd better be quick about it because Dame Trot is on her way up the lane!...

WALLY: What!?!... Oh no!... (TO SUNBEAMS)... Distract her kids... whilst I hide Clover... Now where shall I hide her?

BRIDGET: I don't know!...

AS DAME TROT ENTERS (S/L) THE SUNBEAMS FUSS AROUND HER WHILST
WALLY HIDES CLOVER

WALLY: Oh heck... where can we hide you Clover?... (THINKS)... I know... in the Farmhouse for now!... (HE TAKES HOLD OF CLOVER)... come on old friend... you'll have to go in here for a minute... give me a hand Bridget... (THEY REVERSE CLOVER THROUGH THE COTTAGE DOOR AND CLOSE IT)

DAME: (TO SUNBEAMS) Come on you lot, isn't it time you were in school?... (THE SUNBEAMS RELUCTANTLY EXIT S/L)... Ah there you are Wally, did you get my message?

WALLY: Message?... what message?

DAME: About selling Clover!... where is she?

WALLY: She's... er... she must have been kidnapped.. er... Cownapped... I can't find her!...(TO BRIDGET)... Have you seen her Bridget?

BRIDGET: Er no!... I don't know where she's got to..

DAME: You can't find her?... how do lose half a ton of offal?... (TO AUDIENCE) Have you lot seen her?...

WALLY SIGNALS TO AUDIENCE TO SAY NO... OH YES OH NO BIZ HERE
CLOVER GIVES A LOUD MOO

DAME: What was that?

WALLY: (STARTS TO SING) ♪ Moon River... wider than a mile... ♪

DAME: What on earth's going on?

WHEN DAME TROT ISN'T LOOKING CLOVER APPEARS AT THE COTTAGE WINDOW AND GIVES ANOTHER LOUD MOO!... WALLY AND BRIDGET GO TO THE WINDOW AND TRY TO COVER IT WITH THEIR BODIES...

WALLY & BRIDGET: (SINGING) ♪ Moonlight becomes you it goes with your hair ♪

DAME: Just a minute!... (HE SHOVS THEM ASIDE)... I knew it, trying to hide Clover... and in my front parlour of all places... get her out of there... (THEY OPEN THE DOOR AND LET CLOVER OUT)... fancy putting a cow indoors, what if she'd had an accident in there?... you know what cows do regular like?

WALLY: What do you mean ... Moo?

DAME: No!... I was thinking more of the other end... even me Dyson would struggle picking that up!... I'm surprised at you Bridget!... you're getting as daft as him!

BRIDGET: Sorry Dame Trot... (THEN AS IF REMEMBERING)... Oh by the way a bit of good news... I er... (AS IF IN CONFIDENCE)... I overheard Lord Greenacre saying that he wanted to see you up at the Manor tomorrow... (LOOKS AROUND TO SEE NOBODY IS LISTENING)...It's a proposal!!

DAME: (ELATED)... I knew it... he's finally succumbed to me charms!...maybe my special day will turn out special after all...

JACK AND ANTONIA ENTER (S/L)WISTFULLY CHATTING

BRIDGET: Special day?... anyway don't tell Jack and Lady Antonia that I've told you!

DAME: No way... (SEES JACK AND ANTONIA)... ah there you are Jack... look I want you to take Clover to the market today... before Wally gets any more silly ideas about hiding her.

JACK: Oh Mother... do I have to?

WALLY: Yes does he have to?

DAME: (TO WALLY) You be quiet... Clover's to be sold and that's the end of it... You can take the shortcut Jack... through the forest... you'll be back before you know it.

ANTONIA: I'll come with you Jack...

DAME: Er... I don't think that's a good idea Milady... your Father will worry... you had better get back to the Manor... and you go with her Bridget.

LADY ANTONIA AND BRIDGET EXIT (SR)

DAME: Right I'm going to tidy the cottage after Clover's... er visit.

JACK: Oh by the way Mother... Lord Greenacre wants to see you... when it's convenient... he has a proposal for you..

DAME: Yes I know... er I mean er (FLUSTERED)..yes I know I'll see him in my own convenience....

JACK LOOKS PUZZLED...DAME TROT EXITS INTO THE COTTAGE **FX: LOUD SQUELCHING SOUND**

DAME: (FROM COTTAGE) ... Oh Clover!... what have you done?!... Wally, get in here now...

WALLY: (HANDING CLOVER'S TETHER TO JACK) Don't sell Clover Jack... there must be another way.

JACK: Don't worry Wally... I'll think of something, but I'll have to take her to market... maybe we can buy her back when things improve.

DAME: (FROM COTTAGE)... Wally!!

WALLY: Coming Dame Trot.

WALLY EXITS INTO COTTAGE **FX: ANOTHER LOUD SQUELCHING SOUND**

JACK: (WHIMSICALLY TO HIMSELF) Poor Wally... (TO CLOVER)... Come on old friend we had better get going... it's a long way through the forest...

JACK EXITS STAGE LEFT PRACTICALLY DRAGGING A VERY RELUCTANT CLOVER
ENTER SNIVEL AND CRINGE

SNIVEL: Did you hear that Cringe... Jack is taking the cow through the forest why don't we help ourselves to it... the Giant would love it for his supper...

CRINGE: But didn't we hear that Jack was taking the beast to market... he'll be going through the forest by now...

SNIVEL: Yes but I know of a shortcut... come on we'll meet him in the forest and get the cow!

CRINGE: He'll never sell the cow to us...

SNIVEL: Who said anything about him selling it to us... we'll just take it! ...I have a plan... come on.

SNIVEL AND CRINGE EXIT (SL) TABS CLOSE... ENTER FAIRY ON TABS

FAIRY:
And so my friends the story moves on...
So it's time to make my play,
I will soon help Jack reach the Giant
In a rather round about way...

Poor Dame Trot will be waiting at home.
 Expecting to increase her means.
 But Jack won't get to the market today.
 And all he'll get are some beans!

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.

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 the Giant comes into our tale!

FAIRY EXITS...

ACT 1... SCENE 2... "IN THE FOREST"

SET: HALF STAGE WITH CLOTH TO SUIT

♫ ... **MUSICAL ITEM No 4** ROUTINE FEATURING SNIVEL, CRINGE AND DANCERS
 AFTER ROUTINE DANCERS EXIT

SNIVEL: Right, Cringe my friend... we had better go to the Giant before his lunch time... you know he doesn't like us to disturb his meals!

CRINGE: I hate going to see Blunderbore... he's so scary!

SNIVEL: What!? He doesn't scare me... in fact, let's let him wait!

GIANT: (VOICE OFF) Snivel!... Cringe!!... where are you?!

SNIVEL: Er... on second thoughts... we had better not keep him waiting too long

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

SNIVEL: (HE SEES HER AND STARTS LEAFING THROUGH A SMALL NOTEBOOK)...
 And who have we here Mr Cringe... (TO FAIRY)...Good morning dear lady, you're new around here, we are Snivel and Cringe ... Blunderbore's tax collectors.

FAIRY: I'm sorry good sir... I have no money... I am a very poor Widow...

SNIVEL: Oh are you indeed... and what do you have in that bag of yours?

FAIRY: What? Oh... nothing... nothing at all...

CRINGE: (SNATCHES BAG OF BEANS FROM FAIRY) Nothing?... let's see... (HE LOOKS IN THE BAG)... look here Snivel.... they're...er... beans.

FAIRY: But sir... they are for someone else...

SNIVEL: If you have no money... we take possessions!...(THEY TAKE THE BEANS THEN ATTEMPT ANOTHER HIGH FIVE)... now be on your way old woman... (FAIRY EXITS LOOKING DEJECTED BUT GIVES A KNOWING WINK TO AUDIENCE).... And now my dear Cringe... time for my Master plan...

SNIVEL GOES OFF (SL) AND RETURNS WITH A FREE STANDING SIGN WHICH READS "SANCTUARY FOR RETIRED ANIMALS" ... HE PUTS ON A 'YOKEL' SMOCK AND STRAW HAT.

SNIVEL: (TO CRINGE) Right, give me the beans... now make yourself scarce whilst I purloin Dame Trot's beast...

CRINGE: Brilliant Snivel!...

