

# "MOTHER GOOSE"

*Written by*

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## Character Descriptions

- 1: **Mother Goose:** (Female) Dame. This is the title role. She is a very poor widow woman who leads a meagre existence along with her son Bobby and daughter Bonnie. Mother Goose always tries to look on the bright side of life, and one day when things are really bad, a stray Goose walks in the door and changes her life for ever!
- 2: **Bobby Goose:** (Male) Comic lead. Mother Goose's hapless son. Bobby is a loveable fool, he tries to help but usually ends up hindering. His life changes when his mother employs an au-pair, will this be the long awaited love of his life?
- 3: **Bonnie Goose:** (Female) Principal Girl. Mother Goose's young pretty daughter who is the apple of her mother's eye. She becomes romantically involved with the Principal Boy and shares in the good fortunes that is coming to Mother Goose.
- 4: **Peter:** (Female) Principal Boy. As in all our pantomimes this role should be portrayed by a woman. Peter helps the Goose family through the bad times, and when the family become wealthy he protects them from those who would relieve them from their money.
- 5: **Gretchen van Driver:** (Female) She is the traditional foil for the comic lead. Gretchen is from Holland and is employed by Mother Goose as an au-pair girl. She speaks with a pseudo Dutch accent throughout and wears traditional dress of Holland, including clogs, a little hat and those turned up pig tails.
- 6: **Lady Bloodstone:** (Female) Mother Goose's landlady who takes great pleasure in hounding the Goose family for rent. She should be played as an overbearing snob who thinks herself as local aristocracy.
- 7 & 8: **Mr. Snatchit & Mr. Scarper:** (Both Male) These parts are the traditional pantomime 'Brokers Men' As usual one of them (Mr. Snatchit) is the more dominant of the two. They should be played by a couple of guys who can play comedy off each other. They are important roles and crucial to the comedy angle of the pantomime.
- 9: **Baron Bankroll:** (Male) A local land owner. This man has more money than sense and is romantically pursued by Lady Bloodstone. He is a well meaning bumbling character. This player could also double as 'King of Gooseland'.
- 10: **Priscilla the Goose:** (Boy or Girl) This is an important and demanding role. It requires a very out-going boy or girl who can dance and react to the dialogue and situations. They must also be able to cope with a cumbersome costume. The Goose communicates by means of a 'Kazoo' which makes a 'Decoy Duck' sound.
- 11: **The Fairy Queen:** (Female) A typical immortal pantomime fairy who as the narrator speaks in rhyme throughout. She tries her best to steer Mother Goose from the temptation put before her by a very formidable opponent.

Continuedí ..

## **Character Descriptions (CONT/D)**

- 12: **The Demon King**: (Male) The baddie of all baddies. This cloaked fiend tries to tempt Mother Goose into selling Priscilla the Goose. Through his rhymes he puts fear into everyone who happens to cross his path.

**"MOTHER GOOSE"**  
 WRITTEN BY  
 PETER LONG & KEITH RAWNSLEY

**CHARACTERS**

MOTHER GOOSE.....DAME

BOBBY GOOSE.....HER SON

BONNIE GOOSE.....HER DAUGHTER (PRINCIPAL GIRL)

PETER.....BONNIE'S SWEETHEART (PRINCIPAL BOY)

GRETCHEN VAN DRIVER.....GIRL FROM HOLLAND

LADY BLOODSTONE.....LOCAL LANDOWNER

MR. SNATCHIT }  
 }.....BROKER'S MEN

MR. SCARPER }

BARON BANKROLL.....AN ARISTOCRAT

PRISCILLA.....THE GOOSE

THE FAIRY QUEEN

THE DEMON KING

**ALSO FEATURING**

DANCERS

SUNBEAMS

CHORUS



## "MOTHER GOOSE"

### SCENES

#### ACT ONE

Scene 1....."Outside Mother Goose's Cottage"

Scene 2....."Mother Goose's Kitchen"

Scene 3....."Wish You Were Here"

Scene 4....."Open House at Goose Towers"

### INTERVAL

#### ACT TWO

Scene 1....."The Demon's Temple Of Treasures"

Scene 2....."A Day At The Races"

Scene 3....."The Enchanted Well"

Scene 4....."Bobby's Day Dream"

Scene 5....."The Palace Of The King Of Gooseland"

Scene 6....."The Ballroom At Goose Towers"

WALK DOWN

FINALE

## "MOTHER GOOSE"

Written by  
Peter Long & Keith Rawsley

OVERTURE

CURTAIN

### ACT 1...SCENE 1..."OUTSIDE MOTHER GOOSE'S COTTAGE"

SET:....CLOTH TO SUIT.....COTTAGE FRONT WITH PRACTICAL DOOR AND WINDOWS

....MUSICAL ITEM No 1....STRAIGHT INTO LIVELY OPENING ROUTINE FEATURING DANCERS AS VILLAGERS, SUNBEAMS AS VILLAGE CHILDREN AND MOTHER GOOSE.....AFTER ROUTINE...

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (TO THOSE ON STAGE)...Right you lot....off you go...get from under my feet...I've got work to do!..and I'm expecting a visitor...(THEY START TO DRIFT OFF).....go on!..off to work with you...you've all that fruit to pick on the Baron's estate.

**1ST VILLAGER:** Yes, but we don't get paid until all the fruit is picked, Mother Goose.

**2ND VILLAGER:** You couldn't lend us a few coppers until next week could you?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Get off with you!...(THEY DO.....THEN TO AUDIENCE)....fancy asking a poor widow woman for money!..I must be the poorest person in the village me.....and there's always somebody after your money isn't there?....they came round this morning collecting....mind you, it was a good cause....they were collecting for a new swimming pool for the village, so I made a contribution...yes, I gave them a bucket of water!...do you know, it's getting so desperate at our house now that we're going to have to give up our one and only luxury....food!.....all we've got is a few sticks of furniture and our pet Goose Priscilla....oh, and she's lovely and cuddly!.....**cont/d**

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (CONT/D)...Yes, she's so lovely, I could eat her...

mind you, if things don't pick up I might have to!!...still, what good is money...just so long as you can smile, and you've got your health, you've a lot to be contented about.....anyway, I must get on...I'll probably see you all later

MOTHER GOOSE EXITS INTO COTTAGE

ENTER PRISCILLA THE GOOSE....SHE MAKES AS IF EATING AND PECKING AROUND AND GENERALLY DOING GOOSEY THINGS

**F/X:....FLASH:....**ENTER DEMON KING

**DEMON KING:**

I'm known to you all as the Demon King,  
And described by most as demented.  
But I'm here to dispel Mother Goose's claim,  
That her, and her like are contented.

For how can someone with so little means,  
Be tolerant and happy with their lot?  
They say they are poor but contented,  
But I aim to prove they are not!!

So you people out there I ask the question,  
Because I know I'm not dealing with fools.  
If you're so contented with your ways of life,  
Then why do the lottery and pools?

ENTER FAIRY QUEEN TO SUITABLE SOUND F/X...DEMON STAYS ON FOR CROSS DIALOGUE

**FAIRY QUEEN:**

I see you've met the Demon King.  
Now it's my turn...I'm the Fairy Queen.  
We represent both good and evil,  
With no common ground between.

He says that most are discontented,  
And I must confess that the man is fool.  
There are a few with avarice and greed,  
But they're the exception rather than the rule.

**DEMON KING:**

You're a foolish immortal with your head in the clouds,  
 And you'll soon put that head in a noose.  
 I challenge you now to prove me wrong,  
 With the mortal that's called Mother Goose.

**FAIRY QUEEN:**

I accept your challenge, in Mother Goose I have faith,  
 For wealth and fortune she never begs.  
 The Goose over there I make enchanted,  
 And from now on she will lay golden eggs.

**DEMON KING:**

To make Mother Goose rich, will be a fatal mistake,  
 Because from the straight and narrow she'll stray.  
 Just supposing I'm right, then what would you do?

**FAIRY QUEEN:** With the Goose?..I would take it away!

FAIRY EXITS

**DEMON KING:**

Let the story continue, but I'll tell you all now,  
 The good Fairy's trust is misplaced.  
 For mortals and gold spells disaster!  
 And Mother Goose will end up disgraced!

DEMON KING EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH.....GOOSE STAYS ON

ENTER BOBBY GOOSE AS A "ONE MAN BAND" i.e. WITH CYMBALS  
 ON KNEES...DRUM ON HIS BACK...WASHBOARD WITH CLAXON  
 HORN AND HE IS PLAYING A KAZOO. HE CIRCLES THE STAGE A  
 FEW TIMES PLAYING...FINISHING UP CENTRE STAGE

**BOBBY:** (TO AUDIENCE)...What do you think?..come on!. be honest!

**MUSICAL DIRECTOR:** Rubbish!!

**BOBBY:** There's no need to be that honest!..I'm only trying to earn a few bob  
 for my Mother....I only charge 10p for each street that I play in....a chap this

morning gave me a pound!...he said can you go and play ten streets away!....(STILL TO AUDIENCE)...right....has anybody got a request?

**MUSICAL DIRECTOR:** Yes!...get off!!

**BOBBY:** Charming!...that's no way to speak to a fellow exponent of the treble clef...(HE ADJUSTS HIS TROUSERS)...I'm already having trouble with my semi crotchet!...so all I've got to say to you Mr. Musical Director is....

The music I play I'm the selector,  
And that's what all this stuffø round my neckø for.  
If my music's some use, then my nameø Booby Goose,  
If it's not then I'm the Musical Director!!...boom boom

(THEN TO GOOSE)...you like my playing don't you Priscilla?..(GOOSE SHAKES HEAD)...watch your step my feathered friend....I'm short of a couple of drum sticks!!

ENTER MOTHER GOOSE AND GRETCHEN

**MOTHER GOOSE:** What's all this racket about?...oh it's you Bobby... how much did you make?...did you clear our debts?

**BOBBY:** No...the only thing that I cleared was the village square!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Oh, not again....anyway...(REFERRING TO GRETCHEN)...this here is the new girl from Holland....they call her Gretchen Van Driver....Gretchen, this is my Son, Bobby....he's a "one man band".

**GRETCHEN:** (SPEAKS WITH A DUTCH ACCENT THROUGH OUT)...Mine goodness Bobby Goose....it is pleased that I am to meet a man made of band!

**BOBBY:** (CORRECTING HER)...No!..I'm a "one man band"!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** I think Gretchen was nearer the mark!

**BOBBY:** Will you excuse me Gretchen...I'll just go and slip out of something uncomfortable!

BOBBY EXITS INTO COTTAGE

**GRETCHEN:** (INDICATING TO PRISCILLA)...Mine word...that is the biggest seagull that mine eyes have ever clapped eyes on!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Seagull?...oh no...that's Priscilla our pet Goose...she lays eggs for our breakfast...oh yes...she is very precious... besides, what would I be without her.....I would be Mother Nobody!

**GRETCHEN:** Oh no Gooses Mother....you cannot be a nobody.... because, down in the village they say that you are a busybody!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** What!?!..they must have got me mixed up with somebody else.

ENTER BOBBY....DURING HIS ABSENCE HE HAS BEEN FITTED WITH A SPECIAL JACKET FOR "FERRET DOWN THE TROUSERS GAG"...i.e....A FALSE ARM WITH HAND CASUALLY IN JACKET POCKET LEAVING HIS REAL ARM FREE TO ACT AS FERRET...WHEN HE ENTERS HE IS CARRYING "DUMMY" FERRET IN HIS REAL HAND

**BOBBY:** (WHILST GRETCHEN IS PREOCCUPIED LOOKING AROUND)...Hey Mother...I've brought Freddie my pet ferret to show Gretchen.

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (ANNOYED)...You've what?!..are you trying to frighten her away...get rid of it...you're always trying to show off!

**BOBBY:** What am I going to do with it?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** I don't know....just don't let the poor girl see it.... blooming vermin!

GRETCHEN APPROACHES THEM AND BOBBY STUFFS THE "FERRET" DOWN HIS TROUSERS.....USING HIS UNSEEN HAND BOBBY GIVES THE EFFECT IN HIS TROUSERS OF FERRET WRIGGLING...BOBBY SQUEALS AND SHUFFLES UNCOMFORTABLY MUCH TO GRETCHEN'S AMAZEMENT....AFTER "FERRET" BIZ BOBBY RUNS OFF AND EXITS

**GRETCHEN:** What is wrong mit Bobby?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Oh don't worry he's having one of his turns...he'll be all right shortly.

BOBBY RE-ENTERS CHANGED FROM HIS SPECIAL COSTUME

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Ah Bobby....you show Gretchen around the place...  
(TO PRISCILLA)....and you come with me Priscilla...I'll tell you what...we'll  
strike a deal...I'll lay the table, if you'll lay the breakfast!.. (GOOSE NODS)

MOTHER GOOSE AND PRISCILLA EXIT INTO COTTAGE

**BOBBY:** Well Gretchen...there's not really much to see around here...what's it  
like where you come from?

**GRETCHEN:** Vell...ve have white vindmills....vith vide vatervays...oh, it is  
the most vonderful place in the world

**BOBBY:** Oh yes...vhereabouts...I mean whereabouts is this place?

**GRETCHEN:** Why, Holland of course...oh yes, ve are very comfortable mine  
Grandmutter and me...oh. and my little pet mouse...ve all live together in a  
vindmill!

