

"Pinocchio"

THE PANTOMIME

WRITTEN BY

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WRITTEN BY
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CHARACTERS

PINOCCHIO.....OUR LITTLE HERO
 JIMINY CRICKET.....PINOCCHIO'S CONSCIENCE
 GEPETTO.....THE TOY MAKER
 MAMA MACARONI.....DAME
 ANTONIO MACARONI.....DAME'S SON & PRINCIPAL BOY
 MARIA.....GEPETTO'S DAUGHTER & PRINCIPAL GIRL
 LAMPWICK.....ASSISTANT TO MAMA MACARONI
 STROMBOLI.....THE EVIL PUPPET MASTER
 MINI
 & }.....THE MORISSINIS
 MAXI
 THE GOOD FAIRY.....WHO PUTS THINGS RIGHT

ALSO FEATURING

DANCERS

SUNBEAMS

CHORUS

Character Descriptions

1: Pinocchio: (Boy or Girl) Our little hero. Pinocchio was made as a puppet by the toy maker Geppetto for the evil owner of a puppet theatre. Pinocchio is brought to life by the Good Fairy much to the delight of Geppetto. Pinocchio's mischief gets him into all sorts of scrapes. Whoever plays this part should be able to simulate the movements and postures of a puppet and have acting skills.

2: Jiminy Cricket: (Boy or Girl) Pinocchio's Conscience. Ideally smaller than Pinocchio and requires similar skills to that of the Pinocchio character. Jiminy Cricket has a happy go lucky nature so needs someone with the same outlook to play this part, As Pinocchio's conscience he tries to guide Pinocchio through all his adventures.

3: Geppetto: (Male) The Toy Maker. Although this character is more suited to a mature player it is not essential as make-up can transform a younger person. Geppetto creates the puppet Pinocchio and whilst he has a daughter he wishes that Pinocchio was a real boy, in fact the son he never had, but with the magic of pantomime who knows what can happen. Geppetto speaks throughout the pantomime with a pseudo Italian accent.

4: Mama Macaroni: (Male) Pantomime Dame. This character has been introduced into the story of Pinocchio as the Dame. Mama from the outset explains to the audience that she is only Italian by marriage. She has an adjacent business to Geppetto, namely, "Mama Macaroni's Pizza Parlour" selling all kinds of Italian take-away dishes. This character is clearly played for laughs as tradition demands. Mama, who is widowed lives with her young good looking son Antonio.

5: Antonio: (Female) Principal Boy. This is another character written into the story. In the script Antonio's part is written for a traditional Principal Boy playing the hero's part. He lives with his mother Mama Macaroni, and is the sweetheart of Maria.

6: Maria: (Female) Principal Girl. Another new character and is the daughter of Geppetto. She has been the sweetheart of Antonio since childhood. A sweet, pretty and gentle girl who catches the eye of the evil Stromboli.

Continued...

Character Descriptions (CONT/D)

7: Lampwick: (Male) Comic Lead. Lampwick is a droll hapless character but perfect foil for the Dame. He is slow on the uptake but eager to please and is loved by most. He does however tend to exasperate certain people with his natural and comic innocence.

8: Stromboli: (Male) He is the baddie of the pantomime. Stromboli is the owner of a travelling puppet theatre and will be the target of the audience's 'hisses' and 'boos' A real nasty piece of work.

9 & 10: Mini & Maxi Morissini: (Both Male or possibly 1 could be Female) These two character are the traditional pantomime "Brokers Men". **Mini Morissini** is the more sensible of the two idiot brothers, he tries to give the impression of being a man of the world and dominates his brother. He thinks of himself as a hard man and yet in truth he is just as soft and as gullible as his brother. **Maxi Morissini** has a more down to earth innocence about him but always follows his brother's lead. He tends to get the sticky end of any situation the brothers find themselves in. These two parts are essential to the comedy factor of the pantomime.

11: The Good Fairy: (Female) She who puts things right. A traditional pantomime Fairy, As is usual, this character tells our story mostly in rhyme and is dressed as a traditional Fairy.

**'Pinocchio'
(The Pantomime)**

SCENES

ACT 1

Scene 1	"A Street in Old Bianco"
Scene 2	"Inside Geppetto's Workshop"
Scene 3	"The Gondola and Trumpet"
Scene 4	"The Puppet Theatre"

ACT 2

Scene 1	"The Puppet Theatre Later"
Scene 2	"Pleasure Island's Snowy Mountain"
Scene 3	"The Gold Mine"
Scene 4	"Inside The Whale"
Scene 5	"Coming Ashore"
Scene 6	"The Song Sheet"
Scene 7	"Finale and Walk Down"

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OVERTURE.....CURTAIN

ON TABS...STAGE RIGHT IS A TABLE WITH A CLOTH TO THE FLOOR....ON THE TABLE IS A LARGE OPEN BOOK WITH THE PAGES FACING THE AUDIENCE. THE BOOK IS SLIGHTLY TILTED SO THAT THE AUDIENCE CAN SEE THE TITLE PAGE WHICH READS "THE ADVENTURES OF PINOCCHIO"

THE STAGE IS IN GLOOM, WITH THE TABLE AND BOOK LIT BY OVERHEAD SPOT.

VOICE OFF: (THIS IS THE VOICE OF THE TINY JIMINY CRICKET, AND WILL REQUIRE A TINY VOICE TO SUIT)....Hello everybody!...can't you see me?...I said, can't you see me??! (AUDIENCE RESPOND)....I'm here, on the table....I'm not surprised you can't see me, 'cause I'm only little.....my name is Jiminy Cricket.....and I'm here to tell you a story from this book of mine...it's called "The Adventures of Pinocchio".....now are you all sitting comfy?.....right then, I'll turn the first page...(VOICE OFF GROANS WITH THE EFFORT OF TURNING A PAGE....WITH SPECIAL EFFECT THE FIRST PAGE OF THE BOOK SLOWLY TURNS TO REVEAL A PAGE OF TEXT)

VOICE OFF: (CONTINUED AND OUT OF BREATH)....Ooh, just a minute whilst I catch my breath....now then, where was I?..oh yes....(AS IF READING)....Once upon a time, there was a Toy Maker called Geppetto.....now Geppetto had a beautiful Daughter called Maria...they both lived together over his little toy shop in Italy many many years ago. Geppetto dearly loved his daughter, but the one big regret of his life was that he hadn't been blessed with a son to carry on the family tradition of making toys and puppets. Now one day, all this changed, when a kindly Fairy appeared from, who knows where, and with her magic, transformed Geppetto's life forever!...(THEN AS IF TO AUDIENCE)...exciting, isn't it!?...mind you, I wish that kindly Fairy was here to help me now, 'cause I've got another page to turn over in a minute!...(PAUSES...THEN SLIGHTLY LOUDER)...I said, I wish that kindly Fairy was here now!!

ENTER FAIRY TO ENCHANTED BELLS

FAIRY: I am Pinocchio's immortal guardian,
And appear each time this tale is read.
But who is reading this story, there's nobody here.
But I could hear the words that were said.

VOICE OFF: I'm on the table!...over here!...I'm Jiminy Cricket!

FAIRY INSPECTS THE TABLE CLOSELY

FAIRY: Oh, now I can see you, you're a fine little chap.
And you say you're Jiminy Cricket?

You can soon help me as the story unfolds,
So for me, you'll be just the ticket.

But first of all, it's got to be said,
You should be seen, as well as being wise.
With a wave of my wand, I command you to grow,
And from this moment on you're life size.

F/X:.....FLASH/BLACKOUT.....THEN STAGE LIGHTS UP TO REVEAL A LIFE SIZE
JIMINY SITTING ON THE TABLE IN FRONT OF THE BOOK.....THE FAIRY HAS
LEFT.

JIMINY: (TO AUDIENCE)....Don't say you can't see me now!...(PICKS UP BOOK)...and I
can turn the pages overno problem ...(TURNS TO WHERE THE FAIRY WAS
STANDING)...thank you Mrs. Fairy...(SEES SHE IS NOT THERE)....where's she
gone?...she won't be far away....and it's nice to know she's there if I need her!...now then...as I
was telling you.....Geppetto, the Toy Maker's life was changed forever.....come to think of it,
why am I reading to you when I can show you?.....let us go way way back in time, to Italy,
and to the little town of Bianco, where we will see Geppetto's toy shop, and the reason his life
was changed forever.

AS JIMINY EXITS, HE BECKONS TO TABS.

TABS OPEN FOR.....

ACT 1.....SCENE 1....."A STREET IN OLD BIANCO"

SET.....FULL STAGE.....A TYPICAL OLD ITALIAN STREET SCENE WITH CLOTH TO SUIT AND FLATS DEPICTING SHOP FRONTS WITH BRIGHTLY COLOURED AWNINGS

STAGE RIGHT IS "GEPETTO'S TOY SHOP"

STAGE LEFT IS "MAMA MACARONI'S PASTA AND PIZZA PARLOUR"

GEPETTO IS SITTING OUTSIDE HIS SHOP....HE IS DOZING IN THE SUNSHINE

A SUNBEAM RUNS ON EXCITEDLY CALLING OUT

SUNBEAM: Signor Geppetto!...Signor Geppetto!...the Puppet Theatre is on its way to our village!

GEPETTO: (COUGHS AND SPLUTTERS AS HE WAKENS....HE SPEAKS IN A PSEUDO ITALIAN ACCENT THROUGHOUT)Mama Mia!!....you give me such a fright little one.....you say Stromboli and his Puppet Theatre are coming so soon?!...I have not yet finished the new puppet that I promised Signor Stromboli....I must hurry and put the final touches to my latest creation before he arrives.

GEPETTO EXITS INTO HIS SHOP AS SEVERAL VILLAGERS ENTER TO JOIN THE SUNBEAM ON STAGE TO GREET THE PARADE

♫.....**MUSICAL ITEM 1**.....OPENING ROUTINE FOR PUPPET PARADE WHICH INVOLVES THE DANCERS AS PUPPETEERS WITH THE SUNBEAMS AS VARIOUS STRINGED PUPPETS WHO ALL ENTER FROM THE REAR OF THE THEATRE AND PICKED OUT IN FOLLOWING SPOT.....THE PARADE PROCEEDS TOWARD THE STAGE THROUGH THE AUDIENCE TO COMPLETE THEIR ROUTINE ON STAGE.....AS ROUTINE ENDS.....

ENTER STROMBOLI

STROMBOLI: (HE ALSO SPEAKS IN A PSEUDO ITALIAN ACCENT THROUGHOUT).....What is going on!?.enough of this free entertainment puppeteers!..back to your caravans with your puppets..(AS THEY EXIT STROMBOLI HANDLES ONE OF THE PUPPETS RATHER ROUGHLY TO WHICH THE AUDIENCE SHOULD REACT.....THEN TO AUDIENCE).....it's a puppet!!

VILLAGERS ALSO EXIT SLIGHTLY FRIGHTENED

STROMBOLI: (CONTINUED....SHOUTING)...Geppetto!..Geppetto!. where are you?

GEPETTO ENTERS TIMIDLY FROM SHOP

GEPETTO: Ah, Signor Stromboli....good to see you again.

STROMBOLI: (IMPATIENT)...Forget the small talk...where is the new puppet that you promised me!?

GEPPETTO: (TIMID)...It is almost ready Signor....the paint is still not dry....then I have to fit the strings.....my daughter Maria will bring it to you tomorrow.

STROMBOLI: (WITH AMOROUS OVERTONES)...Ah yes!..the beautiful Signorita Maria.....and still not spoken for....I look forward to her visit!...(TO AUDIENCE AS HE EXITS)...I make you all a promise!..Signorita Maria will soon be Signora Stromboli, for I mean to make her my wife!...(HE EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH)

ENTER MARIA FROM TOY SHOP

MARIA: Good morning Father....who were you talking to?

GEPPETTO: Ah, there you are my dear Maria....I was talking to the puppet master!

MARIA: (HORRIFIED)....Oh no!!...not that awful Stromboli man!. he makes my flesh creep!....keep him away from me!

GEPPETTO: Oh but Maria....I promised him that you would deliver the new puppet tomorrow....you know I cannot go, I have to make lots of toy soldiers for the Orphanage.

MARIA: Well, if I have to go...I'm taking my Antonio with me!

GEPPETTO: Ah....Antonio Macaroni...I am pleased for your sake Maria, that he does not take after his Mama...(INDICATES TO MAMA MACARONI'S SHOP)

GEPPETTO AND MARIA EXIT INTO TOY SHOP

ENTER MAMA MACARONI (DAME) FROM HER SHOP

♪.....**MUSICAL ITEM 2**.....MAMA MACARONI SOLO

MAMA: (TO AUDIENCE)....Oooh, hello!...I wondered what all the racket was!...you're a lovely lot....welcome to Italy...Macaroni's the name... Mama Macaroni....I'm only Italian by marriage you know!. actually I'm from England.....you see, what happened was, I fell in love with the ice cream man.....you know what it's like girls.....in them days, I'd do anything for a "99"!.....Marco Macaroni they called him....he swept me off me feet...I fell for his Latin charms....and he told me he was a millionaire!..I didn't know that a million Lira would only buy you a bag of chips....I thought he meant he'd a lot of money!.....mind you, he wasn't very bright!..the last ice cream van he bought was a second hand one....he took it back to the garage, and he said to the chap, "this van's no good!, I can only get it to 60 up our road"....the garage chap said, "60?..there's nothing wrong with that"....my husband said, "there is....I live at number 72!"mind you, we shouldn't laugh....he's not with me any more.... they found him in the back of his van, he had raspberry sauce...crushed nuts...and hundreds and thousands on his head.....yes, he'd topped himself!!....no no I'm only kidding....he ran off with another womanwhen I say ran, I mean he actually drove off in his van with her, to the chimes of "I Love to go a Wandering"!!

