

"Puss in Boots"

Written by

PETER LONG & KEITH RAWNSLEY

This script is published by

NODA LTD
 15 The Metro Centre
 Peterborough PE2 7UH
 Telephone: 01733 374790
 Fax: 01733 237286
 Email: info@noda.org.uk
www.noda.org.uk

To whom all enquiries regarding purchase of further scripts and current royalty rates should be addressed.

CONDITIONS

1. A Licence, obtainable only from NODA Ltd, must be acquired for every public or private performance of a NODA script and the appropriate royalty paid : if extra performances are arranged after a Licence has already been issued, it is essential that NODA Ltd be informed immediately and the appropriate royalty paid, whereupon an amended Licence will be issued.
2. The availability of this script does not imply that it is automatically available for private or public performance, and NODA Ltd reserve the right to refuse to issue a Licence to Perform, for whatever reason. Therefore a Licence should always be obtained before any rehearsals start.
3. All NODA scripts are fully protected by copyright acts. Under no circumstances may they be reproduced by photocopying or any other means, either in whole or in part, without the written permission of the publishers
4. The Licence referred to above only relates to live performances of this script. A separate Licence is required for videotaping or sound recording of a NODA script, which will be issued on receipt of the appropriate fee.
5. NODA works must be played in accordance with the script and no alterations, additions or cuts should be made without the prior consent from NODA Ltd. This restriction does not apply to minor changes in dialogue, strictly local or topical gags and, where permitted in the script, musical and dancing numbers.
6. The name of the author shall be stated on all publicity, programmes etc. The programme credits shall state "Script provided by NODA Ltd, Peterborough PE2 7UH"

NODA LIMITED is the trading arm of the NATIONAL OPERATIC & DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, a registered charity devoted to the encouragement of amateur theatre.

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

"PUSS IN BOOTS"

Written by
Peter Long & Keith Rawnsley

CHARACTERS

JOHN MILLER.....PRINCIPAL BOY
 TABBY.....PUSS IN BOOTS
 PRINCESS JASMINE.....PRINCIPAL GIRL
 DELIA SMYTHE.....DAME & PALACE COOK
 SAMMY SMYTHE.....DELIA'S GORMLESS SON
 DOTTY.....THE PALACE MAID
 KING ARTHUR.....KING OF GREENACRES
 CRUSTY MILLER }
 }.....OWNERS OF THE CORN MILL
 DUSTY MILLER }
 EDWIN.....THE KINGS EQUERRY
 ROSIE RAGS.....THE SCARECROW
 THE EVIL CROWMAN.....THE SCOURGE OF GREENACRES
 DAISY.....THE PANTOMIME COW

ALSO FEATURING

DANCERS

SUNBEAMS

CHORUS

Character Descriptions

- 1: John Miller:** (Female) Principal Boy. The youngest of three brothers. His elder brothers own the local corn mill but they exclude John from everything and all he has got in the world is his faithful cat Tabby. When John is offered shelter below stairs at the Royal Palace could it be possible for him to romance the fair Princess Jasmine?
- 2: Tabby:** (Girl or Boy) This role is Puss in Boots. John's faithful Cat, perhaps it would be easier to describe the person who would be suited to take on this important and demanding role. A young and lithe Girl or Boy who is a competent dancer and acrobat and can capture the feline mannerisms required.
- 3: Princess Jasmine:** (Female) Principal Girl. The pretty outgoing yet privileged daughter of King Arthur of Greenacres. Young male suitors are a bit thin on the ground in the Kingdom of Greenacres so when John Miller turns up, living downstairs at the Palace will the fair Princess find romance?.. not if her father has anything to do with it!
- 4: Delia Smythe:** (Male) Dame. She is the Palace cook and rules the roost around the Palace, droll and loveable she takes most things in her stride. Her comic antics with her son infuriate the King. She is always there if someone needs help.
- 5: Sammy Smythe:** (Male) Comic Lead. Delia's son, a gormless yet warm hearted and friendly young man. He helps his mother with her chores around the Palace, although his mother doesn't agree with the help bit, for he spends more time chasing Dotty the Palace maid!
- 6: Dotty:** (Female) The Palace Maid. As her name implies Dotty is a little, shall we say, *Dotty!* She hangs on every word that Sammy utters and he gets her into various scrapes. A loveable girl who tries her best.
- 7: King Arthur:** The King of Greenacres. Full of his own importance, yet a comical character. His only thoughts are for his daughter's well being and he is somewhat perturbed by the Princess's interest in the penniless John Miller.
- 8 & 9: Crusty & Dusty Miller:** (Both Male) Owners of the corn mill. These characters are the traditional pantomime 'Brokers Men' When they have no corn to grind they hatch a plan to steal some from the 'Crowman'. They neither look or behave like their younger brother John, no surprise then when it transpires that John is *not* their brother. But where did he come from?, and what is his true identity?
- 10: Edwin:** (Male) The King's Equerry. A bumbling and forgetful sort of character who believes whatever the King tells him. He likes to think himself important but he is merely the King's 'go for'

Character Descriptions (CONT/D)

11: Rosie Rags: (Female) Our loveable Scarecrow. This is the traditional Fairy character of the pantomime who tells the story in rhyme. She tries her best to fight the evil Crowman, because it was he who cursed her many years ago to stand in a field as a scarecrow when she was of noble birth. Will she return to her old self before the pantomime ends?

12: The Evil Crowman: The Baddie of the piece! Evil through and through, the Crowman steals all the grain in the Kingdom and stores it at Crow Castle. This sinister man frightens the people into submission until, together, they decide to fight back. His dialogue is spoken in rhyme.

"PUSS IN BOOTS"
 Written by
Peter Long & Keith Rawnsley

SCENES

ACT 1

SCENE 1....."THE CORNFIELDS AT BARLEY BOTTOM"

SCENE 2....."THE PALACE KITCHEN"

SCENE 3....."THE CORNFIELDS AT NIGHT"

SCENE 4....."THE ROYAL PALACE"

SCENE 5....."THE CORNFIELDS AT BARLEY BOTTOM"

=====

ACT 2

SCENE 1....."THE CORNFIELDS LATER THAT DAY"

SCENE 2....."UP UP AND AWAY"

SCENE 3....."INSIDE CROW CASTLE"

SCENE 4....."THE FORGOTTEN ROOM"

SCENE 5....."THE CORNFIELDS AT BARLEY BOTTOM"

SCENE 6....."CROW CASTLE GETS A MAKE OVER"

SCENE 7....."SONG SHEET"

SCENE 8....."THE NEW CARRABAS CASTLE"

WALK DOWN
 AND
 FINALE

PUSS IN BOOTS

Written by

Peter Long & Keith Rawnsley

OVERTURE.....CURTAIN

ACT 1...SCENE 1..."THE CORNFIELDS AT BARLEY BOTTOM"

SET:....FULL STAGE WITH LIGHTING FOR JUST BEFORE DAWN.... WITH CLOTH DEPICTING CORNFIELDS...A FLAT REPRESENTING PART OF A WINDMILL IS POSITIONED TO GIVE MAXIMUM EFFECT...FRONT STAGE RIGHT IS A SCARECROW WHICH IS THE CHARACTER "ROSIE RAGS" THE STORYTELLER, SHE IS ADOPTING THE TYPICAL SCARECROW 'POSE'..(THERE COULD BE A WOODEN FRAME FOR HER TO HOLD THE POSE FOR LONG PERIODS)....A FEW BALES OF STRAW ARE POSITIONED TO COVER A LATER "DUMMY" GAG

SOUND F/X:....COCK CROW....LIGHTS UP FOR DAYBREAK..... ROSIE YAWNS AND STRETCHES

ROSIE: It was a dawn such as this many years ago,
That began the tale I've to tell.
It was Tabby the cat that came on the scene,
Carrying a babe in a bundle as well.

It carried the child up to the mill door,
Then gently laid it to ground,
Curled up around it to keep the babe warm,
And soon both by the Miller were found.

But that was more that twenty summers ago,
And now we're back to the present day.
And much has gone on in the days that have passed,
And not all for the good, sad to say!

SOUND F/X: OF CROW....THEN MOCK CROW SWOOPS OVER ROSIE AND THEN OFF

ROSIE: (CONT/D...THEN AS IF TO CROW)....Shoo!!..get away from here!!

Oh, by the way, Rosie Rags is my name,
And my job is to frighten the crows.
Buts that's not all, I tell the story as well,
And it's a story with its highs and its lows.

Please excuse my appearance, it goes with the job.
I was a Lady of means oh so grand.
But the Crowman with magic took all that away,
And left me to stand here on the land!

The Crowman I speak of, is evil and cruel,
And with magic the people he taunts.
He's imprisoned young people from towns around here,
So their families will do as he wants.

But the key to their freedom, is Tabby the cat.
His efforts will deserve our salutes.
For the story will take a dramatic turn,
When he pulls on his magical boots!!

Listen! Someone approaches, and I'm talking to you.
No one knows I've a mind of my own.
It's the workers on their way to a day in the fields,
To reap the harvest from the seeds they have sown.

The story I'll tell, concerns a boy and his cat,
And the excitement throughout their pursuits.
There'll be dancing and singing and laughter galore,
In this yearø¸ Pantomime, our own "Puss in Boots".

ROSIE RAGS RE-ASSUMES HER POSE AS A SCARECROW

ENTER DELIA, DOTTY, DANCERS, SUNBEAMS AND CHORUS

 **....MUSICAL ITEM No 1....**INTO A "HOE DOWN" TYPE ROUTINE
FEATURING DELIA, DOTTY DANCERS SUNBEAMS AND
CHORUS.....AFTER ROUTINE

DELIA: (TO COMPANY)...Right you lot.... all the food is ready for you in the top meadow...just go and help yourselves....(TO DOTTY)... go with 'em Dotty....and save me some of that bacon and egg flan, you know the stuff....don't they call it "Quickie Lorraine" or something?...
(EXIT THE COMPANY AND DOTTY....THEN DELIA TURNS HER ATTENTION TO THE AUDIENCE)....Oh, hello you lot!...come on, speak to Delia!...yes, Delia Smythe's the name....actually I'm the Cook up at the Palace, but I always see that the farm workers are fed as well....
 anyway, welcome to Barley Bottom....(POINTS TO WINDMILL)....do you like our windmill?..we used to have two windmills do you know?..
 yes we did, but we had to knock one down...yes, there was only enough wind for one!

SAMMY: (UNSEEN AND AS IF FROM ABOVE)Mother!.. Mother!

DELIA: Hey, that's our Sammy....(CALLING)...Sammy, where are you!?

SAMMY: (STILL UNSEEN)...I'm up here!

DELIA: Eh?..(LOOKING UP)...Oh, there you are...I'd forgotten you were up in that tree, watching in case that horrible Crowman comes near...get yourself down here right quick!

SOUND F/X:...BRANCH SNAPPING....AND AN UNSEEN SAMMY CALLS OUT AS IF FALLING....AT THE SAME TIME A DUMMY DRESSED LIKE SAMMY DROPS FROM ABOVE AND FALLS BEHIND THE BALES OF STRAW PREVIOUSLY SET

DELIA: I didn't mean that quick!!.

SAMMY PREVIOUSLY POSITIONED STANDS UP FROM BEHIND BALES OF STRAW AS IF HE HAS JUST FALLEN FROM TREE...HE COMES FORWARD STAGGERING AND DAZED

SAMMY: (TO AUDIENCE)....Hey kids!...don't try that at home.... you see, I'm a trained stunt man (GRIMACES AND RUBS HIS LEGS)... and I think I've stunted both my legs!...(THEN TRYING TO SOUND A TOUGH GUY)....but all hear this!...I....Sammy Smythe, answers to no one!!

DELIA: Sammy!!!

SAMMY: What??...(TO AUDIENCE)...well no one except my Mother.

DELIA: Was there any sign of that nasty Crowman?

SAMMY: No...(THEN ACTING TOUGH AGAIN)...he won't come here whilst I'm about!...(HE ASSUMES A KARATE TYPE POSE)... he knows I'm waiting for him!

DELIA: (TO AUDIENCE REFERRING TO SAMMY)...Just look at him!...I think we should have him frozen, until they find a cure!!...(TO SAMMY)... standing like that won't frighten the Crowman...he would eat you for breakfast, he likes worms!!...(THEN TO AUDIENCE)...hey!.. you lot haven't met the Crowman yet, have you?....evil?!..evil isn't the word!..he makes Hannibal Lector look like Dale Winton!!

SAMMY: Where did this Crowman come from then Mother?

DELIA: Oh it was years ago....he just appeared from nowhere...he moved into the castle that belonged to the Marquis of Carrabas.

SAMMY: And what happened to the Marquis and his family?

DELIA: Look, never mind all these questions...get yourself up to the top meadow with the others, and get your dinner...and don't be dribbling down that clean shirt!

SAMMY: Oh Mother, why can't you talk to me as if I'm a responsible adult male?