ANOTHER ATTEMPTED HIGH FIVE... CRINGE EXITS (SR)

ENTER JACK WITH CLOVER (SR)

JACK: (LOOKING BACK INTO WINGS... THEN AS IF TO HIMSELF) How strange... when I passed that old lady she said "Don't take Clover to market... leave her with the next person that you encounter" ... how did she know where I was going?... and (TO CLOVER)... how did she know your name?

JACK TURNS AND ENCOUNTERS SNIVEL

SNIVEL: (FAKING YOKEL ACCENT) Good day young sir... and where you be going with that fine beast?

JACK: I'm going to sell her at the market... I don't really want to she's more like a pet but my family need the money... (POINTS OFF SR)... and that old lady said...

SNIVEL: Then leave her here young man... we'll look after her... whilst you...er... get back on your feet so to speak!...

JACK: Oh I don't know about that... (TO AUDIENCE)...What do you think boys and girls?... should I leave Clover with this kind Gentleman?... (AUDIENCE RESPOND) I'm not sure... and yet I seem to think it's the right thing to do... what will I tell Mother?... I can't go home empty handed!

SNIVEL: Oh no sir... you wont be empty handed... (HE OFFERS BEANS)... take these beans with you!

JACK: A bag of beans!... is that all?

SNIVEL: Oh these are no ordinary beans young sir... (HE STIFLES A LAUGH)... these are magic beans!

JACK: (TO HIMSELF) I must follow my instinct and leave Clover here... (TO CLOVER) don't worry old friend... I'll be back for you... I promise!!

HE RELUCTANTLY HANDS CLOVERS TETHER TO SNIVEL AND TAKES THE BEANS... THEN HESITANTLY EXITS (SR)... **CRINGE ENTERS (SL)**

SNIVEL: Right Cringe we've wasted enough time... let's go to the Giant...

CRINGE: We have to go through the Giant's magic portal... I can never remember the magic rhyme...

SNIVEL: Then it's a good job I remember... are you ready?... (HE RECITES)

Here we are some simple mortals
Transport us through the magic portals

SOUND AND LIGHT FX HERE AS THE PORTAL OPENS STAGE RIGHT.... SNIVEL AND CRINGE WALK TOWARD THE BLINDING LIGHT WITH CLOVER AS IF THEY ENTER THE PORTALWHICH THEN CLOSES AS TABS CLOSE...

ENTER FAIRY ON TABS

FAIRY:

Jack now has the magic beans
 Just the way that I meant...
 He'll now be able to get to the Giant
 Further problems I'll try to prevent

Clover the cow went with Snivel and Cringe
 Jack will get her back soon for sure...
 Don't worry the beast will be safe for a while
 And Wally will worry no more.

Jack will return home empty handed
 Apart from those magical beans
 His Mother wont see their potential
 But I'll soon show show her the means.

♪ ... MUSICAL ITEM No 5 FEATURING FAIRY AND SUNBEAMS

Let's go back now to Greenacre village
 Dame Trot keeps her appointment
 She's expecting romance from his Lordship
 Is she in for a big disappointment?

Poor Dame Trot's not very happy...
 Of that there can be little doubt
 It seems all's forgotten her birthday

FAIRY EXITS TABS OPEN FOR:

ACT 1.... SCENE 4.... "GREENACRE MANOR"

SET: LARGE HALL WITH FIREPLACE... FURNITURE... DESK AND CHAIRS... THE HALL IS DIMLY LIT. ENTER DAME TROT (SL)

_(THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY FOR THE DAME TO HER 'LOVE YOU LOTS DOTS' ROUTINE AND CAN BE REPEATED WHEN EVER THE SITUATION ALLOWS)

DAME: I'm feeling a bit down... (INTO WE LOVE YOU LOTS DOTS BIZ)..... Oh good you haven't forgotten... wish me luck with Lord Greenacre..(CALLING) Hello... Hello... anybody at home?... Hello

ENTER LADY ANTONIA REAR RIGHT

ANTONIA: Dame Trot... how lovely to see you!...

DAME: Oh hello Lady Hantonia... I'm here to see your Father actually... it's about.. the er...

ANTONIA: Oh yes... his proposal... he's out in the stables at the moment, he shouldn't be long... (DAME TROT LOOKS SAD)...is everything all right Dame Trot?

DAME: What?... well I am a bit down... you see it's my birthday today Milady and everybody's forgotten... even our Jack!

JACK ENTERS SUDDENLY (SR)

JACK: That's not true Mother!... come in everybody!! (LIGHTS UP... ENTER FULL COMPANY AS ESTATE WORKERS AND VILLAGERS ALSO WALLY AND BRIDGET

ALL: Surprise!!!... Happy Birthday!!!

THE 'COOK' BRINGS ON A LARGE BIRTHDAY CAKE

DAME: Well... you lovely lot!... thank you everybody... thank you so much!

♪ ... MUSICAL ITEM No 6 FULL COMPANY AFTER ROUTINE:

LORD GREENACRE ENTERS STAGE LEFT REAR

LORD G: (TO ALL ASSEMBLED) What on earth is going on here?

ANTONIA: It's Dame Trot's birthday... we were just trying to cheer her up with a little celebration...

LORD G: Oh I see... very nice of you... (HE TAKES LADY ANTONIA TO ONE SIDE)... I thought I made it quite clear that there was to be no celebrations at Greenacre Manor until your Mother returns (HE STARTS TO USHER OUT THE 'GUESTS')

ANTONIA: Sorry Father!

BRIDGET: (GOES TO LADY ANTONIA) Shall we leave your Father and Dame Trot alone Milady... so that he can... you know...

ANTONIA: Oh yes... the proposal about her being the school teacher for the day...

BRIDGET: Yes... (THEN REALISES)... what!?!... school teacher!?!??

ANTONIA: Yes... why what did you think it was about?

BRIDGET: Oh... er... nothing... (SHE TRIES TO WARN DAME TROT)... er Dame Trot... have you got a minute.

DAME: Not now Bridget... (TO JACK)... How did you get on at the market Jack?

JACK: Oh I'll tell you when we get home...

WALLY: And what about Clover?... is she all right

JACK: She's ...er... fine Wally... don't worry... now let's all leave Mother and Lord Greenacre with their er... meeting.

BRIDGET: (FLUSTERED) I just want a quick word with Dame Trot...

WALLY: (DRAGGING HER AWAY) Come on Bridget... leave them alone...

THEY ALL EXIT... LORD GREENACRE IS SITTING AT HIS DESK... DAME TROT APPROACHES HIM HE LOOKS UP...

LORD G: Ah yes... Dame Trot, no doubt you know why I asked you here?... please sit down.

DAME TROT SITS ON OPPOSITE SIDE OF DESK.

DAME: (COYLY)... Oh yes... I know why I'm here alright!

LORD G: What?... Oh yes quite... well the first thing that I need to know is are you academic?

DAME: (MISUNDERSTANDING)... Well I was years ago, but the iron tablets sorted it out!

LORD G: No.. no... academic means... oh never mind...

THEY ARE SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED BY BRIDGET WHO ENTERS SL WITH A TEA TROLLY.

BRIDGET: Tea for you both?

LORD G: What?... oh thank you Bridget... but it wasn't really necessary this won't take long...

BRIDGET IS DESPERATE TO TELL DAME TROT THAT THE PROPOSAL ISN'T A MARRIAGE PROPOSAL. WHILST SHE IS POURING THE TEA SHE IS TRYING TO SIGNAL TO DAME TROT BY POINTING TO HER RING FINGER AND THEN DRAGGING HER FINGER ACROSS HER THROAT, AND OTHER DESPERATE SIGNALS... DAME TROT DOESN'T TAKE ON.

LORD G: Are you quite alright Bridget?

BRIDGET: What oh yes sir... sorry sir...

LORD G: Yes well thank you for the tea, and now will you kindly leave us... (BRIDGET RELUCTANTLY EXITS SL)... now Dame Trot where was I?

DAME: (AGAIN COYLY)... You were telling me what you want...

LORD G: Oh yes... now Dame Trot... if you accept my proposal... how many children could you cope with?

DAME: (SLUTTERS OUT A MOUTHFUL OF TEA) Children!!!!?