ENTER JIMINY FRONT STAGE LEFT.....HE IS LOOKING ABOUT AS IF LOST

MAMA: (SEES JIMINY...THEN TO AUDIENCE)...Who on earth is this little chap??...he looks a bit green round the gills....(TO JIMINY)...good day to you sir ...Mama Macaroni's the name....pasta's my game!.....but you looked lost!...can I be of assistance?

JIMINY: Yes indeed Madam, do you know the whereabouts of a toy maker by the name of Geppetto.

MAMA: (SARCASTIC)...Well, strange as it may seem....er...there's a shop there that says "Geppetto the Toy Maker"...do you think that could be him??

JIMINY: Very likely!...I can't read you see...I've been far too busy to learn. I'm a Cricket!

MAMA: (PUZZLED)...How's that?!

JIMINY: Don't you start!...I've heard them all before.....and by the way, before you ask....I don't know Buddy Holly either!!

MAMA: Sorry, it's just that I haven't seen a Cricket as big as you before...it's knocked me for six!...I'm stumped!..you've caught me out completely!!

JIMINY: Yes, and I've heard those three before as well!

MAMA: (TO AUDIENCE)...I can't believe this.....I'm standing here talking to a Cricket!...(TO JIMINY)...well, you'll have to excuse me young man...er....thing-uma-jig Cricket!...I've got me pasta to roll out.

JIMINY: It's a pleasure to meet you Mama Macaroni....by the way, my name is Jiminy....Jiminy Cricket....thank you for showing me where the toy shop is...I'll call on Signor Geppetto straight away.

MAMA: Oh no...sorry, but you'd be wasting your time...it's half day closing...he will have gone to buy wood to make his toys.

JIMINY: Right....I'll call on him later.

MAMA: (CURIOUS)...Er....just a minute, before you go.....what exactly is your business with Signor Geppetto then?

JIMINY: Well, I've been told to be here today because Geppetto needs some help.....and I was told that by someone very important!

MAMA: Oh...you bumped into the Producer did you?....anyway, whatever you came to see him about, I hope it's good news....'cos his business isn't doing very well!....he's thinking of selling up.....in fact, it wouldn't surprise me...(POINTS TO TOY SHOP)....if his shop was a Building Society next week!

JIMINY: (TRYING TO GET AWAY)....Yes....er...quite...well Mama Macaroni....I must get on....oh, and by the way....not a word to Signor Geppetto....I want my visit to be a surprise!

MAMA: No problem Jiminy!....from now on, my lips are sealed.

JIMINY: (TO AUDIENCE AS HE EXITS)....We should be so lucky!

JIMINY EXITS

F/X:.....FLASH AND BANG FROM JUST INSIDE THE SHOP DOOR OF MAMA MACARONI

ENTER LAMPWICK THROUGH THE SMOKE WITH BLACK SMUTS ON HIS FACE AND HIS HAIR STANDING ON END.....
HE IS CARRYING A CHARRED AND BLACKENED PIZZA

LAMPWICK: (COUGHING WITH THE SMOKE AND THEN TO MAMA).....Is this Pizza ready!?, or could it do with another five minutes?

MAMA: (TO AUDIENCE DESPAIRINGLY)...This is him!..the village odd job man....his name's Lampwick....I've drawn the short straw today, he's helping me!....(TO LAMPWICK REFERRING TO PIZZA)..all today's pizza's aren't like that are they?

LAMPWICK: Oh no no no

MAMA: (RELIEVED)...Oh, thank goodness for that!

LAMPWICK: No, some of 'em are burnt!!...but I've boxed 'em up, ready for delivering.

MAMA: Good, because we can't afford to throw 'em away....you'll have to tell 'em they're well done!...(ASIDE)...very well done!

LAMPWICK: Right, I'll go get them then.

LAMPWICK EXITS INTO SHOP

MAMA: (TO AUDIENCE).....I don't know what I'm going to do with him....roll on washing day!, 'cos it's spaghetti day as well....you see ladies, what I do is, when I'm boiling the spaghetti, I put me smalls in the pot with it.....oooh, you can laugh....they come out lovely and starched.....mind you, the spaghetti could be better, but you can't have everything!!

ENTER LAMPWICK FROM SHOP CARRYING A SPECIALLY PREPARED PROP OF A 6FT HIGH PILE OF PIZZA BOXES....HE STAGGERS ABOUT THE STAGE WITH THE BOXES APPEARING AS IF THEY COULD TOPPLE AT ANY MOMENT....HE THEN PASSES THEM TO MAMA

LAMPWICK: Just hold these will you....'til I get me bike?!

AS LAMPWICK EXITS INTO SHOP FOR HIS BIKE, MAMA STARTS TO STAGGER AROUND THE STAGE WITH THE TOWERING WOBBLING BOXES AS IF ABOUT TO SPILL THEM OVER THE ORCHESTRA AND INTO STALLS

LAMPWICK ENTERS FROM SHOP WITH HIS BIKE

MAMA: (TO LAMPWICK AS SHE HANDS HIM BACK THE PILE OF BOXES)...Here, get 'em delivered before they go cold!...(HE CYCLES OFF WITH TEETERING BOXES AND DISAPPEARS INTO WINGS)...and ask 'em for the money before they open the boxes!...(F/X OFF OF CRASH AND BANG AS IF LAMPWICK HAS FALLEN OFF THE BIKE AND DROPPED THE BOXES)...ah well...there's one good thing about it....he can't have spoilt 'em!!

MAMA: (CONTINUED AND TO AUDIENCE)...Thank goodness he's helping Geppetto this afternoon, in his wood storeGeppetto didn't actually ask for Lampwick by name....he just said he needed two short thick planks....I thought of Lampwick straight away, I don't know why?!

ENTER ANTONIO (PRINCIPAL BOY) FROM SHOP

ANTONIO: Mother!...there's a right mess in the kitchen!

MAMA: There can't be....the mess has just pedalled off with his pizzas!!

ANTONIO: No, I mean that you've got pizza topping wall to wall in there...(INDICATES TO SHOP)

MAMA: Well, we've got a tiled floor....it should scrape up alright.

ANTONIO: It isn't on the floor, it's on the ceiling!!

MAMA: Oh!..I'll go and tackle it with me "Mr. Muscle"...(TO AUDIENCE)...you know girls?, like the advert says, he loves to do the jobs you hate...(TO HERSELF)...now, where did I put my "Mr. Muscle"?

ENTER MR. MUSCLE LOOK-A-LIKE....i.e....AS T.V. ADVERT SKINNY CHAP WEARING A BAGGY VEST...DROLL BOXER SHORTS AND MARIGOLD GLOVES, CARRYING A SINK PLUNGER AND A BOTTLE OF "MR. MUSCLE" CLEANING FLUID

MAMA: Oh, here he is, bless him!...(SHE PICKS HIM UP AND CARRIES HIM INTO HER SHOP)

ANTONIO: (SHAKING HIS HEAD IN DISBELIEF...THEN TO AUDIENCE)...Mothers!....who'd have 'em!?

ENTER MARIA FROM HER FATHER'S SHOP

MARIA: Hello Antonio....I thought I recognised your voice...I'm glad that I've seen you....will you help me to run an errand tomorrow?

ANTONIO: Of course I will.....I must say, it sounds rather intriguing.

MARIA: It's not really....it's just that I have to deliver one of Father's puppets to that horrible Stromboli man!

ANTONIO: In that case, I insist on going with you!...I wouldn't trust Stromboli as far as I could throw him, not with his reputation!

MARIA: Oh thank you Antonio.....you know, when I'm with you I seem to forget all my worries.

ANTONIO: Worries, Maria?...is it something to do with your Father's business, because I have heard rumours that things aren't going too well at the moment?

MARIA: Well, between you and me Antonio, they aren't!...you see the rheumatism in his fingers is affecting his work.....if only he had someone to help him out....like a.....well, like a son I suppose!...and there's other reasons why things aren't doing well!

ANTONIO: Well, what about Lampwick?

MARIA: Yes, he's one of the reasons things aren't doing too well!!

ANTONIO: Don't worry Maria....your Father's fortunes are bound to change soon.

MARIA: I hope so....because he deserves a bit of good luck.

ANTONIO: Never mind....we'll always be there for him...and each other.

♪.....**MUSICAL ITEM 3**.....BOY/GIRL DUET.....AFTER SONG TABS CLOSE

ENTER FAIRY ON TABS

FAIRY: You've seen most of our characters and we've set the plot,
But there's three people you've still yet to meet.
The daft MORISSINIS are two of those three,
And Pinocchio will make it complete.

These MORISSINIS are up to no good.
They'll do anything so long as they're paid.
They'll be meeting Stromboli looking for work,
And he'll find them some work, I'm afraid.

In Geppetto's toy shop we'll soon find ourselves,
And Pinocchio the puppet will distract us.
So watch out for something less pleasant to see.

It's those MORISSINIS the travelling actors

EXIT FAIRY

ENTER THE MORISSINIS

MINI: (DRAMATIC)...Come on Maxi...try and look dynamic!...we're two international actors and adventurers and we work for the highest bidder!..we're creatures of the world....we don't put roots down....the streets are our theatre...the alleyways our dressing room....if only one person stands and listens, then that is theatre....so said Sarah Bernhardt!

MAXI: Who's Sarah Heartburn when she's at home?

MINI: I thought you had caught her "Bottom" at Stratford?

MAXI: (INDIGNANT)...I never touched her bottom!!

MINI: Never mind that, we have Signor Stromboli to meet this very day...now he's Mr Big.

MAXI: Mr big what?

MINI TAPS THE SIDE OF HER NOSE WITH HER FOREFINGER IN A KNOWING SECRETIVE WAY

MAXI: Oh!..Mr big nose eh?

MINI TAPS HER TEMPLE AS IF TO SAY -THINK MAN THINKø

MAXI: Mr big head then?

MINI: No!!...(MAKES AN EXAGGERATED WINK)

MAXI: Oh!..I've got it now....it's Mr Big Stupid Face!!

MINI: No, he's Mr "Big Time" around here....he could put a lot of work our way.

MAXI: Why didn't you say that in the first place!

MINI: Well, you never know who's listening...(LOOKING ABOUT BIZ)

MAXI: And where are we meeting this...er....Thrombosis chap? Or whatever they call him.

MINI: Stromboli....we rendezvous at dusk in the local hostelry...namely the "Gondola and Trumpet" and I feel confident about this meeting...we're getting into the big time here....and with a bit of luck...(LOOKING ABOUT BIZ)...we might get some Mafia work!!

MAXI: (NOT HEARING CORRECTLY)...Oh, I've done that already!..all kinds of stuff.....some table mats....waste paper baskets....even a hat or two

MINI: (ASTONISHED)...What?!...Mafia work?!

BEPI: Oh sorry, I thought you said Raffia work!!

PEPI: (MAKING TO EXIT)....Oh come on....we're going to be late!.. and start behaving like an actor!

THEY EXIT

TABS OPEN FOR.....

=====

ACT 1.....SCENE 2....."INSIDE GEPETTO'S WORKSHOP"

SET.....FULL STAGE.....CLOTH TO SUIT....ON GEPETTO'S WORK BENCH IS, LOLLING IN TYPICAL PUPPET POSTURE, A STRINGED PUPPET, WHO IS TO BECOME PINOCCHIO.....THE SUNBEAMS DRESSED AS TOY SOLDIERS ARE STANDING LIFELESS IN LINE TO FRONT AND CENTRE.....GEPETTO IS MAKING A FINAL INSPECTION OF THE TOY SOLDIERS TO CHECK HIS HANDIWORK.

GEPETTO: (TO HIMSELF)....There.....that is the order from the orphanage completed, I hope they like their toy soldiersnow, where is that idle Lampwick?...(CALLING)....Lampwick!!

EXIT GEPETTO IN SEARCH OF LAMPWICK

♪.....**MUSICAL ITEM 4**....."DANCE OF THE TOY SOLDIERS".... FEATURING THE SUNBEAMS.....AFTER ROUTINE THEY EXIT

ENTER LAMPWICK WITH BROOM AND ABOUT 6 PIZZA BOXES.....HE LEAVES BROOM BY THE WORK BENCH AND GOES TO FRONT AND CENTRE WITH PIZZA BOXES

LAMPWICK: (TO BAND)....Right gang...your supper's arrived...(TO AUDIENCE)....I couldn't get rid of these....(HANDS THEM DOWN TO MUSICIANS.....THEN STILL TO AUDIENCE).....they've all got different toppings.....(THEN GETS TO PIANIST.....AND STILL TO AUDIENCE).....I've got the piano a Tuna!!....who said "Not before time"?!!

MUSICAL DIRECTOR: Hey!!...I haven't got one!

THE BAND ALL JUMP UP AND QUICKLY OFFER THEIRS TO THE M. D. HOPING TO GET RID

LAMPWICK: (TO M. D.)...Now you see.....you've got six....don't worry, you don't have to pay for 'em.....well, not 'til the interval!!

ENTER GEPPETTO

GEPPETTO: Ah!...there you are Lampwick.....I see that you still haven't swept up!....but, I forgive you because you have put away all the toy soldiers.

LAMPWICK: (PUZZLED)....What??....(STILL PUZZLED).... Oh...rightio??

GEPPETTO: (INDICATES TO PINOCCHIO)....And what do you think of my latest puppet creation Lampwick?...(LAMPWICK APPROACHES PINOCCHIO)....do not touch!!....the varnish is still wet.....he is, how you say....."Well and truly lacquered!!"

LAMPWICK: (GIVES A KNOWING GLANCE TO THE AUDIENCE.....THEN TO AUDIENCE)....That makes two of us!.it's hard work sweeping up you know.....(THEN LOOKS AT PINOCCHIO AGAIN)....well Geppetto, you've made a good job of that.....it's very lifelike!...what are you going to call him?

GEPPETTO: Oh, I do not know.....maybe you can suggest something?