DELIA: (AS SAMMY MAKES TO EXIT)...All right then, if that's what you want...THEN RAPID NAGGING)...don't be calling at the pub on the way home!...and them shelves won't put themselves up!..that front door wants a coat of paint!...then there's two lawns that need cutting!...and put the top back on the toothpaste when you've finished with it!...(SAMMY EXITS HURRIEDLY..... THEN TO A LADY IN THE AUDIENCE)...I bet that's you and your Husband to a tee, isn't it Mrs!??..now then, what was I going to do?..oh yes, I want some flour...I'll see if there's anybody in at the mill

AS DELIA APPROACHES THE WINDMILL THE DOOR OPENS AND JOHN ENTERS WITH HIS CAT TABBY....THEY ARE BOTH LOOKING GLUM

DELIA: Oh hello John....I was just coming to see you, or your brothers, for some flour.

JOHN: Sorry Delia...I don't think we've got any flour....the Crowman's gang came and stole all the grain!

DELIA: Never mind....if there's no flour to bake bread, we will just have to eat toast instead!...(JOHN IS STILL GLUM)...don't you get it?...toast!...that was a joke John....I'm trying to cheer you up!..you really look down in the dumps!

JOHN: Well, I've just had some bad news....it seems that I'm not welcome at the mill anymore, now that Father has died....the mill now belongs to my brothers' Crusty and Dusty....all I'm left with is Tabby here.....(STROKES CAT)

DELIA: Well, Tabby is worth ten of them windmills, aren't you Tabby?..(TABBY AFFECTIONATELY RUBS UP AGAINST DELIA AS CATS DO)

JOHN: Oh I love Tabby dearly....but with no home, and no money....we've no future!

DELIA: Don't be daft!..you can come and stay with us downstairs at the Palace...at least until you get yourself sorted out.

JOHN: We don't want charity Delia.

DELIA: Oh you'll both have to earn your keep!..you John, can work in the gardens....and you Tabby, can catch all the mice you want.

JOHN: (TO TABBY)...Well Tabby, what do you think?..I don't think we'll get a better offer today old friend....shall we accept Delia's offer?
(TABBY NODS A DEFINITE YES)

DELIA: Good!..I'll take that as a yes then....come on, let's get you both settled in...(THEY MAKE AS IF TO EXIT)...oh, and before we go any further John....I don't want you chatting up the Princess, otherwise the King will have you thrown out before you've unpacked your bag!

JOHN: (CHEEKY INNOCENCE)...Me?!...talk to the Princess?...(TO AUDIENCE WITH A CHEEKY WINK)....as if I would!

JOHN, DELIA AND TABBY EXIT

♪ **...MUSICAL ITEM No 2...**FEATURING ROSIE RAGS AND THE SUNBEAMS WHO HAVE ENTERED DRESSED AS LITTLE SCARECROWS....AFTER ROUTINE THE SUNBEAMS EXIT AND ROSIE ASSUMES HER SCARECROW POSE

ENTER CRUSTY AND DUSTY FROM THE WINDMILL WEARING WHITE 'MILLER' TYPE COSTUMES WITH APRONS AND WHITE SHORT PEAKED TYPE CAPS....THEY ARE DUSTING FLOUR FROM THEIR CLOTHING

DUSTY: Well that's it Crusty....we've ground our last grain!..things are desperate...we're on the bread line!

CRUSTY: It's more desperate than that Dusty....we've no bread!..we're just on the line!

DUSTY: No bread eh?..There'll be no cobs for the kids!...no rolls for the Royals!...no batons or baps for the Blacksmith!..not to mention Delia's bloomers!!

CRUSTY: (GRIMACING)...I wish you hadn't mentioned Delia's bloomers!..the least said about Delia's bloomers the better!

DUSTY: Well, now that John's gone, I suppose we've one less mouth to feed.

CRUSTY: Two less mouths....don't forget Tabby the cat...he used to eat as well.

DUSTY: Yes, but he ate mice!

CRUSTY: I know...and if things don't improve, we'll be eating mice!!

DUSTY: Can't we import some grain from abroad?..you know...like we did once before...didn't it come from Spain?

CRUSTY: No chance...the Spaniards are worse off than us...they've had terrible weather...flooding all over!..all their crops have been washed away!

DUSTY: You mean, the grain in Spain flows mainly down the drain?!!

CRUSTY: (TO AUDIENCE)...By jove he's got it!..I think he's got it!..listen Dusty, I happen to know where there is an abundance of corn...(ASIDE)...apart from this script, that is!...it's all up at the Royal granary....that's the only place so far that the Crowman hasn't plundered!

DUSTY: Well we can't just go up there and take it!

CRUSTY: I'm well aware of that...we must go back to the mill and make plans....it's going to take someone with a keen brain...(HE TAPS HIS TEMPLE)...to work this one out!

DUSTY: I agree...but who do we know that has a keen brain?

CRUSTY: I've no ide....I mean me, you fool!!....come on.

THEY EXIT JOSTLING AS THEY GO IN MILL DOOR TOGETHER

TABS CLOSE.....STAGE BLACKOUT.....DURING WHICH...**SOUND F/X**: A STORMY WHISTLING WIND....SUDDENLY WE SEE THE CROWMAN WHO IS PICKED OUT IN THE **F/X** OF LIGHTNING AND THUNDER....THE STORM SUBSIDES AND THE STAGE LIGHTS UP FOR THE CROWMAN DIALOGUE. HE IS DRESSED TO LOOK EXTREMELY SINISTER WITH BLACK CLOAK AND BRIMMED 'SANDEMAN' TYPE HAT...HE HAS A REALISTIC DUMMY CROW ON HIS SHOULDER, AND EACH SUBSEQUENT APPEARANCE WILL SEE THE AMOUNT OF CROWS INCREASE.

CROWMAN: I am the one called the Crowman,
And the one that everyone fears.
I accept that people despise me,
So I don't care about your booing and jeers.

Because I know I can win you over,
And change your thinking to mine.
All of this kingdom will be on my side,
And all of you too, given time!

I live in a castle once owned by a Marquis.
 Carrabas was the family name.
 I banished the parents to a land far away,
 But know nothing of what their baby became.

The infant I speak of will be now a young man,
 And his whereabouts I just do not know.
 People say I won't find him, but I know that I will.
 I'm a devious and wily old crow.

In an effort to find him, I've taken the steps,
 To imprison all youths I can find.
 To make sure their siblings don't miss them too much,
 I take them as well, aren't I kind!?

I also steal grain and I know where it's stored,
 But to reach it my task will be hard.
 It's in the King's Palace, but security is tight,
 As they are forever changing the guard.

CROWMAN EXITS

♪ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 3....**FEATURING DANCERS AS MILITARY GUARDS FOR 'CHANGING THE GUARD' TAP ROUTINE.....AFTER ROUTINE....DANCERS EXIT

TABS OPEN FOR.....

ACT 1....SCENE 2...."THE PALACE KITCHEN"

SET:....CLOTH DEPICTING BARONIAL KITCHEN.....IN A PROMINENT POSITION ON SET IS A "DUMB WAITER" - IN FACT IT IS SIMPLY A FLAT WITH TWO SLIDING DOORS GIVING AN OPENING OF APPROXIMATELY 2' 6" SQUARE....IT IS IMPORTANT THAT THIS PROP IS REALISTIC IN THAT IT ACTUALLY LOOKS AS IF IT GOES 'UPSTAIRS', OVER THE OPENING IS AN INDICATOR SHOWING WHICH FLOOR THE "DUMB WAITER" HAS REACHED....OTHER PROPS ON STAGE INCLUDE A WORK TABLE AND THERE IS A

FLIGHT OF STAIRS TO THE REAR CORNER AS IF THEY GO UP TO THE FLOOR ABOVE

DELIA AND DOTTY ARE ON STAGE....DELIA IS PREPARING FOOD AT THE TABLE....WHILST DOTTY, WHO IS DRESSED AS A DROLL KITCHEN SKIVVY IS SCRUBBING THE FLOOR

KING ENTERS FROM DOWN THE FLIGHT OF STAIRS....HE IS DRESSED IN A DROLL NIGHT SHIRT AND NIGHT CAP ON TOP OF WHICH HE IS WEARING HIS CROWN

KING: (STERNLY)...Delia!..where is my breakfast!?

DELIA AND DOTTY STOP WHAT THEY ARE DOING AND DROP INTO CLUMSY CURTSIES

DELIA: (PUTTING ON AIR AND GRACES)...Hoh!...King HArthur... a thousand apologies!..we...er...we are a little short staffed this morning.... I'll see that Sammy brings it up to you the minute he gets up...I mean the minute he gets back!

KING: See that he does!..(TO DOTTY)...and what are you staring at girl!?

DELIA: (AS DOTTY LOOKS AWAY SHYLY)...Sorry your Majesty, it's just that we've never seen you in your night attire before.

KING: What?..(REALISES)...oh yes, quite...(STARTS TO EXIT UP THE STAIRS)...oh, and bring me up some hot tea...I'm cold...it's very draughty around my private quarters!

DELIA: (SAUCILY TO DOTTY AS HE LEAVES)...I'm not surprised wearing that night shirt!..(THEN TO KING)...I'll see you get your breakfast directly sir.

KING EXITS

DOTTY RESUMES SCRUBBING VIGOROUSLY

DELIA: Dotty, if you scrub that spot any longer, we'll have a trap door into the cellar....go and get me some fresh milk.

DOTTY: (IN AWE AND KEEN TO HELP)...Right Mrs. Delia...I'll get you some milk...have I to get long life?

DELIA: Why?...how long will I have to wait for it?...look, just get me some fresh milk....the fresher the better.

DOTTY EXITS TO REAR

ENTER SAMMY STAGE LEFT....HE LOOKS HALF ASLEEP AND IS DRESSED AS A DROLL 'FORMAL' WAITER COMPLETE WITH TAIL COAT

DELIA: Ah!...there you are....you should have been here earlier.

SAMMY: Why?...what happened?

DELIA: Nothing happened...(SHOVES TRAY OF CROCKERY IN HIS HANDS)...look, take the King his breakfast...his stomach thinks his throat has been cut!

SAMMY MAKES AS IF TO GO UP THE STAIRCASE BUT TRIPS ON THE BOTTOM STEP CAUSING CROCKERY TO FALL AND BREAK

DELIA: (TO AUDIENCE)...Well that's one lot of pots that won't need washing!...(TO SAMMY)...I hope you realise, that was best china!

SAMMY: (LOOKS AT A BROKEN PIECE)...China?...it says "Made in Taiwan" here!

DELIA: Well...Taiwan isn't far from China....look, you'll have to take up another tray when Dotty gets back with the milk.

SOUND F/X....A LOUD MOO OF A COW

ENTER DOTTY WHO IS DRAGGING ON "DAISY" THE PANTOMIME COW....THE COW HAS A BLANKET OVER HER

DELIA: (TO DOTTY REFERRING TO COW)...What's that!?

DOTTY: It's a cow Mrs. Delia.

DELIA: I know it's a cow!...(ASIDE)...well it vaguely resembles a cow...(TO AUDIENCE)...now don't you lot be clapping for Daisy here....I think Daisy will be doing its own clapping outside...in fact it looks clapped out!...as you've probably noticed!...(TO DOTTY)...and why may I ask, has it got a blanket over it?

DOTTY: It's to keep it warm....'cause Sammy said it was Fresian!

DELIA: Well thank goodness it isn't a Jersey cow, 'cause that would have been a challenge for the costume department!....now I know that I asked for fresh milk Dotty...but I didn't want it on draught!

SAMMY: Don't worry Mother, I'll soon have it milked.

VIZ BIZ HERE OF BUCKET UNDER COW AND ATTEMPTED MILKING

DOTTY: (IMPRESSED WITH SAMMY)...Oh just look at him Mrs. Delia....he's a natural with animals...he reminds me of that television programme.

DELIA: Which one, "Animal Hospital"?

DOTTY: No...that with James Herriot...what did they call it?...oh yes... "All Creatures Grunt and Smell"!

DELIA: No, you mean "All Creatures Great and...(STOPS TO THINK)...no, maybe you're right!

SAMMY: (STILL STRUGGLING TO MILK DAISY)...Come on Daisy!,I only want a pint!

DOTTY: (STILL IMPRESSED WITH SAMMY)...He talks to the animals as well....he's a proper Doctor Doolittle.

DELIA: I don't know about a proper Doctor...but he's a proper Doolittle!

SAMMY ATTEMPTS TO MILK DAISY WHO KEEPS MOVING AND SAMMY HAS TO KEEP MOVING STOOL AND BUCKET

ENTER EDWIN THE KING'S EQUERRY DOWN THE STAIRCASE

EDWIN: The King demands his breakfast!..if he waits any longer it will be time for his lunch!..(SEES DAISY)...and what pray tell me, is that broken down old cow doing in here!??

SAMMY: (AS ALL HEADS TURN TO DELIA)...My Mother is making the King's breakfast!

DELIA: (TO SAMMY)...Less of your cheek Doctor Doolittle!..and hurry up with that milk!

SAMMY: I think I've got a jug full..(HE PUTS IT ON THE TRAY)...hey Mr. Edwin....I don't suppose you would like to take it up to the King?

EDWIN: You're right...I wouldn't like to take it to the King...I am his Equerry!..you are the waiter!..you take it up.

SAMMY: Oh no...not all those stairs again!

DELIA: Why don't you use the "Dumb Waiter"?

SAMMY: The what?