LORD G: Of course!... isn't that what it's all about?

DAME: Is it?... I'm knocking on a bit yer know!

LORD G: Nonsense... but the thing is how many children?... what do you say to about ten!?

DAME: (SPLUTTERS OUT ANOTHER MOUTHFUL OF TEA) Ten!!!!?

LORD G: Yes... so I suppose we had better get down to business!

DAME: (AGAIN MISUNDERSTANDING)...Can I finish me tea first?!

LORD GREENACRE ACCIDENTALLY KNOCKS A PEN FROM HIS DESK ON TO THE FLOOR. IT LANDS AT DAME TROT'S FEET ALTHOUGH SHE DOESN'T NOTICE...

LORD G: (TO HIMSELF)... always dropping my pen... (HE GOES AROUND THE DESK AND STOOPS DOWN IN FRONT OF DAME TROT TO RETRIEVE HIS PEN... DAME TROT THINKS OTHERWISE)... Dame Trot... will you?... will you?...

DAME: Yes... say it!... say it!

LORD G: Will you... will you give me a hand up please... it's this gammy leg of mine...

DAME: (BEWILDERED)... What? Oh right... (SHE HELPS HIM UP)

LORD G: (GOES BACK TO HIS DESK) I'm sure that you will be able to look after the schoolchildren for one day.. as a sort of temporary teacher hey Dame Trot?

DAME: (FLABBERGASTED) Teacher?... schoolchildren!?!? You mean you don't want to marry me?

LORD G: (HIS TURN TO SPLUTTER OUT A MOUTHFUL OF TEA) Marry you!!!!?... My dear Dame Trot... what ever gave you that idea.. you seem to forget... I am already married!!

DAME: (EMBARRESSED AND FLUSTERED) Oh yes... I know that... it was just my little joke... teacher for the day eh?... (OBVIOUSLY GUTTED)... can't wait!

ENTER BRIDGET WITH THE TEA TROLLY

BRIDGET: More tea anyone?... (SHE GOES TO DAME TROT...ASIDE) I did try to warn you!

DAME: You didn't try hard enough!

ENTER JACK AND LADY ANTONIA

ANTONIA: Is everything sorted Father?

LORD G: Er.. yes I think that we've cleared up one or two things eh Dame Trot?

DAME: Oh yes... we've had a right laugh... (TO JACK)... how did you go on at the market Jack?"" Oh on second thoughts wait 'til we get home... I've had enough surprises for one day!!

LORD G: (AS SHE MAKES TO EXIT) I'll see you to the door Dame Trot

THEY BOTH EXIT...TABS CLOSE

♪ ... MUSICAL ITEM No 7 FEATURING JACK, ANTONIA

TABS OPEN FOR:

ACT 1...SCENE 5..."OUTSIDE DAME TROT'S FARMHOUSE":

SET AS BEFORE BUT AT DUSK

FAIRY ENTERS

FAIRY: When Jack got home he had to explain
That he hadn't increased their means
No money to speak of, no silver or gold
Just a bag of so-called magical beans

Dame Trot is annoyed at Jack's lack of sense
And throws out the beans straight away
What possessed Jack to do such a thing?
In a most peculiar way...

DAME TROT COMES OUT OF THE FARMHOUSE WITH THE BAG OF BEANS

DAME: (AS IF TO HERSELF) Magic beans indeed!... out they go!! (SHE THROWS THEM WHERE THE BEANSTALK WILL GROW)

FAIRY: (Cont'd)

My job now is to make the beans grow.
So I'll sprinkle them with my magical dust. (SHE DOES)
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.
 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!.

♪ ... MUSICAL ITEM No 8

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 WALLY**

WALLY: (YAWNING AND STRETCHING HE DOESN'T NOTICE THE BEANSTALK) I don't know why I get up so early ... I don't have to milk Clover anymore... Jack says that he left her with a kind old man but I'm not so sure... what do you think boys and girls?... (THE AUDIENCE REACTS)... they've taken her where?... to the Giant?... are you sure?

ENTER DANCERS/SUNBEAMS/CHORUS AS PUZZLED VILLAGERS

1st VILLAGER: (TO WALLY POINTING TO BEANSTALK) Wally... where did that come from?

WALLY: Where did what come from? (HE TURNS AROUND AND DOES A DOUBLE TAKE).. what the bloomin hecks that?

2nd VILLAGER: We don't know....it can be seen from all over Greenacre!!.

WALLY: I'd better get Dame Trot out quick... (HE BANGS ON FARMHOUSE DOOR)

ENTER DAME FROM FARM HOUSE...BLEARY EYED

DAME: (SURPRISED TO SEE CROWD)....What's all the commotion out here? You woke me up.... I was just dreaming I was on a cruise with George Clooney... what's up!??.

ALL ON STAGE POINT AS IF TO TOP OF BEANSTALK

WALLY: That's what's up Dame Trot!!.

DAME TROT SEES BEANSTALK AND ALSO DOES A DOUBLE TAKE

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

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

DAME: Have you ordered owt from 'Amazon'!?.

JACK: It's a beanstalk!!....that's broken my dream...(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 LADY ANTONIA, BRIDGET AND LORD GREENACRE (SR)

LORD G: What on earth is that thing Dame Trot? And where did it come from?...we could see it from the Manor!

DAME: According to our Jack it's a beanstalk your Lordship

ANTONIA: A beanstalk is it?... it must be a giant beanstalk!

JACK: Giant!!....that's it!....the castle 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 vicious Giant!

JACK: But Mother!....according to folklore the Giant has untold wealth and riches!!.

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

ANTONIA: (TO LORD G) Father... this could be the fortune that would finally convince you that Jack is a true suitor for me?

LORD G: It could indeed my dear... and I admire your courage Jack, but it would be foolish to venture into the unknown without some means of defence..

ENTER FAIRY AS THE OLD LADY SHE IS CARRYING A SWORD

JACK: Why it's the old lady that I met on my way to the market

DAME: Oh so she does exist!

FAIRY OFFERS THE SWORD TO JACK WHO TAKES IT... HE TURNS AND SHOWS THE OTHERS... THEN TURNS BACK TO THE FAIRY... BUT SHE HAS GONE

JACK: Thank you... she's gone... but now I know that I have fate on my side (LIFTS SWORD, LOOKS UP THE BEANSTALK)...Here goes.. to fame, fortune and adventure!!...(HE STARTS TO CLIMB)

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

♪ ...MUSICAL ITEM No 9....FEATURING FULL COMPANY FOR ACT 1 FINALE

INTERVAL

ENTR'ACTE

CURTAIN

ACT 2....SCENE 1...."TOP OF THE BEANSTALK"

SET:....FULL STAGE....WITH CLOTH DEPICTING A DISTANT CASTLE..TOP OF BEANSTALK....DRY ICE FOR CLOUD EFFECT

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

JACK APPEARS TO HAVE REACHED THE TOP OF BEANSTALK.....HE LOOKS AROUND AS IF LOST ENTER FAIRY UNSEEN AND UNHEARD BY JACK WHO CONTINUES TO LOOK AROUND

FAIRY:

Jack has climbed high to reach his goal
And now he is near to the Giant
Soon he'll confront evil Blunderbore
From now on he must be defiant

The Giant's castle is now in his sights
They'll be someone to greet him for sure
It's someone from the distant past
But they'll be part of Jack's future and more

Go now Jack, the world's at your feet.
Be brave... it's time to let Blunderbore pay
Don't worry dear friends he won't be alone
I'll be with him every step of the way!

AS JACK MAKES AS IF TO WALK TOWARDS THE CASTLE....TABS CLOSE
FX DOORBELL ENTER GIANT'S SERVANT STAGE LEFT IS CARRYING A
LANTERN...SHE CROSSES TO STAGE RIGHT. SHE IS OBVIOUSLY ON EDGE

SERVANT: (SHE EXITS AS IF TO ANSWER DOOR... THEN RE-ENTERS FOLLOWED BY JACK)... Come in sir... if you must... who are you?... you can't stay here...

JACK: I only need to shelter Madam... what's wrong? Where is this place?

SERVANT: This is the Castle Blunderbore!... you are not welcome here!

JACK: Blunderbore?... you mean the Giant Blunderbore?