LAMPWICK: Me!!?...Oh?...(FEELING IMPORTANT AND TRYING TO LOOK IT)....well, let me see....(THINKING)....something clever and original eh?...(THINKING AGAIN)....I've got it!....are you ready for this?....I think you should call it "Puppet"!!

GEPPETTO: (SARCASTIC).....Oh yes, very original!...no, I think you should try again.

LAMPWICK: Oh alright.....well, what's it made of?

GEPPETTO: Why, wood of course.

LAMPWICK: We'll call it "Woody" then.

GEPPETTO: Oh no....not enough like Italiano name!

LAMPWICK: "Woodio" then!?

GEPPETTO: No!..it is still not right!

LAMPWICK: Well what sort of wood is he made of?

GEPPETTO: Er...Oak and Pine.

LAMPWICK: Right....well what do you think of "Oakpinnio"?

GEPPETTO: Mmmm....I think we are getting somewhere...but try saying it the other way around.

LAMPWICK: (HE TURNS TO FACE AWAY FROM GEPPETTO).....
"Oakpinnio"!!

GEPPETTO: (DESPAIRING)...No no!...not you the other way around....say the name the other way around!

LAMPWICK: Oh I see!....."Pinocchio"!

GEPPETTO: Ah yes....that is a good name for an Italian boy...."Pinocchio".....(HE GOES TO PUPPET)....you like your name "Pinocchio"?.....(HE MAKES AS IF TO OPERATE PUPPET STRINGS AND PUPPET NOD IN APPROVAL)....see Lampwick, he likes his name already.

F/X OFF:.....TINKLE OF SHOP DOORBELL

GEPPETTO: (CONT/D)....Ah...I have a customer in the shop, I must go attend to them....they are now, as you say, very few and far between... I must not keep them waiting.

GEPPETTO EXITS

LAMPWICK: (CHECKING TO MAKE SURE GEPPETTO IS OUT OF EARSHOT....THEN TO AUDIENCE)....Now that he's gone, I'll show you what a real puppet looks like....don't go away...I won't be a sec.... (HE QUICKLY EXITS AND RETURNS CARRYING A SUITCASE AND PLACES IT ON THE WORKBENCH HE THEN TAPS ON THE SUITCASE).....are you in there Charlie?

THERE NOW FOLLOWS WHAT IS PROBABLY THE WORST BUT FUNNIEST VENTRILOQUIST ACT EVER SEEN.....WITH LAMPWICK DOING BOTH VOICES

CHARLIE: Yes I ang.....and I've got crank in ni gung!

LAMPWICK: Did you hear that ladies and gentlemen?...he's got cramp in his....er....(RUBS HIS BOTTOM).....gung!....will you all shout "where are you Charlie?".....(AUDIENCE REACT)

CHARLIE: (WITH HIS HEAD FACING BACKWARDS HE IS LIFTED OUT OF THE SUITCASE BY LAMPWICK)....Good evening everybody.....where have they all ganished to!

LAMPWICK: They're over here Charlie....(TURNS CHARLIE'S HEAD THE RIGHT WAY ROUND).....they haven't ganish.....er...vanished at all!

CHARLIE: Oh, there you all are.....what a gewtiful audience you are...how are you lot in the cosh seats in the galcony?

LAMPWICK: Now Charlie....look at me when I'm speaking to you!..I want you to be on your best behaviour today.

CHARLIE: I'm alrays on ny gest gehaviour!

LAMPWICK: Well come on then, let's say hello to everybody...(HE TAKES CHARLIE AND A RIGGED CHAIR TO FRONT AND CENTRE.... LAMPWICK PUT HIS FOOT ON THE CHAIR TO MAKE A KNEE FOR THE DUMMY. AS HE IS ABOUT TO SIT DUMMY ON KNEE, HIS FOOT GOES THROUGH THE CHAIR, CAUSING ON STAGE CHAOS UNTIL HE COMPOSES HIMSELF AND USES THE RIM OF THE CHAIR ON WHICH TO SIT HIS FOOT!)

CHARLIE: Are you alright goss?...you haven't groken any gones have you.....(SEE ORCHESTRA)....and who have we down here then?, in the orchestra kit....why it's none other than the gand....with our newsical naestro with his gaton....(LOOKING ALONG THE BAND).... trunkets...trongones...kianio....gase.....and drungs.

LAMPWICK: Now shut up a minute Charlie....I want to introduce you to some people.

CHARLIE: Keekle?...what keekle?

LAMPWICK: (TO AUDIENCE)....I know it's difficult to believe, but there's only me up here talking you know...it's uncanny....I can see you're impressed.....(THEN TO CHARLIE)....now then Charlie....in the audience tonight, we've got some Beavers....some Cubs...and some Brownies!

CHARLIE: Hello Geavers....hello Cugs.....hello Grownies...have you grought Grown Owl with you?.....oh dear, isn't there any Girl Guides in?

LAMPWICK: Why?

CHARLIE: 'Cos I can gluddy say Girl Guides.....hey Nister Lankwick, are you going to drink a glass of water while I'm talking?

LAMPWICK: Oh yes, I'd forgotten about that.....(DANCER BRINGS ON A GLASS OF WATER, THEN WIGGLES OFF.....CHARLIE'S EYES FOLLOW THE WIGGLE AS IF OGLING)

CHARLIE: Ready when you are Nister Lankwick!

AS LAMPWICK LIFTS THE GLASS OF WATER TO HIS MOUTH ALL THE ORCHESTRA AND MUSICAL DIRECTOR EITHER PUT UP UMBRELLAS OR DON SOU'WESTER HATS

LAMPWICK GOES INTO RECITING ALPHABET BIZ WITH A COUGHING AND A SPLUTTERING AND SPLASHING AS HE DRINKS WATER

F/X OFF:.....TINKLING OF SHOP DOORBELL

LAMPWICK: Hey come on Charlie!...it sounds as if Geppetto will be coming back in a minute....let's have you back in your case.

CHARLIE: Oh gliney!...(TO AUDIENCE)....gye gye everygody...hoke you all enjoy the kantonine!

LAMPWICK PUTS CHARLIE BACK IN THE CASE AND QUICKLY PUTS IT IN THE WINGS

ENTER GEPPETTO

GEPPETTO: Ah....Lampwick, it is you....I could hear talking, I thought we had company.

LAMPWICK: No no...it was me just cractising....er...practising!!

GEPPETTO: Whatever you were doing you still have to sweep up, and can you do it very quietly...for I am going to sit and rest my eyes.....I have had a very busy day!.. (HE SITS IN CHAIR AND QUICKLY NODS OFF.....LAMPWICK TRIES TO SWEEP QUIETLY)

ENTER JIMINY FROM STAGE LEFT REAR AND UNSEEN BY LAMPWICK.....JIMINY STEALTHILY LOOKS AROUND AND SEES PINOCCHIO AND GOES TO LOOK AT HIM...AUDIENCE RE-ACT

LAMPWICK: (TO AUDIENCE)....What's that you say?...there's a green what behind me?...cricket!?...I haven't time to play cricket!.. anyway, Italians can't play cricket.....come to think of it, England can't play cricket either!.....(HE THEN SEES JIMINY)....hey!..who are you?..you aren't a burglar are you?...how did you get in?.....because I'm in charge of security!

JIMINY: Good evening sir.....I just walked in, because somebody had left the door wide open!

LAMPWICK: What!!....(REALISES HIS MISTAKE)....er....Oh yes....(MAKING WEAK EXCUSE)....I left it open on purpose!..with it being so mild outside like.....I thought to myself, leave it open Lampwick....it's a typical balmy Italian evening!

JIMINY: (SARCASTIC)....I see?....so you're the typical barmy Italian that left it open?!!

LAMPWICK: Yes.....eh!?...just a minute....I think I know who you are!....you're that cricket thing that Mama Macaroni told me all about.

JIMINY: She didn't keep her lips sealed for very long, did she?

LAMPWICK: I've seen you looking at Pinocchio.....you haven't come to steal him have you?

JIMINY: On the contrary.....but Pinocchio is the reason I'm here....to look after him!

ENTER FAIRY

FAIRY: It's true what Jiminy has just said,
He has a job to do.
But he'll get some help from folks round here,
And together they'll see it through.

Geppetto has longed for a son of his own,
And everybody should be granted one wish.
That's why I'm here, to bring Pinocchio to life,
So the rest of Geppetto's life will be bliss.

LAMPWICK: Hey Jiminy.....is it true what she says?....and can she do it?

JIMINY: Oh yes!....she's good!

LAMPWICK: Well could she make me handsome and attractive to women?

JIMINY: Well she's good.....but not that good!!

FAIRY: Dear Jiminy and Lampwick, please leave for a while,
For this magic is not for your eyes.
But you can return when you hear your name called,
Then you can share in Geppetto's surprise.

LAMPWICK AND JIMINY EXIT

FAIRY GOES TO PINOCCHIO

FAIRY: Pinocchio will be an honest young boy,
And the truth from his lips will just flow.
But the penalty is, if he does tell a lie,
His nose will just grow and just grow.

The time has arrived my dear little friend,
To change you into a real little boy.
And when Geppetto awakens and sees what I've done,
His heart will be overflowing with joy.

THE FAIRY WEAVES HER MAGIC AND PINOCCHIO SLOWLY COMES TO LIFE....HE CHECKS HIMSELF UP AND DOWN AS IF PUZZLED.

PINOCCHIO: (TO FAIRY)....I'm a little boy, aren't I?

FAIRY: Yes, you are Pinocchio!

PINOCCHIO: Pinocchio?.....is that my name?

FAIRY: Yes it is.....given to you by your Father.

PINOCCHIO: Father?...but what is a Father?

FAIRY: Well...(INDICATING TO THE SLEEPING GEPPETTO)...do you see that kindly gentleman asleep over there?...well he's your Father....and he and others will love and protect you throughout your life.

PINOCCHIO: Oh good!...I think I'm going to like being a little boy....and will I have a happy life?

FAIRY: Well Pinocchio, life sometimes can be very cruel....but if you are a good little boy, and you're kind to others....who knows what wishes may come true?

♪.....**MUSICAL ITEM 5**.....FAIRY SOLO.....AFTER SOLO

FAIRY: (CONT/D)....Pinocchio.....it's time for you to awaken your Father, and make his life complete.

FAIRY EXITS

PINOCCHIO WALKS TOWARD THE SLEEPING GEPPETTO AND LOOKS AT HIM INQUISITIVELY.....SUDDENLY GEPPETTO, STILL ASLEEP, SNORTS AND COUGHS LOUDLY....A STARTLED PINOCCHIO FALLS BACKWARDS IN SURPRISE

PINOCCHIO: (TO AUDIENCE AFTER GETTING TO HIS FEET)...Do Fathers always do that?....(HE THEN GOES BACK TO GEPPETTO AND TRIES TO WAKE HIM).....Father.....Father....

GEPPETTO: (WAKING UP NOISES).....What....eh.....

PINOCCHIO: It's me Father.....Pinocchio!!

GEPPETTO: (STILL HALF ASLEEP)....Oh, that's alright then....(SUDDENLY WIDE AWAKE).....Pinocchio!!...it cannot be!.. I am dreaming!?!.....you are a lifeless puppet.....and yet, you move without strings!?

PINOCCHIO: I'm your little boy Father.....your real little boy!

GEPPETTO: (BEWILDERED.....THEN CALLING)....Lampwick!!.. (LOUDER).....Lampwick!!

ENTER LAMPWICK CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY JIMINY

GEPPETTO: You are not going to believe this Lampwick, but Pinocchio has changed into a real little boy!

LAMPWICK: (TO JIMINY)...You were right Jiminy....she has done it!

JIMINY: Didn't I tell you.....that Fairy's good!

GEPPETTO: (BEWILDERED)....What next!?!...now we have a talking insect!.....(EXCLAIMS)...Jiminy Cricket!!

JIMINY: Got it in one sir!....Jiminy Cricket at your service.

GEPPETTO: Mama Mia!!!

F/X OFF:.....TINKLE OF SHOP DOORBELL

GEPPETTO: What now!?!...the whole world is going crazy!

LAMPWICK: Don't worry Geppetto....I know who that is....I told Mama Macaroni what was going to happen...but I did tell her that it was a secret.

GEPPETTO: (DISBELIEF)....You told Mama Macaroni a secret!?!...now half the village will know!...who is in the shop Lampwick?

LAMPWICK: (LOOKS OFF INTO WINGS)....Half the village!..oh, and Mama Macaroni's with them!

ENTER MAMA, MARIA, ANTONIO, THE MORISSINIS AND THE DANCERS AS VILLAGERS.....JIMINY GOES TO FRONT AND CENTRE AND THE VILLAGERS LOOK AT HIM PUZZLED AS HE SPEAKS

JIMINY: (IMPORTANT)....Welcome citizens of Bianco!....for those of you who are wondering who I am.....let me introduce myself....Cricket is the name, James Montague Cricket!...but to my friends, it's Jiminy.....I, ladies and gentlemen, am Pinocchio's conscience....a job given to me by the kind Fairy.....who, by the way, has made all this possible!.....(THEN TO PINOCCHIO).....and so Pinocchio, throughout your life, I will be your guide.

♪.....**MUSICAL ITEM 6**.....SONG/DANCE ROUTINE BY ALL ON STAGE.....AFTER ROUTINE TABS CLOSE

ENTER STROMBOLI ON TABS

STROMBOLI: (AGGRESSIVE TO AUDIENCE)....What are you lot looking at eh?!...(AUDIENCE HOSTILE REACTION)....shutupa-yaface!...(CHECKS HIS WATCH)....where are those MORISSINIS?..they said they would meet me here, outside the tavern, with some important news about my puppet.....nobody keeps the great Stromboli waiting and lives to tell the tale!