DELIA: (GOES TO DUMB WAITER)...This thing... (DEMONSTRATES)... you put the food in here...close the doors and wind it up to the King's bedroom with this handle here...(HANDLE TO SIDE)

SAMMY: Ah, but the King likes to be waited on personally.

DOTTY: Why don't you get in with the tray and go up with it?

EDWIN: You are winding him up, aren't you?

DELIA: No, I'll be winding him up....it's a good idea that Dotty...get in then Sammy...don't just stand there Edwin...give Sammy a hand.

EDWIN AND DOTTY HELP SAMMY INTO THE DUMB WAITER...HE SITS CROSSED LEGGED AND DELIA HANDS HIM THE TRAY

DELIA: Right then....are you ready?

SAMMY: (LOOKING AS IF UP THE CHUTE)...Aye, I suppose so...

ready as I'll ever be!

DOTTY CLOSES THE SLIDING DOORS AND **DELIA** STARTS TO WIND THE HANDLE...**F/X: RATCHET SOUND**...AND THE GAUGE OVER THE DOORS (SIMILAR TO THOSE OVER AMERICAN ELEVATORS) GIVES THE EFFECT THAT THE "DUMB WAITER" IS RISING....IT REACHES HALF WAY ON THE GAUGE WHEN **DAISY** THE COW GOES TO PESTER **DELIA** WHO LETS GO OF THE HANDLE TO SHOO **DAISY** AWAY WHICH RESULTS IN A RAPID REWIND OF THE HANDLE AND THE GAUGE...THEN A LOUD CRASH AS **DUMB WAITER** HITS THE BOTTOM

DELIA: (TO AUDIENCE)...Oh no!..I daren't look!..shall I?...go on then....(SHE SLIDES DOORS OPEN AND WE **SAMMY** ON HIS SIDE WITH BREAKFAST ALL OVER HIM....THEN TO **SAMMY**)... **Sammy!**...are you all right?

SAMMY: (HALF STUNNED)....I've brought your breakfast your Majesty!

DELIA: Your Majesty??..I'm your Mother you daft bat!!...you're back in the kitchen!

DOTTY: He must be concussed...he's very confused!

EDWIN: Well that's nothing new!

DELIA: (TO **SAMMY** GETTING HIM ANOTHER TRAY)...Look...take another one....and watch what you're doing this time!

SAMMY: Me!?..watch what I'm doing!?!..look, I'm going to stand up with this one!..(HE DOES AND WE CAN ONLY SEE HIM FROM HIS WAIST DOWN.....**DELIA** CLOSES THE DOORS)

DELIA COMMENCES TO WIND UP THE **DUMB WAITER** AGAIN AND WHEN THE GAUGE SHOWS ALMOST AT THE TOP....

EDWIN: Do you know **Delia**...winding that handle won't help the rheumatism in your shoulder, will it?

DELIA: (RUBS HER WINDING ARM WITH HER FREE ARM... THEN TO AUDIENCE)....Aaah!..that fooled you lot!..you thought that I was going to let go of the handle, didn't you?...**(OH YES...OH NO BIZ)**

DOTTY: (TO DELIA)...Who thought you would let go of the handle?

DELIA: (INDICATES WITH A NOD OF THE HEAD TOWARDS AUDIENCE).....Him there...on 'C' row!

DOTTY: Who??

DELIA: (NOW IRRITATED POINTS HER WINDING HAND)...Him, just there!..**(THERE IS THEN A PAUSE AS IF THE DUMB WAITER IS STUCK...THE AUDIENCE WILL BE SHOUTING TO DELIA THAT SHE HAS LET GO OF THE HANDLE)**...I've what??..let go of what handle??

DELIA THEN REALISES HER MISTAKE, BUT BEFORE SHE CAN GRASP THE HANDLE IT GIVES A RAPID REWIND AND THE GAUGE DROPS, FOLLOWED BY **SOUND F/X: CRASH BANG**

DELIA: Oh no!..Edwin, you look this time.

EDWIN: Oh don't worry...he'll be all right....he was standing up don't forget.

EDWIN OPENS THE DOORS OF THE DUMB WAITER AND WE SEE SAMMY'S LEGS FROM HIS WAIST DOWN WITH HIS TROUSERS ROUND HIS ANKLES SHOWING DROLL BOXER SHORTS...THEY HELP HIM DOWN AND HE HAS MOCK 'FRIED EGGS' OVER EACH EYE

SAMMY: Mother!!..I can't see!!

DELIA: Come here...(SHE REMOVES EGGS)...I knew you would end up with egg on your face....pull your trousers up and let's go and get you cleaned up...come on Dotty, and bring that milk machine (DAISY) with you....**(THEN TO EDWIN)**...oh Mr. Edwin....**(FLIRTY)**...you wouldn't like to do me a favour would you?..**(EDWIN PREENS)**...and help me out.

EDWIN: Why Delia my dear thing...you know that I would do anything for you!

DELIA: Oh good...clean all this mess up then, will you?

DELIA, SAMMY AND DOTTY EXIT

EDWIN: (AS DELIA EXITS)...Certainly Delia darling....(THEN REALISES)...what!?!...clean up!?!...me!?!...oh what's the use...where's the pan and brush?

EDWIN EXITS

ENTER JOHN AND TABBY

JOHN: Well Tabby...I've settled in all right, what about you old friend... (CAT NODS)...I wonder where everyone is?...Delia said there would be breakfast on the table...(LOOKS AROUND)...it looks as if most of it is on the floor...(TABBY MAKES AS IF TO LAP UP SOME SPILT MILK)...that's the way Tabby, you can have your breakfast!

PRINCESS ENTERS HURRIEDLY DOWN THE STAIRCASE

PRINCESS: What is going on down here?...(SEES JOHN)...oh I'm sorry....I er....who are you?

JOHN: (TAKEN ABACK)...Oh er....no one important...my name's John, we are just staying here in the Palace for a while...until we find regular work.

PRINCESS: We?

JOHN: Oh yes...that's myself and Tabby here, my cat.

TABBY GOES TO PRINCESS AND RUBS AGAINST HER AFFECTIONATELY

PRINCESS: (STROKING TABBY)...Well hello Tabby...you're a fine handsome cat...almost, may I say, as handsome as your master John.

JOHN: You flatter me, but thank you....but who am I thanking?

PRINCESS: (OFFERS HER HAND)..Jasmine is my name...(JOHN TAKES HER HAND)...Princess Jasmine.

JOHN: (DROPS ON ONE KNEE)...I beg your pardon your Royal Highness....I didn't think that you would come to the downstairs kitchen.

PRINCESS: Oh yes...I love to sneak down here, because Delia always makes me feel special.

JOHN: Well I have only just met you, and I think that you are very special.

ENTER EDWIN WITH DUSTPAN AND BRUSH

EDWIN: (SEES PRINCESS AND BOWS)...Your Royal Highness, I must apologise for this mess in the kitchen.

PRINCESS: What?...oh, I never noticed any mess...(GAZES AT JOHN)...I'm a little pre-occupied at the moment.

EDWIN: (CONCERNED)...I must stress your Highness, that your Father would take a very dim view of you mixing with commoners!

PRINCESS: He won't get to know!..will he!?.and if he does, I will know where it has come from, won't I?....and then I will have to tell him that you water down his whisky!

EDWIN: (FLUSTERED)...Oh.....yes well...er...I think I've just remembered that I have got...er...other things to attend to upstairs...
(TO TABBY)...I need your help Tabby...er...mice in the scullery and things!

EDWIN EXITS UP STAIRCASE WITH TABBY...HE TRIPS
COMICALLY...JOHN AND PRINCESS BREAK INTO A GIGGLE

PRINCESS: I only have to mention Father's whisky. and it flusters Edwin every time.

JOHN: For a Princess, you seem very down to earth!

PRINCESS: Well, it's because I like the life down here...there's more fun and laughter....it's all so formal upstairs.

♪ MUSICAL ITEM No 4...FEATURING PRINCESS, JOHN AND THE DANCERS (POSSIBLY DRESSED AS MAIDS)...EARLY IN THE ROUTINE...**TABS CLOSE FOR ROUTINE TO END ON TABS**

BLACKOUT FOR JOHN, PRINCESS AND DANCERS TO EXIT...ALSO
FOR ROSIE RAGS TO ENTER AND STRIKE HER POSE

TABS OPEN FOR...

=====

ACT 1...SCENE 3..."THE CORNFIELDS AT NIGHT"

LIGHTS UP FOR MOONLIGHT EFFECT WHICH PICKS OUT ROSIE AND
THEN TABBY ENTERS AS IF MOUSING...TO THE SIDE OF ROSIE ARE
THE ENCHANTED BOOTS FOR TABBY

ROSIE: (AS TABBY CHASES SHADOWS).....Pssst!..(TABBY STOPS
AND LOOKS AROUND AND THEN CONTINUES MOUSING)....
pssst...Tabby!...over here...(TABBY LOOKS AT ROSIE THEN ARCHES
BACK CAT LIKE AS IF THREATENED)....now now Tabby, don't get your
hackles up at me....I'm going to be your best friend!

TABBY GIVES A PUZZLED MEEOW AND WARILY GOES TOWARDS
ROSIE, CHECKS HER UP AND DOWN AND THEN LOOKS PUZZLED
AT BOOTS

ROSIE: Those boots you see there are enchanted,
And I've brought them especially for you.
They belonged to the Carrabas Equerry,
Who served the family for years good and true.

And with the help of fairy tale magic,
When you wear them you'll walk like a man.
Not only walk, you'll be able to speak.
Yes, talk like all humans can.

Now put on the boots my dear Tabby cat...(HE DOES)
And let their magic commence.
Now stand up straight, and hold your head high,
You are doubting my word I can sense.

PUSS: (WITH BOOTS ON AND STANDING)...Well, you've got me walking...but I thought you said I would be able to talk?..(THEN REALISES)

ROSIE: Well there you are, you've said your first words,
And when a cat speaks, people take heed.
Because what you say will change peoples lives,
Giving them hope, and that's what they need.

The oppression that's caused by the Crowman,
Has made peoples' outlook too narrow alas.
But you can change that with your master called John,
Who in truth is the Marquis of Carrabas!

TABBY: Don't forget Rosie Rags...I've always known that John was the Marquis of Carrabas...I saved him as a baby....and I knew you when you were Lady Rosemary Raglan...but I just couldn't tell anyone!

ROSIE: Well dear Puss, you now have the means,
To spread the good news with a view to
Telling the world, but firstly the King,
That you've found his dear Princess a suitor.

PUSS STRUTS ABOUT THE STAGE ADMIRING HIS NEW BOOTS AND WHILST HIS BACK IS TURNED **ROSIE EXITS**

TABBY: And what about you Rosie...(TURNS)...where has Rosie gone?...well, I can still walk and talk, so the magic is still working....this feels great!...I'm on top of the world!...I'm "Puss in Boots"!!

♪ ...MUSICAL ITEM No5....FEATURING PUSS IN BOOTS AND THE SUNBEAMS AS KITTENS....AFTER ROUTINE THEY ALL EXIT AS TABS CLOSE.

ENTER CRUSTY AND DUSTY STEALTHILY ON TABS...THEY ARE CARRYING SHOVELS...**SOUND F/X:....THE HOOT OF AN OWL**

DUSTY: What was that?

CRUSTY: It was an owl.

DUSTY: A howl!..oh no!..it's not that Wolf from last year's Panto, is it?..I don't think Red Riding Hood has got over that yet!

CRUSTY: Just shut up a minute will you...I've cancelled plan 'A', you know, when we planned to steal grain from the Palace.

DUSTY: We've dropped plan 'A'?..Why?

CRUSTY: (SHOWS DUSTY A PLAN)...Well, I've done a reccy of the job and it's too dangerous!...(POINTS TO MAP)...First of all we've to get through six feet of razor wire!!

DUSTY: You mean we'll be slashed and slit by six feet of sharp slivers of stainless steel, sticking and stabbing into our sinews and skin, severely sapping our strength!!?

CRUSTY: Then if we manage that, we will then be confronted by fifty savage and hungry man eating tigers!

DUSTY: (HORRIFIED)...What!!?...facing fifty famished, fanged, ferocious, fighting felines!!?

CRUSTY: Yes....but that's not all of it....we then have to cross the moat full of killer piranha fish!!

DUSTY: You mean a pulsating perimeter of plump piercing, picking and piking piranhas'!!

CRUSTY: It gets worse!..when we attempt to scale the palace wall, there will be boiling oil poured over us!

DUSTY: Oh no...(TO AUDIENCE)...wait for it!...beleaguered by a bubbling barrel of B. P., belching over the battlements on our bonces!!...(TO AUDIENCE)...you didn't think that I had any more, did you?...(OH NO...OH YES BIZ)

CRUSTY: Anyway, that was plan 'A', and I've dropped that!

DUSTY: Well thank goodness for that!

CRUSTY: We are now going to put into operation my plan 'B'...and this is where the shovels come in....we are going to tunnel under the wall of the Crowman's castle....and if my calculations are correct, the tunnel will come up inside the Crowman's grain store....so what do you think to plan 'B' then?

DUSTY: Mmmm?..when you say the Crowman, you mean ***the*** Crowman?..big chap?..dressed in black?...nasty piece of goods?...pecks peoples eyes out? í and kills them?