SERVANT: Indeed sir... if you must shelter here... please leave when the storm subsides...

JACK: (TRIES TO PUT HIS ARM AROUND HER BUT SHE COWERS AWAY) Dear lady... you seemed frightened to death!... do you work for the giant?

SERVANT: Yes I do sir... where are you from?... how did you get here?... you are the first person I've seen for many many years... apart from those two people... Snivel and Cringe!

JACK: Snivel and Cringe?... Oh yes the Giant's henchmen

SERVANT: The very ones... they came here yesterday dragging a poor defenceless beast for the Giant!

JACK: A beast?

SERVANT: Yes a cow....

JACK: Oh no!... Clover... how could I be so stupid!!... please tell me that the poor beast is all right...

SERVANT: Oh yes... I'm sure it's safe though I'm not sure where it is... (CHANGING SUBJECT)... look sir whoever you are and where ever you are from, please go back and never return... it isn't safe for you here!

JACK: I have no intention of going back until I have confronted this Giant Blunderbore... only then will I return to Greenacre...

SERVANT: Greenacre?...

JACK: Yes... do you know it?

SERVANT: Well I er... I've heard of it... and how are the people there?

JACK: Well despite the Giant... the people are in good spirits... Lord Greenacre is a very kind benefactor along with his beautiful daughter Lady Antonia my sweetheart...

SERVANT: Your sweetheart?...

JACK: Yes... I intend to marry her when I find my fortune... I'm sure that fate brought me here... it's a long story but I climbed a giant beanstalk to get here... how on earth do Snivel and Cringe get here?

SERVANT: They enter through the magic portal... only they know the secret code...

JACK: And what about you?... how did you get here?

SERVANT: I was abducted by the Giant and brought here... mine too is a very long story.

JACK: Haven't you tried to escape?... surely you could get away somehow!

SERVANT: Let's say I have a good reason for staying here... and leave it at that... look if you insist on seeing Blunderbore come to my scullery and wait until Snivel and Cringe have gone, and Blunderbore sleeps, then and only then can we go to his kitchen. Follow me and be very quiet...

THEY EXIT... TABS OPEN FOR:

ACT 2 SCENE 2 "THE GIANT'S KITCHEN:

SET:....FULL STAGE....CLOTH TO SUIT....GIANT SIZED KITCHEN TRAPPINGS...
TABLE, CHAIR ,OVEN, FREEZER ETC...ON THE TABLE THERE IS A'GOLDEN HARP'
AND A SMALL CAGE CONTAINING THE MAGIC HEN.

♫ **MUSICAL ITEM No 11** FEATURING SUNBEAMS AFTER ROUTINE THEY EXIT
SNIVEL AND CRINGE ENTER STAGE RIGHT

CRINGE: Ah good he isn't here!... let's go back

HE IS ABOUT TO RUN OFF WHEN THEY HEAR THE GIANT

GIANT: (AS HE ENTERS)... Fe fi fo etc...

ENTER THE GIANT STAGE LEFT

SNIVEL: (ASIDE TO CRINGE) ...and remember... don't call him Lofty!... (THEN TO GIANT).. Greetings Master, oh great one... oh eminent one... oh majestic one

CRINGE: (INTERUPTING) Oh extremely tall one...

SNIVEL: Oh extremely tall.... (REALISES... THEN TO CRINGE)... will you keep quiet!.. (THEN TO GIANT).. you wanted to see us oh great one?

GIANT: Have you brought me the people's taxes?

CRINGE: Oh yes your tallness (HE PASSES HIM THE BAG OFF THE SHOPPING TROLLY)

GIANT: (TAKING ITEMS OUT OF BAG) Baked Beans?... Tea Bags?... Milk?... Coffee... Sugar?... what is the meaning of this?!

CRINGE: It's two for one at Morrison's (OR SIMILAR) this week!

GIANT: (ENRAGED THUMPS TABLE) Where is the money?!

SNIVEL: It's in here somewhere sir... (HE RUMMAGES IN THE BAG AND PRODUCES A SMALL POUCH OF COINS)... ah here it is...

GIANT: Is that all there is? ...I want more!

CRINGE: Well there's a special offer on custard creams!...

GIANT: (EVEN MORE ENRAGED)... Shut up!!! I want money!... Silver!... Gold!

SNIVEL: But sir... the people of Greenacre have nothing now... you have taken all they have... the only person with wealth is Lord Greenacre himself, he has a mansion, staff, estate workers... we were wondering sir why don't you take things that are precious to him?

GIANT: Don't question me... I have my reasons... I am not pleased with you both... you must go back and bring me more wealth... and take that thing from the freezer... the sight of it gives me indigestion

CRINGE OPENS FREEZER AND LEADS OUT CLOVER WHO IS WEARING A WOOLY HAT AND SCARF... WITH ICICLES HANGING FROM HER HORNS... CLOVER IS VERY AGGRESSIVE AND SNIVEL AND CRINGE ARE A BIT SURPRISED...

CRINGE: Now...now... nice moo cow... we'll take you back to Greenacre... Quick Snivel... to the magic portal...

CLOVER CHASES THEM OFF STAGE RIGHT

GIANT: (POURS HIMSELF SOME WINE AND DRINKS) What idiots they are, but soon I'll have no need of them... and all Greenacre will be mine... Blunderbore the greatest!! (HE SWIGS HIS WINE AND THEN AS HE STARTS TO DOZE OFF... THEN TO THE GOLDEN HARP)... Play for me oh enchanted harp... play for me..

ENTER SERVANT QUIETLY... SHE CHECKS TO SEE IF THE GIANT IS ASLEEP

SERVANT: (SPEAKING OFF TO JACK)..He's asleep... please be quiet... if he wakes, goodness knows what he'll do!

JACK: (ENTERS BRANDISHING THE SWORD) So this is the mighty Blunderbore... (HE REACHES UP TO TABLE)... and what have we here?

SERVANT: They are his prized possessions... his casket of jewels, his enchanted harp and the hen that lays golden eggs... please be careful Jack...

JACK: Jack?... you called me Jack... I don't remember telling you my name...

SERVANT: (FLUSTERED) Er... well you must have... how else would I know? (THE GIANT STARTS TO STIR)... please go he's waking up!

JACK: Only if you'll come with me!

SERVANT: I can't come with you ... if I leave here he will destroy my family and the whole of Greenacre... Now go!

JACK: Greenacre?... your family?

SERVANT: It's too late to explain....

THE GIANT STARTS TO STIR

GIANT: Fee Fi Fo Fum etc...

SERVANT: It's too late Jack... quick hide!...

JACK: Hide where?

SERVANT: In the oven!... quickly... (HE DOES)

GIANT: Woman!... who were you talking to?

SERVANT: Why no one sir!

GIANT: Don't lie to me!... someone was here and you are going to tell me who!!

GIANT PICKS UP A CLUB AND THREATENS HER WITH IT

ENTER FAIRY

FAIRY:

Stop!! (THE GIANT FREEZES)
Now it's time to step in with the help of my sprite
Who only you and I can see
The tiny sprite will protect the Servant
To make the Giant confused is the key!

THE SPRITE (SMALL SUNBEAM) IS UNSEEN BY THE GIANT TAKES THE CLUB FROM THE GIANT AND WAVES IT ABOUT IN FRONT OF HIM

GIANT: (BEWILDERED) What's happening to me?... I must be suffering hallucinations...it must be the lack of food... I want my dinner woman... light the oven!

SERVANT: Oh I er can't sir... the oven... it's broken!

GIANT: Nonsense!! I said light the oven!

SERVANT: But sir...

GIANT: Very well!... if you wont light the oven I will! (HE TAKES A 'LIGHTED' TORCH FROM THE WALL AND MAKES AS IF TO LIGHT THE OVEN... AGAIN THE SPRITE TAKES THE TORCH FROM THE GIANT, MAKES IT FLY AROUND THE ROOM AND RETURNS IT TO IT'S PLACE ON THE WALL... THE GIANT HOLDS HIS HEAD IN BEWILDERMENT)... What's happening to me?... I'm not well.. I'm in need of rest..