♪.....**MUSICAL ITEM 7**.....STROMBOLI SOLO....AFTER SONG HE PACES ABOUT IMPATIENTLY AGAIN CHECKING HIS WATCH

F/X:.....ITALIAN RENDITION OF "O SOL O MIO" (OR IN OTHER WORDS "JUST ONE CORNETTO").....THEN THE FRONT SECTION OF A FLAT CUT OUT OF A GONDOLA NAMED TITANICO APPEARS FROM FRONT STAGE LEFT AND STOPS

ENTER THE MORISSINIS AS THOUGH THEY HAVE JUST STEPPED OFF THE GONDOLA

MINI: Pay the man Maxi.

MAXI: (INTO WINGS TO AN UNSEEN GONDOLIER)...How much is on the meter my good Gondolier?.....oh yes?....six million lira eh?..very reasonable.....(PRODUCES CREDIT CARD FROM POCKET)....do you take Italian Express?

VOICE OFF: That will do nicely!

MAXI THROWS HIM THE CARD BOTH MINI AND MAXI WAVE A GOOD-BYE.....SUDDENLY THE FRONT OF THE GONDOLA REARS UP AND SLOWLY SLIPS BACKWARD AS IF SINKING ACCOMPANIED BY A GURGLING F/X

MINI: (TO AUDIENCE)...Well, he would stand on the back!...I told him what would happen when we got out!

MAXI: (NOT SEEING STROMBOLI)...Hey, all that rushing, and that Tromboni fella isn't here yet.....(OH YES...OH NO BIZ WITH AUDIENCE)

STROMBOLI APPROACHES THEM FROM OUT OF THE SHADOWS

STROMBOLI: (ANGRILY)...Hey!..you two!...(THE MORISSINIS ARE STARTLED).....what news of my puppet eh?

MINI: (NERVOUS)...Well, it's like this Mr. Stromboli.....we haven't got it yet.....you see....er....you're not going to believe what's happened!

STROMBOLI: No excuses! Get me that puppet, no strings attached!

MAXI: It's funny you should say that Mr. Polony....it hasn't got any strings attached!

MINI: No it hasn't....(LOOKING ABOUT BIZ).....it walks and talks all by itself, as if by magic!..and it's called Pinocchio!

STROMBOLI: What kind of a story is this?!...do I look a fool?

MINI & MAXI: (TOGETHER....AS THEY BOTH NOD YES....BUT SAY).....No!

MAXI: It's true Mr. Saxaphony...honest, we've seen it with our own eyes!

STROMBOLI: If what you say is true, and you can get this puppet for me, I will go to even greater expense and double what you asked for.

MAXI: Did you hear that Mini.....he's going to double what we asked for.....we're going to get a pizza each now!!

STROMBOLI: Stop wasting my time, and get on with the job...my theatre opens in two days time, and this Pinocchio will be my star attraction....(THEN TO AUDIENCE)....a stringless puppet!...this is going to make me extremely rich....as well as being handsome....(AUDIENCE REACT)....ah, shuttupa-yaface!!...(THEN TO THE MORISSINIS WHO HAVE BEEN PULLING FACES BEHIND HIM)....are you two still here?..off with you!....meet me in the "Gondola and Trumpet" tomorrow night.....and do not let me down!!

THE MORISSINIS BUMP INTO EACH OTHER IN A CONFUSED PANIC

MINI: Maxi....call me a gondola!

MAXI: OK then.....you're a gondola!

MINI: (INDICATES OFF)....I mean that one that's just leaving...hurry up!...we might just catch it!

MINI AND MAXI EXIT IN A CLUMSY HURRY...THEN.....

F/X:.....TWO DISTINCT SOUNDS OF SPLASHES AS IF THEY HAVE FALLEN INTO THE WATER

ENTER PINOCCHIO RUNNING.....HE STOPS AND LOOKS BACK TOWARDS THE WAY HE HAS JUST ENTERED

PINOCCHIO: (CALLING INTO WINGS)....Come on Antonio...you are a slow coach....I can run much faster than you since I learned how to run! And you taught me!

AGAIN STROMBOLI APPEARS FROM THE SHADOWS AND PINOCCHIO STOPS IN HIS TRACKS

STROMBOLI: (FALSELY NICE)....Hello little boy.....and what do they call you?

PINOCCHIO: (NERVOUSLY)....My name is Pinocchio sir....but I have been told not to talk to strangers

STROMBOLI: You are Pinocchio?... (EVIL LAUGH)....I am not a stranger!....I am your Uncle Stromboli...(TO AUDIENCE)...am I not?... (AUDIENCE REACT)....shuttupa-yaface!!

ENTER ANTONIO

ANTONIO: (RUNNING ON OUT OF BREATH)....Pinocchio!...come here quickly...you must not go near that man.

PINOCCHIO: But he told me he's my Uncle!

ANTONIO: I'm warning you Stromboli!...keep away from Pinocchio, or you will have me to deal with.

STROMBOLI: (SARCASTIC)...Oh dear....I am shaking in my shoes!...(THEN SERIOUS)...I tell you Antonio, Pinocchio was made especially for me!.....but I am a patient man, I can wait.....so good-bye for now.....(THEN FALSELY NICE)....oh, and good-bye Pinocchio..... (AUDIENCE REACTION.....THEN TO AUDIENCE).....shuttupa-yaface!

STROMBOLI EXITS

PINOCCHIO: (INNOCENTLY)...Good-bye unc.....

ANTONIO: (INTERRUPTING)....Pinocchio!..you must never speak to that man again.

ENTER A VERY OUT OF BREATH JIMINY

PINOCCHIO: Where have you been Jiminy?

JIMINY: (BREATHLESS)...Trying to catch my breath!

ANTONIO: (SLIGHTLY CROSS)...Well you should have been trying to catch Pinocchio!, because when I caught him up he was talking to Stromboli.....goodness knows what might have happened?!

JIMINY: Oh calamity!!...I just couldn't keep up with Pinocchio, either I need some training or we will have to slow Pinocchio down.....don't forget, my name is Jiminy Cricket, not Linford Christie!

ANTONIO: Well, if nothing else Jiminy, it serves to remind us to be on our guard at all times!...so come on, we'd better be getting back...Geppetto will be worried.

PINOCCHIO: Yes, come on you two.....I'll race you back!

EXIT PINOCCHIO RUNNING OFF

ANTONIO: (LOOKING AT JIMINY)...Well?...after you...what are you waiting for?!

JIMINY: I've only just got my breath back....(CALLS OFF) ...Pinocchio, wait for me!

EXIT JIMINY AND ANTONIO RUNNING AFTER PINOCCHIO

♪.....**MUSICAL ITEM 8**.....POSSIBLE PRINCIPAL BOY SOLO
AFTER WHICH THE TABS OPEN FORÍ .

=====

ACT 1.....SCENE 3....."THE GONDOLA AND TRUMPET"

SET.....FULL STAGE.....INSIDE AN ITALIAN CAFE BAR.....BAR AT CENTRE REAR.....CUSTOMERS ARE SITTING AT TABLES ARRANGED DOWN BOTH SIDES OF STAGE....THE TABLE AT FRONT STAGE LEFT IS OCCUPIED BY STROMBOLI AND THE MORISSINIS, WHO ARE DEEP IN SILENT CONVERSATION..... LAMPWICK IS BUSY WAITING ON TABLES.....MAMA MACARONI IS BUSY BEHIND THE BAR

♪.....**MUSICAL ITEM 9**.....ITALIAN DANCE ROUTINE FEATURING DANCERS.....AFTER ROUTINE THE DANCERS MINGLE IN WITH THE CUSTOMERS

MAMA: Hey Lampwick.....can you bring me some empty glasses?

LAMPWICK LOOKS AROUND.....ALL THE GLASSES ARE FILLED

MAMA: (NOW IMPATIENT).....Come on!, I'm waiting!

LAMPWICK: (SHRUGS.....THEN TO HIMSELF)....If it's empty glasses she wants.....then empty glasses she will have!

LAMPWICK GOES TO SEVERAL TABLES AND HE DRINKS OFF THE CUSTOMERS' DRINKS...THEN TAKES THE NOW EMPTY GLASSES BACK TO MAMA, LEAVING BEHIND DISGRUNTLED CUSTOMERS

MAMA: (FED UP)...Remind me Lampwick....how did I get roped in to running this bar?

LAMPWICK: Well, you did say to Luigi that you would help him out if he ever wanted a night off.

MAMA: Well I know that.....but you see Lampwick, I was speaking metaphorically!

LAMPWICK: Oh well, if you had been speaking Italian he might have understood you!.....by the way, have we got some entertainment lined up for tonight?

MAMA: Oh yes....tonight we've got opera.

LAMPWICK: Oh good, I like her.

MAMA: Who?

LAMPWICK: Oprah Winfrey!

MAMA: Not that Oprah.....I mean opera, you know the sort of thing....
(SHE ATTEMPTS A HIGH OPERATIC NOTE.....**F/X:** GLASS SHATTERING)

MAMA AND LAMPWICK GO INTO SILENT CONVERSATION AS WE PICK UP THE DIALOGUE FROM STROMBOLI'S TABLE

STROMBOLI: As I said before....what we discuss tonight is in the strictest confidence.....(MORISSINIS LOOKING ABOUT BIZ)....I think that the best time for you both to snatch the puppet Pinocchio is when he is on his way to school tomorrow!...Anyway, that is my plan....what is yours?

MINI: (PRE-OCCUPIED)...Er....yer what?

STROMBOLI: (ANNOYED)...I said what's yours?!!

MAXI: (MIS-UNDERSTANDING)....Well that's good of you...I'll have a brown ale....is it a Campari and soda for you Mini?

MINI: Yes please....and a packet of pork scratchings if you don't mind!

STROMBOLI: (BANGS TABLE ANGRILY)....Shuttupa-yaface!!...I am not buying drinks for you two....we are here to make plans.

MAXI: Oh you mean about kidnapping Pinocchio!?

STROMBOLI: Keep your voice down.....here comes Lampwick with our spaghetti.

LAMPWICK APPROACHES THEM WITH A BOWL OF SPAGHETTI....SPAGHETTI BIZ (USING LENGTHS OF STRING)

ENTER PINOCCHIO WITH JIMINY

JIMINY: You see Pinoke....you don't have to run everywhere, because we're still in front of the other three.

PINOCCHIO: You're right Jiminy.....(LOOKING AROUND)...isn't this great!...(HE POINTS TO A TABLE FOR FIVE)....shall we sit here?

JIMINY: After you Pinoke.

PINOCCHIO AND JIMINY SIT AND GO INTO SILENT CONVERSATION

DIALOGUE AGAIN SWITCHES TO STROMBOLI'S TABLE WHERE THEY ARE CLEANING THEMSELVES FROM SPAGHETTI BIZ

STROMBOLI: Hey you two....Pinocchio the puppet has just come in with that ridiculous Cricket creature!

MINI: (TRYING TO IMPRESS)....Well I think we should grab him now!

STROMBOLI: No!!..I say tomorrow!

MINI: There's no time like the present.

MAXI: Strike while the iron's hot.

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MINI: Time and tide wait for no man.

MAXI: He who hesitates is lost.

MINI: As Del Boy said to Rodney.....who dares wins!!

THE MORISSINIS MAKE AS IF TO GO BRAVELY OVER TO PINOCCHIO'S TABLE

ENTER GEPPETTO AND MARIA, FOLLOWED BY ANTONIO

AT THE SIGHT OF ANTONIO THE MORISSINIS DO AN OBVIOUS "U" TURN BACK TO THEIR SEATS

MINI: (LESS BRAVE)....Thinking about it Stromboli.....you're probably right....tomorrow will be better!

MAMA COMES TO FRONT AND CENTRE AND BECKONS LAMPWICK OVER

MAMA: Hey Lampwick, here a minute!...I've just had a message...that operatic duo can't make it tonight!

LAMPWICK: It's no good telling me.....what can I do about it?

MAMA: You can help me out....'cause I've got a good idea.

LAMPWICK: Why is it I've got a funny feeling I am not going to like this!?

MAMA: Come on, and don't argue.

MAMA AND LAMPWICK EXIT

DIALOGUE SWITCHES TO PINOCCHIO'S TABLE.....PINOCCHIO HAS HIS BACK TO AUDIENCE

GEPPETTO: School tomorrow Pinocchio.....but tonight, as I promised, you have a treat.

PINOCCHIO: But Father, why didn't we go to Mama Macaroni's....I wanted to try a pizza!

ANTONIO: Well, Mother's had to close early to help out here tonight....(LOOKS AROUND)....Goodness knows where she's got to!

MARIA: Right let's have some drinks....(CATCHES A PASSING WAITER)....can we have five lemonades please?

JIMINY: This going to school, Pinocchio, isn't as easy as you think you know.

ANTONIO: No it isn't, because when I went to school, the teachers were very strict!

MARIA: So you won't be frightened will you Pinocchio?

PINOCCHIO: (UNSURE)....Oh no!...I won't be frightened.

NOSE GROWING BIZ

GEPPETTO: (STARTLED)...Mama mia!!!...Pinocchio....what has happened to your nose?

JIMINY: Well Geppetto.....the good Fairy warned me and Pinocchio that if he ever told a lie, his nose would grow.....the bigger the lie, the bigger the nose!

MARIA: My poor little Brother.....so you are just a little afraid!?

PINOCCHIO: Yes I am Maria!....(WE SEE THAT HIS NOSE IS NORMAL AGAIN)

CHORUS MEMBER: (ANNOUNCING)....Ladies and Gentlemen!... tonight at the "Gondola and Trumpet" we are proud to present....direct from La Scala, Milan, for your public convenience.....Luciano Lavatori...and the soprano Maria Karzi!

♪.....**MUSICAL ITEM 10**.....ENTER MAMA AND LAMPWICK AS OPERA SINGERS....INTO COMIC MIME, WHICH IS PRE-RECORDED AND REHEARSED.....THE RECORDING WILL HAVE SPEED UP, THEN SLOW DOWN SECTIONS AND MAMA AND LAMPWICK WILL HAVE TO ADAPT THEIR MIME TO SUIT

MAMA: (ASIDE TO LAMPWICK AS THEY TAKE A BOW)...Well, I think we got away with it....I don't think anybody noticed!