**BOBBY:** Oh...you've got a pet mouse have you?

**GRETCHEN:** Oh yes...and I am very much attached to it...have you got a pet  
Bobby Goose?

**BOBBY:** Yes I have, and it is very much attached to me...(ASIDE)...at least it  
was a moment ago!!

ENTER MOTHER GOOSE WIPING HER HANDS ON HER PINNY

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Well that's got the breakfast going on....it should be  
ready for dinner time!

**GRETCHEN:** Ah, this is good...for as you say in your country...I am going to  
eat a horse and cart!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** So you're hungry are you Gretchen?

**GRETCHEN:** Yah...(SNIFFS THE AIR)...I must be saying that the bacon...it  
smells very good...vhat kind of bacon it it?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Lean Back.

**GRETCHEN:** (LOOK PUZZLED)...Oh very vell...(SHE LEANS BACKWARDS)...what kind of bacon is it?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (LAUGHS)...No...when I said lean back...I didn't mean lean...oh never mind.

**BOBBY:** Anyway...what's all this about a windmill and a mouse?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** A windmill with a mouse in??..I don't like the sound of that!

**GRETCHEN:** Oh, it is vonderful...listen, I vill about it tell you all.

♪...**MUSICAL ITEM No 2**...FEATURING GRETCHEN, BOBBY, MOTHER GOOSE AND PRISCILLA....THEY ARE JOINED BY THE SUNBEAMS AS LITTLE "GRETCHENS".....AFTER ROUTINE MOTHER GOOSE AND PRISCILLA COME FORWARD AND TABS CLOSE BEHIND THEM

ENTER BONNIE AND PETER....THEY ARE HAND IN HAND AND CHATTING HAPPILY

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (SEES THEM AND THEN TO PRISCILLA).... Look at these two Priscilla...at least somebody in our family seems happy.

**BONNIE:** Hello Mother...have your ears been burning?..we've just been talking about you...tell her about your dream Peter.

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Eeeee, have you been dreaming about me?

**PETER:** Well Mother Goose...I'm not sure it was a dream...it was so vivid...this Fairy Queen was standing in front of me...clear as day...and she told me that you Mother Goose...would become very wealthy!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Don't tell me...it was Mystic Meg!

**PETER:** (IGNORES REMARK)...This Fairy Queen said that you would become very rich today!!!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (NOT TAKING IT SERIOUSLY)...Well, she'll have to get her skates on....half the day has gone already!



**BONNIE**: Don't make light of it Mother...Peter is so convinced...and come to that, so am I!

**MOTHER GOOSE**: I'm sorry Bonnie love...it's just that I can't understand why this Fairy woman didn't appear in one of my dreams.... you know...sort of cutting out the middle man.

**PETER**: Well...it seems that I've been chosen as the mortal to protect you...and to keep you from harm.

**BONNIE**: After all Mother...Peter will eventually become your Son-in-Law so he's the obvious one to protect you!..just think of the alternative....our Bobby!!

**MOTHER GOOSE**: Yes...I see what you mean...oh Peter lad...if only your dream could come true...it would solve a few problems around here I can tell you.

PRISCILLA START TO BEHAVE STRANGELY

**MOTHER GOOSE**: Hey...I think there's an egg on its way...come on Priscilla...let's have you on that nest box  
MOTHER GOOSE AND PRISCILLA EXIT

**BONNIE**: Poor Mother...if anybody deserves some good luck, it's her.

**PETER**: Yes, you're right Bonnie...yet she never seems to be dissatisfied or complain...so let us hope that my dream does come true.

♪...**MUSICAL ITEM No 3**....DUET FEATURING BONNIE AND PETER....AFTER DUET....

THEY EXIT.....TABS OPEN FOR...

=====

**ACT 1...SCENE 2..."MOTHER GOOSE'S KITCHEN"**

SET:...CLOTH TO SUIT...KITCHEN FURNITURE AND A NEST BOX FOR PRISCILLA TO REAR FOR EVENTUAL EGG LAYING ROUTINE....FLAT WITH WINDOW AND PRACTICAL DOOR....PRISCILLA IS SITTING ON THE NEST BOX...MOTHER GOOSE IS SETTING THE TABLE

SQUAWK FROM PRISCILLA

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Come on Priscilla...do your stuff...I need an egg for the Yorkshire pudding batter...come on...we've usually had half a dozen by now....what's the matter with you?...(SHE GOES TO PRISCILLA AND STROKES HER)

BOBBY ENTERS BY BURSTING INTO KITCHEN THROUGH DOOR....HE SHUTS THE DOOR BEHIND HIM IN A PANIC...THEN STANDS WITH HIS BACK TO THE DOOR PANTING

**MOTHER GOOSE:** What on earth's up with you now!?

**BOBBY:** It's Lady Bloodstone!...she's heading this way...she'll be coming for the rent!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Oh leave her to me!...I'll sort her out, like I always do!

**BOBBY:** She's got two henchmen with her this time...and they look as though they mean business!

**F/X:**....BANGING ON DOOR...MOTHER GOOSE BECKONS TO BOBBY TO KEEP QUIET

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** (OFF)...Open up Mother Goose!..we know you are in there....(**F/X**....LOUDER BANGING ON DOOR)

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (AFTER A SHORT PAUSE...SHE WHISPERS TO BOBBY)...I think they've gone....I'll just check....(SHE STOOPS BELOW WINDOW AND THEN RISES...AS DOES LADY BLOODSTONE.....THEN FALSELY PLEASED)...Oh hello Lady Bloodstone....I was just saying to our Bobby...do you know, I'm sure there's somebody at the door.

ENTER LADY BLOODSTONE WITH MR. SNATCHITT AND MR SCARPER

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Oh good...you've brought some friends with you...aren't you going to introduce me?

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** (STERN)...This isn't a social visit Mother Goose....this is Mr. Snatchitt and Mr. Scarper from the Bailiff's office!

**SNATCHITT:** We're here Madam...in our official capacity.

**SCARPER:** (ALWAYS REPEATS LAST WORDS)...Official capacity.

**SNATCHITT:** As representatives of our employer, Baron Bankroll!

**SCARPER:** Baron Bankroll!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Oh yes?...and how is the old b..... er how is the Baron?

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** (FORGETTING HERSELF)...Oh, he's not too bad you know....he keeps getting the occasional twinge...I think it is the damp weather...(REALISES)...just a minute Mother Goose!..we are not here to talk about the pleasantries of life...the Baron is extremely concerned about his lack of funds!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** I know how he feels!

**SNATCHITT:** And that's where we come in Mother Goose!...

**SCARPER:** Mother Goose.

**SNATCHITT:** We are here to take, in goods, what's owing to the Baron.....(POINTS TO TABLE)...we should get something on this table.

**BOBBY:** Yes, it'll be my tea with a bit of luck!

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** Enough of this nonsense!..Take some notes would you Snatchitt?...(SNATCHITT TAKES OUT NOTEBOOK AND PENCIL...AND OF COURSE, SO DOES SCARPER...LADY BLOODSTONE NOTICES)...yes well....I suppose we should have it in duplicate. (SHE LOOKS AROUND....right...we will start with the table and four chairs...by the way Mother Goose, do you have a sitting room?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** We won't have if you take those four chairs!

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** (IGNORES HER AND CONTINUES AS SHE DICTATES TO SNATCHITT AND SCARPER WHAT TO WRITE DOWN)...Goose on nest box, 1 of.....oven, 1 of....that seems to be it down here...what about upstairs?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Four bedrooms....four cupboards....four beds.

**BOBBY:** Four posters!

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** What?...the beds are four posters!?

**BOBBY:** No...I've got four posters in my bedroom...Madonna...Scary Spice....Britney Spears....and Catherine Zeta-Jones!

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** Mother Goose, has your Son got anything upstairs?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** No!..he's like his Father...he didn't have anything upstairs either!

**SNATCHITT:** Have you anything else of value that we can add to our list?....

**SCARPER:** To our list.

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Well...in the parlour there is a Stradivarius, and a Picasso!

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** (ASTONISHED)...What!?!..they must be worth a fortune?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** No, they're not...we've had them valued...apparently, Stradivarius couldn't paint!...and Picasso made lousy violins!...but I suppose the chez-longue might be worth something?

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** Ah good...now let us have a re-cap...table and four chairs...Goose on nest box...oven....four beds....four cupboards and a chez-longue.

**SCARPER:** (WRITING AWKWARDLY)...How do you spell that?

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** What?...chez-longue?

**SCARPER:** No...table and four chairs?

**SNATCHITT:** (OUT OF PATIENCE)...Look, just copy my notes...and when you get to chez-longue, it's spelt **S.O.F.A.**

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (WITH DRAMATIC OVER ACTING....SHE BREAKS DOWN SOBBING)...How am I going to cope?..I've never known any other home!

**BOBBY:** (AS IF CHOKING BACK TEARS)...She's never known any other home!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** I was born in this house!

**BOBBY:** She was born in this house!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** I brought my children up in this house!

**BOBBY:** She brought her children up in this house!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** We've laughed here, and we've cried here!

**BOBBY:** We've laughed here, and we've cried here!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** I've worked my fingers to the bone to keep it!

**BOBBY:** She's worked her fingers to the bone to keep it!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** I've put wonderful tasty food on this table!

**BOBBY:** She's put wonderful tasty....(HE HESITATES....THEN HE DROPS THE EMOTION)...Eh!?!?...I don't remember any wonderful tasty food!!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (IGNORES HIM)...Oh, what is to become of us!?!...(SHE GOES INTO UNCONTROLLABLE SOBS)

ENTER BONNIE AND GRETCHEN

**BONNIE:** (CONCERNED)...Mother!..what on earth is the matter with you?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Shut up!..it's my big acting bit this is....I might get a "DAFTA" award for this!

**BONNIE:** I think you mean "BAFTA" Award.

**BOBBY:** No...I think "DAFTA" sounds more like it!

**GRETCHEN:** (REFERRING TO SNATCHITT AND SCARPER)... Mother, who are these little...ugly....smelly....nasty men?

**SNATCHITT:** Hey!..who are you calling little!?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** It's like this Gretchen...we've no money...and these men have come to take all our belongings!

ENTER PETER

**PETER:** Not as long as I'm here Mother Goose...(TO LADY BLOODSTONE)....now get out of here!!..before I throw you out!

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** Just a moment young man...you can't threaten me...I have brought two professionals with me...(SHE TURNS ROUND FOR SUPPORT AND FINDS THAT SNATCHITT AND SCARPER ARE DISAPPEARING OUT OF DOOR)....come back in here you two...(DISGUSTED)....running away from a fight like that!

**SNATCHITT:** No...we weren't running away...we were discussing tactics!...

**SCARPER:** Tactics!

**F/X:**...LOUD SQUAWK FROM PRISCILLA

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Oooh, at last...Priscilla's laying an egg...come on Priscilla, you can do it....(F/X...THUD...THEN GOLDEN EGG ROLLS FORWARD...MOTHER GOOSE PICKS IT UP)...gosh...this is heavy!..I think it must be hard boiled!..(SHE HANDS IT TO PETER)

**PETER:** It isn't hard boiled Mother Goose....this egg is solid gold!!

**LADY BLOODSTONE & SNATCHITT:** Solid gold!?!??

**SCARPER:** Solid gold!

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** (MAKES AS IF TO TAKE EGG FROM PETER)...Well... I think we will take this Mother Goose...it should cover anything that is owing....and then we will be on our way.

**PETER:** (MOVING EGG AWAY)...I don't think you heard me correctly, nothing is leaving this house!

SQUAWK FROM PRISCILLA...THEN THUD AS A SECOND LARGER EGG ROLLS FORWARD

**BOBBY:** (PICKS UP EGG)...Hey Mother...another golden egg...we've no need to do the lottery anymore!

ANOTHER SQUAWK FROM PRISCILLA....THEN THUD AS A THIRD AND EVEN LARGER EGG ROLLS FORWARD

**GRETCHEN:** Gracious mine!...I am thinking we have hit the potjack!!

**BONNIE:** (PICKS UP EGG)...Mother!..don't you see?...it's Peter's dream...it has actually come true....now you are rich beyond your wildest dreams!

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** Well Mother Goose...I must concede that the eggs do belong to you...and so, purely as a goodwill gesture...we will take the old Goose off your hands.....(TO SNATCHITT AND SCARPER)...right men...remove the Goose as quickly as you can....(THEY MAKE FOR GOOSE)

**PETER:** (STEPPING IN THEIR PATH)...Do I have to keep repeating myself....nothing is going out of that door!..nothing, except you three...now!!

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** Come on gentlemen, we're leaving...(ASIDE AS THEY EXIT)...We will have those golden eggs...not to mention the Goose!