CRUSTY: Yes, that's the fella!

DUSTY: Oh I see?...(THEN AS IF THINKING)....let me have another look at that plan 'A' again....you say there's only fifty man eating tigers?!

CRUSTY: Ssssh!..I can hear somebody coming!..come on, let's get up to the Crowman's castle before dawn.

CRUSTY AND DUSTY EXIT HURRIEDLY

ENTER JOHN FOLLOWED BY DELIA....THEY ARE CAUTIOUSLY LOOKING ABOUT

DELIA: John, can you remind me why we're out here in the middle of the night?

JOHN: Well, you said that you wanted to check out this Crowman's castle...this is the best time, when all the crows are roosting...did you get Sammy organised?

DELIA: Oh yes...he's going to act as a decoy....he's coming disguised as a bird!....(TO AUDIENCE)...did you hear that kids?..Sammy is going to be a dickie bird!

ENTER SAMMY UNSEEN BY DELIA....HE IS DRESSED AS THE CRICKET UMPIRE DICKIE BIRD WEARING A SHORT WHITE COAT, WHITE SHOES, SEVERAL CRICKET SWEATERS TIED AROUND HIS WAIST AND A WHITE FLAT CAP WITH A PILE OF CRICKET CAPS ON TOP

DELIA: (RESPONDING TO AUDIENCE REACTION)...What's up?

JOHN: Don't look now Delia, but I don't think that Sammy has quite understood what you meant by dickie bird!

DELIA: Eh?...(TURNS AND SEES SAMMY)...on no!..I might have known!..when I said dickie bird, I meant the feathered variety!..we're going to the Crowman's castle, not Headingley!..come on, let's go and get you changed into the right outfit....I suppose Dotty helped you with this lot....(THEN TO JOHN)...sorry to drag you out so late John...you had better get back to the Palace yourself.

DELIA AND SAMMY EXIT

JOHN: (TO DELIA AND SAMMY AS THEY EXIT)...Yes...I'll follow you back soon...(THEN AS IF TO HIMSELF)...what have I let myself in for with those two?...I wonder where Tabby has got to?...I feel so alone without him...and now I've got to convince the King that I am worthy to marry his Daughter...nothing comes easy in life!...you've just got to reach for what you desire.

 **....MUSICAL ITEM No 6....**FEATURING JOHN AND THE DANCERS.....AFTER ROUTINE JOHN AND DANCERS EXIT

ENTER DELIA AND DOTTY

DELIA: (LOOKING BACK)...Come on Sammy, nobody is going to laugh at you....come on I promise!

DOTTY: Yes, come on Sammy....I won't let anybody laugh at you.

ENTER SAMMY DRESSED AS A SILLY BIG BLACK BIRD WITH YELLOW LEGS, FEET AND BEAK....DELIA BURSTS OUT LAUGHING....DOTTY IS ANNOYED WITH DELIA AND THE AUDIENCE FOR LAUGHING....SHE GOES TO SAMMY, WHO MAKES TO WALK OFF LOOKING VERY GLUM

DELIA: Come back you daft thing!..and don't look so miserable!..keep your packer up!...(TO AUDIENCE)...do you get it?...keep your pecker up!

SAMMY: Do I look convincing then Mother?

DELIA: (PRETENDING TO BE SHOCKED)...Did you hear that Dotty?...that big bird actually spoke!

SAMMY: All right Mother...don't go over the top!

DOTTY: Come on Mrs. Delia...it'll be light soon...we had better fly!

DELIA: Well Sammy will have to fly...we'll just walk fast!..come on then.

DELIA DOTTY AND SAMMY EXIT

ENTER THE CROWMAN

CROWMAN: I've listened back here, and heard what they've said,
Those people on there way to my castle
They'll never get close to my fortress of grain.
I suspect you lot will give me more hassle.

They'll do what they can, to kill my army of crows,
But their efforts they'll all soon be botching.
They'll need to have eyes in the back of their heads,
For I the Crowman is watching!

If they go beyond what I think is right,
I'll find out because I've got my spies out.
This also applies to you lot out there.
Upset me, and I'll be pecking your eyes out!

 **...MUSICAL ITEM No 7...**FEATURING THE CROWMAN WITH THE
SUNBEAMS AS CROWS....AFTER ROUTINE.....TABS CLOSE

ENTER JOHN ON TABS BEHAVING SLIGHTLY BEWILDERED... HE IS
CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY TABBY

JOHN: Tabby...I just can't get my head around this....one minute you are my
faithful pet cat who never answered me back....and now, we're having a
conversation!!

PUSS: I know it is difficult to believe master...but all I've told you is the
absolute truth!..oh, and by the way....I'm now known as Puss....yes, Puss in
Boots!

JOHN: So you're telling me that I, John the miller's son, have inherited the title of The Marquis of Carrabas!?

PUSS: You have indeed sire...as I explained, I rescued you as an infant from the claws of the Crowman!

JOHN: So I'm a Marquis with nowhere to live, because the Crowman has taken over the Carrabas castle?!

PUSS: Well sire, that is something that you will have to deal with...with my help of course....and our good friends.

JOHN: (LOOKING INTO WINGS)...Puss...somebody is coming...make yourself scarce....I don't think that anyone else will be ready to meet a talking Cat!

PUSS: As you wish sire...I have plans of my own now...so good-bye for now.

PUSS EXITS AS JOHN WAVES GOOD-BYE

PRINCESS ENTERS

PRINCESS: (PLEASED)...Oh John, what a lovely surprise...but who were you waving at?

JOHN: What?...oh er....just a faithful friend!

PRINCESS: I'll tell you what though John...I've really put the cat amongst the pigeons with Father!

JOHN: (TOUCHY)...Cat!?!..who mentioned a cat!?!..what does the King want to know about a cat!?

PRINCESS: It's only an expression John...I just mean that I have upset him by telling him that I would choose who I married...anyway, what's the matter?...you seem in a strange mood!

JOHN: Well Jasmine...I've just been told something that could transform both our lives.

PRINCESS: How intriguing!..what is it?

JOHN: Well...(LOOKS AROUND)...walls have ears...let's go out into the Palace gardens and I'll explain.

PRINCESS: How exciting....what's it all about?

JOHN: (QUIETLY TO PRINCESS AS THE EXIT)...Well, you know my cat Tabby....who is now called Puss....well he.....

JOHN AND PRINCESS EXIT

TABS OPEN FOR....

=====

ACT 1...SCENE 4..."THE ROYAL PALACE"

SET:....FULL STAGE....WITH CLOTH TO SUIT...THE KING IS SEATED ON HIS THRONE WHICH IS RAISED OFF THE STAGE CENTRE

EDWIN ENTERS LOOKING PUZZLED AND PEERING OVER HIS SHOULDER....EDWIN WANDERS ABOUT OBLIVIOUS OF THE KING WHO IS WATCHING HIM

EDWIN: (MUTTERING TO HIMSELF)...Right Edwin, get a grip on yourself, you haven't imagined it!..or have you!??..you must get your story right...you woke up this morning....took a bath...ate your breakfast... and then the Palace doorbell rang...you remembered that it was the butler's day off....so what did you do!??...you answered the door....and standing there, on its hind legs, was a cat....and what the cat said was..."I request to see the King!!".....

KING: (INTERRUPTING)...Edwin!..what on earth are you muttering about man?...(A STARTLED EDWIN ATTEMPTS TO EXPLAIN HIMSELF BUT IS LOST FOR WORD)...what's wrong now...cat got your tongue!??

EDWIN: (COMPOSING HIMSELF)...Well your Majesty...the cat outside wanting to see you, has certainly got somebody's tongue because it has asked to speak to you!!

KING: (DISBELIEF)...A talking cat?...you'll be telling me next, that it's wearing boots and a hat with a feather in!

EDWIN: Oh!..you've already met it, have you?...because I thought I was seeing things!

KING: (ANGRY)...Of course I haven't seen a talking cat!..and I suggest you haven't either!

EDWIN: But your Majesty!..it's true...this cat demanded to speak to you personally!

KING: Edwin...you appear to be hallucinating!...perhaps you are in need of a holiday...(HUMOURING HIM)...I'm so sure that you are mistaken, that if you can show me a cat that wears boots and a plumed hat, and can walk and talk like a man...then I, King Arthur of Greenacres, will show my bare bottom on the Palace steps!!

ENTER PUSS...HE STRUTS OVER TO THE KING

PUSS: Good day your Majesty!...the door was open so I took the liberty of showing myself in!

THE KING LOOKS AT EDWIN OPEN MOUTHED

EDWIN: (LOOKS SMUG...SHRUGS HIS SHOULDERS...THEN TO AUDIENCE)...Roll up!..roll up!...get your tickets to see the King's bare bum!!

KING: Yes, thank you Edwin!..but we can do without your smuttiness!...I'm sure you must have other duties to perform...kindly leave us...(EDWIN EXITS....THEN TO PUSS)...now then my fine feline, now that I have got over the initial shock, what do you have to tell me?

PUSS: Well your Majesty...I represent a noble family, and the head of this family, who is travelling with me, has asked me to inform you that he is looking for a bride.

KING: (IMPRESSED)...I must say, I like the sound of this nobleman...but before I involve my Daughter, I must meet and talk with your master.

PRINCESS ENTERS...FOLLOWED BY A FOOTMAN WHO HAS A SCROLLED MESSAGE FOR THE KING

FOOTMAN: (TO KING WITH URGENCY)...Excuse me your Majesty....this document has been delivered by the Crowman's messenger, and requires your instant attention!

KING: (TO FOOTMAN)...Very well...(TO PRINCESS)...excuse me my dear whilst I attend to this.

THE KING UNSCROLLS THE MESSAGE AND MAKES AS IF TO READ, AND THE FOOTMAN WAITS FOR A REPLY.....PRINCESS GOES ACROSS TO PUSS

PRINCESS: (QUIETLY TO PUSS)...So it's true Puss...John has told me all about it.....if you can talk please say something!

PUSS: (CHEEKY WHISPER)...Shall I whisper as well?!

PRINCESS: Oh how wonderful!..a talking cat!

PUSS: Yes, but remember Princess Jasmine, John doesn't know that I'm here to convince the King that my master is a worthy suitor for you!

PRINCESS: How exciting!..so the King doesn't know that John is the Marquis of Carrabas?

PUSS: No...not yet, and we must keep it that way for a while.

KING: (TO FOOTMAN)...Give the Crowman's messenger my reply...tell him that the Crowman has gone too far this time....he imprisons some of the young people of my Kingdom, and then threatens to steal my grain...who does he think he is?...threatening the King...if the Crowman wants conflict...then he shall have conflict!!

THE FOOTMAN EXITS

PRINCESS: Father, what do you think of this wonderful talking Cat?

KING: Yes my dear...splendid indeed, and I look forward to meeting his noble master...but we have a crisis on our hands!..the Crowman wants our

grain, and if we resist he will harm our young folk that he holds as prisoners....I must go and make plans!

PUSS: Can I help in any way your Majesty?

KING: Indeed you can Puss in Boots, together we can think of a plan to break into Crow Castle, and end this Crowman's tyranny once and for all!....there will be a bag of gold for the person with the best plan!..come Puss in Boots!

KING AND PUSS EXIT

JOHN ENTERS

JOHN: (TO PRINCESS)...Princess Jasmine, there you are....have you seen Puss?

PRINCESS: Yes...he's just left with the King...but he hasn't told him yet that you are the Marquis of Carrabas!

JOHN: Excellent!..because my dear, I want to win you hand as John the Miller's Son...not as someone with a fancy title!

ENTER DELIA LOOKING OVER HER SHOULDER

DELIA: Where's he got to?

PRINCESS: Where's who got to Delia?

SAMMY ENTERS BEING PUSHED BY DOTTY...HE IS STILL DRESSED AS A BIRD AND HE LOOKS RATHER FORLORN

DELIA: This is who....Russell Crowe here!...before his Gladiator days!!

JOHN: Did you get into the Crowman's castle then Sammy?

DELIA: (SNIGGERING BEHIND HER HAND)...Go on Sammy, tell 'em what happened!

DOTTY: Stop laughing Mrs, Delia!..he did his best!

SAMMY: Well...I stood on the battlements.

DOTTY: He stood on the battlements.

SAMMY: (DOES ACTIONS)...And I swooped down on the wind and a thermal.

DOTTY: He swooped down with the wind in his thermals.....

DELIA: (INTERRUPTING)...When he says thermals, he means his long Johns...the wind bit you can work out for yourselves!!

PRINCESS: What happened then Sammy?

SAMMY: (ACTIONS)...Well...I sort of circled a few times..

DOTTY: He sort of circled a few times....

SAMMY: And then I landed right in the middle of the grain store!

DOTTY: Yes, slap bang in the middle!

JOHN: And then?

SAMMY: I fell down a big hole, 'cause there was two chaps tunnelling upwards!!

JOHN: Now who would be stupid enough to tunnel under the Crowman's castle??

ENTER CRUSTY AND DUSTY

CRUSTY: Come on Dusty....and what's that about a big black bird landing on top of you!??

DUSTY: It's true Crusty....we would have got our grain back if it wasn't for that stupid big bird!...if I get my hands on it, I'll wring its neck!!