LAMPWICK: And what did you think of us Pinocchio?

PINOCCHIO: (WITH HIS BACK TO AUDIENCE)...I thought you were both fantastic!!

PINOCCHIO TURNS TO MAMA AND LAMPWICK TO REVEAL AN EXTREMELY LONG NOSE

TABS CLOSE TO END SCENE

ENTER GOOD FAIRY ON TABS

FAIRY: Today is a test for Pinocchio,
And Jiminy must watch himself too.
For what happens next I cannot control.
It will be a day they will rue.

For Stromboli's plan will now succeed,
And our little heroes will be taken from here.
They'll be locked in a cage at the puppet theatre,
Where later Pinocchio is to appear.

You will all now witness what happens next,
As Pinocchio is taken to school.
He won't arrive there to sit at his desk,
But be in the clutches of Stromboli so cruel.

FAIRY EXITS

♪.....**MUSICAL ITEM 11**.....ENTER THE MORISSINIS WITH SUNBEAMS ALL DRESSED WITH BLACK TRILBYS AND SHADES.....INTO "BLUES BROTHERS" TYPE ROUTINE.....
AFTER ROUTINE THE SUNBEAMS EXIT.

MINI: (LOOKS TOWARDS STAGE RIGHT)....Quick Maxi!...let's hide...Pinocchio is on his way!...(THEY BOTH EXIT AS IF TO HIDE)

ENTER JIMINY WHO IS LOOKING BACK INTO WINGS FROM WHERE HE ENTERED.

JIMINY: (TO THE UNSEEN PINOCCHIO)....Come on Pinoke...I notice that you're not running this morning.

ENTER A RELUCTANT PINOCCHIO BEING PUSHED BY MARIA....HE IS CARRYING SCHOOL BOOKS TIED TOGETHER WITH A BELT AND HE ALSO CARRIES A SHINY RED APPLE

MARIA: You're going to be late Pinocchio....don't worry, school's not that bad!....(TO AUDIENCE)....it's good is school....isn't boys and girls!??....(OH YES, OH NO BIZ)

JIMINY: You'll be alright Pinoke.....they're going to let me sit next to you in class....you're safe with me.

PINOCCHIO: (TURNING BACK TO WAVE GOOD-BYE TO MARIA).....Bye Maria....I'll tell you all about it at tea time!

MARIA: Bye Pinocchio.....Bye Jiminy!

MARIA EXITS

ENTER MINI AND MAXI WITH A LARGE NET WHICH THEY THROW OVER PINOCCHIO AND JIMINY WHO CRY FOR HELP

MARIA RE-APPEARS AND SEES PINOCCHIO'S PLIGHT AND RUSHES OVER TO TRY AND HELP

MARIA: (TO THE MORISSINIS)....Stop!!....you can't do this!!

MINI: We already have....Pinocchio belongs to Stromboli now!

MAXI: But we've caught the talking Cricket as well

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MINI: Good, that's a bonus then!

MARIA TRIES TO RELEASE THE TWO CAPTIVES AND SHE IS PUSHED TO THE GROUND ROUGHLY

MAXI: (AS THEY BUNDLE OFF THEIR CAPTIVES)...Hey Mini, we're proper baddies aren't we?...We could get a part in "East Enders" now!

MINI AND MAXI EXIT WITH THE STRUGGLING PINOCCHIO AND JIMINY

ENTER STROMBOLI AND GIVE AN EVIL LAUGH

STROMBOLI: (TO AUDIENCE)...And now Pinocchio belongs to me!!...(AUDIENCE REACT)...shuttupa-yaface!...(HE SEES MARIA)...and the beautiful Maria...she seems a little upset, all because her little Brother Pinocchio has come to live with Stromboli....(HE GOES TO MARIA)... perhaps I should take you my dearest Maria, to join my happy band....you would soon learn to love me!...the great Stromboli!

MARIA: Never!!...never!...you're a wicked horrible man!..leave me alone!

ENTER ANTONIO

ANTONIO: Do as she says Stromboli!!...(HE GOES TO HIM THREATENINGLY)...it's time I taught you a lesson!

STROMBOLI: Stop right there!...for I have Pinocchio, and if any harm comes to me.....Pinocchio will be reduced to sawdust!!

MARIA: It's true Antonio....the Morissinis took him.....and Jiminy!

ENTER GEPPETTO RATHER OUT OF BREATH

GEPPETTO: Ah good....I've caught up with you both at last....but was what that I heard you say?...Stromboli has taken Pinocchio?...I told you Stromboli!..he is not for sale!

STROMBOLI: Well well well, Signor Geppetto...the family is almost complete!...Oh I know Pinocchio was not for sale...but I take him anyway!...However my friends, I am a reasonable man, so I will let you all see Pinocchio for one more time...you are all invited tonight as my guests to see Pinocchio's debut at the "Theatre Stromboli"...(EVIL LAUGH)

AS STROMBOLI STRUTS ABOUT FULL OF HIS OWN IMPORTANCE THE OTHER THREE START TO HATCH A PLAN

ANTONIO: (ASIDE)...Listen you two...let us give Stromboli the impression that we have accepted that Pinocchio now belongs to him.

MARIA: (ASIDE)...What, and accept his invitation for the puppet theatre tonight?

GEPPETTO: (ASIDE)...Yes, that is a good idea Antonio....then we may catch him off guard and snatch Pinocchio and Jiminy back!

ANTONIO: (TO STROMBOLI)...Very well Stromboli...you win, we accept that Pinocchio now belongs to you, and we look forward to seeing the performance tonight....(TO THE OTHER TWO)...come along you two.

ANTONIO, MARIA AND GEPPETTO EXIT

STROMBOLI: (TO AUDIENCE)...What did I tell you?!...Stromboli, he always wins, eh?!...(EVIL LAUGH....AUDIENCE REACT)...shuttupa-yaface!.....(THEN ANNOUNCING)...to show you Stromboli has a nice side....I invite you all now to the "Theatre Stromboli" for a puppet extravaganza!!

TABS OPEN AND STROMBOLI MINGLES INTO SET FOR.....

ACT 1.....SCENE 4....."THE PUPPET THEATRE"

SET.....FULL STAGE.....A BLACK CURTAIN IS ACROSS THE BACK AND WE SEE SOME OF THE DANCERS FROM THEIR SHOULDERS UPWARDS AS PUPPETEERS OPERATING SOME OF THE SUNBEAMS AS PUPPETS.....ALL THE PRINCIPALS AND THE REST OF THE CAST ARE THERE AS THE AUDIENCE OF THE PUPPET THEATRE

♪.....**MUSICAL ITEM 12**.....ACT ONE FINALE FEATURING THE FULL COMPANY

=====INTERVAL=====

ACT 2.....SCENE 1....."THE PUPPET THEATRE LATER"

CURTAIN

SET.....AS ACT 1 FINALE

ALL ON STAGE AS ACT 1 FINALE

ENTER STROMBOLI AND ANNOUNCES TO THE "AUDIENCE" ON STAGE

STROMBOLI: Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to the second part of Stromboli's world famous puppet extravaganza which will feature our latest attraction Pinocchio.....the wonder puppet!

♪.....**MUSICAL ITEM 13**.....START WITH NON VOCAL RENDITION THEN AS PINOCCHIO STARTS TO SING THE LYRIC HE CASTS OFF HIS "STRINGS" AND DANCES AROUND FREELY TO THE "AUDIENCE'S" OBVIOUS ASTONISHMENT.....AS PINOCCHIO DANCES PAST HIS "WOULD BE" RESCUERS THEY MAKE UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPTS TO GRAB HIM.....TOWARDS THE END OF THIS ROUTINE THE PANTOMIME AUDIENCE ONLY SEES PINOCCHIO BEING SWITCHED FOR A "LOOK-A-LIKE" BY THE MORRISINIS.....THE "LOOK-A-LIKE" PINOCCHIO CONTINUES THE ROUTINE AND IS THEN SUCCESSFULLY GRABBED BY THE DECEIVED ANTONIO....BUT THEN QUICKLY REALISES THE DECEPTION.

ANTONIO: (SHOUTING)....Stop!!.....(THE MUSIC STOPS)....this isn't Pinocchio!

STROMBOLI: Quite right Antonio!...Pinocchio and his friend, that grasshopper thing, are long gone with the other village children....they are all on their way to Pleasure Island.....they will enjoy themselves for a short time.....but then they will be set to work in my gold mine, where they will make me extremely rich....(EVIL LAUGH.....AUDIENCE RE-ACT.....THEN TO AUDIENCE).....shuttupa-yaface!!

GEPPETTO: (DISTRAUGHT)....Oh no!!...my little son Pinocchio.... will I ever see him again?!!

MAMA: (OVER ACTING)....Oh Mr. Tombola!, can't you see the misery you'll cause in the village!?!...all those unhappy Mothers and Fathers, an empty school room.....the swings won't be swinging.....the slide won't be sliding.....the round-about won't be...er...round-abouting!....it's so dark down a mine!..Mr. Tombola!...I appeal to you!!

STROMBOLI: Everything you say Mama Macaroni is true!..except one thing.....you definitely don't appeal to me!

ANTONIO: Look, we're wasting time!...Maria, did you see which way.....(HE LOOKS AROUND FOR MARIA)Maria!.. Maria!.. where's Maria!?

STROMBOLI: Ah yes....the beautiful Maria.....she too has been taken to Pleasure Island.....but do not worry, for Maria will not be working down the mine.....for no wife of mine will ever have to work!

ANTONIO: Wife!?!?....(ENRAGED THEN THREATENS) Why.....you!...you!

STROMBOLI: Hold your horses Antonio!...you seem to forget that I Stromboli as you say, hold all the aces!

LAMPWICK: (STEPS FORWARD FALSELY BRAVE)....Yes but I am a joker!....and this joker is wild!

STROMBOLI GRABS LAMPWICK BY THE SCRUFF OF THE NECK
THREATENINGLY

LAMPWICK: (NOW SCARED).... Well actually, when I say I'm wild.... I meaner....I'm sort of a bit mad!

STROMBOLI: (RELEASES HIM)...There we agree my friend....you are mad!

LAMPWICK: (NOW FROM BEHIND ANTONIO)....He's all yours now Antonio....I've softened him up for you!

STROMBOLI: (TO STAGE AUDIENCE)....Right!...the puppet show... it is over!....(PEOPLE STAND IN CONFUSION)....get out!...move yourselves!...(THEN TO PANTOMIME AUDIENCE) ...shuttupa-yaface!

ALL EXIT AS IF CONFUSED AND IN DEEP DISCUSSION LEAVING ANTONIO, GEPPETTO, MAMA AND LAMPWICK

STROMBOLI: (CONT/D)....All the children who are my guests on Pleasure Island will soon be turned into donkeys, so that they work harder and faster in my gold mine.....so I bid you farewell, for tomorrow I will go to Pleasure Island myself.....to make wedding plans!

STROMBOLI EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH AND A "SHUTTUPA-YAFACE

GEPPETTO: Now I have neither son or daughter!...what am I to do.... you must help Antonio!

MAMA: Where is this here Pleasure Island?

LAMPWICK: Isn't it near Skegness somewhere?

GEPPETTO: No no....I have seen it on some ancient sea charts...it is about four days sailing from here.

LAMPWICK: Will we need a boat then?

ANTONIO: (SARCASTIC)....Yes, a boat would be useful!

LAMPWICK: No, it's just that I know where there is one....it's called the "Marie Celeste"it's alright....there's nobody on it!

ANTONIO: Then there's no time to lose....we'll set sail tonight!

THEY ALL EXIT AS TABS CLOSE

ENTER GOOD FAIRY ON TABS

FAIRY: From the Italian sunshine we now take our leave,
To a place that is covered with Snow.
Pleasure Island's the place we journey to now,
And to the mountains out there we will go.

It's true to begin with, the children have fun,
And are deceived by the promises made
By Stromboli, who promised a lifetime of joy,
But very soon those promises fade.

From the sledging and skiing and fun in the snow,
Their happiness soon starts to thaw.
They're changed into donkeys to work underground,
And all under Stromboli's law.

But not far behind their rescuers' come,
Near to Pleasure Island, and under full sail.
Fighting currents and tides thereabouts,
But arriving quite soon without fail.

But first let us see the children have fun,
Fingers tingling and cheeks all aglow.
With some friends that they've made from the Island as well,
In a magical scene in the snow.

FAIRY EXITS AS SHE BECKONS TO TABS

TABS OPEN FOR.....

=====

ACT 2.....SCENE 2....."PLEASURE ISLAND'S SNOWY MOUNTAIN"

SET.....CLOTH DEPICTING SNOWY MOUNTAINS.....SKI LODGE FRONTAGE WITH A
TABLE AND CHAIRSA SNOWMAN ON STAGE WHICH COMES TO LIFE DURING
FOLLOWING ROUTINE

♪.....**MUSICAL ITEM 14**.....A SNOW/WINTER THEME FEATURING
SUNBEAMS/DANCERS ALSO PINOCCHIO AND JIMINY AND TO INCLUDE
SNOWBALLING AND SKATING (ROLLER BLADES).....
.....AFTER ROUTINE

DANCERS AND SUNBEAMS EXIT LEAVING PINOCCHIO AND JIMINY WHO
GLEEFULLY WAVE THEIR FRIENDS GOOD-BYE

JIMINY: You know Pinoke...I rather like this here Pleasure Island.

PINOCCHIO: Yes, so do I....we've had some fun haven't we?..and I love playing in the
snow.....but why does snow have to be so cold?

JIMINY: Well if it wasn't cold Pinocchio....it wouldn't be snow!

PINOCCHIO: What would it be then?