**SNATCHITT:** The Goose!

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** I said not to mention the Goose...(LADY BLOODSTONE AND SNATCHITT EXIT)

**SCARPER:** (TO AUDIENCE AS HE EXITS)...Mention the Goose!

**PETER:** Right you lot....take these eggs down to the village bank before it closes....I'll take care of things here.

EXIT MOTHER GOOSE, BONNIE AND GRETCHEN EACH WITH AN EGG

**BOBBY:** Come on Priscilla...you had better come down to the bank as well....(PRISCILLA COMES FORWARD)...I take it that you have finished laying for today?...(GOOSE NODS)

EXIT BILLY AND PRISCILLA

PETER COMES FORWARD AS TABS CLOSE

**PETER:** I just knew it wasn't a dream...I wonder how it will change our lives?...only for the better I hope.

♪...**MUSICAL ITEM No 4**....FEATURING PETER'S SOLO.... ..AFTER SOLO HE EXITS

ENTER DEMON KING ON TABS

**DEMON KING:**

The theme of our story is now underway,  
And Mother Goose has taken the bait.  
She thinks all her problems have now gone away,  
But there are new one to come, just you wait.

Greed and temptation will now raise their heads.  
She'll want things that money can't buy.  
Love, contentment and beauty are still out of reach.  
All her hopes will be "pie in the sky".

ENTER FAIRY QUEEN

**FAIRY QUEEN:**

Mother Goose is not a foolish old woman,  
And her wealth she will handle with care.  
It's true she may falter, as all mortals can,  
And there will be an occasional scare.

Let our story continue, as we watch Mother Goose.  
From humble cottage now the world is her goal.  
She won't give you the pleasure of seeing her fail.



**DEMON KING:** (INTERRUPTING AND FINISHING RHYME)

Just one slip, then I'll have taken her soul!!

FAIRY AND DEMON EXIT

ENTER DANCERS ON TABS AS BOYS AND GIRLS FROM THE VILLAGE....THEY ARE QUIETLY BUT EXCITEDLY GOSSIPING TO EACH OTHER

**1ST VILLAGER:** Well, if what I've heard is true...Mother Goose is really wealthy now!

**2ND VILLAGER:** We'll soon find out....here comes Bonnie...she will tell us.

ENTER BONNIE WITH PRISCILLA

**BONNIE:** (TO PRISCILLA)...Don't forget...give me a squawk before you lay another egg...Mother has got Securicor following us at a discreet distance..(SHE SEES VILLAGERS)....Oh, hello everyone.

**1ST VILLAGER:** Is it true Bonnie...is Mother Goose rich now?

**BONNIE:** Well, it depends what you mean by rich....she claims to have had two begging letters from Richard Branson!..(THEY LAUGH)..... anyway, it's all down to Priscilla here...she lays golden eggs now...(THEY ALL FUSS ROUND PRISCILLA)

**2ND VILLAGER:** I suppose we'll all have to make an appointment just to speak to you now Bonnie?

**BONNIE:** Nonsense!..none of us will change...you were all our friends when we were penniless, and you are still our friends....if Mother Goose is in the money, we're all in the money!

♪...**MUSICAL ITEM No 5**....FEATURING BONNIE, PRISCILLA AND THE DANCERS.....AFTER ROUTINE THEY ALL EXIT

ENTER BARON FOLLOWED BY LADY BLOODSTONE, SNATCHITT AND SCARPER

**BARON**: Just run that by me again....you say this tenant of mine...er...  
Mother....er

**SNATCHITT**: Goose!

**SCARPER**: Goose!

**BARON**: Yes, quite!..this Mother Goose Goose...you say that she owns a  
Goose that lays golden eggs?

**LADY BLOODSTONE**: That is correct Baron Bankroll....22 karat  
gold....true "Fabergé"!

**SCARPER**: True "Fabergé"!

**BARON**: I must say that the old bird sounds very desirable!

**SNATCHITT**: Well...she is a very rich widow now Baron!

**BARON**: I am talking about the gold laying Goose!.. not Mother Goose!...you  
nincompoop!

**SCARPER**: Nincompoop!

**BARON**: I must have this bird with the golden touch!

**LADY BLOODSTONE**: That could be awkward sir...you see, I've just heard  
that Mother Goose has taken Priscilla...along with half the of the village on  
holiday to Spain....she wanted to get away from it all until her new stately  
home, Goose Towers is built.

**BARON**: But surely, the Goose must go to quarantine first?

**SNATCHITT**: Oh no sir...It's not going to Italy....it's going straight to Spain  
with the rest of them!...

**SCARPER**: Rest of them!

**BARON**: Quarantine isn't a place in Italy...it's....oh never mind....  
someone has to follow them to Spain...I need you here Lady Bloodstone...  
(TO SNATCHITT AND SCARPER)...so that leaves you two...go and pack  
your bags and prepare for some undercover work!

**SNATCHITT**: You can rely on us sir...luckily, we both have a good command of the Spanish language!

**BARON**: Excellent!..then I will bid you both Buenos Dias.

**SNATCHITT**: Same to you sir....Aufwiedersehen Pet!

**SCARPER**: Vor shprung durk technik!!

SNATCHITT AND SCARPER EXIT

**BARON**: (TO LADY BLOODSTONE)...You did say it was Spain they were going to, didn't you?

EXIT BARON AND LADY BLOODSTONE

TABS OPEN FOR...

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### **ACT 1...SCENE 3...."WISH YOU WERE HERE"**

SET:...FULL STAGE....CLOTH TO SUIT BEACH SCENE...A BAMBOO TYPE BEACH KIOSK IS LOCATED TO REAR AND SIDE AND A LARGE BEACH UMBRELLA ON OPPOSITE SIDE....CHORUS MEMBERS ARE ON AS BARMAN AND CUSTOMERS

ENTER BOBBY SURROUNDED WITH SUNBEAMS, ALL ARE DRESSED IN BEACHWEAR.....THE SUNBEAMS ARE PESTERING HIM ASKING QUESTIONS AND GENERALLY MAKING A RACKET

**BOBBY**: All right...quieten down all of you....this is Spain, not Blackpool...just settle down or Mother Goose will wish she had never brought you all as a treat.

**1ST SUNBEAM**: Are you looking after us Uncle Bobby?

**BOBBY**: Yes I am!

**2ND SUNBEAM**: Have you been to Spain before Uncle Bobby?

**BOBBY:** (AS IF OBVIOUS HE HAD)...Have I been to Spain before?.. (PAUSE)...er, no I haven't actually!..but I've er...read a lot about it.

**3RD SUNBEAM:** What do people do here Uncle Bobby?

**BOBBY:** (TAKES HAT OFF SHOWING A HARD TAN LINE ON HIS BROW)...Well, for one thing, they sweat a lot...and they sleep a lot...oh yes, and they fight Bulls!

**4TH SUNBEAM:** What!?...those big horrible black bulls?

**5TH SUNBEAM:** Don't white bulls fight?

**BOBBY:** I'm pleased you asked that...if you all promise to be good, I'll tell you a story about a little white bull.

♪...**MUSICAL ITEM No 6**...FEATURING BOBBY AND SUNBEAMS IN SONG AND DANCE ROUTINE...AFTER ROUTINE.....

**BOBBY:** Right you lot...time for a paddle...last one to the waters edge doesn't get an ice cream....(THEY ALL EXIT RUNNING OFF EXCITEDLY... AND BOBBY CHASES AFTER THEM)

ENTER MOTHER GOOSE...SHE IS DRESSED IN AN OLD FASHIONED BATHING COSTUME WITH HEAVILY PADDED BOSOM...A KNOTTED HANKY ON HER HEAD....WEARING FLIPPERS AND CARRYING A SILLY INFLATED LILO

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (TO AUDIENCE)...I bet you thought it was "Bay Watch" didn't you....(STICKS HER CHEST OUT)...eat your heart out Pamela Anderson....(SHE LOOKS INTO WINGS)...come on Priscilla.....don't be shy!

PRISCILLA'S HEAD APPEARS....SHE IS WEARING SUNGLASSES AND A STRAW HAT....SHE BOBS BACKS WHEN AUDIENCE REACT

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Come on...don't be shy....let's have a look at you... (PRISCILLA ENTERS....SHE IS ALSO WEARING A TWO PIECE TYPE SWIMMING COSTUME WITH TAIL STICKING OUT...MOTHER GOOSE LISTENS CLOSELY AT GOOSE'S BEAK AS IF LISTENING)...you what love?...yes you're right it is hot....now you know what those barbecued chickens

feel like down at the supermarket!.....we should have gone to Scarborough...at least you can walk on the sand there...(THEY BOTH TOTTER AS IF ON HOT SAND....MOTHER GOOSE SITS ON LILO THEN **FX**: RUDE NOISE LIKE A WHOOPEE CUSHION...SHE STANDS AND LOOKS ACCUSINGLY AT PRISCILLA WHO SHAKES HER HEAD.... MOTHER GOOSE AGAIN SITS ON LILOí ..**FX**: RUDE NOISE AGAIN...SHE LOOKS AT LILO PUZZLED).....I must get a puncture outfit for this lilo...(THEN TO AUDIENCE)....what did you lot think it was?.....(SHE PROCEEDS TO PUT ON SOME SUNTAN LOTION...PRISCILLA SETTLES AT HER SIDE)....Hey Priscilla I forgot to pack your goose grease...anyway, we can both relax...we're a long way from home and we won't be pestered with Lady Bloodstone and her men trying to run off with you....(SHE LAYS BACK AS IF SUNBATHING)

ENTER SNATCHITT AND SCARPER...THEY ARE DRESSED IN TRADITIONAL SPANISH OUTFIT...I.E...SOMBRERO AND BRAIDED JACKETS AND TROUSERS....SNATCHITT HAS A PAIR OF MARACAS AND SCARPER A SPANISH STYLE GUITAR

**SNATCHITT**: Come on Scarper...nobody will recognise us...to them we are just a couple of beach entertainers.....

**SCARPER**: Entertainers!

**SNATCHITT**: There's Mother Goose and Priscilla over there...just to distract them, we'll give them a couple of tracks from our latest album....

**SCARPER**: Latest album!

**MOTHER GOOSE**: Oh...it's so peaceful here Priscilla.

**SNATCHITT**: (READY TO SING...HE TURNS TO SCARPER)...Right, you count me in.

**SCARPER**: A one...a two...a one two three....

**SNATCHITT**: (INTERRUPTING)...hold it...just a minute...don't forget that we're supposed to be Spanish....**I'll** count us in...you follow me...are you ready.....a uno...a dos....a uno dos tres quatro!...(HE GOES INTO A SPOOF ROMANTIC RENDITION OF THE SONG "SPANISH EYES"....SOME BUSINESS HERE OF MANIC GUITAR STRUMMING INTERSPERSED WITH TUNELESS CROONING)

**MOTHER GOOSE:** LIFTS HER HEAD AND CALLS TO THEM)...  
Hey!...Julio Doubleglaziness...I want you a minute!

**SNATCHITT:** (ASIDE TO SCARPER)...I think we're impressing her...she's probably got a request....while I engage her in conversation...you grab the Goose....

**SCARPER:** Grab the Goose!

**SNATCHITT:** (SPEAKING IN FRACTURED SPANISH)...you are in need to speak to me English rose?...I can see you are like all ze wemen around here...enchanted by the musical tones of the well known...no ze famous "Strolling Sombreros"...(HE SHAKES HIS MARACAS FURIOUSLY)...Olé!!

WHILE MOTHER GOOSE SHAKES HER HEAD IN BEWILDERMENT  
SNATCHITT SIGNALS TO SCARPER TO GRAB THE GOOSE....HE IS ABOUT TO DO SO BUT IS THWARTED WHEN....

ENTER BOBBY AND GRETCHEN....THEY GO OVER TO THE BEACH KIOSK

**SNATCHITT:** (ASIDE)...We'll get that Goose on its own later....(THEN TO MOTHER GOOSE)...adios English beauty...we have other senoritas to serenade....(TO SCARPER)...come amigo...there are some German fraulines over there who are aching to hear our music.

**SCARPER:** Hear our music!

**SNATCHITT:** A eins...a svi, a eins svi dri fere....(STARTS SINGING)...Blue German eyes....teardrops are falling from your German eyes...(AGAIN MANIC GUITAR STRUMMING FROM SCARPER)

THEY EXIT SINGING AND PLAYING

BOBBY TURNS FROM KIOSK HOLDING TWO ICE CREAM CONES THAT ARE HEAPED WITH "MOCK" ICE CREAM

**BOBBY:** (CALLING)...Do you want some juice on your cornet Mother?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Yes please...and get Gretchen a "drink on a stick".

BOBBY TURNS TO FACE KIOSK AND DOES A SWITCH OF CONES FOR GAG...GRETCHEN JUST HAS A LOLLY STICK...THEY APPROACH MOTHER GOOSE

**MOTHER GOOSE:** By gum it's hot!..it's right ice cream weather is this....(REFERS TO CONES IN BOBBY'S HANDS WHICH APPEAR EMPTY)....are they Mr. Softee's?

**BOBBY:** No...in this heat they are Mr. Runnies...(HE POURS A WHITE LIQUID FROM CONES)...what's your "drink on a stick" like, Gretchen?

**GRETCHEN:** (HOLDS UP LOLLY STICK)...It is like a stick!..it is, how you say in England....the flags they will be cracking!

THEY BOTH SIT WITH MOTHER GOOSE

**BOBBY:** Hey Mother...you'll never guess who we saw by the swimming pool.

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Who?

**BOBBY:** Judith Chalmers!..it must be good here.

**GRETCHEN:** Ya...how you say?...weather here....wish you were fine!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Yes...bumping into Judith Chalmers is all right...just so long as you don't bump into Kate Adie!