THE GIANT STAGGERS OFF... THE FAIRY BECKONS THE SPRITE TO RETURN TO HER AND THEY BOTH EXIT. THE SERVANT RELEASES JACK FROM THE OVEN.

SERVANT: Now please go Jack!

JACK: All right... I'll go but I'm coming back for you... and the Giant's treasures!

SERVANT: Yes yes whatever you say... just take this (SHE REMOVES HER PENDANT AND GIVES IT TO JACK)

JACK: Your pendant? But why?

SERVANT: Just take it... and give it to the one you love!

JACK EXITS... TABS CLOSE

ENTER SNIVEL AND CRINGE SL RUNNING AS IF BEING CHASED... THEY STOP CENTRE STAGE... OUT OF BREATH.

SNIVEL: I think we've lost it Cringe!

CRINGE: Thank goodness... I didn't know cows could run so fast!

**FX LOUD MOO AND ENTER CLOVER... PAWING THE GROUND BULL LIKE
SNIVEL AND CRINGE PANIC CHASED BY CLOVER.**

♪ MUSICAL ITEM No 12 CHASE ROUTINE FEATURING CLOVER, SNIVEL AND
CRINGE...IF POSSIBLE THROUGH THE AUDIENCE AFTER ROUTINE:

TABS OPEN FOR:

ACT 2 SCENE 3 "OUTSIDE DAME TROT'S FARMHOUSE"

**SET AS BEFORE... SOME CHORUS AS VILLAGERS ARE MINGLING AND CHATTING
FX SAWING AND HAMMERING STAGE RIGHT**

ENTER BRIDGET

BRIDGET: (TO VILLAGERS) Have any of you seen Wally?

VILLAGER 1: He's been busy in the old barn all day!

VILLAGER 2: Goodness knows what he's making!

ENTER WALLY LOOKING DISHEVELLED HE IS CARRYING A TOOLBOX

BRIDGET: Wally! It'll be dark soon... what have you been doing all day?

WALLY: Sorry Bridget... I've been busy... I've thought of a way to get to the
Giant... so I can be a hero just like Jack... but I don't have to climb that beanstalk
because.....

BRIDGET: (INTERRUPTING) Oh Wally... not another of your air-brained schemes ...
I'm tired... I'll see you tomorrow.. (SHE EXITS)

WALLY: (CALLING AFTER HER) But Bridget... you haven't seen what I've made!...

(HE DESPONDANTLY TURNS TO THE VILLAGERS)... do you want to see what I've made?...it's a spacecraft... (THE VILLAGERS SHAKE THEIR HEADS LAUGHING AND EXIT... THEN TO AUDIENCE)... What about you Boys and Girls ... Mums and Dads... do you want to see what I've made? (AUDIENCE 'YES') right I'll go and get it... you'll be really impressed!!.

HE EXITS... **FX DRAMATIC MUSIC HERE "THUS SPOKE ZARATHUSTRA"**
WALLY ENTERS PUSHING ON HIS CREATION IT IS COVERED BY A SHEET BUT OBVIOUSLY 'ROCKET' SHAPED...

WALLY: Stand by for blast off!... Wally is going into space!! (HE PULLS OFF THE COVER TO REVEAL AN EXTREMELY MAKESHIFT ROCKET... MADE OF PLANKS OF WOOD NAILED TOGETHER)... I can tell you're impressed... I shall now go and prepare for the epic journey ahead...

HE EXITS DRAMATICALLY

♫ **MUSICAL ITEM No 13** FEATURING DANCERS AS SPACE 'CADETS' IN A ROUTINE AROUND THE "SPACE CRAFT" AFTER ROUTINE THEY MARCH OFF.
ENTER CHORUS AS VILLAGERS... THEY POINT AND SNIGGER AT THE 'SPACECRAFT'... ENTER WALLY IN A MAKESHIFT SPACESUIT WEARING A FLYING HELMET AND GOGGLES.

WALLY: (TO VILLAGERS) You see... you all laughed when I said I was going to make a spacecraft... but you're not laughing now!... (THEY FALL ABOUT LAUGHING)... well your laughing a bit... (TO AUDIENCE)... You like it don't you boys and girls?

VILLAGER 1 : You're not seriously going to get into that thing are you Wally?

WALLY: That thing that you talk about is about to take me to the Giant Blunderbore... no climbing beanstalks for me... oh no!

VILLAGER 2: Is it safe?... you can't just make a rocketship... do you know what you're doing?

WALLY: Of course I do!... it was easy!... it's not rocket science yer know!... (THINKING)...Well thinking about it I suppose it is really... look stand back everybody whilst I prepare for lift off!

THE VILLAGERS STAND BACK AS WALLY GETS INTO THE SPACECRAFT WE CAN SEE HIS FACE THROUGH A CRUDE 'PORTHOLE'

WALLY: Begin the countdown!!

VOICE OFF: (AMERICAN ACCENT) Ten... Nine... Eight... Seven... Six... (FX SMOKE FROM BASE OF 'ROCKET' ... Five... Four... Three... Two... One... Lift Off!!

FX EXPLOSION AND FLASH FROM THE BASE OF ROCKET... SUDDENLY THE WHOLE SPACECRAFT FALLS APART EXPOSING WALLY...HE IS SITTING ON A STOOL WITH HIS HANDS OVER HIS EARS... WHILST HE WAS IN THERE OUT OF SIGHT HE HAS BLACKENED HIS FACE AND GOGGLES... HE STEPS DOWN FROM HIS SEAT...

ENTER DAME TROT AND BRIDGET

DAME: What on earth's going on here?

BRIDGET: It's Wally... (GOES TO HIM)... Wally?... are you alright?

WALLY: (DISORIENTATED ... THINKING HE'S REACHED HIS GOAL)... Me come from Greenacre on planet Earth... take me to your leader...

DAME: It's us!... Dame Trot and Bridget!

WALLY: (LIFTING HIS GOGGLES TO SHOW WHITE AROUND HIS EYES)... How did you two get up here?!...

BRIDGET: We're outside Dame Trot's farmhouse!

DAME: You never got off the ground you gormless so and so...

WALLY: (LOOKS AROUND DISAPPOINTED) Oh no!... all I wanted was to be a hero!

BRIDGET: Oh Wally... you'll always be my hero

DAME: (TAKES HIS ARM) Come on... let's get you cleaned up... (TO CHORUS POINTING TO WHAT'S LEFT OF THE ROCKET)... Can you lot get rid of Apollo 11

WALLY: (LOOKING AT ROCKET BEING REMOVED) I still think I could get into orbit with that!... it just needs tweaking here and there...

DAME: I think it's you who needs tweaking come on!...

WALLY, DAME TROT AND BRIDGET EXIT INTO THE FARMHOUSE

STAGE DARKENS... ENTER FAIRY

FAIRY

Poor Wally's attempt to be a hero
Sadly didn't work out...
But he'll get a chance to redeem himself
Along with the others no doubt!

ENTER LADY ANTONIA SHE SITS ON SIGN POST SEAT

FAIRY: (Cont'd)

And now as dawn approaches
Lady Antonia waits with concern
She prays for an end to her vigil
And longs for her loved one's return. (SHE EXITS)

ANTONIA: Dearest Jack... please come back safe...

♪ **MUSICAL ITEM No 14** FEATURING LADY ANTONIA AND THEN JACK WHO
DECENDS FROM THE BEANSTALK... AFTER ROUTINE:

ANTONIA: Oh Jack... it's wonderful to have you back... did you see the Giant?

JACK: Yes... I saw him alright... and he was just as fearsome as our folklore described!.

ANTONIA: Well thank goodness you're back safely...please don't leave me again.

JACK: Oh I have to go back for the Giant's treasures... they belong to us all down in Greenacre!... he has Gold and Silver... a casket of jewels... a magical harp made of gold that plays the most beautiful music, all by itself... oh and a hen that lays eggs of solid gold!

ANTONIA: But are all those things worth risking your life for?

JACK: There is another reason why I must return... I would have been caught by the Giant but for the help of his Servant...

ANTONIA: His Servant?

JACK: Yes... a very lovely Lady who helped me to escape... she's another reason why I must go back... and there was something quite strange... she gave me this pendant and told me to give it to the one I love...

ANTONIA: (AS JACK HANDS HER THE PENDANT) The Giant's servant gave you this... for me?