JIMINY: Why, water of course!...and you can't throw waterballs or build a waterman!

PINOCCHIO: I have a lot to learn haven't I Jiminy!?

WE HEAR VOICES OF THE UNSEEN MAMA AND LAMPWICK

MAMA: (VOICE OFF).... Wait for me Lampwick....I'm just going to jump over this crevaaaaa(DIMINISHING CRY)aaaaaaasse!!

LAMPWICK: (VOICE OFF CONCERNED)...Are you OK Mama!?!?

MAMA: (VOICE OFF)...Yes....it was only a little crevasse!!

PINOCCHIO: Listen!..Mama and Lampwick are coming...we don't want to be rescued just yet! We're having too much fun....come on, let's make a dash for it!

JIMINY: I'm with you Pinoke.....it's school if we go home!..so come on!!

PINOCCHIO AND JIMINY HURRIEDLY EXIT

F/X.....GALE FORCE WHISTLING WIND

ENTER MAMA AND LAMPWICK ON SKIS AND DRESSED IN TIGHT LYCRA SKI-WEAR, GOGGLES AND WOOLLY POM POM HATS.....THEY ARE LEANING FORWARD AS IF INTO THE TEETH OF A GALE.....ON THEIR SKIS THEY STRUGGLE TO CENTRE STAGE....AT A GIVEN POINT MAMA MAKES OBVIOUS GESTURE TO CUT GALE F/X.....THEN THERE IS SOME INTER-PLAY BETWEEN MAMA AND THE SOUND F/X

LAMPWICK: Come on....let's sit down and take the weight off our skis.....(THEY SIT AT A CONVENIENT TABLE)

MAMA: Yes, I'm worn out....fancy bringing me up that steep winding slippery slope....I had to keep grabbing them sticks with flags on them!

LAMPWICK: Well I didn't know that it was the giant slalom!

MAMA: (INDICATING TO SKIS)....And these thing are as slippery as anything....just look at that!...there isn't a bit of tread on it!!

LAMPWICK: Shut up moaning!...we're here aren't we?...(INDICATES TO SKI LODGE)....and that there is Stromboli's mountain lodge.

ENTER THE MORISSINIS FROM LODGE...THEY ARE DRESSED IN TYROLEAN LEATHER SHORTS AND BRACES ETC.....THEY SEE MAMA AND LAMPWICK BUT DON'T RECOGNISE THEM.

MAXI: Hey, look Mini.....we've got some visitors.....shall we show them our new routine.....

INTO TYROLEAN "SLAP" DANCE.....AFTER SHORT ROUTINE ENDING WITH
MAXI BEING SLAPPED ON THE FACE

MAXI: (CONTINUED.....AND RUBBING THE SIDE OF HIS FACE)...why do I always
end up with a sore face!?!?

MINI: It serves you right for embarrassing me this morning, you know, when that chap told
you that he was a toboggonist and you asked him for twenty Woodbines and a box of
matches!!....and when he asked you if you had been on the piste, I couldn't believe what you
said to him!!....

MAXI: (REFERRING TO MAMA AND LAMPWICK).....I'll go and find out who these
two are.....(HE GOES INTO A PSEUDO AND OVER THE TOP AUSTRIAN/GERMAN
ACCENT).....Gutten morgan mein Herren unt meine Damen.....icht ya on holiday?

MAMA: Ho yes!..we've come with National Coaches.....actually, we're supposed to be in
Blackpool, but the driver took a wrong turning at the Gas Works!

MAXI: It's all right Mini, they're tourists, so it's OK.....I'll tell Stromboli it's safe to come out
with Maria.....and I'll do it discreetly because mountains have ears!....(TO
AUDIENCE)....wait for it ...everybody has heard of mountaineers.....(STILL TO
AUDIENCE) ...what do you mean it wasn't worth waiting for.....please yourself!

MINI: (IMPATIENT)....Look, just tell Stromboli it's safe, and don't forget....be discreet!

MAXI: (APPROACHES LODGE)....Right!...(CHECKS ALL AROUNDHE THEN
SHOUTS LOUDLY)....Stromboli!!..it's all right, you can come out!...the coast is
clear.....(SIMULATED ECHO OF THE WORD "CLEAR")

MINI: (SARCASTIC)....Oh yes....very discreet!!

MAXI: (WITH HIS BACK TO LODGE AND NOT SEEING STROMBOLI ENTER
FROM LODGE WITH A STRUGGLING MARIA)....Well it's no good whispering, he's
getting on a bit and he'll be hard of hearing....what with all them whiskers in his ears!

MINI DESPERATELY INDICATING TO MAXI THAT STROMBOLI IS BEHIND HIM

MAXI: (CONTINUED)....Oh don't worry, he won't hear me, and if he does I can handle
him....he's all wind and pizza!! The big fat stupid....(HE TURNS AND SEES
STROMBOLI)....oh, hello Mr. Stromboli....we were just talking about a chap we
know.....you wouldn't know him!

STROMBOLI: (SHOVES MAXI OUT OF THE WAY)....Shuttupa-yaface!...(HE LETS
GO OF MARIA'S HAND....THEN REFERS TO MINI AND MAXI)....I need to speak to
these two idiots my pretty one, so wait for me and we will then take the cable car....do not
consider running away, for there is nowhere to run....you would only perish on the
mountain...(TO MINI AND MAXI)....you two, I wish to make plans...(THEY GO INTO
SILENT CONVERSATION)

MARIA WANDERS OVER TO WHERE MAMA AND LAMPWICK ARE SITTING NOT REALISING WHO THEY ARE

MAMA: (TO MARIA)....Pssst....(STAGE WHISPER)...it's me...Mama Macaroni!...(SHE LIFTS HER GOGGLES)

LAMPWICK: (STAGE WHISPER AND LIFTS GOGGLES)...And it's me Lampwick

MARIA: (SURPRISED)....What are you two doing here!?

MAMA: We've come to save you and Pinocchio and Jiminy.

MARIA: Where's Antonio?

LAMPWICK: He's gone with Geppetto to the gold mine, you see, we didn't know where you were on the Island.

STROMBOLI: (BREAKS FROM HIS HUDDLED CONVERSATION) Hey you two....(GOES TO MAMA AND LAMPWICK)...who gave you permission to speak to my beautiful lady?...why are you here?, and who are you?

MAMA: Well, we came here for the skiing, but we've had to cancel it because of the snow!....it's far too slippy!

STROMBOLI: (SUSPICIOUS)....I seem to know your voice...don't I know you from somewhere?

MAMA: Er....oh no....I've never been there!

STROMBOLI: Well, just remember it is very dangerous around here... you must treat the mountains with respect.

MAMA: Oh yes....I know all about mountains...I'm known as Louise from the Pyrenees!

STROMBOLI: (TO LAMPWICK)....And you?...are you experienced on the mountains?

LAMPWICK: (AS THOUGH OFFENDED)....Me!!...experienced on the mountains!...why, I'm known as....er.....er....(STUGGLING TO THINK OF SOMETHING)...Ben from the Nevis!

THE MORISSINIS MAKE AS IF TO GO INTO LODGE

STROMBOLI: (SEES THEM)....Stop you two!...I have not finished with you yet!...(HE GOES TO THEM AND THEY ONCE MORE GO INTO SILENT CONVERSATION)

MARIA: (TO MAMA AND LAMPWICK)....Oh it is lovely to see you both safe, and you say Father and Antonio are down at the mine?...I was sure that you would all have been eaten by the Whale!

LAMPWICK: Whale?...what Whale?

MARIA: Monstro!...Stromboli's pet Whale....it guards the Island for him.

MAMA: Ooooh, I'm glad nobody told me about that! 'Cos I don't like big fish!

LAMPWICK: Yer do like big fish....you often have a 'special' for your Friday dinner!

MARIA: Look, just make your way down to the mine, because that's where we're going now.....things are getting serious, Pinocchio and Jiminy are going to be changed into donkeys, along with the other children....we must escape quickly!

STROMBOLI: (TO MINI AND MAXI)...Right, you two come with us down to the mine.....I have plans for the dear little children...(EVIL LAUGH....THEN TAKES MARIA BY THE HAND)....come my pretty one....the cable car awaits.

STROMBOLI, MARIA, MINI AND MAXI EXIT

MAMA: Well Lampwick, I suppose we'd better be making tracks....hey, hark at me....making tracks, (INDICATES TO SKIS)....we will with these things on!

LAMPWICK: OK, but just a minute while I fasten this strap on me skis.

ENTER YETI UNSEEN BY MAMA AND LAMPWICK

BIZ WITH YETI, MUCH OF WHICH IS IN FRONT OF TABS, WITH YETI GOING INTO AUDIENCE ETC.

AFTER YETI BIZ TABS OPEN FOR.....

ACT 2.....SCENE 3....."THE GOLD MINE"

SET.....THE INSIDE OF A GOLD MINE WITH ITS TRAPPINGS AND WITH LIGHTS PICKING OUT GLITTER PLACED ON BACK CLOTH TO DEPICT SHINY GOLD NUGGETS

♫.....**MUSICAL ITEM 15**.....FEATURING PINOCCHIO, JIMINY AND SUNBEAMS.....ALL THE KIDS, INCLUDING PINOCCHIO AND JIMINY HAVE GROWN DONKEY EARS AND TAILS....AFTER ROUTINE

ENTER THE MORISSINIS

MINI: (TO KIDS)....Come on you lot!.....back to work, you all know which seam you're working in.....(AS THE KIDS DRIFT OFF IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS).....come on!...move yourselves!...(TO PINOCCHIO AND JIMINY)....hey you two!...where are you going?

PINOCCHIO: (POINTING)...But....but.....we were working with them!

JIMINY: (TRYING TO SOUND OFFICIAL)....Yes, Pinocchio is quite right....and as unofficial shop steward to the donkeys, I've been asked to approach management about an improved pay structure.....we demand more carrots!

MINI: This is a gold mine!...it's full of karats...(POINTS)...look, that rock there has got 18 karats in it!

PINOCCHIO: (PICKS UP ROCK)....Oh good, I'll eat this then.

MAXI: (SOFT HEARTED).....Oh no, you can't eat that Pinocchio!... different kind of carrots.... (ASIDE TO MINI)...do you know, your getting more like Stromboli every day....they're only kids you know!

PINOCCHIO SHRUGS AND THROWS ROCK DOWN AND LANDS ON MAXI'S TOE.....MAXI HOPS ABOUT IN PAIN

MINI: There, that's what you get for being kind!!...(TO PINOCCHIO AND JIMINY)....you two, stay and work here....Stromboli will be coming to see you!...now get on with it!

MAXI: (NOW HARD HEARTED AS HE LIMPS OFF PAINFULLY AFTER MINI).....You heard her!..get on with it!

MINI AND MAXI EXIT

PINOCCHIO: (AS HE STARTS TO CRY)...I don't like it here on Pleasure Island.....what shall we do?

JIMINY: First of all Pinoke, you've got to be brave.

PINOCCHIO: (STILL IN TEARS)...Then what?

JIMINY: (BURSTS INTO TEARS)...I don't know!

PINOCCHIO: (WIPING HIS OWN EYES)...My eyes are leaking!

JIMINY: They are called tears, and you shed them when you're sad...and you can also shed them when you're happy!

PINOCCHIO: (PUZZLED)....Being a real boy is so complicated....I have a lot to learn.

ENTER GEPPETTO

GEPPETTO: (DELIGHTED)....Pinocchio, my boy....you are safe!... (CALLS OFF).....Antonio!...they are here....Pinocchio and Jiminy are here!

PINOCCHIO: Father, oh Father, it is you.....I thought I would never see you again...(THEY HUG)

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GEPPETTO: (LOOKING AT EARS AND TAIL)...What have they done to you and Jiminy!?.you are both donkeys!

ENTER ANTONIO

ANTONIO: (TO PINOCCHIO AND JIMINY)...My dear little friends... thank goodness you're safe.

GEPPETTO: But Antonio....they look like donkeys!

ANTONIO: Oh we'll soon put that right....the important thing is to get us all off this island.....but where's Maria?

JIMINY: The MORISSINIS said that Stromboli was on his way here....he's probably got Maria with him.

ANTONIO: Look Geppetto, you get Pinocchio and Jiminy back to the boat.....I'll see if I can help the other children.

ANTONIO EXITS AS IF TO SEARCH FOR THE OTHER CHILDREN

GEPPETTO EXITS WITH PINOCCHIO AND JIMINY

ENTER THE MORISSINIS TO AN EMPTY STAGE

MINI: Right, that's got all them donkeys working.

MAXI: All of them?...where's Pinocchio and Jiminy working then?

MINI: (POINTS WITHOUT LOOKING)...Over there...(THEN LOOKS...LOOKS AWAY...THEN DOES A DOUBLE TAKE)...what have you done with them!?

MAXI: Me!?....how do you mean, what have I done with them?..I've been with you!

MINI: You're always making excuses!....we'll have to find them...(IN DESPERATION SHE PICKS UP THAT ROCK AGAIN)

MAXI: (SARCASTIC)...Oh yes....they're both going to be hiding under there aren't they!?

MINI THROWS DOWN THE ROCK ONTO MAXI'S FOOT CAUSING HIM TO HOP ABOUT IN PAIN AGAIN

ENTER STROMBOLI DRAGGING A STRUGGLING MARIA

STROMBOLI: Do not fight it my dear.....you will learn to love me when we are married!

MARIA: Never in a million years!!

STROMBOLI: We will see!...(LOOKING AROUND THEN TO THE MORISSINIS)....Hey, idiot!!

MINI: (TO MAXI)....Maxi, he wants you!

STROMBOLI: Where are my workers?

MINI: They're all busy working, Mr. Salami, in different parts of the mine.

STROMBOLI: And what about Pinocchio and Jiminy?

