

"Pinocchio"

THE PANTOMIME

WRITTEN BY

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"Pinocchio"

WRITTEN BY
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CHARACTERS

PINOCCHIO.....OUR LITTLE HERO
 JIMINY CRICKET.....PINOCCHIO'S CONSCIENCE
 GEPPETTO.....THE TOY MAKER
 MAMA MACARONI.....DAME
 ANTONIO MACARONI.....DAME'S SON & PRINCIPAL BOY
 MARIA.....GEPPETTO'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?

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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 "GEPPELTO'S TOY SHOP"

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

GEPPELTO 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!

GEPPELTO: (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.

GEPPELTO 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?

GEPPELTO ENTERS TIMIDLY FROM SHOP

GEPPELTO: 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"!!

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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 WOBBLY 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 store ...Geppetto 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 THINK'

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 GEPETTO

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GEPETTO: 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??

GEPETTO: (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?

GEPETTO: 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"!!

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

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

GEPETTO: Why, wood of course.

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

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

LAMPWICK: "Woodio" then!?

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

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

GEPETTO: Er...Oak and Pine.

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

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

LAMPWICK: (HE TURNS TO FACE AWAY FROM GEPETTO).....
"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 everygody.....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 geaviour!

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