**BOBBY:** Right....time for a bit of serious sunbathing...Gretchen, rub some of Mother's sun tan lotion on me will you?

**GRETCHEN:** Certainly Bobby Goose....where is cream of sun tan?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** It's in my bag Gretchen.

**GRETCHEN:** K.O.!

WHILE GRETCHEN RUMMAGES IN MOTHER GOOSE'S BAG...**F/X:** SCREECH OF SEAGULL AND FROM OVER HEAD SCORES A DIRECT HIT ALL OVER BOBBY'S CHEST

**BOBBY:** (EYES CLOSED)...Steady on Gretchen...I don't need so much on...it's expensive stuff is that...I'd better rub it in well....(HE PROCEEDS TO RUB IN THE DUBIOUS MIXTURE STILL WITH HIS EYES CLOSED)

**GRETCHEN:** (HOLDS UP TUBE FROM BAG)...Ah...dis must be da stuff....dis will make Bobby Goose nice and brown...it says on the tube..."Fiery Jack"...(SHE PROCEEDS TO APPLY THE CREAM LIBERALLY TO BOBBY'S CHEST, ARMS AND LEGS)

**BOBBY:** By gum...that sun is hot!..I can feel it burning me already!

**GRETCHEN:** Why yes Bobby Goose....you are going the colour of the beetroot!

**BOBBY:** Blimey Gretchen!..was that factor 7 that you used?..I'm starting to fry!!

**GRETCHEN:** I am not knowing what factor it is....it just says on ze tube..."Fiery Jack"!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (SITS UP)...That's where it got to...I've been looking for that all Winter!

**BOBBY:** (HORRIFIED)..."Fiery Jack!!!...on no...I must get in that water.....(HE RUNS ABOUT AS IF IN PAIN BEFORE HE EXITS AS IF TOWARDS THE SEA

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Well I never!..that's the first time I've seen our Bobby run to water....normally, him and water are strangers!

**GRETCHEN:** I didn't know that Bobby Goose liked the swimming so much!...now he is going to miss all ze beach cabaret!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Never mind...come on Gretchen...we'll go and sit over there where it's a bit cooler....(THEY GO AND SIT UNDER UMBRELLA)

♪...**MUSICAL ITEM No 7**....FEATURING DANCERS DRESSED IN SPANISH COSTUME.....AFTER ROUTINE....

TABS CLOSE



ENTER FAIRY QUEEN

**FAIRY QUEEN**: It's now back home for Mother Goose and her gang,  
And so far she's content with her life.  
But now more than ever, she must watch her step,  
For the Demon's temptations are rife.

"Goose Towers" is almost completed at last,  
A dwelling to rival the best.  
The Demon will offer his treasures untold,  
But will Mother Goose be impressed?

The answer to that is in the lap of the gods,  
And Mother Goose's own lucky star.  
I must trust her now, to make her own way,  
So I will go now and watch from afar.

EXIT FAIRY QUEEN

**F/X**:....FLASH.....ENTER DEMON KING

**DEMON KING**: That stupid do gooder that's called Fairy Queen,  
Speaks of nothing but good in her rhyme.  
But I see the dark side that people possess,  
Which will manifest itself given time.

Mother Goose hasn't yet succumbed to my wiles,  
But I've plenty more schemes up my sleeve.  
Her downfall is just round the corner for sure,  
And if you disagree, you're naive.

They're having a party at Mother Goose's new home.  
I'll attend it, wearing mortal disguise.  
And if you see me there, don't say who I am,  
Or you'll all get a nasty surprise.

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM No 8**....DEMON KING SOLO....AFTER  
SONG.....**DEMON KING EXITS**.....TABS OPEN FOR....

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**ACT 1...SCENE 4..."OPEN HOUSE AT GOOSE TOWERS"**

SET:....FULL STAGE....CLOTH DEPICTING GRAND RECEPTION HALL WITH COLUMNS AND DRAPES ETC....TRADESMEN ARE BUSILY CLEARING AWAY THEIR EQUIPMENT....PETER WITH ROLLED PLANS IS CHECKING DETAILS AND QUIETLY CHATTING WITH A TRADESMAN WHO ACKNOWLEDGES PETER'S REMARKS THEN PICKS UP HIS TACKLE AND EXITS AS DO THE OTHER TRADESMEN.

**PETER:** (TO HIMSELF)...Well...that's the last rooms finished thank goodness...I just hope Mother Goose will be pleased with the results.

ENTER BONNIE WITH FEMALE CHORUS MEMBER AS A SEAMSTRESS

**BONNIE:** (TO SEAMSTRESS)...Thank you very much...and you will give my thanks to your staff....your choice of fabrics and colour schemes were excellent....Mother Goose will settle your account on her return...  
(SEAMSTRESS ACKNOWLEDGES HER REMARKS AND EXITS)

**PETER:** (TEASING)...My word...A proper little business woman aren't we?

**BONNIE:** Yes...I must say that I am enjoying it all very much.... everything seems to be working out fine.

**PETER:** All in all, I think we owe ourselves a pat on the back....Goose Towers is fit for a woman of means to live in.

**BONNIE:** I just hope that all this wealth doesn't go to her head and change her...because we loved her when she was penniless.

**PETER:** I'm so looking forward to seeing them all again...although they are rather late...I just hope that the other guests don't arrive before Mother Goose does.

**F/X:**....SOUND OF PROLONGED DOOR CHIME

ENTER TETLEY A BEWIGGED FLUNKY

**FLUNKY:** Shall I answer the door Miss Bonnie?

**BONNIE:** Yes please Tetley.

TETLEY GOES OFF.....THEN RE-ENTERS

**TETLEY**: It's Mother Goose Ma'am...shall I show her in?

ENTER MOTHER GOOSE....SHE IS WEARING A SOMBRERO AND CARRYING A STRAW DONKEY AND A CARRIER BAG WITH CLANKING DUTY FREE BOTTLES.....PRISCILLA FOLLOWS BEHIND

**MOTHER GOOSE**: Show me in indeed....I live here....(LOOKING AROUND)...Well I think I live here!?

**BONNIE**: (GOES AND HUGS HER)...Oh Mother....welcome home... it's wonderful to see you again!

**PETER**: It certainly is...and what do you think of Goose Towers?

**MOTHER GOOSE**: (LOOKS AROUND)...Well...if nothing else, it's big!..I had to catch a bus, just to get up the drive....by the way, have you got a nest box for Priscilla here?..I think she wants to lay next weeks rent!

**BONNIE**: Nest box?...she has got her own personal apartment...in fact a whole new wing!

**MOTHER GOOSE**: Do you hear that Priscilla?...you've got a new wing! (SHE LISTENS TO GOOSE'S BEAK)...what's that?...you've already got two wings?...get away with you Priscilla.

**PETER**: Show Priscilla to her quarters would you Tetley?

**TETLEY**: Certainly sir...please walk this way Priscilla...(AS THEY EXIT PRISCILLA MIMICS TETLEY'S DISTINCTIVE WALK)

**MOTHER GOOSE**: Oh, so they call him Tetley eh?..(CALLS AFTER HIM)...shut the door after you....'cause there's a right draught Tetley.. (TO AUDIENCE)....do you get it?...draught Tetley!...please yourselves!

**BONNIE**: We were getting worried Mother....you are rather late.

**MOTHER GOOSE**: We got held up on the A1.

**PETER**: Held up?...Was it the traffic?

**MOTHER GOOSE**: No, it was Dick Turpin!..he took my bag of money....but he's going to get a shock when he gets home....I don't think they'll accept Euros in York!...(PUTS HER CARRIER BAGS DOWN WITH A CLANK)....at least he didn't get hold of my duty free!

**BONNIE**: Where's Bobby and Gretchen?..aren't they with you?

**MOTHER GOOSE**: No, they stopped off at our old cottage to collect the mail....Lady Bloodstone says that they're going to upgrade the area....yes, they're demolishing our old cottage and building a slum!

ENTER BOBBY PUSHING SACK CART LOADED WITH NEWSPAPERS

**BOBBY**: I thought you'd cancelled this lot Mother?

**PETER**: Good gracious....there's a lot of papers there Bobby.

**BOBBY**: This is nothing!...wait 'till you see the milk!

ENTER GRETCHEN....WITH A SACK CART CARRYING SEVERAL CRATES OF "MILK"

**GRETCHEN**: Gracious mine....I am thinking that we will be having the pudding of rice for the rest of our lives!

ENTER TETLEY....HE IS HOLDING A SMALL VASE

**TETLEY**: Baron Bankroll and Lady Bloodstone are without.

**MOTHER GOOSE**: You can say that again!.....oh, you mean they're here already!

**BONNIE**: Well you are running a little late Mother...(TO TETLEY)... show them in please Tetley.

ENTER BARON AND LADY BLOODSTONE

**MOTHER GOOSE**: (RATHER FALSE)....My dear Baron...how good of you to come....welcome to Goose Towers.

**BARON**: Thank you dear Lady....and how are you coping with your new found wealth?...and what are you doing about the begging letters?

**MOTHER GOOSE**: Oh, I'm going to keep on sending them!

**BARON**: What?...er yes...quite....I've brought with me something very old that I picked up at a flea market....(HE MEANS VASE)....it has been knocking about for years....nobody fancied it...probably because it's got a bit missing!

**MOTHER GOOSE**: (DELIBERATELY MISUNDERSTANDING)... Yes, and how are you keeping Lady Bloodstone....(TAKES VASE FROM TETLEY)....and you've brought me a vase as well!

**LADY BLOODSTONE**: He was referring to the vase you foolish woman...and I think that this might be a good time to point out, that if you have any romantic intentions towards the Baron, you must forget them....because the Baron and I are stepping out together!

**BARON**: (SURPRISED)...Are we?!

**MOTHER GOOSE**: What's up Lady Bloodstone?...are you frightened of a bit of competition from a rich widow woman?

**PETER**: (CALMING THE SITUATION)...Shall we have a drink?.. Baron...Lady Bloodstone....champagne perhaps?

PETER...BONNIE...MOTHER GOOSE...BARON AND LADY BLOODSTONE MOVE UP STAGE TO A TABLE WHERE THEY DRINK AND SILENTLY CHAT.....BOBBY AND GRETCHEN REMAIN FORWARD AND CENTRE STAGE CHATTING

ENTER SNATCHITT AND SCARPER....THEY ARE DRESSED AS WAITERS, BUT STILL WEAR THEIR SPANISH MOUSTACHES.... SCARPER'S FINGERS ON HIS STRUMMING HAND ARE HEAVILY BANDAGED WITH BLOOD STAINS

**SNATCHITT**: More undercover work, eh Scarper?..I'll get that Goose if it kills me....

**SCARPER**: Kills you!

**SNATCHITT:** I just wish you hadn't put super glue on these moustaches...never mind, they all think that we are the caterers....at least you won't have to play the guitar again....

**SCARPER:** (LOOKS AT HIS BANDAGED FINGERS AND GRIMACES)...Play the guitar again!

**SNATCHITT:** (PASSING TRAY)...You take these horses doofers.... and try and look as if you know what you're doing...I'll follow on with these canofapes.

SCARPER PLACES TRAY ON FINGER ENDS OF INJURED HAND AND WINCES...THEY THEN START TO WAIT ON THE GUESTS STARTING WITH BOBBY AND GRETCHEN

**GRETCHEN:** (ACCEPTING FOOD...THEN TO BOBBY)...Mine word Bobby Goose...I am thinking dat I am being familiar mit those two men!

**BOBBY:** You what!!?..Oh, I see what you mean....no, you can't know them...they are from the caterers....(BOBBY PICKS UP AN ITEM FROM HIS PLATE AND LOOKS AT IT PUZZLED)...I don't know what this is...but it's undercooked!

**SNATCHITT:** (RETURNING TO BOBBY...THEN TO BOBBY)...So that's where it got to...(HE TAKES OBJECT FROM BOBBY AND SLIDES IT BACK ON TO ONE OF SCARPER'S FINGERS...YES!!!, IT IS ONE OF HIS BANDAGES!!)

**F/X:...FLASH**....ENTER DEMON KING...HE IS WEARING SLIGHTLY MORE MORTAL ATTIRE

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (GOES TO DEMON)...Excuse me old love...no flash photography if you don't mind....picture postcards are available at reception....who are you anyway?

**DEMON KING:** My name's unimportant to you at this stage,  
But I'm here to see your new dwelling.  
A home such as this, needs beautiful things,  
But will your wealth buy the things that I'm selling?

**GRETCHEN:** Mine goodness!...it must be a double glazing man!

**DEMON KING:** Bring the gold laying Goose to buy my treasures,

For yes, I have heard what the birds worth.  
Please take my card, the Demon King at your service.

**BOBBY:** (INTERRUPTING AND FINISHING RHYME)

Way he talks, he's more like William Wordsworth!

**DEMON KING:** My treasures await you, they're yours to peruse.  
Be there tomorrow for there's no time to delay.  
And what you will see, you will certainly want.  
So for now, I will bid you good day.

**F/X:....FLASH...DEMON KING EXITS**

**MOTHER GOOSE:** I think we'll pay Flash Harry a visit.

ENTER FAIRY QUEEN

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Blimey!.. we are honoured today...another visitor!