ENTER LORD GREENACRE

LORD G: Jack my boy... good to see you back... did you see Blunderbore?

JACK: I did indeed sir... and I intend to return as soon as I can

ANTONIA: Jack says the Giant has treasures that belong to the people of Greenacre... and he's going back to get them!

JACK: And the Giant has a servant... the poor lady is so down trodden by the Giant, and so very frightened.

LORD G: His servant is a Lady?

JACK: Yes... and a very nice and kind lady at that.

ANTONIA: She gave Jack this pendant... (HANDS HIM PENDANT)... and told him to give it to the one he loves...

LORD G: (LOOKING BEWILDERED AT PENDANT) My dear Antonia.... This pendant belongs to your Mother!!

ANTONIA: My Mother?... you mean?

JACK: The Giant's servant is Lady Greenacre?!

LORD G: My beloved Mary... I just knew that she was still alive... I must get to her!... (HE MAKES AS IF ABOUT TO START TO CLIMB THE BEANSTALK)

ANTONIA: (STOPPING HIM) ...No Father!... it's far too dangerous for you!...

JACK: Don't worry sir... I will go back now and bring back Lady Greenacre... tell Mother not to worry and I will see her soon! (HE CLIMBS THE BEANSTALK)

ANTONIA: (COMFORTING LORD G) Come on Father... let's go back to the Manor... we must prepare for Mother's return. (THEY EXIT)

ENTER DAME TROT FROM COTTAGE... YAWNING AND STRETCHING

DAME: I could swear I heard voices.... (**ENTER SUNBEAMS**)... Oh it's you lot... you're here early!

SUNBEAM: You're the school teacher for today Dame Trot... had you forgotten?

DAME: No I hadn't forgotten... (TO AUDIENCE... although I did try hard!... Yes teacher for the day so that means I can decide what we do...

SUNBEAM: And what are we going to do?

DAME: I'll tell you what we're going to do... absolutely nothing!... you can all have a days holiday!!

THEY ALL CHEER

♫ MUSICAL ITEM No 15 FEATURING DAME TROT AND SUNBEAMS

AFTER ROUTINE:

SUNBEAM: Thanks for the day off Dame Trot... but we were promised a field trip...

DAME: And a field trip you shall have!... (ENTER WALLY WITH A SACK CART LOADED WITH PICNIC HAMPERS)... Wally here has just collected some goodies from the village shop... for a picnic!... you all wanted a field trip... (POINTS OFF SR)... well over there is a field... why don't you all trip over there and have a lovely time!

THEY ALL EXIT REJOICING SR

WALLY: (TO DAME TROT) That picnic cost a fortune... how are you going to pay for it?

DAME: I'm not... they're sending the bill to Lord Greenacre...

ENTER BRIDGET IN A TIZZY

BRIDGET: (SPOKEN AT FULL SPEED) Oh Dame Trot... Wally... thank goodness you're here...I've just seen Lord Greenacre and Lady Antonia... Jack came back down the beanstalk he says that the Giant has a servant and she's Lady Greenacre... and he's got a harp that lays golden eggs and a hen in a cage that makes wonderful music all on its own... and a jewel of caskets...and Jack's gone back up the beanstalk to bring them all back... and

DAME: (INTERRUPTING) Whoa... slow down Bridget... what was that first bit... the Giant has a servant and it's Lady Greenacre...

WALLY: So his Lordship was right... she's still alive...

DAME: That's more than our Jack'll be if he's not careful... he needs some help how can he get Lady Greenacre back here not to mention the casket that lays golden harps.. or whatever the Giant's got... us three need to get up there and help him!

BRIDGET: But how do we get up there?

DAME: Well I'm not climbing that bloomin beanstalk!

WALLY: I'll go and get me spacecraft ready...

DAME: Oh no you don't... there must be another way!

SNIVEL AND CRINGE ENTER RUNNING

DAME: What's up with you two?

CRINGE: We're being chased!!

SNIVEL: We just can't get away... the bloomin' thing's possessed!

BRIDGET: Thing?... what thing?

FX LOUD MOO... **ENTER A DERANGED CLOVER...** SHE SEES WALLY AND CALMS DOWN...

WALLY: My lovely little Clover wover... you're safe!!

SNIVEL: (RELIEVED) Thank goodness you've calmed it down...

CRINGE: Yes... right... we'll be on our way then...

THEY MAKE TO EXIT... SUDDENLY CLOVER SPRINGS BACK INTO ACTION AND CHASES SNIVEL AND CRINGE AROUND THE STAGE...

SNIVEL: For goodness sake call it off!... we'll do anything if you just make it stop!

DAME: Anything?

CRINGE: Yes... anything!!

WALLY STOPS CLOVER CHASING THEM

DAME: Get us to the Giant... through the magic portal!

SNIVEL: Oh no.... that's not possible... no way!

WALLY: (TO CLOVER) OK... go get 'em Clover!

CLOVER MAKES TO CHARGE SNIVEL AND CRINGE

SNIVEL: All right!... all right!... anything... as long as you call off that crazy beast!

DAME: Right take us to the magic portal...

WALLY: (TO CLOVER) You wait here Clover...'til we get back...

BRIDGET: We can't just leave her here on her own...I'll stay with her, you two go and help Jack...

WALLY: But I feel guilty leaving you behind...

BRIDGET: I'll be all right!...

WALLY: I was talking to Clover...

BRIDGET: Oh charming!!

WALLY: I'm only kidding Bridget... honest..

BRIDGET: I know... get off with you... and come back safe..

CLOVER GLADLY TROTS OFF WITH BRIDGET STAGE RIGHT

DAME: (TO SNIVEL AND CRINGE)... Right you two... take us to the giant!

THEY ALL EXIT STAGE LEFT... TABS CLOSE... ENTER FAIRY ON TABS

FAIRY:

Snivel and Cringe appear to be helping,
Or are they too good to be true...
Let's see as they approach the portal
Will they let the others go through?

FAIRY EXITS

SNIVEL, CRINGE, DAME AND WALLY ENTER STAGE LEFT ON TABS

SNIVEL: Right Cringe... the magic rhyme if you please

CRINGE: Oh yes... I've written it down so I don't forget it (HE TAKES OUT A PIECE OF PAPER AND STARTS TO READ)... Here we are... (SNIVEL STOPS HIM)

SNIVEL: (TAKES CRINGE ON ONE SIDE)... Just a minute!... what am I thinking?... we can't take them with us... we must not let them hear the magic rhyme!

CRINGE: (CATCHING ON) Oh nice one Snivel!... (ATTEMPTED HIGH FIVE)

SNIVEL: (TO DAME, WALLY AND BRIDGET) Right you lot... to make the magic work you must close your eyes and put your hands over your ears... (THEY DO, INCLUDING CRINGE)... not you you fool!... read the rhyme!!

CRINGE: (READING FROM PAPER) Pint of milk... tin of spaghetti hoops...

SNIVEL: What?

CRINGE: Oh sorry... wrong side...

Here we are some simple mortals
Transport us through the magic portals...

PORTAL OPENS.... THEY ATTEMPT A HIGH FIVE THEN ENTER THE PORTAL...AS THEY DO CRINGE DROPS THE PIECE OF PAPER WITH THE RHYME ON IT... PORTAL CLOSES.

DAME: (SLOWLY OPENING EYES) Well of all the double crossing!!...They've gone through the portal without us!... (TO WALLY)... Wally have you any idea what the

magic rhyme is?... (NO REPOSE HE STILL HAS HIS EYES CLOSED AND HIS HANDS OVER HIS EARS)... Wally!!!...

WALLY: What? Are we here yet?

DAME: No they've gone without us... Do you know what the magic rhyme is?

WALLY: No... (TO AUDIENCE)... do you know boys and girls?... (SOME OF THE AUDIENCE WILL SEE THE PIECE OF PAPER THAT CRINGE DROPPED... WALLY PICKS IT UP)... is it on here?... (AUDIENCE YES... HE READS)... Pint of milk and a tin of spaghetti hoops... (AUDIENCE WILL TELL HIM IT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE)... oh right (HE READS)...