MINI: Ah well!..it's like this you see ...you'll laugh about it later...what happened was.. (INTERUPTED AS MAMA AND LAMPWICK ENTER)

ENTER MAMA AND LAMPWICK MINUS SKIS BUT STILL DRESSED FOR THE MOUNTAINS...THEY ARE IN AN AGITATED AND PANICKY STATE AND ARE BOTH LOOKING OVER THEIR SHOULDER

MAMA: (TO LAMPWICK OUT OF BREATH)....Have we shook that creature off yet Lampwick?...what on earth was it!?

LAMPWICK: I don't know, but it was abobinobobbalbobby...er...it was horrible!!....although, I think it fancied you a bit!

MAMA: (PREENING)...Do you think so?..well, I suppose it wasn't that horrible....in fact, in a certain light it was quite good looking really!

LAMPWICK: I'm glad you think so....because it's here now...(YETI POSSIBLY COMES THROUGH AUDIENCE.....LAMPWICK JUMPS INTO MAMA'S ARMS)

YETI ARRIVES ON STAGE AND SLOWLY APPROACHES MAMA AND LAMPWICK....IT THEN STOPS AND ITS ATTENTION SLOWLY TURNS TO STROMBOLI AND WITH ITS ARMS OUTSTRETCHED TIGHTLY EMBRACES HIM WITH THE WORD "DADDY"!

STROMBOLI: What a mistake to make!!

WHILE THE YETI HAS STROMBOLI IN ITS GRIP AND THE MORISSINIS ARE COWERING IN FEAR, ANTONIO ENTERS QUICKLY AND GRABS MARIA

ANTONIO: Come on all of you....let's get to the boat!

MARIA: Oh Antonio, I just knew you would save us all.

ANTONIO, MARIA, MAMA AND LAMPWICK EXIT HURRIEDLY.

THE MORISSINIS ARE UNSURE WHAT TO DO, THEN MAKE AS IF TO FOLLOW THE OTHERS

STROMBOLI: (STILL IN THE CLUTCHES OF THE YETI)...Hey you two!...where do you think you are going?...help me!

MINI: We've a decision to make Maxi....do we follow them to safety?, or be loyal to Mr. Stromboli and have to wrestle with that Yeti thing, perhaps getting maimed or even killed.....what do we do?

MAXI: (THINKING)....Mmmm....let me see.

MINI/MAXI: (TOGETHER)....Wait for us!!

MINI AND MAXI EXIT RUNNINGí í

TABS CLOSE ON STROMBOLI AS HE STRUGGLES TO FREE HIMSELF FROM THE YETI'S GRASP WHO IS REPEATING THE WORD "DADDY"

ENTER FAIRY ON TABS

FAIRY: Most of our friends are safe on the boat,
In an effort to escape from this place.
They're waiting for Antonio, who's had to go back,
For the children, and now it's a race.

For Stromboli now knows of this attempted escape,
And will endeavour to stop it for sure.
I've removed the spell that Stromboli had cast.
They're back to children, and donkeys no more.

There's still one more problem awaiting our friends.
They don't know it, but they will be followed.
In the midst of a storm they lose control of the boat,
And by Monstro the Whale they'll be swallowed.

FAIRY EXITS

ENTER ANTONIO ON TABS

ANTONIO: (CALLING OFF)...Come on children!...not far now.

ENTER CHILDREN WEARILY

SUNBEAM: We're all so tired Antonio, can we rest for a while?

ANTONIO: Well, all right then....but not for long, or we'll miss the tide...
don't look so glum all of you....you'll soon be back safe with your Mums and Dads.

♪.....**MUSICAL ITEM 16**.....ANTONIO WITH SUNBEAMS
.....AFTER ROUTINE

ANTONIO: Hurry now children, the tide is turning....it's time to leave.

ANTONIO AND SUNBEAMS EXIT

TABS OPEN FOR U/V ROUTINE OF BOAT BEING SWALLOWED BY WHALE...F/X:
TO SUIT.....AFTER F/X:....CLOSE 2nd BLACK TABS FOR.....

♫.....**MUSICAL ITEM 17**.....FEATURING DANCERS IN POSSIBLE UNDERWATER
TYPE ROUTINE.....AFTER ROUTINE 2nd TABS OPEN FOR.....

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ACT 2.....SCENE 4....."INSIDE THE WHALE"

SET.....RIB CAGE EFFECT AND THROAT OF WHALE TO REAR, UTILISING FIRST
RISER (OR BASIC CHILD'S SLIDE IF YOU ARE ON A SMALLER STAGE) AS
CHUTE TO SLIDE DOWN PAST THE FLESHY "DANGLY BIT" COMMON TO
THROATS....WE ARE IN THE STOMACH OF THE WHALE.....ON STAGE HAS BEEN
LEFT THE MOCK UP OF THE BOAT SET PREVIOUSLY...VARIOUS FLOTSAM AND
JETSAM ARTEFACTS ARE SCATTERED AROUND

MARIA AND ANTONIO ARE SLOWLY RECOVERING AND GET TO THEIR FEET AS
THEY LOOK AROUND

MARIA: Antonio....are you all right?

ANTONIO: Yes, I think I am!...but what about you?

MARIA: Well, I'm all in one piece...what on earth happened!?!..the last thing I remember was
the storm breaking!...(LOOKING AROUND PUZZLED)....where are we?.it looks as if we
have been washed up in a cave or something.

THEY BOTH STUMBLE ABOUT AS IF THERE IS SOME MOVEMENT UNDERFOOT

ANTONIO: Well if it is a cave, it's a moving cave....(THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER IN
HORROR AS THE TRUTH SLOWLY DAWNS)....
Maria!...are you thinking what I'm thinking!?

ANTONIO/MARIA: (TOGETHER)...Monstro!!?

MARIA: Surely we're not inside a Whale!!

ANTONIO: (DESPAIRING)...I'm afraid it looks that way.....the others were washed
overboard, hopefully they've been saved....they may be able to rescue us!?

WE HEAR A DISTANT CRY OF "ARGGGH" AND THEN LAMPWICK ENTERS DOWN
CHUTE WITH A CONTINUED CRY OF "ARGGGH" AND SLIDES TO A HALT ON
STAGE

LAMPWICK: Thank goodness!..dry land at last....(SEES MARIA AND ANTONIO).....oh, you've been washed ashore as well.

MARIA: Sorry to disappoint you Lampwick....and I know it's hard to believe....but, we're not on dry land!

ANTONIO: We're actually inside Monstro the Whale!!

SUDDENLY LAMPWICK BURST INTO SONG

ANTONIO: Did you hear what I said Lampwick?.....we're in a Whale, why on earth are you singing?

LAMPWICK: I thought everybody sang in Wales!

MARIA AND ANTONIO LOOK SKYWARD WITH A GRIMACE AND A SIGH

LAMPWICK: I'm only trying to cheer you both up....it could be worse you know... 'cos it's terrible weather outside!

WE HEAR A DISTANT CRY OF "HELP" AND THEN GEPPETTO COMES DOWN CHUTE CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY PINOCCHIO AND JIMINY....THEY ALL LAND IN A HEAP AT THE BOTTOM OF THE CHUTE.....MARIA AND ANTONIO GO AND HELP THEM ALL TO THEIR FEET

PINOCCHIO: (EXCITEDLY)...Now this is better than Pleasure Island....(TO GEPPETTO)...aren't you excited Father....we've been swallowed by a Whale!

GEPPETTO: Oh Pinocchio....my little son...we are in a dangerous situation here, and you are so excited....we must think of a way to get out of here.

PINOCCHIO: Don't worry Father....Jiminy is here to look after me, he'll think of a way to get us out.....won't you Jiminy?

JIMINY: Oh yes!....er.....mmmm...what?!....well, maybe with a bit of forward planning.....and back tracking....some up grading and down loading....then a sideways look at the situation we should be O/K.

LAMPWICK: What's all this forward, backward, up, down and sideways all about?...I think if you stood still you might get somewhere....what I want to know is, has this Whale finished eating?...or is it going to have some afters?!

MAMA COMES DOWN CHUTE WITH A CRY OF "LOOK OUT BELOW"

LAMPWICK: Here comes the dessert....Mama Macaroni Cheese!

MAMA: Aye!..more like Mama Macaroni cheesed off!...where are we?

MARIA: We're inside a whale Mama Macaroni.

MAMA: Inside a whale....(SHE BURSTS INTO SONG)

LAMPWICK: Thank you Mama....but I've already done that gag!

MAMA: (OVER DRAMATIC) Oh, entombed in a whale!..will we ever see light of day....I'll probably never make any pasta or pizzas again!

LAMPWICK: Well, it's not all bad news then.

GEPPETTO: Listen everybody....we must all think of a way to get out of here....put your thinking caps on.

MARIA: Yes, Father is right....if there's a way in, there must be a way out.

MAMA: (THINKING) Well, maybe if we.....(THEN HAS SECOND THOUGHTS)....oh no no no no!

ANTONIO: (THINKING) But what if we.....er....(THEN HAS SECOND THOUGHTS)....no no no no!

JIMINY: I know!..we can.....er....(THEN HAS SECOND THOUGHTS)
no no no no!

LAMPWICK: (POINTING)....Listen, we came in at that end through it's mouth.....what do you think if we make our way to the other end and get out through.....

ALL: (INTERRUPTING TOGETHER AND ADAMANT)...No no no no!!

PINOCCHIO: Why don't we have a look around in all the dark corners and see if the Whale has swallowed something that could get us out?

JIMINY: You know Pinoke...I was just waiting to see if anybody was going to think of that!

GEPPETTO: Ah Pinocchio, you are a smart boy!..you see everyone...
Pinocchio, he learns very quickly.

ANTONIO: Right then....spread out, and let's see what we can find, and bring it back to me.

THEY ALL SET OFF IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS SEARCHING....
AFTER A SHORT TIME PINOCCHIO RETURNS WITH A SUPERMARKET TROLLEY

PINOCCHIO: Antonio, what about this?

ANTONIO: (NON-PLUSSED)...Oh just take it back Pinocchio....you can find them everywhere!

LAMPWICK: (CARRYING A BLACKBOARD AND EASEL)...Look what I've found Antonio....it must be a school of Whales!!

JIMINY: Well I've found a newspaper....it may contain the answer to our predicament.....will you read it for me please Maria?

MARIA: Oh it's the "Use your local news paper hereö...(AS IF READING)...what does it say here....(THE ARTICLE THAT SHE READS WILL BE ABOUT SOMEONE LOCAL DOING SOMETHING COMPLETELY OUT OF CHARACTER AND MAY CHANGE NIGHTLY DEPENDING WHO IS IN THE AUDIENCE)

LAMPWICK: There's only a Whale that could swallow that!

MAMA: (APPEARING FROM WINGS ASSISTING AN "ELDERLY LADY" WHO IS WEARING A RAINCOAT AND PLASTIC RAINHOOD AND CARRYING A DROLL SHOPPING BAG....MAMA IS LISTENING CAREFULLY TO WHAT THE LADY IS QUIETLY SAYING TO HER.....THEN MAMA TO AUDIENCE).....I've got a Mrs. Stones here.....she says she was on a pensioners trip last June to Cleethorpes.....and she was paddling, and all of a sudden it went dark....she must have been swallowed!...Anyway, she's turned up.....(MAMA THEN LISTENS TO SOMETHING THE LADY QUIETLY SAYS TO HER).....Mrs Stones is just telling me she didn't have her deep fried haddock for her tea in Cleethorpes, and she wonders if she'll get a refund!!...(MAMA LEADS LADY OFF INTO WINGS)

ANTONIO: Well that didn't get us very far.....we're still in a lot of trouble!....I've got an idea though, but I'm not sure it will work....what I was thinking was, if we got something that would burn....you know, like kindling and make a bonfire!

PINOCCHIO: Kindling?....what's that?

JIMINY: Still learning eh Pinocchio.....kindling is just another word for firewood.

MAMA: If we're going to have a bonfire what we need is any old rubbish!

WE HEAR A DISTANT CRY AND SUDDENLY THE MORISSINIS SLIDE DOWN THE CHUTE....THEY ARE HANGING ON TO A WOODEN BOX

MAMA:...(CONT/D...AND REFERRING TO MAXI AND MINI)...And talking of rubbish.

GEPETTO: I thought we had enough problems....now we have two more.

MARIA: Well it could be worse....we could have Stromboli in here!

WE HEAR A CRY OF HELP AND STROMBOLI ENTERS DOWN THE CHUTE

MAMA: (PREENING)...Why it's you Mr. Ravioli....(SUGGESTIVE)... I say, are you following me?....because if you've still got your gold mine my head can be turned.....what do you say to that?

STROMBOLI: Get me out of here!!!

GEPPETTO: Why should we help you?...you got us into this fix.

STROMBOLI: Can you all forgive me....gone is the evil side of Stromboli....I beg your mercy!...I throw myself on all of you... (LOOKS AT MAMA)....er... well I throw myself on most of you!...all I ask is your help to get out of this creature....even my own whale has turned against me!....I promise that I will get out of your lives forever.

ALL: (TOGETHER TO STROMBOLI)....Ah Shuttupa-yaface!!

PINOCCHIO: I forgive you Uncle Stromboli....that was one of the first things I learned....how to forgive.

STROMBOLI: Geppetto, your son is a credit to you.

JIMINY: (TO MAXI)...Excuse me asking Mr. Morissini, but what may I ask..(REFERRING TO BOX)...is so important about that wooden box that you are still clinging to?

MINI: (TAKING OVER)...Well you see, it's like this.....

MAXI: (INTERRUPTING STERNLY)...Mini!!...be quiet woman!.. Jiminy is talking to me!!...(THEN TO JIMINY)...now then Jiminy...on our way out of the gold mine, I picked up this box hoping it might contain gold....but I just haven't had time to look!

JIMINY: Well come on, what are we waiting for?...give me a hand to open it Pinoke.

THEY OPEN THE BOX

PINOCCHIO: (LOOKING INTO BOX)...Well I don't know what it is Mr. Morissini....but it isn't gold!