**BONNIE:** Peter...is this the Fairy that foretold of Mother's good fortune?

**PETER:** Yes it is!..as I've said all along...it wasn't a dream after all.

**FAIRY QUEEN:** Beware Mother Goose, there's a plot being hatched.  
The Demon King is not what he seems.  
Selling his treasures is far from his mind.  
He intends to trick you with one of his schemes

(TO AUDIENCE) I'll be there in the background, just waiting to help.  
She'll survive, so don't be dismayed.  
I've helped other characters in Pantos gone by.  
Meet them now in our Panto parade!

DURING EACH RHYME THE PARTICULAR CHARACTER MENTIONED  
PARADES EITHER FROM REAR OF THEATRE OR FROM WINGS AND  
GROUP ON STAGE READY FOR ACT 1 FINALE

A young pretty girl needed my help,  
She had plenty of troubles and cares.  
But that's in the past, now she's here with her friends.  
It's "Goldilocks and the Three Bears"

It's not just the grown ups I intend to assist.  
The youngsters get the help that they should.  
So here are two children who accepted my help.  
You know them as "Babes in the Wood".

Now here's someone who tried to look after himself.  
When I tell it, you'll remember his name.  
He conquered a giant with assistance from me.  
Yes, it's Jack of the Beanstalk fame.

Now a character he wants me to tell you,  
In fact he insists that I do so,  
That without my help, he would still be marooned.  
It's the now famous "Robinson Crusoe"

To the streets of old London I once had to go,  
For that is where this character came from.  
With his old feline friend, he routed King Rat.  
It's Dick Whittington and his faithful Cat Tom.

Someone else that helped, from the mystical east,  
In a cave that was dark and was damp.  
He showed Abanazer the way to go home.  
Greet "Aladdin and His Wonderful Lamp".

I once faced the danger of a fierce savage Wolf,  
Who had turned on a girl sweet and good.  
Not visiting her Grandma today, for she's here.  
Yes you've guessed, it's "Red Riding Hood"

A tale of a spinning wheel and its spindle so sharp,  
To remind you is surely my duty.  
Brought from her sleep with my help and a kiss,  
With her Prince, it's the fair "Sleeping Beauty".

And finally meet another Pantomime friend,  
Who raked ashes, and fetched wood from the cellar.  
With my help she met her Prince Charming.  
It's the beautiful girl "Cinderella"



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

\*\*\*\*\* *INTERVAL* \*\*\*\*\*

ACT 2...SCENE 1..."THE DEMON'S TEMPLE OF TREASURE"

SET:...CLOTH DEPICTING VARIOUS ARTEFACTS AND TREASURES...COLUMNS TO GIVE TEMPLE EFFECT...VARIOUS OBJETS D'ART ARE FOR SALE ON SET.

♪...MUSICAL ITEM No 10...FEATURING DEMON KING AND DANCERS....AFTER ROUTINE DANCERS EXIT...DEMON KING STAYS ON

ENTER PETER CAUTIOUSLY

**DEMON KING:** Good day to you sir, you're the first to arrive.

**PETER:** Oh sorry, I didn't know that someone was here.

**DEMON KING:** I'm always on hand to welcome my guests,  
Though I only open but one day a year.

For what you buy here is not run of the mill.  
They're things most people cannot afford.  
All are original, just one of a kind.  
When you see them you'll be in accord.

**PETER:** I'm only here to look after Mother Goose's interest...she's not used to such wealth....and, as the saying goes..."fools and their money are soon parted"....you see, Mother Goose is far too trusting for her own good.

ENTER MOTHER GOOSE AND BONNIE

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Now then...where's all these treasures that I can't afford?...(SHE LOOK AROUND)...It looks more like a car boot sale to me...(SHE SEES DEMON KING)....Oh, good morning your Demonship...you said that you were going to tempt me....well tempt away!

**DEMON KING:** Not yet Mother Goose, soon your interest I'll rouse.  
But first for a moment I'll let you all browse.

DEMON KING EXITS

**BONNIE:** Well Peter, what do you think?...can this man be trusted?

**PETER:** I doubt it Bonnie...so we will have to keep our wits about us  
...by the way, I thought Bobby and Gretchen were coming?

**BONNIE:** They are...they were following us on their new motor bike!

**F/X:**....SCREECHING SOUND OF MOTOR BIKE COMING TO A HALT

ENTER BOBBY AND GRETCHEN...HE IS DRESSED IN OLD  
FASHIONED MOTOR BIKE GEAR i.e....LONG  
COAT...GAUNTLETS....FLAT CAP WORN BACK TO FRONT WITH  
GOGGLES...HE ALSO HAS A WIRED SCARF STUCK OUT AS IF HE HAS  
BEEN TRAVELLING AT HIGH SPEED.....GRETCHEN IS WEARING A  
SCARF OVER HER HEAD AND HER PIGTAILS ARE STICKING  
STRAIGHT OUT BEHIND

**GRETCHEN:** Mine gracious Booby Goose...zat is some Harley Davidson of  
yours....I am vondering where is ze bush zat I vas pulled through backwards!?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Where's Priscilla!?...you haven't left her have you?

**BOBBY:** No....she came with us....in the sidecar.

ENTER PRISCILLA TREMBLING....SHE IS WEARING A LEATHER  
FLYING HELMET AND GOGGLES...SHE TOO HAS A WIRED SCARF

**MOTHER GOOSE:** What have they done to you Priscilla?...you're shaking  
like a leaf....was you frightened lovey?

**BOBBY:** Yes, but it's paid off....she was so frightened the sidecar is full of  
eggs now!

**PETER:** Come on Mother Goose, let's do as the Demon King suggests and  
have a browse around.

PETER...BONNIE....MOTHER GOOSE...BOBBY AND GRETCHEN  
PROCEED TO LOOK AT VARIOUS ARTICLES OF INTEREST

ENTER BARON WITH LADY BLOODSTONE....SHE IS TRYING TO  
LINK ARMS WITH THE RELUCTANT BARON WHO IS TRYING HIS  
BEST TO ESCAPE HER ATTENTIONS

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** I was just thinking Basil...perhaps whilst we were  
here we might pick something for our new home that we might build together.

**BARON:** I have no intention of building a home with anyone at the moment  
Lady Bloodstone!

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** Oh please Basil....call me Marjorie!..(SHE SEES  
MOTHER GOOSE)....Oh no!...that awful Goose person is here...I expect that  
she will be showing off as usual....spend....spend....spend!.. and doesn't she look  
dreadful in that Vivian Westwood creation!?

**BARON:** What?..er...actually I think that the old girl is getting more attractive  
by the minute....especially with that bank balance of hers!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (GOES TO BARON)...Good morning Baron  
Bankroll...(REFERRING TO LADY BLOODSTONE)....I see you've brought  
your own antique with you.....and by gum!, it's certainly in need of restoration!!

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** (OFFENDED)...I beg your pardon!?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** There you are you see....her hearing's going as well!

**BONNIE:** (OUT OF PATIENCE)...Mother!..has anything caught your eye, or  
shall we leave?

**PETER:** If we leave now we don't have to explain to the Demon King.

ENTER DEMON KING HOLDING A HAND MIRROR

**DEMON KING:** Going so soon?..oh surely not?  
To leave now I declare would be tragic.  
For what I have here, is for you Mother Goose.  
It's my treasured hand mirror of magic!

Look Mother Goose and gaze into the past,  
 To see yourself as a beautiful maid.  
 And with the help of me, it could all come true.  
 But remember...there's a price to be paid!

MOTHER GOOSE TAKES THE MIRROR AND GAZES INTO IT WITH  
 ASTONISHMENT

**MOTHER GOOSE**: It's me!!..when I was a young woman...(TO  
 DEMON)...I'll take it...how many eggs do you want?

**DEMON KING**: (TAKES BACK THE MIRROR)  
 Forget about eggs, the mirror isn't for sale.  
 But the image you saw in it could be.  
 At last you seem tempted, it was a matter of time.  
 Now my plan is in place as it should be.

**PETER**: (STEPPING IN)...Mother Goose...have a care...you're falling into  
 the Demon's trap!

**BONNIE**: You don't want his silly old mirror...or his empty promises Mother!

**MOTHER GOOSE**: I'm not so sure....you didn't see what I saw...I looked like  
 something that most men would walk miles for!

**BOBBY**: You mean to say that you looked like a pint of Tetley's bitter!!

**PETER**: Come on everybody...it's time that we were leaving, before this thing  
 gets out of hand!

PETER AND BONNIE USHER MOTHER GOOSE OUT...GRETCHEN  
 DRAGS BOBBY OVER TO THE DEMON KING

**GRETCHEN**: (THREATENING)...Here listen Mr. big bad Demon.....  
 mine Bobby Goose say zat if you do not leave Goose's Mother alone he vill  
 give you for what!!

**BOBBY**: You mean I'll give him what for...(REALISES)...er...no!..I didn't say  
 that at all!...(TO DEMON)...you'll have to excuse her your Demonship, she's  
 from Amsterdam, she doesn't know what she's talking about half the  
 time....(DRAGGING GRETCHEN AWAY)...come along Gretchen!

**GRETCHEN**: But Bobby Goose...you did say zat you would make his eye black...and mit his ear make into a flowercauli!!

**BOBBY**: (MAKING EXCUSES)...Yes....I know that....but I ...er...can't do it ...(INDICATES TO BARON AND LADY BLOODSTONE)...in front of witnesses, can I?

**GRETCHEN**: Oh no...I am thinking zat you will end up in ze clink!!

**BOBBY**: Come on, let's get out of here!

BOBBY AND GRETCHEN EXIT

**BARON**: Well, we appear to have been deserted Lady Bloodstone.

**LADY BLOODSTONE**: At least you're rid of that Goose woman... and I don't need a magic mirror to make me beautiful!

**BARON**: (ASIDE AS THEY EXIT)...No, but plastic surgery might though!!...come along.

BARON AND LADY BLOODSTONE EXIT

**DEMON KING**: One more push, and the task is done.  
Mother Goose has started to weaken.  
It won't take much now, as soon you will see,  
Her discontentment will shine like a beacon!

DEMON KING EXITS

TABS CLOSE

ENTER FAIRY QUEEN ON TABS

**FAIRY QUEEN**: Mother Goose it seems is now out on her own.  
The decision she makes will be hers.  
Will she be contented with the things that she's got?  
Or fall for the Demon's foulds curse?

I'd like to remind you all of a penalty set,  
And the price that she'll have to pay.  
If the decision that she makes, is not what I want,

Then the Goose will be taken away!

♪...MUSICAL ITEM No 11...FAIRY QUEEN SOLO...AFTERÍ .

**FAIRY QUEEN:** (CONT/D)

Let's not meet trouble that's not yet arrived,  
For does the Demon hold all of the aces?  
Let's relax for a while, and not worry ourselves,  
So for now enjoy a day at the races.

FAIRY QUEEN EXITS

TABS OPEN FOR.....

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**ACT 2...SCENE 2...."A DAY AT THE RACES"**

SET:....FULL STAGE....CLOTH DEPICTING RACE COURSE.... THERE IS A LOW SHORT FENCE SET TO ONE SIDE..... SNATCHITT AND SCARPER ARE UP STAGE AS BOOKIES STOOD UNDER A LARGE UMBRELLA AND WITH THE USUAL CHALKED "RUNNERS" BOARD ....ALSO ON STAGE ARE DANCERS, SUNBEAMS AND CHORUS...MOTHER GOOSE...PRISCILLA...BONNIE...PETER.... GRETCHEN.....LADY BLOODSTONE AND THE BARON....THEY ARE ALL DRESSED UP FOR THE RACES

♪...MUSICAL ITEM No 12...SONG AND DANCE ROUTINE

FEATURING ALL ON STAGE....AFTER ROUTINE ALL EXIT EXCEPT MOTHER GOOSE AND GRETCHEN

**GRETCHEN:** Mine gracious...where is Bobby Goose?...everybody say he has gone to see ze horses under ze orders of ze starter!...ze last time I saw him, he vas vatching ze empty horse boxes arriving.....tell me Goose's Mother...vhy do they bring empty horse boxes here?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Oh, they'll be the non runners!....I wonder where he's got to though?...He's in the next race....if he doesn't come soon we'll have to scratch him!

**GRETCHEN**: Why?...will he be itching?

**MOTHER GOOSE**: (LOOKING TO REAR OF THEATRE)...He's here now.

ENTER BOBBY FROM REAR OF THEATRE TO THE STRAINS OF "STEPTOE & SON"....HE IS RIDING A PANTOMIME HORSE AND DRESSED IN OUTRAGEOUS JOCKEY SILKS WITH BOOTS HAT AND A WHIP....HE PLODS THROUGH AUDIENCE UP TO STAGE, DISMOUNTS AND LEADS HORSE UP ONTO THE STAGE....THE HORSE IS WEARING A HUGE NAPPY....MOTHER GOOSE AND GRETCHEN STAND OPEN MOUTHED IN AMAZEMENT

**BOBBY**: I can see you're impressed....speechless in fact!....you're looking at half a ton of thoroughbred racing machine!