SAMMY SIDLES OFF WITH A WEAK FLAP OF WINGS AND FOLLOWED BY DOTTY

PUSS ENTERS

PUSS: Listen everybody....I've just seen one of the village children flying a kite!..which has given me an idea....I overheard Crusty and Dusty say they failed to get into the Crowman's castle from below!..I think the answer is to get in from above!

JOHN: You mean some kind of flying machine?

PUSS: Exactly!..and don't forget, there's a bag of gold for the best idea.....let's split up and put our thinking caps on!

PUSS EXITS WITH JOHN AND PRINCESS

CRUSTY: Come on Dusty....I've got a plan!

DUSTY: (RELUCTANTLY FOLLOWS CRUSTY)...I somehow get the feeling I'm not going to like this!

CRUSTY AND DUSTY EXIT

DELIA: (NOT REALISING SHE IS ALONE)...What about you Sammy?..have you any ideas?..(SHE TURNS TO SEE SHE IS ALONE)...Sammy!..where've you got to?

TABS CLOSE

ENTER SAMMY AND DOTTY ON TABS...SAMMY HAS NOW GOT OUT OF HIS CROW COSTUME

DOTTY: Well Sammy, have you thought of a clever idea to get into the Crowman's castle?...we could win that bag of gold you know!

SAMMY: (SMUG)...Worry not beloved....the gold is as good as ours!...(CALLS INTO WINGS)...bring on my dream machine!

ENTER TWO MEN WEARING BROWN DUST COATS AND FLAT CAPS....THEY CARRY ON A TANDEM PUSH BIKE WHICH IS ON A STAND AND CAN BE PEDALLED WITHOUT THE REAR WHEEL TOUCHING THE GROUND....IT ALSO HAS A PROPELLER ON THE FRONT AND A RUDDER ON THE BACK

DOTTY: (SHE LOOKS AT IT BEWILDERED)...Dream machine??!!...that's our old tandem!

SAMMY: Nay Dotty!..use your imagination.

DOTTY: Oh, O/K...(SHE CLOSSES BOTH HER EYES...THEN OPENS ONE AND LOOKS AGAIN)...well, I've used my imagination, and it's still our old tandem!...it's a push bike Sammy!

SAMMY: Look, let's get on it and give it a test run!...(THEY BOTH GET ON TANDEM)

♪ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 8....**FEATURING SAMMY, DOTTY AND DANCERS....AFTER ROUTINE ALL STAY ON TABS...DANCERS LOOK AT TANDEM INQUISITIVELY

DOTTY: We didn't seem to get very far Sammy!

SAMMY: No, there's a design problem in the module that creates aerodynamic thrust and lift!

DOTTY: What does that mean?

SAMMY: Chain's come off!!....and it won't fly!..(TO DANCERS)... come on you lot...let's get it back to the workshop...it needs fine tuning.

THEY ALL EXIT WITH TANDEM....THEN STAGE BLACKOUT... DURING BLACKOUT ROSIE RAGS ENTERS AND STRIKES HER USUAL POSE....ALSO CROWMAN ENTERS....THEN THEY ARE BOTH LIT

CROWMAN: I made you Scarecrow to work for me,
And so you did in the beginning.
You scared the crows so they'd come to me,
And into my castle they came winging!

ROSIE: I've changed my allegiance now the Marquis is back.

CROWMAN: You mean Carrabas is back on the scene?

ROSIE: Not the one that you banished, for this is his Son.
And to avenge the family he's keen!

CROWMAN: So where's he been hiding all of these years,
And keeping this secret from me?

ROSIE: Not far away....in the midst of us all,
And has a feline accomplice, you'll see!

CROWMAN: So he's got a cat that will help him?
And these two are now in cahoots!
That doesn't scare me, nor will it my crows.

ROSIE: It will when they see Puss in Boots!!

BLACKOUT....BOTH EXIT

LIGHTS UP.....TABS OPEN FOR

=====

ACT 1...SCENE 5.. "THE CORNFIELDS AT BARLEY BOTTOM"

SET:....AS PREVIOUS PLUS SAMMY'S 'FLYING' TANDEM AND A CRUDE WOODEN CONTRAPTION THAT LOOKS SOMETHING LIKE A PRIMITIVE HELICOPTER....FULL COMPANY ON **EXCEPT** THE FOLLOWING: JOHN, PUSS, DELIA AND THE CROWMAN.....THE SUNBEAMS, DANCERS AND CHORUS ARE LOOKING (AND LAUGHING) AT THE FLYING MACHINES

KING: (TO EDWIN)...I thought you said that there were three inventions to judge?

EDWIN: There are your Majesty!...the third one is on its way now...(HE POINTS UPWARDS)

TO REAR OF SET WE NOW SEE A BASKET/GONDOLA DESCEND ON ROPES AS IF THEY ARE ATTACHED TO A HOT AIR BALLOON..**(IN FACT IT WOULD ADD TO THE REALISM IF WE COULD SEE THE BOTTOM SECTION OF THIS BALLOON/CUT-OUT)**....THE BASKET/GONDOLA LANDS ON A STAND IN WHICH PUSS, JOHN AND DELIA ARE CONCEALED SO THAT WHEN THE BASKET/GONDOLA TOUCHES DOWN, THEY CAN APPEAR ABOVE THE TOP OF IT AS IF THEY HAVE DESCENDED WITH THE BALLOON

KING: Well, I must say, that in their own way all three flying machines are magnificent!...quite magnificent!!

♪ **...MUSICAL ITEM No 9...**ACT ONE FINALE "THOSE MAGNIFICENT MEN IN THEIR FLYING MACHINES" FEATURING ALL ON STAGE

INTERVAL

ACT 2...SCENE 1..."THE CORNFIELDS LATER THAT DAY"

CURTAIN

SET:... ACT 1 FINALE...MINUS THE FLYING TANDEM AND THE GIROCOPTOR...COMPANY ON STAGE AS ACT ONE FINALE

♪ **...MUSICAL ITEM No 10...**STRAIGHT INTO ROUTINE FEATURING ALL ON STAGE.....AFTER ROUTINE....

KING: People of Barley Bottom...I would like to announce the winner of the bag of gold for the best flying machine!

EDWIN: Your Majesty...can we have the result in reverse order?

DELIA: Oooh yes...it will be just like Eric Morley used to do in them Miss World contests!

KING: Er...very well...in third place was Sammy and Dotty's Pedalocopter!...(POLITE APPLAUSE)

PRINCESS: Bad luck you two....but where is your Pedalocopter?

SAMMY: On the bottom of the duck pond!

JOHN: And where did you take off from?

DOTTY: The edge of the duck pond!!

SAMMY: I got too much reverse thrust!

DOTTY: It should have flown...we built it using drawings by Leonardo di Vinci!!

DELIA: Ooooh, he's my favourite....he was brilliant in "Titanic"!

SAMMY: That was Leonardo di Caprio in "Titanic"!..Leonardo di Vinci invented a form of helicopter!

DELIA: It makes no difference...Titanic or Helicopter!..they both ended up in the murky depths!!

KING: (POLITE COUGH)...Er...when you people have kindly finished I'll continue....in second place....

EDWIN: (INTERRUPTING)...and runner up!

KING: And runner....thank you Edwin!..in second place was Crusty and Dusty Miller's girocopter!..(POLITE APPLAUSE)

PRINCESS: And dare I ask where you girocopter is?

CRUSTY: Oh it's still in one piece....it's in farmer Brown's field.

JOHN: You managed to get it off the ground then?

DUSTY: Yes, we took off and went up and down farmer Brown's field all day!

DELIA: (IMPRESSED)...That's a long way to fly!

CRUSTY: Oh we weren't flying...we landed on top farmer Brown's tractor and he never stopped ploughing 'til tea time!

KING: (INTERRUPTING)...And now the winner!

DOTTY: (TO SAMMY)...isn't it exciting?..I wonder who's won?..(SAMMY LOOKS AT HER BEWILDERED)

KING: And the winner of the bag of gold is the Puss in Boots hot air balloon!!...(ALL CHEER)...and now my friends, I must leave you as my Royal duties call....come along Jasmine, we must prepare for the visit of the mystery master of Puss in Boots....Puss, come with us, and tell us more of this nobleman!

PUSS: Very well your Majesty...(KING, PRINCESS AND EDWIN EXIT....AS PUSS MAKES TO FOLLOW THEM HE HANDS BAG OF GOLD TO JOHN)...John, this is rightly yours...it will buy you the fine clothes that you will need very soon....(PUSS EXITS)

DELIA: (LOOKING AT THE BALLOON...THEN TO SAMMY)...Hey Sammy...this is a good idea isn't it?..why didn't you think of it?

SAMMY: (LOOKING IN BASKET/GONDOLA)...it is good, isn't it?.. shall we get in?

DOTTY: TO JOHN WHO IS BUSY QUIETLY TALKING TO CRUSTY AND DUSTY)...John, can we have a look inside your balloon basket?

JOHN: Of course you can...you too Delia...it's quite safe as long as it is tied down.

SAMMY: Come on Mother...I'll give you a leg up!

SAMMY, DOTTY AND DELIA CLAMBER INTO THE BASKET AND DELIA VERY UNGAINLY SHOWING HER DROLL UNDERWEAR IN THE PROCESS

DOTTY: (WHEN THEY ARE ALL IN)...Oooh, isn't it exciting!?!.. (SHE JUMPS UP AND DOWN WITH EXCITEMENT)

DELIA: Stop jumping about!...you'll be setting the blooming thing going!!

SAMMY: (POINTING)...Don't worry Mother...it's tied with that rope over there.

DOTTY: (LOOKING DOWN INTO BASKET)...Look down here you two...there's all sorts of things!...maps...provisions...and dry clothes.

DELIA: (LOOKING)...oh yes!...(SHE THEN STUMBLES OVER SOMETHING IN THE BASKET)...what's this I've tripped over?...there's some bags of sand down here!..give me a hand Sammy...let's tidy up for Puss and John and get rid of these bags of sand!...(THEY THROW SEVERAL BAGS OF SAND OUT OF THE BASKET)...now then, what else is there down here?...(DELIA DISAPPEARS FROM SIGHT INTO THE BASKET)

SAMMY: There seems to be loads of things...come on Dotty, let's have a look.....(SAMMY AND DOTTY DISAPPEAR FROM VIEW)

CRUSTY: (TO JOHN)...We would just like you to know John...that me and Dusty are proud of you and Puss and your balloon...we always knew there was something magic about that cat of yours!

DUSTY: Yes, we're not a bit jealous about you winning that bag of gold.....would you like to come back home to the windmill!??

SUDDENLY, UNSEEN BY ALL ON STAGE THE CROWMAN ENTERS AND QUIETLY UNFASTENS THE ROPE ATTACHED TO THE BALLOON, RELEASING IT...THE BALLOON AND BASKET STARTS TO ASCEND...ALL ON STAGE DON'T NOTICE...THE AUDIENCE WILL REACT AND WE WILL GET "OH NO...OH YES" BIZ WITH JOHN, CRUSTY AND DUSTY

VILLAGER: John!!..it's true!..the balloon has taken off!!

JOHN: Oh no!..there goes our only chance of getting into Crow Castle... (TO CRUSTY AND DUSTY)...you two keep track of the balloon...I'll go and tell Puss in Boots and the King!

ALL ON STAGE LOOK SKYWARDS AS IF LOOKING AT THE BALLOON....THEY MOVE BEHIND THE TAB LINE

TABS CLOSE

ENTER THE CROWMAN ON TABS

CROWMAN: That balloon was a way to invade my domain,
But now it has cast off full of fools.
Puss in Boots and the others will have a new plan,
But I've a new plan!...Crowman's rules!!

It seems that I haven't been evil enough,
And I've let them survive truth to tell.
If I've banished a Marquis, I can banish a King,
And take over the Palace as well!

It appears their hunger is making them desperate,
But their champion's returned to his roots.
He's promised them access to my mountains of grain,
This Marquis, and his friend Puss in Boots.

I must go prepare now to meet my new foes.
My army are trained, and well versed.
I'll capture them all and take them to task,
And I promise, their balloon will soon burst.

CROWMAN EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH

ENTER CRUSTY AND DUSTY ON TABS....THEY ARE BOTH LOOKING
SKYWARD AND POINTING AS IF TRACKING THE BALLOON

CRUSTY: We aren't far behind now Dusty....come on...keep up!

DUSTY: I wish I was up there in that balloon Crusty...It'll be like that
"Around the World in 80 Days"....just think, crossing over some of the
wonders of the world!...the Taj Mahaal.

CRUSTY: The Taj Mahaal!

DUSTY: The Hanging Gardens of Babylon!

CRUSTY: The Hanging Gardens of Babylon!

DUSTY: Wigan Pier!

CRUSTY: Wigan P.....just a minute!...Wigan Pier isn't one of the wonders if the world!!

DUSTY: It is if you live in Wigan!!...anyway, it's the best link I can think of into this next song!!

CRUSTY: Oh yes...I know the one you mean!

♪ **...MUSICAL ITEM No 11....FEATURING CRUSTY AND DUSTY....AFTER SONG....**

TABS OPEN FOR.....