LAMPWICK: Stand back...let me have a look.....(HE LOOKS)...it's got some writing here, it says "Danger...High Explosive...Do Not Handle"....
(REALISES WHAT HE HAS JUST READ AND IN A PANIC HE THROWS STICK OF DYNAMITE TO MAMA AND IT GETS THROWN AROUND TO EVERYONE ON STAGE UNTIL ANTONIO CATCHES IT)

ANTONIO: (LOOKS AT STICK)....It says here that it's only active when roughly manhandled!

MAMA: (TO AUDIENCE)....Oooh.....that's me to a "T"!!

ANTONIO: Listen everyone....I think I've got the answer!..it's a bit dangerous but I think it will work.....we need to make the Whale cough and sneeze!

MARIA: Oh I think I know what you're getting at Antonio, you're going to use the dynamite aren't you?

GEPPETTO: Good idea Antonio....maybe we should all get into the boat in readiness.

STROMBOLI MAKES TO GET INTO THE BOAT FIRST

MAMA: Hey!..just hang on a minute Mr. Ferrari...women and children first.

PINOCCHIO: And Crickets as well.

STROMBOLI: (FORGETTING HIS PROMISE TO BE NICE)...This is my Whale, I decide who goes first.....(THEN REMEMBERS THEN HUMBLE)....oh yes of course....please everybody, after you.

THEN ALL GET INTO THE BOAT

ANTONIO: Is everyone ready?!...hold tight!!

ANTONIO THROWS FAKE DYNAMITE INTO WINGS....THEN **F/X FLASH & BANG**.....THEN AS SMOKE RISES FROM FLASH....**F/X SOUND OVER** OF A HEAVY LOUD COUGH AND THEN A DEVELOPING SNEEZE FROM THE "WHALE".....AS WE HEAR THE WHALE'S LOUD SNEEZE "**BLACKOUT**".....CLOSE TABS

ENTER FAIRY ON TABS

FAIRY:

Antonio's idea did rescue them all,
For the Whale sneezed them back into the sea.
They'll be coming ashore soon, bedraggled and damp,
But at least all our friends are now free.

Pinocchio and Jiminy have a surprise for them all.
They don't know it, but their future's secure.
For what they've got with them, they don't know what it's worth,
But it will solve all their problems I'm sure.

FAIRY EXITS

TABS OPEN FOR.....

=====

ACT 2.....SCENE 5....."COMING ASHORE"

SET.....HALF STAGE.....CLOTH DEPICTING BEACH AND SEA
F/X SOUND OVER....SEA BREAKING AND SCREECH OF GULLSÍ .

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ANTONIO, AND GEPPETTO ARE PULLING THE BOAT ASHORE....MAMA, THE MORISSINIS, PINOCCHIO, JIMINY, MARIA AND STROMBOLI ARE STANDING AROUND AS IF THEY HAVE JUST DISEMBARKED

STROMBOLI: Ah, it is good to be home at last, amongst my many friends....(THEY ALL LOOK AT HIM IN ASTONISHMENT)

ENTER MESSENGER WHO GOES TO STROMBOLI

MESSENGER: Signor Stromboli?

STROMBOLI: I am he.

MESSENGER: Special delivery for you sir!...sign here please...(OFFERS CLIPBOARD AND THEN ASSISTS ANOTHER PERSON WITH WHEELING IN ON A SACK CART A CRATE TIED WITH A PINK RIBBON WITH A BOW

EXIT MESSENGER AND ASSISTANT HAVING LEFT THE CRATE IN POSITION

STROMBOLI: (READING MESSAGE)... "To Signor Stromboli...hope you enjoy receiving this as much as we enjoyed sending it!"(SNIFFS AS IF ABOUT TO CRY)....I'm deeply touched to think I have so many friends....(TO AUDIENCE)....shuttupa-ya....er...friendly faces!

PINOCCHIO: (ENTHUSIASTIC)....Come on Uncle Stromboli, open your present....we can't wait to see what's in there.

STROMBOLI: Here goes then....(PULLS BOW AND SIDES OF CRATE FALL FLAT TO REVEAL OUR FRIEND THE YETI)

YETI: (WITH ARMS OUT STRETCHED)....Daddy!..I am home!!

STROMBOLI: Holy spaghetti!...they've sent me the Yeti!...that smelly.....ugly.....repulsive....flea ridden mangy creature!

MAMA: (SENSUAL)....Mr Grimoldi.you have a choice...I am yours for the asking!...take me instead!

STROMBOLI: (AS IF THINKING)....Er....mmmm.....(THEN DECIDES).... Yeti!..here Yeti!...come to Daddy.....(THEY STROLL OFF ARM IN ARM)

ANTONIO: Never mind Mama....it's Stromboli's loss...come and help us unload the boat..

MAXI: Come on Mini....we'll help unload as well.

MINI: (HORRIFIED)...What, me....as Shakespeare once said...(GESTICULATES).... "Hands that doth quote....cannot empty a boat!"

MAXI: (ANNOYED)....As my Granddad once said, and he was poet... (TO MINI)...."Come and help us all now....you silly old.....thing!"
.....(TO AUDIENCE)....mind you, he was a rotten poet.

THEY ALL BUSY THEMSELVES

ANTONIO: (AS IF JUST MADE THE BOAT SECURE)....Right, that should be nearly everything off the boat.

MAMA: Oooh, I nearly forgot.

MAMA MAKES AS IF TO RE-BOARD THE BOAT AND GOES OUT OF SIGHT....SHE RE-APPEARS AS IF GETTING OFF THE BOAT AND ASSISTING MRS. STONES (THE OLD LADY FROM THE WHALE)

MAMA: (TO OLD LADY)....Come on love...(LOUD AS IF SHE IS HARD OF HEARING).....eeee, I'll bet you'll be glad to get home and get your feet up won't you?.....(MAMA ASSISTS OLD LADY OFF STAGE)

JIMINY: Talking of emptying the boat....did you get our souvenirs off Pinocchio?

PINOCCHIO: Oh no, I'll get them....you'd better give me a hand Jiminy...(THEY MAKE AS IF TO REACH INTO THE BOAT, AND TOGETHER LIFT OUT WHAT APPEARS TO BE A HEAVY SACK)

MARIA: What on earth have you two brought back with you?

PINOCCHIO: Oh just some souvenirs of our adventures in the mine on Pleasure Island.

GEPPETTO: Pinocchio...my dear little boy, you need to forget such things now, not be reminded of them....so put them down....(PINOCCHIO DROPS THE SACK AS IF ON MAXI'S FOOT PAINFULLY)...it's only an old bag of rocks!

ANTONIO: Yes...get rid of that old bag.....(THE MORISSINIS TAKE HOLD OF MAMA AND TO PROCEED TO GET RID OF HER)

MAMA: (TO THE MORISSINIS)...Hold on you fools!..he meant that...(POINTS TO SACK)...old bag!!

MARIA: (WHO IS LOOKING INTO SACK)....Hang on everybody, these aren't rocks....they're solid gold.

JIMINY: Yes, we picked the yellow ones because they looked nicer.

GEPPETTO: Pinocchio!..you are the richest boy in all Italy!

PINOCCHIO: (AS HE PASSES NUGGETS OF GOLD TO LAMPWICK, THE MORISSINIS AND MAMA)...Oh no Father, these are for everyone to share!

GEPPETTO: No Pinocchio...they belong to you!

JIMINY: Don't worry Geppetto...there's plenty to go round....we've got two more sacks full still on the boat!

GEPPETTO: (AS IF FAINTING)...Mama Mia....get me a chair.

MAMA: A chair Geppetto....(LOOKS AT GOLD)....I think it'll run to a three piece suite.

MINI: Come on Maxi, we'll take these 'ere rocks back to the village for safe keeping.

MAXI: What?!..I can't be carrying heavy bags, not with my back!

MINI: (ASIDE TO MAXI)...Come on you fool, this is gold don't forget!

MAXI: What?..oh yes.

ANTONIO: Just a moment you two....come on Maria, we'll go with them just so that nothing goes wrong.

MARIA: Right then....I must say that it is good of you both to carry them for us.

MAXI: (TO MINI AS THEY EXIT WITH THE HEAVY SACKS)... You and your big ideas!!

GEPPETTO: What has happened to Lampwick?..I thought he was on the boat with us.

ANTONIO: (AS HE EXITS WITH MARIA)....He said something about para-gliding....he should be here any minute.

WE HEAR A CRY OF "LOOK OUT BELOW"....AND WE SEE (USING A DUMMY) LAMPWICK WITH A CHILD CARRIER ON ITS BACK AND WITH WHAT LOOKS LIKE CHARLIE IN THE CARRIER DESCENDING DOWN A WIRE DIAGONALLY ACROSS THE STAGE AND THEN OFF OUT OF SIGHT WITH A BUMP.... THEN THE REAL LAMPWICK STAGGERS ON WITH A CHILD CARRIER ON HIS BACK CONTAINING CHARLIE

LAMPWICK: (TO CHARLIE OVER HIS SHOULDER)...Hey Charlie, I think I lost my trajectory....no doubt it'll turn up!

GEPPETTO HURRIES ACROSS TO LAMPWICK AND UNSEEN BY THE AUDIENCE WILL OPERATE CHARLIE FROM BENEATH THE CARRIER ON LAMPWICK'S BACK

GEPPETTO: Lampwick, I am so glad to see you safe.....and you as well Charlie.....how are you?

CHARLIE:...(LAMPWICK'S VOICE)....Oh not too gad Geketto just a git grused, gut no groken gones.

LAMPWICK: (WE SEE BOTH HIS HANDS)...Well I think I'm still in one piece.....(TO AUDIENCE REFERRING TO CHARLIE)...you what?...you thought it was a dummy, and I was operating it?!...(OH YES OH NO BIZ)...come on Charlie, let's have you out of this harness...(HE TAKES OFF CHILD CARRIER WITH CHARLIE IN IT AND LOWERS IT OUT OF SIGHT...HE PICKS UP A SUBSTITUTE CHARLIE WHICH IS A REAL CHILD LOOK-A-LIKE ACTING LIKE A VENT DUMMY)

LAMPWICK: I'll tell you what Charlie, you go and tell the others that we're safe, and whilst you're there put the kettle on...(DUMMY RUNS OFF AS TABS CLOSE....OH YES...OH NO BIZ)

TABS CLOSE

ENTER FAIRY ON TABS AND IN SPOT

FAIRY: Pinocchio and his friends are now safely home,
And with riches their future's secure.
The gold from the mine has been used to its best,
And Geppetto need worry no more.

Pantomime characters live on through the years,
But playing in panto really does take its toll.
What becomes of the players when the curtain comes down?
Sadly they end up on the dole.

FAIRY EXITS...LIGHTS UP ON TABS TO REVEAL A DESK AND CHAIR STAGE LEFT...A CHORUS MEMBER IS SITTING AT THE DESK AS IF A "JOB CENTRE" CLERK...IN FRONT OF THE DESK IS A STANDING SIGN WHICH READS "QUEUE HERE FOR JOBS".....ENTER IN TURN TO FORM A QUEUE, LAMPWICK, MAMA, MINI, MAXI, GEPPETTO AND STROMBOLI...THEN INTO...

♫.....MUSICAL ITEM 18.....FEATURING THE MEMBERS OF THE ABOVE DOLE QUEUE TO THE DOLE QUEUE ROUTINE FROM "THE FULL MONTY".....AFTER ROUTINE, LAMPWICK AND MAMA ARE HANDED A CARD EACH FROM THE CLERK

CLERK: Sorry folks, that's the only two jobs today!

EXIT THE OTHERS GRUMBLING TO EACH OTHER...LEAVING MAMA AND LAMPWICK ON TABS

MAMA: (LOOKING AT CARD)...Well according to this, I've got to get the audience to join us in singing a song.

LAMPWICK: (LOOKS AT HIS CARD)...That's' funny!...so does mine(TO AUDIENCE)...what do you think?...can you help us?...we've just locked the doors, so I'm afraid you're going to have to

♪.....**MUSICAL ITEM 19**.....SONG SHEET.....AFTER FIRST RENDITION THEY ARE JOINED ON STAGE BY PINOCCHIO AND JIMINY TO ASSIST.....AFTER SONG SHEET THEY ALL EXIT

ENTER FAIRY ON TABS

FAIRY: As it should be our panto will end on a high.
And as always the good conquers all.
There are dots on the I's and the T's have been crossed.
Now all's set for our curtain to fall.

Our talented cast will walk before you once more.
I'm sure they've all had a ball.
We hope to see you all again next year.
So I bid you good night one and all.

FAIRY BECKONS TO TABS, WHICH OPEN FOR...

=====

ACT 2.....SCENE 7....."GEPETTO & SON" THE TOY EMPORIUM

♪.....**MUSICAL ITEM 20**.....FOR.....

WALK DOWN
GRAND FINALE

FINAL CURTAIN

"Pinocchio"

BY

PETER LONG & KEITH RAWNSLEY

Suggested songs for musical items:

- 1) Enter the Gladiator
- 2) Mama Macaroni (Parody of 'Poppa Piccalino')
- 3) That's Amore
- 4) March of the Mods
- 5) Any Dream will do
- 6) Me and my Shadow
- 7) Shuddup your face
- 8) It's a lovely day today
- 9) Mambo Italiano
- 10) Indian Love Call (Mimed from recording by McDonald & Eddy)
- 11) When the going gets tough (The tough get going)
- 12) Puppet on a string
- 13) I've got no strings (**this is from the Disney film, so another suggestion, please**)
- 14) Snow Medley : Winter Wonderland : Let it snow : Frosty the snowman
- 15) Always look on the bright side of life
- 16) High Hopes
- 17) Hot Stuff (From Disc)
- 18) Jolly Jolly Snowman (Song Sheet)
- 19) Ring out the bells (Walk down and Finale)