**GRETCHEN**: Vell Bobby Goose...I have never in mine life seen anysing like it!

**BOBBY**: No you won't have...I bought it at Newmarket.

**MOTHER GOOSE**: Are you sure is wasn't a Fleamarket!?

**BOBBY**: This horse has been on Epsom Downs!

**MOTHER GOOSE**: I thought it had been on Epsom Salts with it wearing a nappy!

**BOBBY**: Oh you've noticed that have you?..well there's a reason for it ...the theatre caretaker has lost his bucket and shovel!

**GRETCHEN**: (WARILY STROKING HORSE)....Is it a two year old?

**MOTHER GOOSE**: It will have been twenty years ago!

ENTER BONNIE AND PETER WITH PRISCILLA....THEY DON'T NOTICE BOBBY AND THE HORSE

**BONNIE**: There you are Mother....we've just been watching the horses parade in the paddock.

**PETER**: And what beautiful animals they are....groomed and trained to perfection!...I've never seen anything like it.

**GRETCHEN**: Zen you vill be having a shock coming you vay....Goose's Mother is now an owner of a race horse.

**BOBBY**: (LEADING HORSE FORWARD)...Here he is....he's called Fray-Bentos!

**PETER**: Fray-Bentos!?

**BOBBY**: That's right....by "Chopped Pork" out of "Tins".

**BONNIE**: You mean to say that you actually bought this thing Mother?!

**MOTHER GOOSE**: I didn't....your Brother bought it.

**BONNIE**: (TO BOBBY)...How many guineas?

**BOBBY**: Twelve.

**PETER**: Only twelve guineas?

**BOBBY**: Oh sorry....I thought you said Guinness!!

**PETER**: How old is it?

**BOBBY**: I'm not sure...but they say that you can tell a horse's age by looking in its mouth...(HE LOOKS INTO FRAY-BENTOS'S MOUTH)... I wonder how old you are?

**FRAY-BENTOS**: (VOICE FROM INSIDE HORSE)...I am ten!

**BOBBY**: There you are....you can't argue with that...straight from the horse's mouth!

**GRETCHEN**: (GOES TO HORSE)...Did ze naughty people laugh at poor old Fray-Bentos?...vell Gretchen sinks you vill be a vinner....let me give you a kiss....(SHE DOES AND THE HORSE FALL OVER SIDEWAYS)...oh blimey cor....vhat have I done?



**BOBBY**: It's not your fault Gretchen....I always thought that the saddle was too heavy for it...(THEY HELP HORSE UP)

**PETER**: Well it's obvious it hasn't a chance of winning the second race.

**MOTHER GOOSE**: No, it didn't win the last time out....in fact it was so far behind, and so late getting back....it had to tip-toe into the stable so it didn't wake the other horses.

**BOBBY**: Don't write it off yet Mother....'cause the chap that sold me it...Derrick Trotter I think he's called, although he's better known as Del Boy....anyway, he said that if I give it this...(HOLDS UP A LARGE PILL)....it will be unbeatable....but nobody must see him take it!

**MOTHER GOOSE**: (GRABS PILL AND INSPECTS IT)...I wonder what's in it?

ENTER BARON AND LADY BLOODSTONE....IN A PANIC MOTHER GOOSE PUTS PILL IN HER MOUTH

**BARON**: Now then Mother Goose...I've heard that you have got a horse in the next race old girl....where is the fine beast?

MOTHER GOOSE CAN ONLY MUMBLE (PILL IN MOUTH) A REPLY AS SHE INDICATES TO FRAY-BENTOS

**BARON**: That thing!?...(HE PATS MOTHER GOOSE ON THE BACK AND SHE GULPS AS SHE SWALLOWS PILL)....good luck Mother Goose....and by the look of that nag you're going to need a lot of it!!...(TO LADY BLOODSTONE)...come along Marjorie.

**LADY BLOODSTONE**: Yes, let's hurry we will be needed in the winners enclosure...(SHE COCKS A SNOOT AT MOTHER GOOSE)

BARON AND LADY BLOODSTONE EXIT

**BONNIE**: Mother!..what did you do with the pill?

**MOTHER GOOSE**: I swallowed it....and I'll tell you what Bobby....it anything passes you and Fray-Bentos in the final furlong....don't worry...it'll be me!

MOTHER GOOSE STARTS TO PAW THE GROUND, NEIGHS AND WHINNIES THEN BREAKS INTO A GALLOP, JUMPS OVER FENCE AND EXITS.....PETER, BONNIE AND GRETCHEN CHASE AFTER MOTHER GOOSE CALLING HER NAME AND EXIT....BOBBY REMOUNTS FRAY-BENTOS

**BOBBY**: Fear not...for I shall catch her...come on Fray-Bentos...go like the wind!...(F/X...RASPING SOUND)

FRAY-BENTOS MAKES AS IF TO JUMP FENCE, STOPS, THEN BACKS UP TO TRY AGAIN, STOPS AGAIN, SHAKES HEAD AND TROTS ROUND THE END OF THE FENCE AND EXITS WITH BOBBY ON BACK

TABS CLOSE

ENTER PETER AND BONNIE ON TABS AS IF ON THEIR WAY HOME

**BONNIE**: Oh Peter, what a lovely day we've had....and some good laughs as well.

**PETER**: Yes...haven't we just...especially when Mother Goose won the 3:30!

**BONNIE**: Yes, and the 4 o'clock....now she's favourite for the Grand National!...(THEY BOTH LAUGH)

**PETER**: Things seem to be working out well....I think that we've put the Demon King out of her mind at least....he's such a deep and devious character....but at last, I think that we're both realising just what he's about.

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM No 13**....FEATURING PETER AND BONNIE....AFTER DUET THEY CONTINUE AS IF TO MAKE THEIR WAY HOME.....ENTER MOTHER GOOSE....SHE HESITATES AS IF TO GREET THEM BUT THEY ONLY HAVE EYES FOR EACH OTHER AND IGNORE HER AND EXIT HAND IN HAND

**MOTHER GOOSE**: (TO AUDIENCE)...Did you see that?..I just might as well be invisible....what is the point of it all?

ENTER BARON AND LADY BLOODSTONE AS IF THEY ARE ON THEIR WAY HOME

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** Did you see that stupid Mother Goose making an exhibition of herself....especially when they threw a blanket over her in the winners enclosure!

**BARON:** Yes, the least they could have done was to throw the blanket over her head...(THEY BOTH LAUGH MOCKINGLY AS THEY PASS AN UNNOTICED MOTHER GOOSE AND EXIT)

**MOTHER GOOSE:** They didn't even stop to insult me to my face...in fact I don't think they even saw me!

ENTER BOBBY AND GRETCHEN WITH FRAY-BENTOS

**GRETCHEN:** Oh Bobby Goose...you said zat Fray-Bentos would vin a lot.

**BOBBY:** No...when I said win a lot....I meant it would finish up as a tin of "Win-a Lot"!....(HORSES KNEES START TO KNOCK)

**GRETCHEN:** (AS THEY PASS THE UNSEEN MOTHER GOOSE)  
Oh Bobby Goose...Vhen ve are married can ve find a home for good old Fray-Bentos?

**BOBBY:** Course we can....come on old girl...(HE PATS FRAY-BENTOS AS THEY EXIT)

**MOTHER GOOSE:** They're getting married eh?..Nobody's mentioned it to me!..oh yes...and they'll find a home for a broken down old horse...but they won't find room for me, a broken down old woman...(SHE WIPES A TEAR FROM HER EYE AND LOOKS OFF INTO WINGS)....now here is somebody coming that does love me!

ENTER PRISCILLA IN A HURRY....SHE RUNS STRAIGHT PAST MOTHER GOOSE AND OFF WITHOUT A SIDEWAYS GLANCE... CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY SNATCHITT AND SCARPER, WHO ARE CHASING THE GOOSE WITH A LARGE NET, THEY ALSO RUN STRAIGHT PAST AND OFF

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Well, that does it....even Priscilla didn't think that I could help her....well I hope they catch her...I'm fed up with her and her silly golden eggs!...in fact I feel very discontented!!...I want to be beautiful....I want to look like I used to...like I was in the Demon King's magic mirror....I'd save a fortune

on "Oil of Olay"...oh give me back my youth, then somebody might want to marry me!

**F/X**:....FLASH....ENTER DEMON KING

**DEMON KING**: If it's beauty that your heart desires,  
Then I can show the way.  
And your wealth it does not interest me.  
You see, I ask no pay.

All I want for you to say,  
Is you'll give your soul to me.  
Just as soon as you've agreed to that,  
Then you have paid your fee.

**MOTHER GOOSE**: Oh I agree to that all right....you can have my soul  
anytime, if you'll make me young and beautiful.....what do I have to do?

**DEMON KING**: You know the well, that stands inside  
The courtyard of the hall.  
That's the place where you must go,  
Before the night does fall.

**MOTHER GOOSE**: But that old well has been dried up for years!

**DEMON KING**: Yes the well is old and all dried up,  
So what you say is true.  
But with my spell, for just a while,  
It will fill especially for you!

**MOTHER GOOSE**: And then what do I have to do?

**DEMON KING**: Just bathe your face in the water there,  
That's all that is required.  
And when you've done that three times,  
You'll have the beauty that you desire.

DEMON EXITS

ENTER FAIRY QUEEN

**FAIRY QUEEN**: Oh Mother Goose, do you know what you've done?  
 Will the sacrifice really be worth it?  
 Are you happy with your decision, are you pleased?  
 Or will you eventually curse it?

Don't forget that you've got until later tonight,  
 For your decision is not written in stone.  
 So I beg you Mother Goose to reconsider,  
 For you'll have to stand by it alone.

**MOTHER GOOSE**: I have made my mind up!...that Goose is standing in my way....I want to be beautiful again...and I want someone to fall in love with me!

**FAIRY QUEEN**: Then we'll see what will happen later tonight,  
 For the result will be there to be seen.  
 If your mind is made up, and cannot be changed,  
 Then Priscilla will disappear from the scene.

FAIRY QUEEN EXITS

**MOTHER GOOSE**: Ooooh, I can't wait 'till tonight....I'm going straight home to put my best frock on

MOTHER GOOSE EXITS.....TABS OPEN FOR...

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## **ACT 2....SCENE 3...."THE ENCHANTED WELL"**

SET:....COURTYARD CLOTH....THE WELL IS AS FAR DOWN STAGE AS POSSIBLE.....THERE ARE TWO FLATS AS BUSHES FOR HIDING BEHIND.....THE SUNBEAMS ARE LOOKING DOWN THE WELL

ENTER BONNIE

**BONNIE**: (TO SUNBEAMS)...Hey!..what are you lot doing here?!

**1ST SUNBEAM**: Haven't you heard Miss Bonnie?

**BONNIE**: Heard?...heard about what?

**2ND SUNBEAM:** About Mother Goose....she's coming to this well to be made beautiful again.

**BONNIE:** And how have you found out?

**3RD SUNBEAM:** Mother Goose told us...she's telling everybody!

**BONNIE:** Oh no!..she isn't, is she?...she's making an exhibition of herself again....I wouldn't care if it was going to work....and I think mothers should look like homely mothers, not like teenage fashion models.

**1ST SUNBEAM:** Do you think she's silly Miss Bonnie?

**BONNIE:** It is typical of Mother Goose....she has a lovely home...more money than she could ever want, and she still can't see how lucky she is!

♪...**MUSICAL ITEM No 14**....FEATURING BONNIE AND SUNBEAMS....AFTER ROUTINE BONNIE LOOKS DOWN WELL

**BONNIE:** I don't know where Mother is going to get her beauty from... there's nothing down there at all...not even water!

STAGE SLOWLY DARKENS AND AN EERIE GREEN GLOW SHINES UP FROM WELL....THE CHILDREN AND BONNIE COWER NERVOUSLY.....**F/X:** SOUND OF THUNDER....ALL SCREAM AND EXIT QUICKLY

ENTER DEMON KING IN SPOT...HE POINTS MENACINGLY AT THE WELL

**DEMON KING:** Fill enchanted well, and be of some use,  
And perform your magic on our Mother Goose!

DEMON KING EXITS...GREEN LIGHT FROM WELL FADES... STAGE LIGHTENS

ENTER BOBBY AND GRETCHEN WARILY

**GRETCHEN:** Oh Bobby Goose...in my shoes I am shaking...I am vorried zat ze Demon King man might come and scare me out of my vits!

**BOBBY**: (TRYING TO IMPRESS)...That Demon King doesn't scare me!...in fact, nothing scares me!

**GRETCHEN**: About zat I am being very glad!

**BOBBY**: Why?

**GRETCHEN**: Because someone is coming!

**BOBBY**: What?...eh?...(PANICKING)...quick...hide!!

AFTER RUNNING ABOUT AIMLESSLY GRETCHEN GETS INTO THE WELL FOLLOWED BY BOBBY...THEY THEN GIVE THE AUDIENCE THE IMPRESSION THAT THEY ARE SLOWLY DESCENDING OUT OF SIGHT ON A ROPE DOWN THE WELL

ENTER PRISCILLA WHO RUNS VERY FAST ACROSS THE STAGE AND EXITS

ENTER SNATCHITT AND SCARPER...THEY ARE STAGGERING AS IF EXHAUSTED...SCARPER IS CARRYING A LARGE NET...THEY GIVE UP THE CHASE

**SNATCHITT**: (MOPPING HIS BROW)...It's no use...I can't keep up with that thing...are you sure they call it Priscilla?...