=====

ACT 2....SCENE 2...."UP UP AND AWAY"

SET:....PLAIN BLACK BACK CLOTH.....THE BASKET OF THE BALLOON WILL BE RAISED ON LEGS OFF THE STAGE TO GIVE THE EFFECT OF BEING ELEVATED/FLYING....THE ATTACHMENT ROPES GO UP AS IF ATTACHED TO THE BALLOON.

DELIA, SAMMY AND DOTTY ARE ALL STOOD AS IF IN THE BASKET LOOKING DOWN AT THE VIEW....THEY MAKE COMICAL REFERENCES TO LOCAL LANDMARKS AND PEOPLE WHERE THE PANTOMIME IS BEING PERFORMED.....AND THEN THE DIALOGUE WILL CONTINUE AS FOLLOWS....

SAMMY: Hey Mother....we're losing height!..and we haven't any hot air left!..can you talk up into the balloon?

DELIA: Oh aye...rightio!...(THEN REALISES)...you cheeky monkey!

DOTTY: (POINTING)...Look!..there's Crowman's castle over there!

DELIA: Yes, I think you're right!..can we circle round for a while to give the others a chance to catch up?

DOTTY: Not without hot air we can't!

SAMMY: I know where there's plenty of hot air.

DELIA: Where?

SAMMY: (POINTING TO AUDIENCE)...This lot out here!...(TO AUDIENCE)...will you lot blow some hot air up here?...well, will you?.. come on then....after three....one....two...three....blow!!...(AUDIENCE REACT AND DO)

DELIA: I'll tell you what Sammy...(GRIMACES)...there is a few out there that's had a curry for their tea!!..and look, Gladys down there has blown her teeth out!!

DOTTY: Hey, it's working Mrs. Delia!..we're on our way up again!


TABS CLOSE ON THEM AS IF THEY ARE FLYING OFF

ENTER JOHN AND PRINCESS HAND IN HAND

JOHN: I still think that it would have been safer if you had stayed with the carriage.

PRINCESS: I would rather be with you John...I'm sure Puss and the others are quite capable of hiding the carriage.

JOHN: It's just I didn't want us all walking into a trap...I want to protect you...you know how much I love you!

 **....MUSICAL ITEM No 12....**FEATURING JOHN AND THE PRINCESS....AFTER DUET...

PRINCESS: Isn't it time that we told the King that you are the Marquis of Carrabas?

JOHN: No...not yet Jasmine...I still want to prove myself, and hopefully I can do that when we get into Crow Castle...so come on.

THEY MAKE AS IF TO CONTINUE THEIR JOURNEY WHEN PUSS ENTERS TO CATCH THEM UP

PUSS: Master!..beware!!..the Crowman's guards are aware that we are here!...we must move quickly!

ALL THREE MAKE AS IF TO EXIT BUT ARE THEN CONFRONTED BY TWO SINISTER CROW GUARDS...THEY TURN TO MAKE A QUICK RETREAT AND COME FACE TO FACE WITH THE KING AND EDWIN WHO ARE BEING BUSTLED ON BY TWO OTHER SINISTER CROW GUARDS

GUARD: Move yourselves!!..The Crowman has been expecting you!

THEY ALL EXIT

ENTER ROSIE RAGS

ROSIE: It's been many years since I've travelled this far.
Because walking is not easy for me.
I've been standing so long on one spot in the field.
Every step has been made carefully!

I've made extra effort to follow them here,
And to give some support to my friend.
And so yes, Puss in Boots who is relying on me,
For my support will be his means to an end.

Soon you'll see in the castle what's happened to them,
As before the Crowman they stand.
All will seem lost with the Crowman the winner,
But don't worry, my help is at hand.

ROSIE EXITS

TABS OPEN FOR.....

ACT 2....SCENE 3...."INSIDE CROW CASTLE"

SET:....CLOTH DEPICTING MEDIEVAL HALL OF A CASTLE...THE CROWMAN IS SEATED ON A RAISED "PERCH" FLANKED BY TWO SINISTER CROW GUARDS

This script is licensed for amateur theatre by NODA Ltd to whom all enquiries should be made. www.noda.org.uk E-mail: info@noda.org.uk

DURING THE FOLLOWING RHYME THE SUNBEAMS AND DANCERS ARE BUNDLED ON, THEIR COSTUMES COVERED BY CLOAKS

CROWMAN: Bring on the village hostages.
They have stayed with me for some time.
Against their will, I have to admit,
But their misery suits me just fine!

(to dancers & sunbeams) Put a smile on your faces you miserable lot.
And cheer me up while you're about it.
The enemy approaches my big castle gates.
There'll be trouble quite soon, I don't doubt it!

Let the dancing commence whilst we still have time!

THE DANCERS/SUNBEAMS BEGIN TO DANCE TO A DREARY MINUET

CROWMAN: Stop!! I said cheer me up not put me to sleep!
This kind of dancing's quite tragic.
Let's see what's on offer in time yet to come.
Let's go forward in time with my magic!

♪ **...MUSICAL ITEM No 13...**FEATURING DANCERS AND SUNBEAMS....AFTER ROUTINE THEY EXIT

ENTER PUSS, JOHN, PRINCESS, KING AND EDWIN WHO ARE USHERED ON BY GUARDS

CROWMAN: Welcome to Crow Castle!...so who have we here?..oh yes, the King and his Equerry....the fair Princess Jasmine...the now famous Puss in Boots...(GOES TO JOHN)...so I can only assume young sir, that you are the Marquis of Carrabas!

KING: Nonsense!..this young man is John the Miller's Son!

PUSS: The Crowman is quite correct for once your Majesty!..John is the rightful Marquis of Carrabas...the title being handed down from his Father who was banished by the Crowman...I rescued John as an infant and took him to the mill.

KING: Well I never!..so it was you John all along, that was the master of Puss in Boots

CROWMAN: All of this is irrelevant...you are all now my captives...soon I will own a Palace as well as a castle!

EDWIN: Umph!!..over my dead body!!

CROWMAN: Be careful my friend!..because that can be arranged!..
..(EDWIN HIDES BEHIND THE KING)...as I have already said, you are now my prisoners...the castle is sealed....locked and bolted!...(A GUARD HOLDS UP A LARGE BUNCH OF KEYS)...no one can get out...and what is more, no one can get in!...(GIVES AN EVIL LAUGH)

UNSEEN BY THE CROWMAN AND GUARDS THE STAGE RIGHT TRAPDOOR START TO SLOWLY OPEN...WHEN THE CROWMAN LOOKS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE TRAP IT QUICKLY CLOSES ...THE CROWMAN THEN QUIETLY TALKS TO THE GUARDS AND CRUSTY'S HEAD APPEARS FROM THE TRAP THEN DISAPPEARS

CROWMAN: (TO AUDIENCE)...What's the matter with you lot?..I've told you, no one can get in!...(SOME OH YES, OH NO BIZ HERE AS CRUSTY AND DUSTY GET OUT OF TRAP....STILL SOME MORE OH YES, OH NO BIZ)

DUSTY TIPTOES BEHIND A GUARD, TAPS HIM ON THE SHOULDER AND THEN BASHES HIM OVER THE HEAD WITH HIS SHOVEL....CRUSTY DOES LIKEWISE WITH ANOTHER GUARD UNTIL ALL THE GUARDS ARE OVERPOWERED...THE CROWMAN THEN REALISES WHAT HAS HAPPENED AND MAKES A QUIET EXIT....SUDDENLY JOHN NOTICES THAT THE CROWMAN HAS ESCAPED

JOHN: The Crowman!!..he's gone!..he could be anywhere now...this castle will be full of hidden passages...I'd better go and find him!

PUSS: (STOPS HIM)...No John!..I'll go after him, the time has come to put an end to this Crowman once and for all! I'll find him...don't forget, I still have all my feline instincts!..I'll soon hunt him down.

PRINCESS: (AS PUSS EXITS)...Be careful Puss in Boots...and come back soon.

PUSS EXITS

JOHN: We need to put these guards somewhere whilst we decide what to do with them.

KING: Leave that to Edwin and me...(HOLD UP KEYS)...I think I know the very place...there are bound to be some dungeons in a castle such as this.

PRINCESS: That's not a very regal thing to do Father...don't forget, you are the King of Greenacres, not some sort of jailer.

KING: Nonsense my dear...I haven't enjoyed myself so much for ages...and there is plenty of time for Royal duties later...come along Edwin, let's put this lot under lock and key!

EXIT KING AND EDWIN AS THEY ESCORT THE GUARDS OFF

JOHN: I do hope that Puss is all right!

PRINCESS: Don't worry John, if anyone can find the Crowman, Puss can....but what became of Delia and the others in the balloon?

JOHN: Oh yes...(TO CRUSTY AND DUSTY)...can you two go outside and see if there's any sign of the balloon.

DUSTY: (SURE OF HIMSELF)...Don't worry...I know this castle like the back of my hand now, every nook and cranny...come on Crusty, to the drawbridge!

HE CONFIDENTLY SWAGGERS OFF IN ONE DIRECTION WHEN CRUSTY CALLS HIM BACK

CRUSTY: Oy!...(POINTS IN OPPOSITE DIRECTION)...The drawbridge is this way!

DUSTY: What!?...er...oh yes...well spotted Crusty...just testing you!

CRUSTY SHOVES A PUZZLED DUSTY OFF, AND DUSTY EXAMINES THE BACK OF HIS HAND

CRUSTY AND DUSTY EXIT

JOHN: And now we can release all the young people of the village, and reunite them with their families.

PRINCESS: Yes, I overheard someone say that they are all locked in the castle keep....come on!

PRINCESS AND JOHN EXIT

TABS CLOSE

ENTER CRUSTY AND DUSTY ON TABS AND LOOKING SKYWARDS AS IF TRACKING BALLOON

CRUSTY: Look!..there it is....look, it's landing on the roof.

DUSTY: Where?..oh yes, I see it....and look, the balloon's got snagged on a chimney....we'll have to get up there and help them...have you got a ladder?

CRUSTY: (SARCASTICALLY CHECKING AND PATTING HIS POCKETS)...Not on me...(OUT OF PATIENCE AND TO AUDIENCE)...have I got a ladder!?!?...(TO DUSTY)...they don't make ladders that long!...but I've got an idea...I've been to night school to learn mountain climbing!

DUSTY: When?.

CRUSTY: When you were learning to do embroidery!!

DUSTY: (GIVES AN EMBARRASSED COUGH)...Oh yes...er...can we skate over that one!?

CRUSTY: Look, I'll take a rope with me and I'll scale the castle wall...when I get to the top, I'll drop one end of the rope down...you tie the rope around your neck, then follow my route up the wall.

DUSTY: All right....hey!, hold on a minute!!..I put the rope around my neck?...what if I fall!?

CRUSTY: Well, you won't break your legs then!..will you?

DUSTY: Oh, right....good thinking Crusty...come on, lets get up on that roof.

CRUSTY AND DUSTY EXIT

ENTER ROSIE RAGS ON TABS

ROSIE: Yes, I'm still a scarecrow, but it won't be for long.
Already my limbs are starting to work.
Puss in Boots will confront the Crowman,
Who no more in the shadows can lurk.

I'm on my way back to the meadow,
To witness the Crowman's demise.
As soon as this evil is out of our way,
I'll be released from this scarecrow disguise.

Our friends who are stranded now up on the roof,
Will slide down a chimney undaunted.
Crusty and Dusty will follow them down,
To a room....you'll decide....is it haunted?

EXIT ROSIE RAGS

TABS OPEN FOR.....

ACT 2....SCENE 4...."THE FORGOTTEN ROOM"

SET:....BLACK BACK CLOTH WOULD PROBABLY SUFFICE FOR THIS SCENE BECAUSE THE MAIN FEATURE OF THE SET IS THE 'FIREPLACE', THIS WOULD HAVE TO BE CONSTRUCTED TO ALLOW THE CHARACTERS TO ENTER AS IF FROM DOWN THE CHIMNEY. THIS 'ROOM' IS THE OLD CASTLE NURSERY WHICH HAS BEEN LOCKED AND FORGOTTEN ABOUT FOR DECADES...IT WILL HAVE ITEMS AROUND THE 'ROOM'...e.g...A ROCKING HORSE, CRADLE, TOY CUPBOARD, BOOKCASE, ALSO A 'MIRROR' WHICH IS ONLY A FRAME WITH A BLACK BACKGROUND FOR MIRROR GAG....THERE

ARE VARIOUS OLD TOYS SCATTERED AROUND AND A VENTRILOQUIST'S DOLL IS SEATED ON AN ITEM OF FURNITURE WHICH WILL CONCEAL THE OPERATOR....THERE IS A LARGE PICTURE FRAME FOR AN ACTUAL CHARACTER TO SIT MOTIONLESS WITHIN THE FRAME WEARING A 'CAVALIER' COSTUME TO GIVE A "GAINSBOROUGH" TYPE PORTRAIT EFFECT...THERE IS A DOUBLE SEATED HIGH BACKED CHAIR WHERE SOMEONE'S ARMS CAN COME THROUGH FOR SPOOKY EFFECT...AN OLD OAK CHEST STANDS OVER THE STAGE LEFT TRAP....AN OLD BROOMSTICK LIES ON THE FLOOR FOR A LATER GAG TO END SCENE....ALL PROPS ETC WILL HAVE A COBWEB EFFECT

WE HEAR VOICES OFF WITH SLIGHT ECHO OF DELIA, SAMMY, AND DOTTY

DELIA: I think this is the best way to get to where we're going.