Here we are some simple mortals
Transport us through the magic portals

PORTAL OPENS.... THEY BOTH RUN THROUGH...PORTAL CLOSES
ENTER FAIRY

FAIRY:

Now they're all on their way to the Giant
In an effort to free Lady Greenacre
The poor Lady needs to be back with her loved ones
But will Blunderbore let them take her?

Let us return to the Giant's castle,
Where a problem lies in store for Jack.
He'll need the help of his family and friends
From now on there is no going back!

ACT 2 SCENE 4 "THE DUNGEON AT CASTLE BLUNDERBORE"

SET: HALF STAGE... DUNGEON CLOTH... LADY GREENACRE (AS WE NOW CALL HER) IS BEHIND BARS AS IF IN A CELL (SET TO STAGE RIGHT)...ENTER JACK S/R

JACK: Lady Greenacre... what has Blunderbore done to you?

LADY G: Oh Jack!... I told you not to come back... now we're both at the Giant's mercy.

JACK: Let him do his worst!... I'm determined to get you back to safety.

LADY G: (AS JACK ATTEMPTS TO OPEN THE CELL DOOR) But Jack, Blunderbore's worst is to destroy Greenacre and all the people there... my loyalty to him over the years has prevented such things, but now no one can help us we're all doomed!

ENTER SNIVEL AND CRINGE STAGE LEFT.

JACK: Just when I thought things couldn't get worse... what do you two want?

CRINGE: Eh?... what do we want he says ... (SCOFFING)... what do we want indeed... (TURNS TO SNIVEL)... what do we want?

SNIVEL: We don't want anything... we have all we need, especially the Giant's confidence.

JACK: That's what you think... we're all in danger now!

SNIVEL: I don't think so!... she's the one locked in a cage (ATTEMPTED HIGH FIVE)

LADY G: Blunderbore hasn't eaten for days... he's been waiting for you two to come back, he said he'll make a meal of you!

CRINGE: He wouldn't eat us.... (TO SNIVEL)... would he?

SNIVEL: Er... no... I don't think so...

VOICES OFF STAGE RIGHT AS SOMEONE APPROACHES

JACK: Well you're soon going to find out!.... because it sounds as if someone's coming... who else could it be but Blunderbore!

SNIVEL: I think my dear Cringe that we ought to re-think our strategy!

CRINGE: And do what?

SNIVEL: Get out of here right quick... let's go up to the Giant's kitchen and help ourselves to his treasures..

THEY ATTEMPT A HIGH FIVE THEN AS A LARGE SHADOW APPEARS STAGE RIGHT
THEY RUN OFF STAGE LEFT... JACK GETS OUT OF SIGHT EXPECTING THE GIANT...
MAYBE SOME DRAMATIC MUSIC AS THE SHADOW GETS NEARER... BUT IT ISN'T
THE GIANT...

ENTER DAME STAGE RIGHT

JACK: (SEES HER) Mother!?!... (THEN QUIETLY)... Mother... how did you get here?

DAME: We came through the magic portal...

JACK: We??

DAME: Yes what good's Batman without Robin!... (**ENTER WALLY**)... we're going to get you out...(THEN CASUALLY)...Oh by the way it's lovely to see you Lady Greenacre... you haven't changed one bit... I'll have to fill you in on what's happened in Coronation Street since you've been away...

LADY G: I can't believe it I don't see anyone for all these years... now half the village are here!

WALLY: Where's Snivel and Cringe?

LADY G: They've gone up to the Giant's kitchen.. no doubt they will help themselves to the Giant's treasures...

DAME: Never mind them... they said they would bring us through magic portal, but they tricked us and left us stranded... and forget the treasures... (**TO LADY G**) Your safety is much more important...

JACK: Look Mother, how do you propose to open the cell?

DAME: With the key of course... now where does the Giant keep it?

LADY G: He keeps his keys on his belt at all times... you'll never get them!

DAME: We need to distract him... (THINKS)... I've got an idea... Lady Greencacre, are there any old curtains or drapes anywhere?...

LADY G: Well yes... there are some in the corridor... (SHE POINTS OFF SL)... but what do you want them for?

WALLY: Yes what do you want some curtains for... are you trying to spruce the place up a bit?... that won't distract the Giant... it's not Sixty Minute Makeover you know!...

DAME: Will you shut up!... there's only one way to distract the Giant... and that's with a female Giant... come with me Wally... and you stay here Jack and keep out of sight....when me and Wally distract the Giant you get the key, open the cell, take Lady Greenacre back to the portal and wait for us ...

GIANT: (OFF) Fe fi fo fum etc...

DAME: Come on Wally... time for our distraction...

WALLY: Why do I think I'm not going to like this?

**DAME AND WALLY EXIT HURRIEDLY STAGE LEFT JACK GETS OUT OF SIGHT
ENTER GIANT STAGE RIGHT.**

GIANT: Who were you talking to woman?... there's some skulduggery going on here and you are behind it... all my treasures have gone... you and that Jack Trot are responsible I just know it!!... you know the truth and I'm going to beat it out of you!!

JACK: (APPEARS BRANDISHING HIS SWORD) Not so fast Blunderbore...

GIANT: Well well... I thought that my threat would make you show yourself!... prepare to meet your doom you little whelp!

THE GIANT IS ABOUT TO ATTACK JACK WHEN SUDDENLY ENTER DAME TROT AND WALLY... DAME TROT APPEARS TO BE STANDING ON WALLY'S SHOULDERS... THIS EFFECT CAN BE ACHIEVED BY USING A SIMPLE STRUCTURE SIMILAR TO A STEPLADDER ON CASTORS WHEREBY WALLY WHO WOULD MOVE THE STRUCTURE FROM UNDERNEATH WITH DAME TROT STANDING ON A PLATFORM ABOVE. THE WHOLE STRUCTURE, INCLUDING DAME TROT AND WALLY IS COVERED WITH MATERIAL FASHIONED INTO A 'ROBE' GIVING THE EFFECT OF A RATHER STRANGE VERY TALL LADY...

WALLY: (PEERING THROUGH A GAP IN THE 'ROBE'... TO AUDIENCE) I told you that I wouldn't like this!

DAME: (TRYING TO ATTRACT THE GIANT) Cooooooooo... hi there big fellah!

THE GIANT TURNS AND SEES THEM AND SEEMS MESMERISED... JACK QUICKLY GETS THE KEYS FROM THE GIANT'S BELT AND PROCEEDS TO FREE LADY GREENACRE AND DURING THE FOLLOWING BIZ THEY EXIT.

DAME: (CONT'D)...Come on Blunders baby... come to Mamma!!

GIANT: (OBVIOUSLY FLATTERED) Oh boy!... where have you been all my life!?

HE MAKES TO GO TO THEM

DAME: (TO WALLY BELOW) I hope he doesn't catch us!

WALLY: (THROUGH GAP IN ROBE) If he does... tell we've got a headache!!

DAME TROT AND WALLY TRUNDLE OFF PURSUED BY A VERY ENTHUSIASTIC BLUNDERBORE

TABS CLOSE... ENTER JACK AND LADY GREENACRE STAGE LEFT... THEY HURRY TO STAGE RIGHT AND LOOK BACK... ENTER DAME AND WALLY NOW ON FOOT BUT DAME TROT IS STILL WEARING THE LONG ROBE...

DAME: Quick Wally... say the magic rhyme!!

WALLY FUMBLES WITH THE PIECE OF PAPER WITH THE RHYME ON... **ENTER GIANT**

JACK: You three go... I'll catch up with you... (HE THREATENS THE GIANT WITH HIS SWORD)...

DAME: Hurry up Wally!

WALLY: er... Here we are some simple mortals
Transport us through the magic portals...

PORTAL OPENS... DAME, WALLY AND LADY GREENACRE GO THROUGH... PORTAL CLOSES... JACK BACKS AWAY FROM THE APPROACHING GIANT.

GIANT: All mortal movements I now sever
The magic portals are closed forever!!... and now Jack Trot... it's just you and I... there is no way out for you!...

JACK: Oh but there is a way out... (HE SWERVES PAST THE GIANT)... It's back to the Beanstalk!...