**SCARPER**: Call it Priscilla!

**SNATCHITT**: Well it should be called Linford!...I think that it has got a touch of Ostrich in it!....

**SCARPER**: Ostrich in it!

**SNATCHITT**: By gum!..I'll tell you what...all this running has made me thirsty....I'm spitting feathers....unfortunately they're not Goose feathers...get me a drink out of that well will you?

SCARPER SLOWLY WINDS UP THE WELL BUCKET....BOTH SNATCHITT AND SCARPER ARE LOOKING ELSEWHERE AS THIS IS HAPPENING AND DO NOT SEE THE HEADS OF BOBBY AND GRETCHEN SLOWLY APPEAR

**SNATCHITT:** (TO SCARPER)...Hang on a minute...somebody is coming!...quick, let's hide!...

**SCARPER:** Let's hide!...(HE LETS GO OF WELL HANDLE)

FADING SCREAMS AS BOBBY AND GRETCHEN DISAPPEAR  
FOLLOWED QUICKLY BY ROPE....SNATCHITT AND SCARPER  
QUICKLY HIDE BEHIND BUSHES

ENTER BONNIE AND PETER FOLLOWED BY THE SUNBEAMS

**PETER:** What's all these funny goings on that you're talking about?

**BONNIE:** It's all true Peter....there was a strange glow from the well... (TO SUNBEAMS)...it is true, isn't it children?...(THEY ALL NOD IN AGREEMENT)

**PETER:** (LOOKS DOWN WELL)...There certainly isn't a glow from the well now....in fact it's as black as pitch....I wonder how deep it is?..(HE LOOKS AROUND AND PICKS UP A STONE)....I'll drop this stone down, that will tell us how deep it is.....(HE DROPS STONE INTO WELL....THERE IS A FEW SECONDS PAUSE AND THEN A DISTANT "OUCH" FROM BOBBY)... you're right, there is something strange down there....a stone would normally go splash!!

**BOBBY:** (FROM WELL)...Splash!!

**PETER:** (KNOWINGLY)...Oh yes...I'd recognise that splash anywhere!  
(HE PROCEEDS TO WIND UP THE BUCKET UNTIL BOBBY AND GRETCHEN APPEAR)

**BONNIE:** Bobby!...Gretchen!..what on earth are you doing?!

**GRETCHEN:** (GETS OUT OF WELL)...Oh Miss Bonnie...ve vere hiding from zat nasty old Demon man!

**BOBBY:** (GETS OUT OF WELL)...I wasn't hiding....(PRETENDING BRAVERY)...I went down the well to rescue Gretchen!

**PETER:** (PATRONISING).....Yes, of course you did....You're always saving damsels in distress!!



ENTER MOTHER GOOSE AND PRISCILLA....FOLLOWED BY DANCERS WHO ENTER FROM DIFFERENT LOCATIONS.... FOLLOWED BY LADY BLOODSTONE AND THE BARON.... PRISCILLA STANDS NEAR BUSHES, THEN WALKS AWAY JUST AS SNATCHITT AND SCARPER TRY TO CATCH HER IN THEIR NET

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (LOOKING AROUND)...By gum!...it's a turn out for my transformation....I wish I had sold tickets now.

**BONNIE:** Oh Mother...surely you don't still want to go through with this charade!?

**PETER:** Isn't there any way that we can talk you out of it?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** No!!...my mind's mad up...so stand back!

MOTHER GOOSE PROCEEDS TO BATHE HER FACE THREE TIMES WITH WATER FROM THE BUCKET....**F/X:**....FLASH OF LIGHTS AND POSSIBLY THUNDER...ENDING IN SHORT STAGE BLACKOUT, WHERE MOTHER GOOSE IS SWITCHED WITH A DANCER DRESSED IDENTICALLY AS MOTHER GOOSE....SHE PRODUCES A SMALL HAND MIRROR FROM HER POCKET, LOOKS AT HERSELF AND LOUDLY PROCLAIMS.....

**YOUNG MOTHER GOOSE:** Look everybody....I'm beautiful!!...now I have everything....beauty...wealth.....and of course my lovely Golden Goose!

ENTER FAIRY QUEEN

**FAIRY QUEEN:** You've forgotten Mother Goose, the price you had to pay.  
So come Priscilla, and return from whence you came.  
It's back to Gooseland now that you must go,  
For you were not appreciated by this foolish Dame.

FAIRY BECKONS TO PRISCILLA WHO WADDLES SADLY AND SLOWLY TOWARDS HER AND KEEPS GIVING A SAD BACKWARD GLANCE AT MOTHER GOOSE

**YOUNG MOTHER GOOSE:** Forgotten!?!..I hadn't forgotten!..(TO PRISCILLA)....go on!..get off with you!...and good riddance!..I've got what I wanted....(GOOSE EXITS WITH FAIRY.....MOTHER GOOSE SLINKS

OVER TO BARON)...now then Baron baby!...how about you and me naming the day?

**BARON:** (FLUSTERED)...Er...well....er.....it's like this...I er...don't really want a child bride...you see I...er...

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** (INTERRUPTING)...No!..he's not interested in you!...As I've said before, the Baron prefers a more mature and worldly lady....like...er....well, like me for instance!

**BARON:** (ASIDE)...By mature...I don't mean going to seed!!

**LADY BLOODSTONE:** Come along Basil....let us get away from this supernatural gathering!

**BARON:** Yes Marjorie...what ever you say.

EXIT BARON AND MARJORIE AS SHE DRAGS HIM OFF

BOBBY AND GRETCHEN APPROACH MOTHER GOOSE INQUISITIVELY

**GRETCHEN:** Mine gracious Goose's Mother...you are looking more like Goose's Daughter!

**BOBBY:** (PEERING CLOSELY AT HER)...Are you really in there, Mother....(SHE CLOUTS HIM ROUND THE EAR)

**YOUNG MOTHER GOOSE:** Yes I am in here....and I'll have less of your lip my lad!

**BOBBY:** (RUBBING HIS EAR)...Oh yes...you are in there all right...I don't mind being clouted by my Mother who looks like my Mother...but I'm not being clouted by a bit of a kid!..come on Gretchen, let's go home

EXIT BOBBY AND GRETCHEN

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (TO PETER)...Well, what do you think to that then?...shunned by my own flesh and blood!...and the Baron chooses Lady Bloodstone instead of the beautiful me!

**PETER:** It serves you right!...it's no more than you deserve!

**YOUNG MOTHER GOOSE:** (TO BONNIE)...Bonnie...what do you suggest I do now?

**BONNIE:** Well Mother...you've chosen to ignore all our advice so far...what's the point of asking us now?

**PETER:** Come on Bonnie...leave her to sort her own problems out.

EXIT BONNIE AND PETER

SNATCHITT AND SCARPER TRY TO TIP TOE AWAY UNSEEN...BUT MOTHER GOOSE SEES THEM

**YOUNG MOTHER GOOSE:** And just where do you two gorgeous hunks think you're going?...Wouldn't you prefer to catch me in your net?..I'll be a lot easier to catch than that tatty old Goose!

**SNATCHITT:** Yes, that's what I'm frightened of...(HE PASSES NET TO SCARPER)...here, it's your turn for the net!...

**SCARPER:** (TAKES NET)...Your turn for the net!...(HE PASSES IT TO MOTHER GOOSE WHO CHASES THEM AROUND IN A VAIN ATTEMPT TO CATCH THEM.....SHE THROWS NET AFTER THEM AS THEY EXIT HURRIEDLY)

**YOUNG MOTHER GOOSE:** (TO SUNBEAMS AND DANCERS)... Well, at least you're still loyal to me, aren't you?

SUNBEAMS AND DANCERS MUMBLE TO EACH OTHER AS IF UNSURE, AND SLOWLY DRIFT OFF LEAVING MOTHER GOOSE ALONE....SHE COMES FORWARD

TABS CLOSE

**YOUNG MOTHER GOOSE:** (ON TABS)...This was supposed to be the happiest day of my life, and it's all gone wrong...why didn't I listen to that good advice....(LOOKS TO THE HEAVENS...THEN SINCERE AND DESPERATE)....won't anybody help me?

ENTER FAIRY QUEEN ON TABS

**FAIRY QUEEN:** Oh Mother Goose I hear your plea,  
And it comes straight from your heart.  
I can put things right, well not straight away,  
But at least I can make a start.

First to get you back to the old Mother Goose,  
I will need all my powers for sure.  
With a wave of my wand, now heed this command,  
And be as you were before!

**F/X:**...SHORT BLACKOUT...SWITCH BACK TO OLD MOTHER GOOSE  
THROUGH CENTRE OF TABS.....SHE LOOKS AT HER REFLECTION IN  
HER HAND MIRROR

EXIT FAIRY QUEEN

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (STILL LOOKING IN MIRROR).....Oh thank  
goodness!...my ugly mug is looking back at me....oh thank you Fairy Queen,  
wherever you've got to.....it was a daft thing to want anyway...  
we are what we are....(LOOKS IN MIRROR AGAIN)...I'll tell you what  
though...if I can't be beautiful...(PATS TUMMY)....I can get rid of these extra  
pounds....I think I'll join one of them slimming clubs

EXIT MOTHER GOOSE

♪...**MUSICAL ITEM No 15**....(ON TABS)...FEATURING ALL COMIC  
PRINCIPALS INCLUDING MOTHER GOOSE WHO HAS RE-ENTERED  
WITH THEM....THIS IS A COMIC MUSICAL ROUTINE IN SOME WAY  
RELATED TO SLIMMING.....AFTER ROUTINE ALL EXIT....EXCEPT  
MOTHER GOOSE

ENTER BONNIE AND PETER...MOTHER GOOSE HAS HER BACK TO  
THEM AND THEY CANNOT SEE THAT SHE IS BACK TO NORMAL

**BONNIE:** Oh Mother...I'm so sorry...we shouldn't have deserted you, because  
you are still my mother...what ever you look like!

**PETER:** Yes, we were a bit hasty....we'll get used to the way you look.

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (TURNS TO FACE THEM TEASING)...Why?..  
What's wrong with the way I look?

**BONNIE/PETER:** (TOGETHER)...You're back to your old self again!!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Less of the old.....yes, I'm back to normal...I've a lot to thank that Fairy Queen for.

**PETER:** But what about Priscilla?

ENTER FAIRY QUEEN

**FAIRY QUEEN:** Priscilla's back in Gooseland now, my friends,  
In a Kingdom amongst the stars.  
And it's a journey Peter that you must make,  
Far beyond the Planets of Jupiter and Mars.

**PETER:** A journey that I must make??...but how do I get there??

**FAIRY QUEEN:** Don't worry yourself, you will get there,  
And all in the blink of an eye.  
So come and prepare for the journey.  
I will transport you across the sky.

In minutes you will be standing there,  
With this message, signed by me.  
Go directly to the palace of the Gooseland King,  
And request that he sets Priscilla free.

**PETER:** (TO MOTHER GOOSE AND BONNIE)...Don't worry you two.....I'll get Priscilla back.

PETER EXITS FOLLOWED BY THE FAIRY QUEEN

**BONNIE:** Good luck!...and be careful Peter.

**MOTHER GOOSE:** And bring Priscilla back safely!

ENTER BOBBY.....HE DOESN'T KNOW AND DOESN'T SEE THAT  
MOTHER GOOSE IS BACK TO NORMAL

**BOBBY:** Oh, so you're still here then Mother?....I'd just like to say....  
it's nice to have a young looking Mother...but I still prefer you as you used to be!...I just wish that we could put the old clock back.

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (TURNS TO FACE HIM)...What on earth are you rabbiting on about?

**BOBBY:** (SEES SHE IS BACK TO NORMAL)...Hey!!..you have put your old clock back...how did you manage that then??

**MOTHER GOOSE:** It's a long story, but the main thing is, everything is almost back to normal because we're going to get Priscilla back!

**BONNIE:** Yes, Peter has gone to Gooseland....the Fairy Queen is transporting him there by magic....he's hoping to see the King of Gooseland himself!

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Come on Bonnie love....let's go and clean Priscilla's nest box, and put some fresh straw in for when she gets back.