SAMMY: Where are we going?

DELIA: I don't know 'cause I can't see anything!

DOTTY: What have I just stood on?

SAMMY: My head!!

DELIA: Hey!...I can see some light!...mind this step...aaaaaaaaaaah!!!

STARTING WITH DELIA ALL THREE IN TURN LAND IN THE FIREPLACE AS IF FROM DOWN THE CHIMNEY

SAMMY: Hey Mother...where are we?

DELIA: (RUNNING HERE FINGER OVER FURNITURE)...I don't know, but the cleaner needs sacking!..just look at the muck in here...it's dust and ash from the fireplace, it's settled everywhere...(POINTS TO TWO DUST SHEETS ON A CHAIR)...look you two, cover up the fireplace with those dust sheets...(THEY DRAPE THE SHEETS IN FRONT OF THE FIREPLACE)...this place hasn't been cleaned for I don't know how many years!?

VENT DOLL: (UNSEEN BY THOSE ON STAGE THE VENT DOLL TURNS ITS HEAD TOWARDS THEM)...It hasn't been cleaned for twenty years actually!

DELIA: (TO SAMMY)...How do you know?

SAMMY: Me!?!..I never spoke!...(TO AUDIENCE)...it wasn't me, was it?...(OH YES....OH NO BIZ)

DELIA: (AS IF HEARING A COMMENT FROM THE AUDIENCE)
...What's that you say?..how do you mean it was the dummy that spoke?....
Sammy said he didn't speak.

DOTTY: (LOOKING AROUND)..Hey Mrs. Delia there's a lantern here.

DELIA: Good!...see if you can get it working, then we can have a proper look around.

DOTTY AND SAMMY BUSILY ATTEMPT TO LIGHT THE LANTERN WHILE DELIA WANDERS TOWARDS THE FULL LENGTH 'MIRROR' FOLLOWED BY 'MIRROR ROUTINE' WHEREBY ANOTHER "DRESSED LIKE" CHARACTER PLAYS THE DAMES REFLECTION TO COMIC EFFECT. ..THIS TOTALLY VISUAL ROUTINE WILL REQUIRE A LOT OF REHEARSAL....AFTER ROUTINE DELIA GOES TO A DARK CORNER AS IF TO INVESTIGATE

SAMMY: We've got the lamp lit Mother...(PIN SPOT' ON LAMP WHICH WIDENS WHEN DOTTY MAKES AS IF TURNING UP THE WICK...THIS WIDER SPOT FOLLOWS THEM FOR AS LONG AS THE 'LANTERN' IS USED)...right then...let's see what we've got over here then

SAMMY AND DOTTY MAKE FOR THE 'PORTRAIT'...STANDING EITHER SIDE OF IT THEY PEER AT THE NAMEPLATE UNDER THE 'PORTRAIT'

DOTTY: What's it say here?...(THEN AS READING)...Frederick Farqueharson...the first Marquis of Carrabas.

SAMMY: (POINTING TO INSCRIPTION)...Yes, but better known as the Marquis of Mirth!..or better, better known as the "Laughing Cavalier"....
(BOTH SAMMY AND DOTTY LOOK TOWARDS AUDIENCE)...Laughing

Cavalier!??...he looks a right old misery guts!.. (TO AUDIENCE)...what do you lot think?

WHILE THEIR BACKS ARE TO THE 'PORTRAIT' THE 'CAVALIER' MIMES A HEARTY BELLY LAUGH...THEN RESUMES HIS PREVIOUS POSE JUST AS SAMMY AND DOTTY LOOK BACK RESPONDING TO THE AUDIENCE

DOTTY: (TO AUDIENCE)...How do you mean it's moving?...it can't.

AS THIS BIZ WITH THE AUDIENCE GOES ON THE 'CAVALIER' STANDS AND STRETCHES THEN SCRATCHES HIMSELF AND SILENTLY INTERACTS WITH GESTURES WITH THE VENT DOLLTHEY BOTH QUICKLY RE-ASSUME THEIR POSE BEFORE SAMMY AND DOTTY LOOK BACK AT THEM

WE HEAR ECHOED VOICES OFF...DELIA GOES TO SAMMY AND DOTTY

DELIA: Shhhhhhhush!...can you hear voices?

SAMMY: You don't think it's a g g g ghost do you Mother?

DOTTY: Ghost!?!?...oooh if it is we need a medium!

SAMMY: I'm a medium!..(THEY BOTH LOOK AT HIM PUZZLED)...well it says so in my underpants!!

DELIA: Look, whatever it is, it's getting nearer!..let's hide!

DELIA AND DOTTY HIDE BEHIND PROPS...SAMMY GETS INTO THE OLD OAK CHEST

F/X: THUNDER AND LIGHTNING...THE TWO SHEETS COVERING THE FIREPLACE COME TO LIFE GHOST LIKE...IT IS ACTUALLY CRUSTY AND DUSTY WHO HAVE STEPPED FROM THE FIREPLACE AND INTO AND UNDER THE SHEETS

CRUSTY: (FROM UNDER THE SHEETS AND WALKING ABOUT GHOSTLY AND THEN IN A GHOSTLY VOICE)...Where are we?

DUSTY: (IN A SIMILAR VOICE)...I'm over here!

THE OAK CHEST LID LIFTS UP AND SAMMY PEERS OUT...HE SEES THE TWO GHOSTLY FIGURES, HE SCREAMS AND SLAMS THE LID SHUT...DELIA AND DOTTY WARILY APPROACH THE "GHOSTS"

DELIA: (TO "GHOSTS")...Are you from the other side?

CRUSTY: Other side of what??

DOTTY: She means have you gone before?

DUSTY: (SHUFFLES UNCOMFORTABLY UNDER SHEET) Yes! But I could do with going again!!

DELIA: Just a minute!...(PULLS OFF BOTH SHEETS)...I might have known!..What are you two doing here?

CRUSTY: We saw you land on the roof, and we've come to rescue you.

DELIA: Very re-assuring I'm sure...(KNOCKS ON OAK CHEST) ...you can come out now...(NOTHING HAPPENS)...Sammy!..you can come out!...(SHE LIFTS LID AND ALL FOUR OF THEM BEND AND PEER IN)

DOTTY: Where's he gone?..I could have sworn he got in here?

DURING THIS, SAMMY HAS APPEARED FROM THE CHIMNEY UNSEEN BY THOSE ON STAGE...HE STANDS BEHIND THEM

SAMMY: Who are you looking for?

DELIA: (NOT REALISING)...We're looking for our Sammy...he's in here somewhere?...(REALISES AND GIVE "DOUBLE TAKE")...eh!?!?...where have you come from?

SAMMY: Well it just went dark and the next thing, I was here!..Hey Mother, you don't think I was abducted by aliens do you?

DELIA: Yes, you probably were...but I notice they brought you back in double quick time!

DUSTY: (TAKES CRUSTY TO ONE SIDE)...Have you noticed anything about this room?...there's no door!..and there's no window!.. in fact, no way out!!

CRUSTY: Well that's good news in a way!...that means the audience can't get out either!!

DUSTY: (HAMMING IT UP)...We're doomed!..there's no way out!..we've no food...we'll all end up like skeletons!!

CRUSTY: I shouldn't worry Dusty...(LOOKS HIM UP AND DOWN)... it'll be a long while before you're a skeleton

SUDDENLY A LARGE SPIDER DESCENDS OVER AND BETWEEN CRUSTY AND DUSTY...(OH YES.. OH NO BIZ UNTIL THEY EVENTUALLY SEE IT AND SCURRY TO ONE SIDE.....SOME MORE BIZ WITH SPIDER NOW INVOLVING OTHER CHARACTERS....AFTER SPIDER BIZ DELIA SITS DOWN ON THE HIGH BACKED TWO SEATER CHAIR/BENCH, AND WHILE DUSTY GOES TO TALK TO SAMMY AND DOTTY, CRUSTY JOINS DELIA ON THE DOUBLE SEAT

CRUSTY: Delia...do you mind if I join you?..You and I seem to be the ones with brains...I think we should think of a way to get out of here.

DELIA: You're probably right...(SUDDENLY A BIG HAIRY HAND APPEARS THROUGH THE BACK OF THE SEAT AND CARESSES DELIA'S SHOULDER)...oh Crusty...I'm seeing you in a different light!

CRUSTY: (UNAWARE OF DELIA'S MISUNDERSTANDING)...I'm determined to get everybody out of this room....we will escape, I feel passionate about it!

DELIA: (ONLY HALF LISTENING DUE TO ARM AROUND HER SHOULDER)...You feel what?

CRUSTY: I feel passionate!

DELIA: (ROMANTIC)...I knew it!..there's a magic between us...I knew the first day you delivered flour to my kitchen and your eyes fell upon my crusty cobs!!

ANOTHER HAIRY ARM APPEARS AND CARESSES CRUSTY'S SHOULDER

CRUSTY: (PATTING THE HAIRY HAND BUT NOT LOOKING AT IT)...Now now Delia...don't take on so...(HE THEN LOOKS CLOSELY AT THE HAIRY HAND)....Delia?

DELIA: Yes Crusty?

CRUSTY: You seem to have rather large neglected hands!

DELIA: (LOOKING AT BOTH HER HANDS)...I don't think so...I had them professionally manured only yesterday...look!...(SHE SHOWS HIM BOTH HER HANDS)

CRUSTY: Oh yes, those two are all right...it's this third one here.

CRUSTY LOOKS AT HAIRY HAND AGAIN...REALISES, SCREAMS AND JUMPS UP AND HAND QUICKLY RETRACTS... THEN OTHER HAIRY HAND TAPS DELIA ON THE SHOULDER, DELIA LOOKS, SCREAMS, JUMPS UP AND HAND DISAPPEARS

SAMMY: (WHO HAS BEEN RUMMAGING IN A BOX BRINGS OUT A SUITCASE WITH THE INITIALS "H.P." ON IT AND OPENS IT)...Hey Mother, there's some strange stuff in here!

SAMMY TAKE OUT CERTAIN ITEMS FROM THE SUITCASE IN TURN AND PUTS THEM ON IN THE FOLLOWING ORDER...A PAIR OF ROUND HEAVY FRAMED SPECTACLES....A BRADFORD CITY SCARF (WHICH LUCKILY ARE THE RIGHT COLOURS)...THEN A CLOAK....AND FINALLY A WIZARD'S HAT

SAMMY: (CONT/D)...I wonder who these could belong to?...(THEN TO AUDIENCE)...do you know kids?...(AUDIENCE REACT)...Harry who?...oh yes, Harry Potter!..isn't he a wizard?

DOTTY: Hey Sammy....that makes you a wizard now...you can fly us out of here!

DELIA: I need a broomstick for that!

DUSTY: That's no problem...there's one over there.

DELIA: Yes, and it's a five seater by the look of it.

SAMMY: Oh yes, but what do you have to say to it to make it fly...
(TO AUDIENCE)...do you know kids?

SOME BIZ WITH AUDIENCE "BROOM CAN'T HEAR"... "LOUDER"
...GET MUMS AND DADS INVOLVED

SAMMY: Right, so that's what I've to do....(HE HOLDS OUT HIS ARMS
TOWARDS BROOMSTICK)...up!!!...(SUDDENLY BROOMSTICK LIFTS
AND HOVERS...THEN TO OTHERS)...come on everybody get on
board...(THEY ALL SIT ASTRIDE THE BROOM)

DOTTY: Just a minute....where are we going?...there's no window!

SAMMY: Don't worry...Harry Potter can fly through walls!!

TABS CLOSE ON THEM AS THEY ALL WAVE TO AUDIENCE AS IF
TAKING OFF

ENTER ON TABS DANCERS AS IF YOUNG FOLK FREED FROM THE
CROWMAN

1st DANCER: Isn't it great to be free again?

2nd DANCER: Yes, free from that horrible Crowman!..the sooner Puss in
Boots catches him the better!

3rd DANCER: I agree...then all of Greenacres can smile again.

ENTER DELIA ANXIOUSLY LOOKING BEHIND HER

1st DANCER: Here's someone who isn't smiling!

2nd DANCER: What's the matter Delia?...you look as if you've seen a ghost!!

DELIA: Oooh!..don't mention ghosts to me!..I've had enough for one day.

3rd DANCER: Come on Delia...you're usually the one cheering us up... not the other way around.

DELIA: Oh, I'm sorry you lot...(CHEERING UP)...it's lovely to see you all free again...I bet it's nice to feel the sun on your face again, isn't it?

1st DANCER: Yes, and it's nice to see a smile on your face.

♪ **...MUSICAL ITEM No 14...**FEATURING DELIA AND THE DANCERS....AFTER ROUTINE THE GIRLS EXIT HAPPILY

ENTER SAMMY ON TABS

SAMMY: Hey Mother...you know how Puss in Boots can walk upright and carry out sensible conversations?

DELIA: Yes...(ASIDE)...which is something that you don't seem to have mastered yet!

SAMMY: (NOT HEARING)...Well, that's nothing!..have I got a surprise for you!...please meet "Cow in Boots".