JACK RUNS AND EXITS STAGE LEFT WITH THE GIANT IN PURSUIT...
TABS OPEN FOR:

ACT 2 SCENE 5 "OUTSIDE DAME TROT'S FARMHOUSE"

SET: AS BEFORE

DAME TROT IS COMFORTING LADY GREENACRE WHO IS SITTING ON THE 'SIGNPOST' SEAT... WALLY IS LOOKING OFF STAGE AS IF EXPECTING JACK

DAME: How does it feel to be back home your Ladyship?

LADY G: After all these years... it just doesn't seem real.. it wouldn't have happened without your help... and of course Jack... I do hope that he's all right!

WALLY: I'll go back to the portal and see if he got through...

ENTER LADY ANTONIA STAGE RIGHT

ANTONIA: (DOESN'T SEE HER MOTHER) How wonderful... you're back... but where's Jack?

DAME: Jack's been er... sort of delayed ... but there's someone here that you might like to meet...

DAME: (SHE TAKES LADY GREENACRE BY THE HAND AND PRESENTS HER TO ANTONIA) Lady Greenacre... this is...

LADY G: (INTERRUPTING)... It's alright Dame Trot... I know who this is...

ANTONIA AND LADY GREENACRE APPROACH EACH OTHER

ANTONIA: Mother??

LADY G: My darling little girl (THEY EMBRACE)

DAME: (LOUDLY BLOWING HER NOSE) Ooooh I'm filling up!

LADY G: (TO ANTONIA) You've never been out of my thoughts... just as I imagined... you've turned into a beautiful young woman...

ANTONIA: Oh Mother... this is a dream come true... Father always said that you would come back one day...

LADY G: How is your Father?

ANTONIA: Oh he's just the same... I left him tidying up at the Manor with Bridget... I think that he's a bit nervous about meeting you again... although he has lived for this day ..

WALLY: (AS HE ENTERS S/L) There's no sign of Jack... I wonder what's happened?

SUDDENLY JACK APPEARS FROM DOWN THE BEANSTALK.

JACK: Quick Mother!... get the axe!... Blunderbore is following me!

DAME TROT GOES INTO THE COTTAGE AND GETS AN AXE THEN PASSES IT TO JACK WHO PROCEEDS TO 'CHOP'DOWN THE BEANSTALK..

FX HERE BOTH SOUND AND VISUAL OF THE BEANSTALK FALLING ALONG WITH THE GIANT...

SUNBEAMS, DANCERS AND CHORUS START TO ENTER

JACK: Don't worry everybody... the Giant is no more!!... we're all free again!

ALL CHEER... ENTER LORD GREENACRE STAGE RIGHT

LORD G: Well done Jack my boy!... (HE SEES LADY GREENACRE)... Oh er... hello my dear...

LADY G: Hello?... is that all you have to say?... come here you lovely man!
(SHE EMBRACES HIM)

LORD G: (BEWILDERED) I can't believe it's actually you!

LADY G: (LOOKING AT WHAT HE'S WEARING)... That shirt doesn't go with that jacket...

LORD G: Ah... now I believe it's you... welcome home my dear... (THEY EMBRACE)

ANTONIA: (GOES TO JACK)... Jack Trot our hero... you've saved the village... and everyone's here to celebrate...

ENTER BRIDGET WITH CLOVER S/R

BRIDGET: Not quite everyone...

WALLY: (SEES THEM) My darling I've missed you (HE RUNS OVER AND EMBRACES CLOVER... THEN TO BRIDGET WHO'S LOOKING ANNOYED)... Only joking my little Bridget widget!

BRIDGET: If you say so ... (THEY EMBRACE)

JACK: (TO LORD GREENCRE) I'm just sorry sir that I didn't get the Giant's treasures...(ENTER SNIVEL AND CRINGE TIMIDLY... THEY HAVE THE MAGIC HEN, THE ENCHANTED HARP AND THE CASKET OF TREASURE)... You two have a nerve coming back here after what you did!... (HE CONFRONTS THEM)

SNIVEL: But Master Jack we've decided to try being good for a change... everyone hated us, even the giant!.... can you all forgive us and accept the Giant's treasures....they're no good to us.

JACK: No good?...why?

SNIVEL: The magic hen wont lay for us... the enchanted harp won't play for us...

JACK: And the casket of treasure?

CRINGE: We can't open it!

SNIVEL: And so we'll be on our way...

LORD G: (AS THEY SCULK OFF)... Just one moment you two... you say that you want to change your ways?

CRINGE: Oh yes sir!

LORD G: In that case you can come and work for me...

SNIVEL: How much will you pay us?

LORD G: You will work for nothing... until you have proved to me that you are serious about changing your ways.... We need to take on extra staff now that the Greenacre Estate is back in business.... And of course we have a forthcoming wedding to arrange...

ANTONIA: Wedding?!... Oh Father... you mean Jack and I can marry?

LORD G: Of course my dear... and the sooner the better

LADY G: A wedding?!... but I have simply nothing to wear!

LORD G: (TO LADY G). Oh my dear... now I am absolutely positive that it is you!... (THEY EMBRACE)... Come on everybody... let's celebrate!!

♪ MUSICAL ITEM No 16 FEATURING FULL COMPANY

AFTER ROUTINE DAME, JACK AND CLOVER COME FORWARD AND TABS CLOSE.

DAME: (TO AUDIENCE) Right you lot... now it's your turn to sing...

WALLY: What can we sing about?

DAME: We'll sing a song about a farm... you know the one "Old McDonald had a Farm"...(CLOVER REACTS)... what's the matter with Clover now?

WALLY: (ASIDE TO DAME TROT)... You said the 'M' word... never say McDonalds in front of a cow!... we'll change it to Old Dame Trot she had a farm... we don't want to upset Clover... (TO AUDIENCE) do we boys and girls?

♪ MUSICAL ITEM No 17 "SONGSHEET" FEATURING DAME TROT, WALLY AND

CLOVER "OLD DAME TROT SHE HAD A FARM" WHERE THEY GET DIFFERENT SECTIONS OF THE AUDIENCE TO VARIOUS ANIMAL NOISES... AFTER ROUTINE DAME, WALLY AND CLOVER EXIT...

ENTER FAIRY ON TABS

FAIRY:

Our pantomime is almost over
we've sorted wrong from right
I'm sure that lessons have been learned
even Snivel and Cringe have seen the light.

Dear children please remember.
It's always better to be good.
You've seen that evil will never win
And of course it never should.

Soon our cast will walk before you
Their reward will be your applause

We hope our hard work has been worthwhile
And enjoyed by you and yours.

And so I wish you a fond farewell
As we reach our final scene
greet the cast of Jack and the Beanstalk
Our pantomime for 2017

♪ MUSICAL ITEM No 18/19

WALKDOWN

Final Tags:

FAIRY: Now this really is the end of our Pantomime

SNIVEL: We've enjoyed it I'm sure you have too

CRINGE: Pantomime is a unique entertainment

GIANT: To the tradition we hope we've been true

BRIDGET: The Giant is gone now, the village is safe

LORD G: All are happy if truth is to tell

LADY G: Jack is our hero, a true Principal Boy

WALLY: Oh please can I be a hero as well...

DAME: I can't believe it's all over, I'm filling up now!

ANTONIA: Oh come on now let's end on a high

JACK: To you our audience have a safe journey home

***And from Jack and the Beanstalk... Goodbye**

*Not to be spoken until Dress Rehearsal!

GRAND FINALE

SUGGESTIONS FOR MUSICAL ITEMS

- 1- KEEP ON MOVING
- 2- CAN'T STOP THE FEELING
- 3- LIFE'S A HAPPY SONG
- 4- TROUBLE
- 5- THE CLIMB
- 6- DANCING ON THE CEILING
- 7- I ONLY WANNA BE WITH YOU
- 8- GROW FOR ME
- 9- BRING IT ALL BACK
- 10-PALLADIO
- 11-BAD GUYS
- 12-YAKETY SAX
- 13-2001 SPACE ODYSSEY/STARGIRL
- 14-HOW WILL I KNOW
- 15-NAUGHTY
- 16-WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER
- 17-OLD DAME TROT SHE HAD A FARM (SONGSHEET)
- 18-HIT THE ROAD JACK (WALKDOWN)
- 19- HAPPY(FINALE)