MOTHER GOOSE AND BONNIE EXIT

**BOBBY:** Why couldn't they ask me to rescue Priscilla?..Why can't I be a hero for a change?...(SORRY FOR HIMSELF)...They never let me be a hero.....I know one thing.....if I was going to rescue Priscilla, I know who I would get to take me to Gooseland....oh yes....they may not let me be the hero, but they can't stop me from day dreaming

BOBBY SLOWLY EXITS

TABS OPEN FOR....THE FOLLOWING SCENE WHICH IS A SKETCH BASED ON THE "THUNDERBIRDS" ....THE CHARACTERS OF THE PANTOMIME TAKE THE PARTS OF THE THUNDERBIRDS STRING PUPPETS...e.g...THE DAME WOULD BE "LADY PENELOPE" AND "BOBBY WOULD BE BRAINS" ETC.....THEY ARE ALL DRESSED LIKE, WALK LIKE AND TALK LIKE THE FOLLOWING CHARACTERS...."GEOFF TRACY" ..."SCOTT TRACY" ...."VIRGIL TRACY" ...."LADY PENELOPE" ....AND "BRAINS"

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## **ACT 2....SCENE 4....“BOBBY’S DAY DREAM”**

SET:í .CLOTH DEPICTING LUNAR LANDSCAPEí .PROPS ON STAGE ARE LEFT REAR A LARGE COMPUTER MOCK UP WITH KNOBS SWITCHES AND FLASHING LIGHTS ETC. AND LARGE ENOUGH TO

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CONCEAL A PERSON IN OR BEHINDÍ .THERE IS ALSO ON STAGE A  
DESK WITH A MOCK UP OF A CONTROL CONSOLE ON IT

**MALE VOICE OFF:** (STRONG AMERICAN ACCENT)í .Fiveí .four  
í .threeí .twoí ..oneí ..lift off!...Blunderbirds are go!!

♪...**MUSICAL ITEM No 16**í ..DANCE ROUTINE FEATURING  
DANCERS DRESSED AS THUNDERBIRDS CADETSÍ .AFTER ROUTINE  
THEY EXIT

ENTER GEOFF WALKING LIKE A STRINGED PUPPETÍ HE GOES AND  
SITS BEHIND CONSOLEÍ .AND SPEAKS INTO MICROPHONE

**GEOFF:** Virgilí .Scottí .will you join me in my office please for a de-  
briefing.

ENTER VIRGIL AND SCOTT PUPPET LIKE

**SCOTT:** You wanted to see us Father?

**GEOFF:** Sure did!...what kept yer?...I suppose you just got back on your  
Blunderbirds One, Scott, and I wondered if you had any problems or ill effects  
after going through seven galaxies?

**SCOTT:** Yeah!..I sure did!..I was sick as a dog!..I never want to see another  
chocolate bar as long as I live!!

**GEOFF:** How about you Virgil?...any problems on Blunderbirds Two?

**VIRGIL:** Sure did Fatherí .space debris all the way!

**SCOTT:** Space debris?...you mean you had problems with asteroids?!

**VIRGIL:** Yup!..them as well!...why do you think I walk like this???..  
(EXAGGERATED PUPPET WALK)

ENTER LADY PENELOPE

**LADY P:** (POSH ENGLISH ACCENT) Good morning gentlemen.

**GEOFF:** Well if it aint Lady Penelopeí to what do we owe this honour Lady P?

**LADY P:** I got a call from a friend of mineí a certain Bobby Gooseí he wants you to go and get him a bird!!

**VIRGIL:** What does he think we are?..some kind of lonely hearts club?

**LADY P:** No, not that kind of bird!..this is one of the feathered varietyí A goose!..itø apparently captive in Gooseland, on the planet Panto!

**SCOTT:** Out of the question!

**LADY P:** I just thought that somebody might be able to pull a few strings!

**SCOTT:** (LOOKING ABOVE HIS HEAD)í I sure hope somebody keeps pulling some strings, or weøll all end up as a crumpled heap on the floor!!

**GEOFF:** You say this goose is on planet Panto?..where on earth is that?

**LADY P:** Thatø the problem Geoff!...it isnø on earthí .itø out there in the depth of space.

**VIRGIL:** Well, there is only one man who can tell us where Gooseland is.

**GEOFF:** Yeah, youøre right Virgilí .(SPEAKS INTO MIKE)í Brains!, we need you in here, and quick!

ENTER BRAINS PUPPET FASHION

**BRAINS:** You wanted to see me Geoff?

**GEOFF:** Sure do Brainsí .we need to get to Gooseland fast!

**BRAINS:** Gooseland?...where on earthø that?

**SCOTT:** Weøve already done that gag Brains!..it didnø work then either!

**VIRGIL:** Gooseland is on planet Panto, and we wondered if you could organise a spacecraft to get there?

**LADY P:** (LOOKS AT BRAINS)í I think that Brains has the co-ordinates!



**BRAINS**: What?..oh yes, well I did haveí but the tablets seem to be working OK now!...(REALISES)í oh, Í erí see what you mean, the co-ordinatesí ..well Iðl have to feed some data into my computer.

**LADY P**: I see itø a new computer. How does it work then Brains?

**BRAINS**: Well, it will miniaturise human beings down to the size of an atomí ..then projects them through space in seconds!

**VIRGIL**: Thatø just what we needí because somebody has got to get past planet Pluto, to planet Panto pronto!!

**GEOFF**: Yer can say that again Virgil!

**VIRGIL**: Well maybe I could!..but I sure ainø going to try.

COMPUTER STARTS TO MAKE STRANGE NOISES

**SCOTT**: Whatø wrong with your machine, Brains?

**BRAINS**: Itø just a little computer virus itø picked up somewhere.

**LADY P**: You seem to have a malfunction, Brains!

**BRAINS**: I think youøre rightí Iðl have to bring into operation my sophisticated back up, which overrides any malfunction of the integrated circuits.

**SCOTT**: How does that work Brains?

**BRAINS**: Well, it kinda works like thisí (BRAINS GIVES COMPUTER A HEFTY KICK WHICH BRINGS THE COMPUTER BACK TO LIFE)

**GEOFF**: It seems to be OK nowí all we need is a mugí er I mean a volunteer to get into this device of Brainøsí ..I think Lady Penelope should do ití ..letø have a show of hands for Lady Penelopeí (ALL FOUR MALE PUPPETS HOLD UP BOTH THEIR HANDS)í looks like itø unanimous Lady P.!

**LADY P**: Who said democracy was dead?..All right Brainsí show me how to get into your wonderful contraption.

**BRAINS:** It's easy! you just get in the back there! (SHE DOES AND GOES OUT OF SIGHT)! ..OK Lady Penelope! total miniaturisation takes about ten seconds! ..after that, you will be smaller than a speck of dust and be ready to be jettisoned into outer space! (HE SWITCHES ON AND THERE IS! .F/X: OF SOUNDS AND FLASHING LIGHTS ON COMPUTER.HE THEN STARTS COUNTDOWN)! 10! 9! 8! 7! 6! (COMPUTER GOES BANG AND SENDS UP A PUFF OF SMOKE)

**SCOTT:** It seems that your sophisticated back up system didn't work Brains.

**BRAINS:** I think you're right! I had better get Lady Penelope out of there! ..she'd only be half done!....

BRAINS HELPS LADY P OUT OF THE COMPUTER WHO IS NOW ONLY HALF SIZE! SHE HAS BEEN SWITCHED BY ONE OF THE SMALLER SUNBEAMS WHO WAS PREVIOUSLY IN THERE AND IS DRESSED AS LADY P LOOK ALIKE

**GEOFF:** You'd better put her back in Brains. And finish the job off.

**BRAINS:** You're right Geoff! (TO TINY LADY P)! ..come here you!.. (HE CHASES HER AND APPEARS TO GENERALLY TREAT HER ROUGHLY AND FINALLY SHOVES HER INTO THE COMPUTER AUDIENCE WILL REACT TO HIS ROUGH TREATMENT

**ALL ON STAGE:** (TOGETHER TO AUDIENCE)! It's a puppet!!

**BRAINS:** OK, let's finish the countdown! ..5! 4! 3! 2! 1! zero!

**VIRGIL:** It looks as if the machine worked OK! the only problem is, it has gone into reverse!!

THE NORMAL LADY P EMERGES AND GET HER REVENGE ON BRAINS BY CHASING AND KICKING HIM, SHE FINALLY PINS HIM AGAINST THE COMPUTER

**LADY P:** What were you trying to do Brains?...Make me look small in front of everybody!!

**BRAINS:** Look!!...there's a message coming through! (HE TAKES A PRINTOUT FROM COMPUTER) it says, an alien life form has taken over Tracy Island and the leader of the aliens is already amongst us!!!

ENTER FROM WINGS A MOCK UP OF A DALEK WHICH TRAVELS AROUND STAGE

**DALEK:** (IN DALEK VOICE) .Exterminate!!...exterminate!!...etc.

STAGE BLACKOUT

TABS CLOSE

ENTER DEMON KING ON TABS

**DEMON KING:** It seems Mother Goose has escaped this time,  
And it's an end that I wouldn't choose.  
But there's a well known saying regarding this.  
Some you win, and some you must lose.

Temptations come, they often do.  
I'll see that you lot get your share.  
So when one stares you in the face, don't turn around,  
For as sure as day follows night I'll be there.

It may look to you, that I'm now out of steam,  
But endurance is something that I'll not lack.  
For unlike yourselves, I'm not flesh and blood,  
I'm an immortal and I will be back!!!!

DEMON KING EXITS

TABS OPEN FOR ..

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## **ACT 2....SCENE 5...."PALACE OF THE KING OF GOOSELAND"**

SET:....CLOTH WITH CLOUD EFFECT AND POSSIBLY DRY ICE FOR CLOUDS.....RAISED THRONE CENTRE REAR...THE KING IS SEATED ON THRONE WITH PRISCILLA AT HIS SIDE

♪...MUSICAL ITEM No 17...BALLET ROUTINE FEATURING  
SUNBEAMS DRESSED AS LITTLE GOSLINGS....AFTER ROUTINE  
SUNBEAMS STAY ON GROUPED AROUND

ENTER GUARD FOLLOWED BY PETER WHO LOOKS AROUND IN  
WONDER

**GUARD:** (TO KING)...Your Majesty, a mortal wishes to speak with you.

GUARD BOWS AND EXITS

**KING:** And who gave permission for this mortal to enter my Kingdom?

**PETER:** Allow me to explain your Majesty!

**KING:** Silence!!...speak when you are spoken to!

**PETER:** But please your Majesty...I represent Mother Goose.

**KING:** Mother Goose??..oh yes, that foolish old woman!

**PETER:** Yes, it's true....she has been foolish...but now she has seen the errors  
of her ways and has repented....now I've come to collect Priscilla.

**KING:** Priscilla??

**PETER:** Yes Sir...the Goose that sits at your side.

**KING:** And what gives you the right to demand the Goose's return?

**PETER:** (HANDS HIM THE MESSAGE FROM THE FAIRY QUEEN)  
The Fairy Queen said that this would explain everything.

**KING:** (READS MESSAGE)....The Fairy Queen you say...her wishes must be  
obeyed...so go back to your Mother Goose and take Priscilla with you....my  
little Goslings will see you on your way.

PRISCILLA DOES A HAPPY LITTLE DANCE

**PETER:** Come Priscilla old friend....there's a reunion waiting for you at  
Goose Towers.

THEY MAKE TO EXIT HAPPILY AS TABS CLOSE

ENTER MOTHER GOOSE AND BOBBY ON TABS. BOBBY IS  
LOOKING AGITATED

**MOTHER GOOSE:** What's the matter with you now?

**BOBBY:** I've just bumped into the producer. He said "When are you going to do it then?"

**MOTHER GOOSE:** When are we going to do what?

**BOBBY:** That's exactly what I said.

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Look, forget what you said. What did he say?

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

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

**BOBBY:** 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?

**MOTHER GOOSE:** Well, who do we know?

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

**MOTHER GOOSE:** (TO AUDIENCE) Hey! What about you lot?.. will you help us to sing it?

**BOBBY:** (AFTER A POSITIVE RESPONSE FROM AUDIENCE) I just knew you would help us out. Anyway, the doors are locked 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 FEATURING MOTHER  
GOOSE, BOBBY AND AUDIENCE.....AFTER SONG SHEET  
ROUTINE.....MOTHER GOOSE AND BOBBY EXIT

ENTER FAIRY QUEEN ON TABS

**FAIRY QUEEN:** It's said, and it's true dear people,  
That all good things must come to an end.  
And our pantomime is no exception.  
It too must follow the trend.

These people up here have put in a lot of hard work.  
Your applause will have made it worthwhile.  
Soon they'll appear before you again,  
In traditional pantomime style.

In our words we give out a message,  
That jealousy and vanity are wrong.  
Just be thankful for what you have got,  
And let goodness and kindness belong.

Mother Goose is once more contented.  
With her family around her she's no longer alone.  
We all hope you enjoyed her story tonight.  
So goodnight my friends, have a safe journey home.

FAIRY QUEEN EXITS

TABS OPEN FOR....

**ACT 2....SCENE 6...."THE BALLROOM AT GOOSE TOWERS"**

♪....MUSICAL ITEM No 19....FOR.....

WALK DOWN.....&.....GRAND FINALE

**FINAL CURTAIN**

## "MOTHER GOOSE"

### Song suggestions for musical items:

- 1) Good Morning (We've danced the whole night through)
- 2) Windmill in old Amsterdam
- 3) I had a Dream
- 4) Taking a chance on love
- 5) We're in the money
- 6) Little White Bull
- 7) Spanish eyes
- 8) What's my name
- 9) Pantomime Tonight (Parody of A Comedy Tonight)
- 10) Theme from -The man with the golden armø
- 11) There's me
- 12) Feeling too good today blues
- 13) The Twelfth of Never
- 14) Fortuosity
- 15) We're the weight watching watchers
- 16) Keep young and beautiful
- 17) Theme from Thunderbirds
- 18) Music from -Swan Lakeø
- 19) There's a worm at the bottom of the garden (Song sheet)
- 20) Back in the old routine/ Our last song together (Walk down/Finale)