DOTTY LEADS ON DAISY THE COW WHO IS WEARING A WELLINGTON BOOT ON EACH LEG

DELIA: Oh yes, very impressive!...but what about the talk bit then?

SAMMY: Oh, Daisy can talk all right...can't she Dotty...(GIVES DOTTY AN EXAGGERATED KNOWING WINK)

DOTTY: Yes, you can speak can't you Daisy?..(SHE HOLD DAISY'S HORNS AND NODS DAISY'S HEAD)

SAMMY: (TAKES OUT A PIECE OF PAPER FROM HIS POCKET) I've got some questions here for Daisy that will prove she can talk!

DELIA: Go on then, we're waiting..(TO AUDIENCE)..aren't we kids?

SAMMY: Right Daisy...what do I eat for my breakfast with cold milk on?

DOTTY PRODS DAISY WHO GIVES A DISTINCT "MOO"... FOLLOWED DIRECTLY BY DOTTY WHO FINISHES OFF THE MOO FROM BEHIND HER HAND IN A SIMILAR TONE

DOTTY: (FINISHES OFF DAISY'S MOO WITH)...Sli!!

SAMMY: There you are!..Muesli, I told you she could talk!

DELIA: Moosli??..here, give me them questions...(SHE SNATCHES SHEET OF PAPER)...right Daisy, I'll ask the next question....In the nursery rhyme..."Hey diddle the Cat and the Fiddle"...what did the Cow jump over?

DOTTY GIVES DAISY A PROD WHICH PRODUCES ANOTHER MOO

DOTTY: (AGAIN UNSEEN BY DELIA)....N!

SAMMY: There you are, the cow jumped over the moo...n.....good isn't it?....(SOME OH YES OH NO BIZ WITH AUDIENCE)

DELIA: (READS FROM PIECE OF PAPER)...Here's another....what do they call a large North American Deer or Elk?

AGAIN DAISY GIVES A MOO

DOTTY: (FROM BEHIND HER HAND)....Sssss!

DELIA: This is silly!..it's Dotty finishing the words off...isn't it kids?... (SOME MORE OH YES OH NO BIZ)

SAMMY: (TAKES QUESTIONS BACK)...Look...here's a hard one for Daisy...(DAISY'S KNEES KNOCK)...what's the name of the theatre in Paris famous for the "Can Can"?

DAISY NOW ON HER HAUNCHES AND MAKES AS IF THINKING.... THEN DOTTY PRODS HER....DAISY THEN GIVES A DISTINCT MOO!

DOTTY: Lin Rouge!!

DELIA: Moo!..Lin Rouge!!?!?..you're winding me up!...I've had enough of this "Cow in Boots"....I'm going back to the cornfields.

DELIA EXITS

DAISY: (LOOKS AT SAMMY AND DOTTY IN TURN)...What did I say wrong?!

SAMMY: I don't know!...there's no pleasing some folk...come on, we had better get back to the cornfields as well.

SAMMY, DOTTY AND DAISY EXIT

TABS OPEN FOR.....

ACT 2...SCENE 5.."THE CORNFIELDS AT BARLEY BOTTOM"

SET:....AS BEFORE....A **SUBSTITUTE** (SOMEONE OF A SIMILAR BUILD) ROSIE RAGS IS IN HER USUAL SCARECROW POSITION

ENTER KING AND PRINCESS

PRINCESS: Now that John is the Marquis of Carrabas Father...are we free to marry?

KING: Of course my dear....you both have my blessing...but where is John?

PRINCESS: He's helping Puss to track down the Crowman....he said they hoped to entice the Crowman here, to the cornfields, where Puss in Boots will put an end to his evil!

KING: Excellent!..and it's so good to see you smiling again....you know my dear, you put me in mind of your Mother when we first were together, all those years ago. When you are married, you must come and stay at the Palace.

PRINCESS: But Father, I will be the Marchioness of Carrabas, I will reside at Carrabas castle with my husband the Marquis.

KING: Of course you must my dear....but we must restore that old castle to its former glory, and there will be the biggest celebration the Kingdom has ever known!

♪ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 15....**FEATURING THE KING AND PRINCESS....AFTER SONG THEY EXIT....

ENTER CROWMAN IN A PANIC AS IF BEING CHASED...HE APPROACHES ROSIE RAGS WHO REMAINS MOTIONLESS AND DOES NOT RESPOND TO HIS PLEAS

CROWMAN: Rosie Rags, I'm in need of your help.
I'm being pursued, and in fear of my life.
Puss in Boots and Carrabas are hot on my heels,
And the hate they are feeling is rife.

I'm supposed to be the all conquering Crowman,
And my feelings of fear seem absurd.
Even with the magic that I still possess,
A cat always frightens a bird!

Come on you miserable scarecrow,
Don't stand there and pretend you can't hear.
For when I survive this crisis of mine,
You'll be the first to suffer, don't fear!

ENTER PUSS IN BOOTS....CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY JOHN

PUSS: He's here John....we have him cornered.

JOHN: And I think he's finally snapped...he's talking to the scarecrow!
....as if that would help!

PUSS: You never know John...you may get a surprise!

CROWMAN: (FALSELY NICE)...Now then my feline friend, is this the showdown, or are we going to discuss matters like normal people?

PUSS: What!?...you normal!...don't make me laugh.

AT THIS POINT A CHORUS MEMBER ENTERS LOOKING INQUISITIVE, THEN REALISES WHAT IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN AND BECKONS ON SOME OTHERS, AND DURING THE FOLLOWING DIALOGUE ALL THE CHORUS, DANCERS AND OTHER PRINCIPALS ENTER TO WITNESS THE EVENTS

CROWMAN: Don't get too bold Puss in Boots....I still have my magic... for today is the first quarter of the second phase of the harvest moon...a special day in the Crow calendar!

JOHN: Don't listen to him....second phase of the harvest moon indeed!

CROWMAN: Carrabas!..I never bluff....for this special day. I the Crowman can become any creature on this earth...so you must all beware, for you may be confronted by a lion or a tiger, or trampled on by an elephant, or devoured by a man eating crocodile!!

PUSS: (APPROACHING CROWMAN)...Big...big...big...you always talk big!...but can your magic turn you into something smaller?...like a goat, or a sheep....or even something smaller like a...er....a rabbit?

CROWMAN: So you want something small Puss in Boots?..I'll give you small....I'll turn myself into a mouse!

PUSS: A mouse?..impossible!

CROWMAN: (ANNOYED)...Impossible is it?...stand back, I'll show you.

SOME LIGHTING F/X AND MOOD MUSIC HERE, CULMINATING WITH A FLASH AS THE CROWMAN DISAPPEARS AND IS REPLACED BY A "PIN SPOT" ON STAGE WHICH REPRESENTS A MOUSE....PUSS POUNCES BUT MISSES THE 'MOUSE'...THERE FOLLOWS SOME CHOREOGRAPHED MOVEMENT AS PUSS CHASES THE 'MOUSE' AND FINALLY CATCHES IT...PUSS NOW HOLDS UP A FAKE MOUSE BY THE TAIL

PUSS: People of Greenacres!...the Crowman is no more!!

DELIA: Do you know, that was just like watching "Tom and Jerry"

DURING THE DISTRACTION OF THE CAT AND MOUSE CHASE AND SCREENED BY SOME OF THE DANCERS THE SUBSTITUTE ROSIE RAGS IS REPLACED BY THE REAL ONE WHO IS NOW RESPLENDENT IN HER FINERY AS LADY ROSEMARY RAGLAN

LADY R: And I am now free from the Crowman's evil spell!

EVERYONE TURNS TO LOOK AT HER

PUSS: (TAKING HER BY THE HAND)...Ah, Lady Rosemary, how lovely to see you again.

DELIA: Lady Rosemary?...but where's our old scarecrow Rosie Rags?

LADY R: Well Delia...Rosie Rags is no more, now that the Crowman has gone....I am back to my old self, Rosemary Raglan....honorary Lady in Waiting to the Marchioness of Carrabas.

PRINCESS: And who would that be?

JOHN: Why you of course Jasmine...when we are married of course.

PUSS: (TO ROSEMARY)...It seems our secret is out, Lady Raglan... (THEN TO EVERYONE)...you see everyone, when I rescued the infant John, I carried him to safety to the mill....Lady Rosemary was alone in the castle and the Crowman cruelly turned her into the scarecrow that we knew as Rosie Rags.

LADY R: And I had to keep the Crowman informed of the goings on in Barley Bottom.....what the Crowman didn't know, was that I kept the enchanted boots of the Carrabas dynasty, and when the time was right I gave them to the one who has finally saved the family line....who will now be forever known as Puss in Boots....(ALL CHEER)

SAMMY: But that leaves us without a scarecrow!

CRUSTY: Well, we need something really frightening!!

DUSTY: And ugly!!

DOTTY: Grotesque!!

EDWIN: Hideous!!

KING: In short, we need something that looks like a horrible gargoyle!!

ALL HEADS SLOWLY TURN TO LOOK AT DELIA

DELIA: What are you looking at me for?...I don't know anybody that looks like that!

SAMMY: (ASIDE)...We do!!

KING: Listen everyone...let us not worry our heads over Crows...all that's behind us now...there is plenty of grain for all of us!..and Lady Raglan, your dream as a scarecrow has finally come true...so good luck to us all, citizens of Greenacre.

♪ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 16** REPRISE OF THE EARLIER ROSIE RAGS NUMBER WITH FULL COMPANY....AFTER SONG....

TABS CLOSE

ENTER SAMMY AND DOTTY ON TABS

DOTTY: Hey Sammy...we can't do all the repairs and decorating at the castle ourselves!..we need some help.

SAMMY: Dotty, don't worry your pretty little head about that....I've got a builders gang coming to help us!

DOTTY: This builder...is he retuble...er...rebutle...er...reliable...er...is he any good?

SAMMY: Well he's the most famous builder in the Country, in fact, at one time he was No 1..just a minute, I'll give 'em a whistle...(HE DOES)

♪ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 17....**ENTER SUNBEAMS TO MUSIC AS BOB THE BUILDERS...THEY ARE JOINED BY SAMMY AND DOTTY.....THEY CONTINUE THIS ROUTINE INTO THE NEXT SCENE AS THE TABS OPEN FOR.....

=====

ACT 2....SCENE 6...."CARRABAS CASTLE"

SET:...CLOTH ONLY AS BEFORE BUT AN EMPTY STAGE

BOB THE BUILDER'S ROUTINE CONTINUES INTO SET WHERE THOSE WHO FEATURE ADD BITS AND PIECES TO THE DECOR WHICH START TO BRIGHTEN THE SET AS IF MAKING IMPROVEMENTS....AFTER ROUTINE....SAMMY COMES FORWARD IN FRONT OF TAB LINE í í TABS CLOSE

ENTER DELIA WHO JOINS SAMMY ON TABS

DELIA: Right Sammy....time for a sing-song.

SAMMY: Oh Mother...do we have to?..I'm fair worn out with all this building and stuff!

DELIA: Don't worry, I'll get some help, and it isn't Bob the Builder!... it's Bob the audience!.(TO AUDIENCE)í Youød help us, wonøt you?

SAMMY: (TO AUDIENCE AFTER A POSITIVE RESPONSE)...I just knew you would help us outí anyway, weøve locked the doors so youød have to!

♪ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 18....**INTO SONG SHEET ROUTINEí . FEATURING DELIA, SAMMY AND AUDIENCEí . WHERE THE AUDIENCE ARE ASKED TO COMPETE AGAINST EACH OTHER i.e. STALLS V CIRCLEí LEFT V RIGHTí BOYS V GIRLS ETCí ENDING WITH A FULL AUDIENCE SING-ALONG.....AFTER SONG SHEET DELIA AND SAMMY EXIT

ENTER LADY ROSEMARY ON TABS

LADY R: It falls upon myself dear friends,
To bid you all good night.
As we always do in pantomime,
We've sorted wrong from right.

The cast have worked so hard for you,
Your applause is their acclaim.
So when they appear before you soon,
Applaud them name by name.

You've witnessed yet another show,
From our Pantomimes famous roots.
We wish you well, and a safe journey home.
So it's now good night from Puss in Boots.

TABS OPEN FOR....

ACT 2...SCENE 7..."THE NEW CARRABAS CASTLE"

SET:...A BRIGHT AND SHINING NEW CARRABAS CASTLE

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

WALK DOWN

AND

GRAND FINALE

FINAL CURTAIN

PUSS IN BOOTS

Written by
Peter Long & Keith Rawnsley

Song suggestions for musical items:

- 1) Hill Billy Rock
- 2) A little loving a little giving
- 3) When the Saints go marching in
- 4) Some day
- 5) These Boots are made for walking
- 6) There's such a lot of living to do
- 7) When I rule the world (Parody)
- 8) Pushbike song
- 9) Those magnificent men in their flying machines
- 10) Come fly with me
- 11) Wigan Pier
- 12) I love you and don't you forget it
- 13) Mambo No5/Copacabana
- 14) Powder your face with sunshine
- 15) Opposite your smile
- 16) A little loving a little giving (Reprise)
- 17) Bob the Builder
- 18) Old McDonald had a Farm (Song Sheet)
- 19) Reach for the stars/ One voice (Walk down Finale)